

Wizard 825

Chapter 825: Legacy! (6)

In the next few months, Cyan Scale, Blackstone, Rock, and the other Ancient Saints also mastered the Ancient Saint Flight Technique one after another.

In the beginning, they were not very familiar with it, but in the end, they became more and more familiar with it.

Although it couldn't compare to the Feathered People who were born to fly, it shouldn't be a problem to use it in battle.

"My idea of Blood Qi Wings has succeeded. When I perfect this technique in the future, after Bloodthirst, knights will also have the ability to fly. They won't be so passive when facing enemies who can fly."

A Legendary (Blood Awakening) knight was a transcendent body part that gave birth to a legendary organ.

As for the Bloodthirst Knight, its symbol was Blood Qi Wings, it had the ability to fly.

At this moment, Levi suddenly felt a sense of accomplishment. This sense of accomplishment was different from the experience of cultivating his liver. He had always been learning techniques created by others.

But now, he could already create his own techniques. This was completely different.

When the Ancient Saints were almost done practicing their flying abilities, Ancient Saint Skybreaking led the army of crawlers towards the Intis Mountains under Levi's secret instructions.

Levi was still hiding behind the scenes and following them secretly. He was not worried about the so-called Golden Feathers King.

He was slightly afraid of the so-called "god" who was also hiding behind the Golden Feathers King.

Therefore, he first let the Ancient Saints test the other party's strength before making his next move.

At this moment in the Intis Mountains.

In the Golden Feathers Palace at the peak of the highest mountain.

A tall and straight golden figure was holding an ancient bronze mirror and seemed to be talking to himself.

"Mirror, mirror... I've already followed your instructions and quickly taken down the Ancient Saint Empire. However, that Initial Ancient Saint has disappeared without a trace. He might have fled at the sight of the wind..." The usually arrogant and domineering Golden Feathers King said respectfully.

The magic mirror in front of him was not ordinary. There was a [God] who had lived for an unknown period of time inside.

He had also unintentionally discovered this magic mirror when he was exploring the ancient ruins of the Yintis Mountains.

It was precisely because of this Magic Mirror God that the Feathered People's strength increased to another level and suppressed the Ancient Saint Empire.

After Golden Feathers finished speaking, a voice suddenly sounded from the magic mirror.

"Well done. Why did you wake me up this time?"

This voice was high and mighty, as if it was really a god.

"Magic Mirror God, I've already mastered all the divine arts you imparted to me previously. I want more divine arts to obtain greater power. This way, I can take down the Ancient Saint Empire in one fell swoop and then the Mosasaurus Empire. It'll be easier for me to work for you," said Golden Feathers King with a flattering smile.

"Oh? Your talent is not bad, but everything in the world has to follow the Principle of Equal Exchange. If you want divine arts, you have to have the corresponding sacrifices. Powerful ferocious beasts, Ancient Beasts, and Ancient Saints' souls can all be sacrifices. If you're willing to give me your soul, it's not impossible," the magic mirror said.

"Lord, you must be joking. I've almost killed all the ferocious beasts near the Intis Mountains. Why don't you give me the divine spell first? When my strength improves, I'll naturally be able to find more offerings for you," said Golden Feathers with a smile.

The magic mirror remained silent.

After waiting for a long time, there was no reaction from the magic mirror.

Golden Feathers placed the mirror in his ancient magic ring and cursed inwardly.

"Old thing, you can deceive the other Feathered People, but you can't deceive me. You're still playing tricks here. Sooner or later, I'll have to expose everything on you."

Just as he walked out of the hall, a messenger came to report.

"Your Majesty, the army of the Ancient Saint Empire has already arrived at the Intis Mountain Range."

"What? I did not seek out these guys, but they actually took the initiative to come knocking on my door. They're simply courting death. In that case, I'll satisfy them and completely bury the Ancient Saint Empire... Someone, assemble the Four Heavenly Kings and the other generals. Summon the Eagle, Falcon, Condor, and Owl Divisions, and follow me!"

Not long after, the Feathered People army that blotted out the sky flew up from the mountains and gathered together, flying towards the Ancient Saint Empire's army.

For a moment, the wind and clouds changed, and the aura of war filled the air.

The army of the Ancient Saint Empire was marching when they saw a black mass of troops attacking from the horizon ahead.

"Prepare the shield formation and arrow formation. Find cover and face the enemy!" Ancient Saint Skybreaking shouted.

In order to deal with the Feathered People, they naturally put in a lot of effort.

The well-trained army was ready to attack.

Not long after, a golden gale formed between heaven and earth. The Golden Feathers King flapped his wings and stood proudly in the sky.

"Skybreaking, you are seeking death. Who gave you the courage?" Golden Feathers King said with a smile.

Ancient Saint Skybreaking remained silent and responded to the enemy with a green slash.

"Die!"

As soon as they came into contact, the two armies began to fight.

The White-faced King, Red-tailed King, and the other Four Heavenly Kings and Feathered People experts circled in the sky. Their long-range attacks caught the Ancient Saint army off guard.

"Haha, how can a low-level race that doesn't even know how to fly be our match?" The White-faced King shouted.

In the next moment, a pair of black wings appeared behind the Snake Demon Ancient Saint. He leaped into the sky and launched a terrifying attack at the White-faced King.

"How is this possible? When did you learn to fly?" The White-Faced King retreated rapidly. The Snake Demon Ancient Saint's attacks were powerful and invincible.

"Hahaha, I'll pluck your feathers today. I'll let you have a cheap mouth," Snake Demon Ancient Saint said with a strange laugh.