

Wizard 760

Chapter 760: God Descends! (5)

Levi did not continue the battle but quietly returned to the formation, watching the scene unfold on his own.

"Now that I've displayed my strength, it's about enough. A relatively strong Fire Lizard Ancient Serpent. If it gets any stronger, a new Ancient Saint might emerge, and all the Ancient Saints would likely come to observe," he thought.

It had been a long time since a new Ancient Saint emerged in the Crawlers' civilization. Every time a new one appeared, it became a significant event, quickly spreading throughout the Ancient Saint Empire.

Levi still wanted some time to develop. He planned to wait until his Crimson Emperor Dragon breathing technique or Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique reached the fourteenth level before unleashing his full power.

In the end, the indomitable White Scale Clan Leader was slain by Monka. Monka, covered in white smoke and panting heavily, lifted the head of the White Scale Clan Leader high.

"All members of the White Scale Clan and Swift Clan! Surrender or face merciless death!" Monka declared loudly, resembling a god, his vertical pupils radiating a murderous intent that swept across the battlefield.

The ordinary warriors of the White Scale Clan and Swift Clan eventually dropped their weapons...

Monka looked satisfied with everything, never expecting that he would one day be able to personally take the head of the White Scale Clan Leader.

"Perhaps, the Lord's dream of unification is not a fantasy. He is gradually achieving this goal," Monka pondered.

At this moment, the long-dormant hot blood within Monka's body reignited.

He looked towards the back of the battlefield, where the Lord, riding a huge beast, was slowly departing.

"With the Lord's assistance, I, Monka, can unify this borderland of the empire within ten years. Once my Ancient Saint technique advances further, the Lord and I, two Ancient Saints together, might be enough to sweep through the entire empire..." Monka envisioned the future.

The most terrifying thing about the Lord was that, up until now, he had never revealed his full strength. He only used one move against Monka. Monka wasn't sure of the Lord's upper limit.

Of course, it probably wasn't stronger than the few leading Ancient Saints; otherwise, the Lord wouldn't need to hide in this borderland and act low-key.

Monka even speculated that the Lord might be a close relative of the Scorching Heaven Ancient Saint who had been hidden away, but due to certain issues, they became enemies. In the end, the Lord concealed his identity and plotted revenge.

The next day, Levi sat in his study, researching the Ancient Saint techniques obtained from the White Scale Clan and Swift Clan.

The one from the White Scale Clan was called the "Phosphor Ancient Saint Technique," and the one from the Swift Clan was the "Rift Sky Ancient Saint Technique."

The former required prolonged consumption of the blood and flesh of an underground ferocious beast called the "Phosphor Beast," while the latter needed the "Rift Sky Insect."

Both of these ferocious beasts were extremely ancient and challenging to hunt. They were also descendants of Ancient Beasts.

Levi speculated that the bloodline of the Phosphor Beast could ultimately be traced back to Mobius, the Underground King, one of the four ancient rulers. Meanwhile, the Rift Sky Insect probably had a high probability of being associated with Otharos, the Sky King.

"All the Ancient Saint techniques in this Ancient Saint Empire are essentially similar. In the end, they all rely on ferocious beasts inheriting the bloodline of the four ancient rulers for cultivation. By devouring these ancient bloodlines, these Lizardmen continuously revert to their ancestors, eventually transforming into Ancient Saints of the Ancient Beast level, reaching the maximum limit. But clearly, the four ancient rulers are far stronger than Ancient Saints, likely comparable to primordial soul wizards or even Grand Wizards..."

"The Gloomy Lamp Dragon, seemingly representing fire, could it be the Underground King Mobius?"

"The Jade Dragon, known for its speed and poisonous traits, could it possibly be the Sky King Otharos?"

"Of course, it's also possible that besides these four ancient rulers, other dragon clans have visited this place. My speculations may not necessarily be accurate. I'll wait for Monka to send someone to retrieve the Rift Sky Insect and Phosphor Beast. After testing their bloodline, I'll know for sure."

In Loki Great Grassland, there was a remote land far from Black Line City, where a towering cyan-colored giant city stood on the vast grassland.

This was Cyan Scale City.

This city was the largest in the western part of the Ancient Saint Empire.

Compared to Black Line City, Cyan Scale City was even more magnificent and grand.

This was the city of the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint. One hundred years ago, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint sanctified here and later became the twelfth Ancient Saint.

The ranking of Ancient Saints in the Ancient Saint Empire was determined by the strength of the tribes each Ancient Saint commanded, as well as their achievements in battle and other comprehensive factors.

Although the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint ranked twelfth, he was exceptionally young, having been only a little over two hundred years old, with significant room for future progress.

On the throne in the Lord's mansion, a Lizardman adorned in cyan scales reclined with a hand on the cheek. The ministers below stood silently, not daring to utter a word.

Until a messenger from the Winged Crawler clan suddenly flew into the hall and prostrated there, trembling as he spoke, "Ancient Lord, there is a battle report from the front. The White Scale Clan and the Swift Clan... they were defeated and surrendered."

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, who had been pretending to nap, opened his sharp eyes and gently asked, "What about the two Clan Leaders?"

"They both died in battle."

"Hehe, they were clever, knowing that surrendering would be worse than death, so they chose to die in battle. Two Ancient Serpent-level beings couldn't take down a Black Line City?"

"My Lord, it is said... that a powerful member of the Fire Lizard Clan, also of Ancient Serpent-level strength, appeared by the side of the Lord of Black Line City."

"I see. Since that's the case, who among you is willing to represent me and march to Black Line City?"