

## Wizard 819

Chapter 819: Mother Nest's Will, Blood Qi Transforming into Wings (6)

"Do you only know how to tickle me?" Monka suddenly slashed out with his sword, and the scorching airflow hit Ido, who flashed past.

Ido reeled back, crying out in pain as a searing pain shot through his chest. A hideous wound appeared there, bleeding profusely.

He drank something similar to a potion, and a blurry green light enveloped his wound.

Ido's face was ashen, his feathers standing on end.

"I was careless and let you succeed."

He quickly distanced himself from Monka and used his long-range advantage to attack him with feather arrows and wind blades.

At this moment, Monka was like a bull. Even though he had brute force, he was toyed with by Ido. He was extremely aggrieved. On the other hand, the other party's long-range attacks continued to cause damage to him.

"Die!"

Monka was no longer defending.

"City Lord, let's retreat!" Old Kane's voice sounded from the bomb shelter.

Just like Old Kane, the ordinary Lizardmen hiding in the bomb shelter looked desperate. Even their powerful City Lord, an Ancient Serpent-level powerhouse, was unable to fight back in front of the Feathered People army. Did the Lizardmen still have a future?

Monka attacked crazily. More and more wounds appeared on his body, and blood flowed out. He looked like he could collapse at any moment.

He panted heavily and felt a little dazed. He stood rooted to the ground.

This was because he saw a red figure rushing over from afar. Why did it look like Lord Nameless, the Ancient Saint?

'Could it be that I'm about to die and am hallucinating... Didn't Lord Ancient Saint claim that Ancient Saint Nameless, who was suspected to be the Initial Ancient Saint, was already dead?'

Ido, who was flying at high speed, looked at the stunned Monka and sneered. The Feathered People had received guidance from a god in the ancient ruins hundreds of years ago and had already mastered many divine spells and medicine. After a hundred years of hibernation and development, the strength of the Feathered People was naturally not something these backward antique Lizardman could compare to.

"Too weak! Can you keep up with my speed?"

Ido's laughter, accompanied by a strong wind, echoed between heaven and earth.

"Noisy."

A large hand covered in red scales appeared in front of Ido and grabbed his neck.

Ido's pupils dilated as he felt a strong sense of suffocation. He looked at the Lizardman wrapped in red flames in horror.

The other party spat out a golden snake tongue and looked at him as if he were looking at a little bug. There was no fluctuation at all.

Ido was actually strangled by a Lizardman and couldn't move!

"Feather Explosion!"

The feathers on Ido's body began to tremble. Then, all the feathers gathered together and formed a torrent of arrows that blasted towards the Lizardman.

Crackle, crackle.

After a series of sounds of metal colliding, Ido's steel feather blades were all damaged and shattered on the ground.

The Lizardman stood there unscathed.

The featherless Ido looked terrified.

This was undoubtedly an Ancient Saint.

However, the problem was that the Hellfire Ancient Saint was seriously injured and in seclusion. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be any Ancient Saints left in the Fire Lizard race, right?

Wait... those old antiques said that the Initial Ancient Saint was only in seclusion and did not die.

Could it be that this was real?

Could the person in front of him really be an Initial Ancient Saint?

In the sky, those Feathered People saw that their boss was captured and immediately attacked.

Levi grabbed the featherless birdman with one hand. With a thought, a mini Flame Divine Dragon roared and appeared from his fingertips. Then, it left his hand and grew in the wind as it rushed into the sky.

One by one, the Feathered People were burnt to death in front of the fire dragon, while the rest fled frantically.

"Explode."

Levi said softly.

Then, the fire dragon exploded.

Flames that filled the sky baptized everything, and then the sky became clear.

The Feathered People's noise finally disappeared completely.

Ido stopped struggling. He was horrified.

"This... this is the technique of a god."