

## Wizard 821

Chapter 821: Legacy! (2)

"It looks like those two have already betrayed the Ancient Saint Empire and joined the Wind God Empire." Ancient Saint Skybreaking's heart turned cold and revealed killing intent.

Originally, there were only ten Ancient Saints left. From the looks of it, there were only eight left.

The Ancient Saint Empire had already declined to this extent. How tragic.

"It's fine. We'll settle the score in the future. Skybreaking, Snake Demon, the eight of you Ancient Saints will consolidate the Ancient Saint Empire's army and prepare to march into the Intis Mountain Range," Levi ordered.

"Lord? Are we going to start a decisive battle with the other party? They have obtained the means of the gods..."

"What Godly Technique? It's all a lie. If there indeed was a godly technique, how could you guys have survived until now?" Levi smiled.

"Yes, Lord. I'll do it now."

After making the arrangements, Levi looked at the Ancient Saints who were gradually leaving.

He sat on the peak of the mountain and felt the wind from above.

With a thought, the bloodline power in his body, which was blood qi, began to surge.

"How should I turn blood qi into wings?"

Levi had not given much thought to how to fly.

Because he was a wizard to begin with, and the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique also could fly, he did not need to worry about this problem at all.

However, the predicament of the Twilight Knights and the Ancient Saint Empire made him realize that flying ability was not something that could be taken for granted.

He felt the rhythm of the wind and used his Bloodline Dharma Body to control his blood qi with his spiritual force, forming a pair of blood-colored thin wings on his back. Riding the wind, he rose from the ground and soared into the sky.

"When cultivating the Bloodline Dharma Body to my realm, I can rely on my powerful spiritual force to form a complicated blood qi avatar. It's not difficult to form Blood Wings, but the threshold of this technique is relatively high and it's not universal..."

Levi shook his head and rejected this plan.

His idea was to let knights who had reached a certain realm, whether they cultivated the Bloodline Dharma Body or not, whether the breathing technique itself was suitable for flight, condense their blood qi into wings and achieve flight.

Just like the Battle Aura Wings in his previous life, it had become a symbolic ability of a certain realm.

"The principle of flying for low-level wizards is to rely on spells. They use spell power to condense into wings similar to birds, stir the airflow into the air, and then achieve a long-distance glide... Intermediate Wizards, on the other hand, use more exquisite and complicated flying spells to directly fly through the air. They are faster and more flexible.

As for high-level wizards, they had a primordial soul and achieved a qualitative change in their life level. Their bodies were no longer made of human flesh and blood, but of elemental particles. Flying was as easy as eating and drinking. They could even escape into the void and pass through it. It was already a method used by immortals in his previous life.

"How can a knight's body fly?"

Just like that, on the peak of this mountain, Levi began to truly comprehend the mysteries of blood qi while cultivating.

Due to the proficiency panel, many people didn't know the reason for their previous cultivation.

This time, Levi tried to let himself truly and thoroughly understand all of this.

Taking advantage of this time to study the blood qi wings technique, he needed to really revise and think about the mysteries of his knight cultivation.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1102, Month of Germinal.

Year 71 of the Great Expedition.

Endless Sea.

On an island in the inner sea region. You can read short, touching, and romantic stories about couples, as well as children's stories for free on [sitestories.com](http://sitestories.com)

In a simple shelter, the array was running automatically. A cup of tea that was used to calm one's mind was still warm.

Scarlet words were carved into the wall.

"It's here again... Goodbye, Lord Elena. Goodbye, Rose. Goodbye, Endless Sea..."

On the floor, there was an empty white cocoon.

In another strange world where red and black intertwined like a nightmare.

Lava flowed through the cracks in the sky.

The Earth was pitch-black, and the strange giant flesh trees formed an endless primitive forest.

In the middle of the forest, in an underground cave.

In the cave, another white cocoon cracked, and the face of the Whitewater Witch suddenly appeared. She suddenly woke up and opened her eyes to look at the world.

In the pitch-black cave, she tried to cast an illumination spell and was pleasantly surprised to discover that she could cast a spell.

"We can cast spells. That's great." The Whitewater Witch seemed to have grasped a glimmer of hope.

It was only when she turned around that she saw the familiar face of the Extreme Fire Ancestral Wizard. It had already turned into a dried corpse, as if it had died here for a long time.

"Extreme Fire? You're indeed here..."

Suddenly, she realized that Extreme Fire seemed to be holding an empty bottle of medicine in his dry palm.

"The hallucinatory potion... made in the Dreamland Steeple."

"Dreamland Steeple? Master seems to have mentioned this organization. The high-level School of Dreams that disappeared overnight. Looks like the culprit is the Nightmare World... I seem to understand something."

She muttered to herself. Then, she fumbled her way out of the cave and into the forest.

She looked at the sky through the dense forest. There was no sun or stars in the sky here, only fragmented red and black.

She mustered her courage and used a flying spell to fly out of the forest. She flew into the sky, wanting to see the entirety of this world.

As she flew, she recorded all of this. If she could return to the Wizard World, this knowledge might allow her master Elena to study the Nightmare World better.

Until she saw a giant spider phantom with eight legs standing in the wilderness like a pillar supporting the sky, staring at her like a god.

