

## Wizard 763

Chapter 763: The Greatest in the World! (1)

The battle with the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint was easier than Levi had imagined. He had initially thought that beings like the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint could rival Fourth-Circle Wizards in strength.

However, it turned out that he had overestimated these Ancient Saints. They were not on par with Fourth-Circle Wizards or even the Level 4 demon incarnation he had defeated before.

These Ancient Saints were lacking in certain aspects.

Firstly, Ancient Saints couldn't fly, and Levi, being at an advantage, easily countered their close-quarters attacks.

Secondly, besides their formidable defense, the other qualities of the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint were roughly equivalent to a third-circle transcendent creature. They hadn't reached the true level of the fourth circle, and their attack methods were too simplistic compared to the spells of a wizard.

Levi took out the Contract Slate and said, "Don't entertain any thoughts of resistance. Leave your soul imprint on this slate, and you'll live. I have no interest in killing you."

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint hesitated, never having experienced such intimidation as an Ancient Saint. However, he understood the art of compromise and survival.

"I'll do it."

After signing the contract, as the contract information flooded his mind, the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint's face turned pale.

"Who are you?" the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint asked. This kind of soul contract was definitely not a method crawlers could master.

"The one who came to save you from a dire situation... Bring your people, leave this place, and continue to be an Ancient Saint in your city-state, awaiting my orders."

"Fine..."

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint glanced back at his army, feeling bitter in his heart. They had not yet achieved victory and had almost lost their lives. Although he had saved his life, he was now at the mercy of someone else.

The Nameless Ancient Saint of the Fire Lizard tribe was too powerful. From the current performance, even the Hellfire Ancient Saint was inferior to him.

"Go back to the city, tell the other two tribes to withdraw."

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint gave the order but found that most of his generals had either died or been severely injured in the recent battle. Those who remained were in a daze, still recovering from the terror of the Ancient Saint's majesty.

The instinctive fear induced by the suppression at the bloodline level had left them petrified.

"Sigh... The Ancient Saint Empire is about to change. I wonder which Ancient Saint will be unlucky next."

Within Black Line City, Monka's expression turned grim. Just as the Ancient Saint Lord had warned, a large army was preparing to sandwich the city from both sides.

"Lord, all defensive fortifications are in place."

"Lord, all Ancient Serpent-level powerhouses are ready."

With the urgent deployment orders echoing, Black Line City took on the appearance of impending doom.

Before long, a crimson figure abruptly appeared beside Monka. Monka's expression changed, and he breathed a sigh of relief upon realizing it was Levi.

"Lord, as you predicted, what should I do now?" Monka asked, as if grasping at the last straw of salvation.

"Wait. Before long, an emissary from the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint will come to us to form an alliance. Keep this matter quiet. In short, the danger facing Black Line City will be resolved," Levi's voice echoed in Monka's mind.

Monka's expression shifted from initial confusion to incredulity.

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint was withdrawing?

A formidable Ancient Saint had been forced to retreat by Lord even before reaching the city?

In the past, Monka would have considered it a fantasy, but after witnessing Levi's various methods, he knew that anything was possible.

"By the way, have you found the whereabouts of those ferocious beasts I asked you to locate?" Levi inquired.

"Lord, I have dispatched some experienced ferocious beast hunters from the tribe to investigate their traces. However, for creatures like the Nightmare Lizard, none of our tribe's elders, including myself, have ever heard of them from childhood to adulthood..." Monka explained.

"Never mind then. If there are other ferocious beasts or Ancient Beasts, notify me immediately," Levi said casually.

With these Lizardmen under his command, Levi delegated tasks that they could handle. He returned to his mansion.

"After securing the Ancient Saint Empire, I'll have to leave for a while. I've been here for quite some time, and I don't know what's happening in the mortal realm. Moreover, I need to finalize my innate spell, and I also need to return to the Endless Sea," Levi muttered to himself.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi, Destruction Sword Qi: Seventh Level (7/50000), Special Effect: Power of Destruction (Level 1).

"I didn't expect that in the midst of battle, I would break through the limits by fusing Golden Cross Slash and Revolving Slash."

In the battle against Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, when Levi unleashed that overwhelmingly powerful strike, it was as if he had a moment of enlightenment. The power of Golden Revolving Slash and Gray Destruction Power fused, forming a grayish airflow.

The destructive force of that airflow was so strong that even Cyan Scale Ancient Saint's renowned Cyan Steel Shield was instantly pierced.

Thus, Levi combined the two sword skills he mastered into a technique of his own creation.

The power of destruction was unstoppable, and anything along the path of the gray airflow would be shattered.

"Next, it's time to cultivate my sword skills further."

One month later, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint secretly sent someone to establish an alliance with Black Line City, ceasing hostilities.

Afterward, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint and Black Line City joined forces to sweep through other tribes in the west of the empire, large and small.

Moreover, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint sent a snake-level Cyan Steel Beast he had raised to Levi's mansion as a gesture of goodwill.