

Wizard 762

Chapter 762: Suppressing Ancient Saint with One Hand! (2)

"Attention, spread the word! Implement martial law throughout the city. Everyone, prepare to face the enemy!" Monka ordered.

Before long, the entire sky over Black Line City was covered with dark clouds, creating an oppressive atmosphere.

"Lord Monka, is there really an enemy approaching?" Kane asked.

"I don't know. Let's wait patiently," Monka replied.

"Lord, is that powerful Fire Lizard from the Fire Lizard clan a secluded... Ancient Saint?" Kane whispered.

Monka glanced at Kane and coughed before saying, "Don't ask what you shouldn't. You'll understand later. Old Kane, a new era is about to dawn, and you should consider yourself fortunate to have boarded my ship because you will witness history with me!"

Old Kane felt that Lord Monka's recent state was a bit unusual, like being injected with, and yet, it seemed as if he was being brainwashed.

All of this might be related to that powerful Fire Lizard from the Fire Lizard clan.

"Could it be that another Initial Ancient Saint will be born within the Fire Lizard clan?" Kane mused, finding himself unexpectedly looking forward to it.

In the wilderness thousands of miles away from Black Line City, a massive army marched forward, consisting of tens of thousands of individuals.

While the crawler civilization's population was nowhere near that of the human world, every citizen was a potential soldier.

Therefore, at least half of a tribe's population could be mobilized as warriors.

In the center of this army, a colossal beast resembling a dragon moved forward.

A luxurious sedan chair was fixed on the dragon's back, carrying a tall lizardman with cyan scales.

This figure exuded a domineering presence, and it was the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint.

After the defeat of the White Scale Clan and Swift Clan, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint originally intended to send his subordinates to conquer Black Line City.

However, considering the current crucial moment for hunting, he couldn't afford to fail again.

Allowing the authority in the western region of the empire to decline would be an embarrassment, especially in the eyes of neighboring Ancient Saints.

Therefore, this time, he personally led the charge, intending to eliminate the lord of Black Line City with thunderous means and serve as a warning to others.

"Lord, the other two tribes have already advanced from both the east and west sides towards Black Line City. According to our current marching speed, we should be able to converge tomorrow," reported a nearby general.

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint revealed a confident smile. "This time, with three armies converging and my personal intervention, how long do you think it will take to destroy Black Line City?"

"Half a day is sufficient."

"Too conservative. It'll take no more than the time it takes to eat a meal. The might of an Ancient Saint is like a natural disaster. Crushing cities and mountains is just child's play."

The generals flattered and praised their lord.

"However, Lord, we should be particularly cautious about the Nameless expert from the Fire Lizard clan this time. I suspect that he might be a peak-level Ancient Serpent, akin to a half-step Ancient Saint," one general voiced concern.

"What half-step Ancient Saint? Nonsense. There's no such realm. As long as it's not an Ancient Saint, they won't last three moves in front of me," replied the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint confidently.

Enjoying the compliments, he continued, "Speaking of which, the Ancient Saint of the Fire Lizard clan is indeed extraordinary. In the last battle at the ancient ruins, he single-handedly confronted two Ancient Saints and even obtained the ancient magic ring. It's a pity; having such a portable space would make things much more convenient in the future."

"No need to envy, Lord. The ancient ruins manifest periodically, and there is more than one ancient magic ring. There will be other opportunities in the future."

As these individuals were exchanging pleasantries, a massive hand suddenly descended from the void above the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint's head. Accompanied by endless crimson flames, the giant hand slammed down, sweeping across the area. The colossal dragon was pounded into the ground, its body bursting apart.

Generals, who moments ago were flattering, either managed to escape the descending hand or were instantly crushed. They didn't comprehend what had happened before meeting their demise.

"Indestructible Armor!"

With a roar of anger, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint looked up at the sky. Beneath the celestial dome, a towering figure ablaze with hellfire gazed down on them from a commanding height, resembling a dragon overlooking ants.

The figure, draped in crimson scales, remained silent. With three heads and six arms, each wielding a sword, it descended upon the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, slashing through his army with sword lights spanning tens of meters.

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint leaped into the air, using his gleaming cyan fists to shatter the sword lights one by one.

He cultivated the Ancient Saint art of Cyan Steel, relying on the formidable Cyan Steel Beast to form an unyielding armor that defied blades and resisted fire and water.

"I don't care about your relationship with the Fire Lizard clan. Today, even if the Ancient Saint of Hellfire comes, he won't be able to save you!" the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint roared, his Ancient Saint aura sweeping across the battlefield with an ancient and primitive vigor.

Among the army, the ordinary crawlers submitted one after another. At the moment when this invisible majesty swept over, Levi sensed it immediately.

"So, this is the aura of an Ancient Saint. I have it too!"

At that moment, Levi's five dragon bloodlines within seemed to sense contempt, as if triggering some kind of switch.

The Golden Snake, Crimson Emperor, Scarlet, Sky, and Death Ember dragons all awakened one after another.

All the dragon majesties converged, forming a more powerful and irrational tide of Ancient Saint, surging against the current.

Boom!

As this aura swept across the battlefield, occasional lizardmen fell suddenly, astonishing the onlookers.

"This is the collision between Ancient Saints... Is this the Ancient Saint of Hellfire?"

"No... No, I've seen the Hellfire Ancient Saint in action, and it's definitely not like this."

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint grunted, and his inner turmoil became uncontrollable.

"What... What level of Ancient Saint is this? Even if the First Ancient Saint were to come, wouldn't it be just like this?"

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint felt as if he had returned to his weak childhood, facing an Ancient Saint high above, just like this moment.

After becoming an Ancient Saint, this feeling surfaced for the first time.

"Cyan Steel Break!"

The boundless power of Cyan steel converged around the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint. In his hands, a spear materialized.

With the spear, he broke through the imposing aura, rising against the heavens, charging towards the arrogant crimson figure.

Levi activated the Sea-Swallowing Whale and Giant Dragon Warrior states. Abundant power surged as the Nine Swords Asura law body rotated behind him.

Nine swords merged into one.

"Slash!"

Both the Golden Cross Slash and Gray Destruction Cross Slash were simultaneously unleashed by Levi!

The forces of the Golden Revolving Slash and Gray Destruction Power intertwined, forming a black airflow.

The airflow coiled around the nine swords.

Crack.

The cyan steel spear shattered without suspense.

The power of cyan steel disintegrated.

"Cyan Steel Shield!"

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint exerted all his strength, letting all the cyan steel power within him burst forth without reservation, forming a shield considered the strongest in the Ancient Saint Empire!

The massive cyan shield protected the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint.

Boom!

The shockwave created a vacuum in the army, leaving the crawlers within it in ashes.

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, along with the giant shield, was cut down to the earth by the Nine Swords, and the shield shattered with a crack.

Lying in the pit, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint was exhausted, the giant shield saving him but leaving him with no strength to continue the fight.

The expressionless crimson giant continued to look down on him.

"Do you want to die, or do you want to live?"

The crimson giant asked succinctly.

Without hesitation, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint replied, "I want to live!"

The figure chuckled lightly.

"An Ancient Saint, just so so."