

## **Wizard 818**

Chapter 818: Mother Nest's Will, Blood Qi Transforming into Wings (5)

The old lizard Kane became even older. He was sleepy all day long. He looked at the battle report in front of him and was worried.

A few years ago, after the new Ancient Saint Empire was established, the various city-states stopped fighting and began to recuperate according to the will of the ruler of the empire, Ancient Sage Skybreaking.

However, not long after he recuperated, he was attacked by the Wind God Empire from the Intis Mountains in the north and the Mosasaurus Empire from the South Sea.

Although Ancient Saint Skybreaking was powerful, he was still no match for the two rulers of the empires, Golden Feathers King and Vast Sea King.

In particular, almost everyone in the Feathered People had grasped the ability to fly and had an advantage in the air. Under their full attack, the Ancient Saint Empire was repeatedly defeated and taken down one city after another.

This was undoubtedly a heavy blow to the new empire.

In the face of this sudden war, two Ancient Saints had even died.

This was a high and mighty Ancient Saint. He was synonymous with power, but he had actually died.

Old Kane wanted to kill the enemy, but with his old body, he could only do some simple paperwork in the City Lord Manor.

He knew that before he died, he would not be able to see the Ancient Saint Empire regain its former glory.

The Initial Ancient Saint that he had caught a glimpse of had long disappeared for seven years.

Perhaps if he was here, there was still hope to salvage the situation.

"Old Kane, what are you waiting for? Quickly pack your things and prepare to retreat. The Feathered People's army is about to attack." Monka's berating voice sounded.

"Yes, Lord." Old Kane sighed.

The unification of the Ancient Saints was ultimately a dream. It was all for nothing...

Not long after.

On the distant horizon of Black Stripe City, a black army attacked like a flock of birds.

They were Feathered People.

The leader of the Feathered People was a bird-beaked man with sharp eyes like an eagle.

His name was Ido, and he was a member of the Crimson Falcon Tribe among the Feathered People. He was extremely fast and as fast as lightning. His strength was equivalent to an Ancient Serpent expert of the Ancient Saint Empire.

Behind him, Feathered People flapped their wings and flew in the sky, their vision was also extremely strong.

They could lock onto prey underground from ten thousand meters in the air, and these Feathered People had all kinds of weapons on their Bird Claw, most of which were arrows.

"The Feathered People are here. All of you, hide in the bomb shelter and face the enemy!" Monka's voice spread throughout Black Line City. His strong body stood proudly on the city tower. He held the greatsword in his hand and the power of Flame-Blood boiled.

Since he couldn't run, he would fight.

As the Feathered People army passed through like locusts, there were all kinds of huge rocks, stone spears, and sharp arrows falling from the sky like rain. These things were getting faster and faster, and there was a mysterious power attached to them that was enough to pierce through the hard scales of the Lizardmen from the Ancient Saint Empire.

In the eyes of the Feathered People, Lizardmen creatures were a synonym for primitive, backward, and antiques. Only the Feathered People, who were as free as the wind, were the most advanced pets of the sky. They were the best form of life evolution!

With the Feathered People's airdrop attack, Black Line City seemed to have encountered a meteor shower.

Houses collapsed one after another. Many Lizardman who couldn't escape to the bomb shelter in time were smashed to death on the spot.

Only those Lizard-level and Snake-level experts could survive the rain of bullets with their powerful physiques and combat techniques.

"Old fogeys, why aren't you surrendering?"

In the sky, Ido was hovering there, sneering at Monka below.

There was a whoosh.

An arrow tore through the air, but Ido dodged it.

"Your arrows are ... too slow," Ido said haughtily.

Crimson feathers suddenly appeared on his body, emitting a metallic luster.

"The will of the King of Wind..."

He seemed to be chanting some incantation.

In the next moment, the red feathers burned fiercely and turned into flaming arrows!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Around Monka, the sound of metal colliding could be heard.

Hiss!

Monka cried out in pain. Although he blocked with his greatsword, his leg was still hit by an arrow.

He pulled out the arrow and looked at the hideous wound. He spat out his snake tongue and smiled sinisterly. "If the Initial Ancient Saint was still around, how could I let you guys be impudent?"

"As expected, your Ancient Saint Empire is just a group of old antiques immersed in the glory of the past... They don't know that the era is improving and the Feathered People are born according to the era. We are the protagonists of this era.

"As for you, you can only use the old-fashioned 'Initial Ancient Saint' as a deterrent. But where did the Initial Ancient Saint go? After so many years, the Ancient Saint Empire is already riddled with holes. Why didn't he save you? This is all your wishful thinking."

Ido mocked him mercilessly.

"They're just a group of mutated monsters. Your ancestor was once from the Ancient Saint Empire and was also a crawler. He forgot his ancestors after taking advantage of them," Monka said disdainfully.

"There's no point in saying more. Let's see what happens next." Ido waved his hand, and the hovering Feathered People army launched the second wave of attacks.

Although the soldiers of Black Line City below attacked with arrows, they realized that the feathers seemed to have formed some kind of array.

Strong winds swept through the world. Their arrows could not hit the feathers at all.

"Hahaha." Ido swooped down and turned into a red phantom that circled Monka.

Attacks like wind blades attacked Monka.

Monka was tired of dealing with it and did not last long before he was at a disadvantage.

Blood blades appeared on his body and he felt intense pain.