

Wizard 767

Chapter 767: The Greatest in the World! (5)

In the Church's research facility, after treating several waves of plagues, Holy Water No. 99 gradually lost its effectiveness.

Peacock Capital, Holy Brilliance Cathedral, Heavenly Mountain.

"Have you found the people who went to the Ghoul Hut?" Ye Lin asked softly while seated beneath the cross.

"Lord, not yet. This time, they were too discreet, and I suspect there's a mastermind behind them," said the saint.

"No need to doubt; it's the Father of the Unclean Great Ones causing trouble."

"Could it be that the Ghoul Hut summoned Him to the mortal realm? This is troublesome."

"Continue developing the holy water. Before it's ready, use the seventh Sealing Sacred Object to purify. Don't worry too much; if the other party acts so surreptitiously, they must fear us. By the way, if things get desperate, seek out the Miracle Doctor Watson. If he's willing to formulate medicines for us and serve the Church, the Church can grant him the position of 'Saint,' allowing him to be rejuvenated by divine power, enjoy a thousand years of life, and be revered by the world, standing above all as a saint for millennia."

"Alright, this guy is really getting a good deal. This is the shaping of a saint!"

Ancient Saint Empire.

Beet City, another city of Cyan Scale Ancient Saint.

In the colossal arena, the roar of the crowd swept through.

This day marked the eagerly anticipated commencement of the "Ancient Auction."

Countless strong individuals gathered, some to try their luck and others to witness the legendary Ancient Saints.

Cyan Scale Ancient Saint sat nervously in the central grandstand.

He could sense powerful auras lurking around; there must be some Ancient Saints concealing themselves with secret techniques, unwilling to reveal their identities at the auction.

"Hahaha, Cyan Scale, you dare to hold such an auction? I want to see what you're up to." A hearty voice echoed through the Colosseum.

A robust figure leaped onto one of the platforms.

He was bare-chested, revealing scales resembling armor. A menacing snake head with a flickering tongue adorned his upper body.

"Snake Demon Ancient Saint, the Fourth Ancient Saint, he's here too. This trip is not in vain," remarked a spectator.

Cyan Scale Ancient Saint felt a sense of regret. He hadn't expected this fellow to attend. This individual had once killed an Ancient Saint, devouring their life force, displaying extreme ferocity.

"Oh, the Snake Demon is here too."

A figure appeared on an adjacent pillar, crowned spines protruding from his back, towering high at this moment.

The Fifth Ancient Saint, Spine Mountain Ancient Saint.

Cyan Scale felt another chill in his heart.

D*mn it, both the Fourth and the Fifth have come.

He didn't need to worry about the unnamed Ancient Saint, but could he really be at ease with the Fourth and the Fifth present?

Subsequently, the Eleventh and the Eighth Ancient Saints arrived, followed by many Ancient Serpent-level powerhouses eager to seize opportunities.

So far, the top three Ancient Saints seemed absent, though they could be hiding in the crowd, biding their time.

"Let's get started, Cyan Scale," urged the Snake Demon Ancient Saint after receiving Levi's approval.

Cyan Scale Ancient Saint immediately announced the start of the auction.

"The first item for auction is an ancient magic ring, containing a personal storage space, extremely convenient and practical. Starting bid is ownership of a city belonging to an Ancient Serpent-level, with each increment not less than one thousand slaves."

The first item was a spatial ring eliminated by Levi. This spatial ring required neither incantations nor spell power and could be opened using spiritual force. Although these Ancient Saints didn't practice Meditation Art, opening the spatial ring with spiritual force was not difficult.

In an instant, the Ancient Saints in the audience began to bid frantically. Levi, hidden among the crowd, watched it all, marveling inwardly.

If he didn't know that it was just a storage ring worth 800 Aether Stones, other wizards might have thought they were auctioning some Soul Artifact, given the frequent bids of cities and thousands of slaves.

"Five cities!" declared the Snake Demon Ancient Saint in a cold voice, suppressing the entire scene.

He ceded the title deeds of five cities to Cyan Scale and entered into an "Ancient Covenant" with him, a pact between Ancient Saints to prevent any disputes after obtaining the ring.

Having acquired the ring, the Snake Demon Ancient Saint didn't rush to leave. The real highlight was the opportunity to break through to an Ancient Saint using Ancient Secret Techniques.

In the end, when the inheritance diagram representing Ancient Secret Techniques was unveiled, various figures of people in different poses were drawn, with a jade-colored dragon spewing poisonous fog in the center.

"I've seen this... I saw it on the murals in the ancient ruins. This is the ancient king, Sky King Otharos!" murmured Spine Mountain Ancient Saint to himself.

"Could it be that the secret to breaking through to Ancient Saint lies in the four ancient kings?" Snake Demon Ancient Saint also contemplated.

The figures on the inheritance diagram somewhat resembled their Ancient Saint methods.

At this moment, all the Ancient Saints present, including those hidden, felt a surge of excitement.

Looking at it now, Cyan Scale Ancient Saint surprisingly didn't deceive them; the Ancient Secret Techniques truly existed!

Cyan Scale could sense the powerful hostility from all directions, scrutinizing him. He lamented inwardly, wishing he could throw the inheritance diagram away immediately.

"Esteemed colleagues, this time, I invited you all to jointly study these Ancient Secret Techniques. Through collective wisdom, we can break the limits of Ancient Saints together," Cyan Scale said.

However, the Ancient Saints in the audience each had their own thoughts.

If everyone broke through to Ancient Saint, what difference would it make compared to the current situation? It might be better if no one broke through.