

Wizard 764

Chapter 764: The Greatest in the World! (2)

Levi just learned that Ancient Saints in this world also cultivate ferocious beasts for their practice.

In a massive cage, a Cyan Steel Beast lay lethargic. The creature had a body covered in cyan scales, resembling a gigantic turtle with a fierce appearance.

Approaching, Levi intended to draw blood for testing its composition. Unexpectedly, the Cyan Steel Beast suddenly stood up and roared furiously at Levi.

Levi coldly chuckled, unleashing the might of the Five Dragons. It formed spikes that pierced the spiritual essence of the Cyan Steel Beast.

This skill was something Levi comprehended during his battle with Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, although it wasn't recorded in the proficiency panel. It was a basic technique that concentrated the dragon power within him to launch a spiritual attack.

This type of attack had a potent effect on all crawling and dragon-blooded creatures.

The Cyan Steel Beast instantly wilted as if five terrifying dragons were roaring in its mind.

Levi then extracted the blood of the Cyan Steel Beast and tested it using the Rowling Crystal.

[Cyan Lizard Bloodline 68%, Marsh Crocodile Bloodline 45%, Huang Sea Dragon Bloodline 5.3%.]

"Huang Sea Dragon? It turns out to be this dragon."

Different from the mysterious Gloomy Lamp Dragon, Levi had heard of this pure-blood dragon. It was a genuine legendary-level pure-blood dragon.

The most recent sighting was thousands of years ago when a sub-adult Huang Sea Dragon caused panic in the Endless Sea. The Star Tower had to use several high-level wizards to expel it but dared not kill it directly.

Ordinary mixed-blood dragons could be killed casually, and sub-dragons were not a big problem. However, pure-blood dragons could not be easily handled.

While a single pure-blood dragon might not be a big deal, the problem arose when it involved more and more powerful pure-blood dragons. Even the Wizard Council would have a headache.

In the rising process of the wizard civilization, they inevitably provoked many enemies. Generally, civilizations like the Dragon Clan, which leaned toward neutrality, were not actively provoked.

"It seems that Erlnis, the Ocean King, is the Huang Sea Dragon."

With this, Levi had identified three suspicious dragons among the four ancient kings: Jade Dragon for Sky King, Gloomy Lamp Dragon for Underground King, and Huang Sea Dragon for Ocean King.

These three were all pure-blood dragons of the Dragon Clan.

As for the Gloomy Lamp Dragon, it might have been related to the Black Snake. The reason Levi hesitated was that the Gloomy Lamp Dragon leaned towards fire, while the Black Snake seemed to be associated with water, and the disparity in their attributes was significant.

Of course, it was also possible for the same type of Dragon Clan to control both water and fire simultaneously.

"Only one more to go, and the secrets of this world would soon be unveiled... the Holy Snake, the Initial Ancient Saint, the ancient ruler. Who was the ancient wizard who had entered this place?"

Time flew, and another year passed.

With the alliance of the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint and Black Line City, in one year, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint had become the dominant force in the western region of the empire.

However, to continue expanding, he had to face the obstruction of two formidable enemies.

The Tenth Ancient Saint and the Thirteenth Ancient Saint.

Their territories had happened to block the way forward for Cyan Scale Ancient Saint.

In light of this, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint also halted his advance.

This year had seen rapid expansion, and he needed time to consolidate his gains.

Most importantly, his main supporter, the Nameless Ancient Saint, had been in seclusion throughout the year, too busy to attend to him.

Cyan Scale Ancient Saint's rise undoubtedly drew the attention of his two neighbors.

The Eighth Ancient Saint was situated in the Black Swamp to the north of the Loki Great Grassland, while the Thirteenth Ancient Saint was located in the eastern Mora Mountain Range. Cyan Scale's rise had put immense pressure on them.

However, the strengths of these two Ancient Saints were comparable to Cyan Scale, with little difference, and they were wary of each other.

In the end, neither made a move, fearing that a battle with Cyan Scale might benefit the other.

In this tense situation, a tense atmosphere was brewing.

At Loki Great Grassland, in Cyan Scale City, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint sat on the throne. His territory, larger than ever before, failed to bring him joy.

The Nameless Ancient Saint loomed over him like a mountain, casting a shadow on his heart.

One day, he received a letter from the Nameless Ancient Saint.

After reading the letter, he fell into contemplation.

The Nameless Ancient Saint instructed him to host an unprecedented auction in Cyan Scale City.

At the auction, highly coveted "Ancient Magic Rings" that even Ancient Saints would flock to bid on would be featured. Additionally, other ancient treasures would make an appearance, and there might even be "Ancient Secret Techniques" capable of breaking the shackles of Ancient Saints.

"What is the Lord trying to achieve? Isn't this pushing me into the center of a vortex?" Cyan Scale Ancient Saint felt uneasy.

Ranked twelfth among the Ancient Saints, there were many stronger than him. If he attracted those individuals to Cyan Scale City, wouldn't it be disastrous?

However, the Nameless Ancient Saint assured in the letter that Cyan Scale Ancient Saint's life would be secure, urging him to proceed with confidence.

Although reluctant, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, fearing the Nameless Ancient Saint's blame, had no choice but to instruct his subordinates to prepare for the upcoming auction.

To prevent his stronghold from being affected and destroyed by the battles among Ancient Saints, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint chose a large city under his rule and began preparations.

Days passed.

Time flew.

Another year elapsed.

During this year, rumors about the Ancient Magic Rings started spreading gradually among the tribes and city-states of the Ancient Saint Empire.