

Wizard 765

Chapter 765: The Greatest in the World! (3)

It was said that Cyan Scale Ancient Saint had discovered another entrance to ancient ruins in the Intis Mountains, bringing out various items.

Among them were surplus Ancient Magic Rings. Cyan Scale Ancient Saint urgently needed to expand his influence and intended to auction these precious Ancient Magic Rings to exchange for territory and cities.

In addition to the Ancient Magic Rings, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint also obtained an Ancient Secret Technique. It contained information that could potentially break the shackles of Ancient Saints.

However, deciphering the Ancient Secret Technique was beyond the capabilities of Cyan Scale Ancient Saint alone. Therefore, he invited other Ancient Saints to come together and decode it.

This news was fraught with loopholes, and those with keen insights could sense that something was amiss.

Nevertheless, people tend to harbor a sense of optimism.

Even though they knew the information might not be entirely accurate or could be a scheme orchestrated by Cyan Scale Ancient Saint, some daring Ancient Saints still prepared to venture forth.

The third Ancient Saint, Skybreaking of the Winged Tribe, was one of them.

On the cliffs south of the Intis Mountains, a Great Rift separated the territory of the Wind God Empire from that of the Ancient Saint Empire. A towering city, Lonely Wind City, the city-state of Skybreaking, stood on the steep cliffs.

Winged lizardmen flew in and out, soaring between the Great Rifts.

The crawlers of Skybreaking, the Ancient Saint of the Winged Tribe, all had wings and could glide for long distances.

Although their flying speed and agility were not on par with the avian tribe, their gliding distance was comparable.

Thus, the crawlers of the Winged Tribe were frequently recruited by other city-states as messengers, scouts, and more.

This highlighted the technological backwardness of the crawler civilization. Even Ancient Saints, despite possessing powerful physical qualities that allowed them to leap hundreds of feet high, were unable to fly.

Skybreaking, the Ancient Saint, stood proudly on the cliff, gazing into the distance. "A secret technique to break through the shackles of Ancient Saints?"

As the third Ancient Saint, his strength had already reached the ceiling of Ancient Saints. He continued to break through these constraints, pursuing a higher realm.

He was not interested in Ancient Magic Rings, but the idea of that secret technique intrigued him.

"Let's go and see. Even if it's a scheme by Cyan Scale, with my abilities, I can protect myself."
Skybreaking, the Ancient Saint, was confident. He spread his shimmering black wings, leaped into the sky, and soared upward with the wind.

Simultaneously, in other parts of the Ancient Saint Empire, other Ancient Saints who harbored thoughts about magic rings or Ancient Secret Techniques also set out for the Loki Great Grassland.

On this day, Levi was immersed in cultivation when Monka sought an audience.

"Lord, our scouts have discovered the tracks of the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast," Monka reported.

The Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast was an elite among flame beasts, possessing strength comparable to that of an Ancient Serpent upon reaching adulthood.

"Take me there," Levi commanded, his eyes gleaming with determination.

The next day, Levi arrived at the location where the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast had been sighted. It was the settlement of a small tribe under the rule of Black Line City.

The small tribe was now in ruins, with the bodies of crawlers scattered everywhere, most of them gruesomely mutilated as if torn to shreds.

"This Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast is exceptionally skilled at digging. After each attack, it burrows underground, making it elusive even for Ancient Saints. Capturing it is quite troublesome," Monka explained.

Levi arrived at the site of a collapsed tribal structure, where there was a pit approximately a yard in diameter. The edge of the pit emitted hot steam and was charred, likely scorched by something with high temperature.

"We've found many entrances like this in the vicinity. Our scouts entered, only to be played with and ambushed by those ferocious beasts. None have returned," Monka lamented.

Levi stood at the edge of the pit, placing his palm against the wall. Activating his Level 3 Intuition, everything within a radius of dozens of miles instantly flashed in his mind.

Finally, hundreds of meters deep beneath a mountain peak, Levi discovered a creature resembling a snake with four limbs, peacefully sleeping in its nest, much like the stone dragons from his previous life.

"I've found you," Levi exclaimed, leaping into action.

He positioned himself above the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast's nest, swiftly descending as the power within him flowed into Frostmourne, the sword in his hand.

A gray-white energy enveloped and condensed around the sword's blade as Levi gathered his strength.

"Destruction Sword Qi!"

Swoosh!

The airflow resembled a gray light beam. The ground tore open, and Frostmourne was inserted into the gap, with the gray-white energy driving forward in a rotating manner.

Soon, a pit several hundred meters deep was formed.

Plip!

When the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast sensed the ground trembling, it was already too late.

The airflow pierced through its spine, drilling it into the ground.

Boom!

Levi landed on the ground, stepping on the head of the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast.

This colossal beast, stretching dozens of meters in length, writhed in pain on the ground, roaring.

A majestic aura of ferocious beasts swept over, and the next moment, it faced a resounding slap.

Levi smacked it, directly causing its brain to shake. If not for sparing its life, this slap could have killed it.

"Behave yourself."

Levi's Dragon's Might attack resonated in the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast's mind.

"Submit to me, enter into a Master Dragon covenant!"

Among the underground flame beasts, this Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast was only second to the Flame-Blood Rampage Dragon in ferocity. With the rich bloodline of the Gloomy Lamp Dragon within it, it should be capable of entering into a Master Dragon covenant, just like Gustav, unless it didn't want to live.

At first, the Flame-Blood Earthly Dragon Beast naturally resisted, but when it realized that no matter how it struggled, it couldn't escape the magical clutches above its head, it gradually gave up the resistance.

