

## **Wizard 826**

Chapter 826: Legacy! (7)

The other Ancient Saints also revealed their mystical abilities and appeared in the sky, engaging in a chaotic battle with the Feathered People.

These Feathered People did not expect the crawlers to be able to fly. Caught off guard, many of them were beaten until they could not fight back.

In terms of strength, defense, physique, and other attributes, the Ancient Saint was superior to him. It was just that he did not have the terrain advantage previously and was often goaded by the Feathered People, so he was bullied.

Now that everyone was competing on the same stage, the Feathered People were naturally unable to withstand it.

"So this is your confidence!" Golden Feathers King's expression changed as he said coldly.

He began to chant a divine spell.

"The will of the King of Wind... Feather Arrow!"

In an instant, plumes of feathered-formed arrows shot towards Skybreaking.

Skybreaking dodged, but he was unable to take down Golden Feathers King for the time being.

At this moment, a strange insect suddenly charged into the battlefield. This strange insect was extremely strong and fast, it was invulnerable to swords and spears. It grabbed the Feathered People's heads and bit them, causing their blood to splatter in the air.

It was Levi, who was watching the battle in the dark. Seeing that the two sides were in a deadlock, he asked Leon to attack.

Leon's strength had increased tremendously in the secret realm. Levi didn't know how strong Leon was now, so he might as well take this opportunity to test him.

Leon appeared above the head of an Ancient Saint-level Feathered People expert. He quickly injected the venom into his body, extracted his soul, and devoured it like slurping noodles.

He was still not satisfied and charged towards an Ancient Saint-level Feathered People expert.

"You're courting death!"

That expert was originally fighting the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint when a strange insect suddenly attacked him. No matter how he attacked, this fellow was like a ball. He was simply difficult to deal with.

The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint took advantage of the situation and ended his life.

Instantly, the weak balance was broken. Golden Feathers King looked at the strange worm in horror.

That strange worm actually had a strange human face... What kind of deformed monster was this?

"Hungry, hungry, hungry." The voice echoed in the air like a call to life.

Seeing that the situation was getting out of hand, the Golden Feathers King hurriedly took out the magic mirror.

"Magic mirror, magic mirror... Save me!"

However, the magic mirror remained silent.

The Golden Feathers King groaned incessantly under the pincer attack of many Ancient Saints.

"Old thing, hurry up, I'm going to die!" He cursed.

"Hahaha, Golden Feathers, are you stupid? You're shouting for help in front of a mirror. Why? Is this mirror the god behind you?" Skybreaking said with a laugh.

Levi, who had been watching the battle from the sidelines, was slightly moved when he saw the magic mirror.

"Why does it feel like some kind of Wizard Tool... Could it be that the so-called god is hiding in the Wizard Tool? Could it be an artifact spirit like Tuten in the black snuff bottle? If that's the case, it's reasonable for it to be able to live for so long. After all, as long as the Wizard Tool is not damaged and there's enough energy, theoretically speaking, the artifact spirit can survive from ancient times until now."

At the thought of this, Levi didn't waste any more time.

He used his invisibility runes to hide behind Golden Feathers King.

At that moment, the Golden Feathers King was still cursing at the old magic mirror and calling it a son of a b\*tch.

Clearly, he did not expect this fellow to be so unreliable. If not for him, this magic mirror would still be eating dust in the relic.

Now that he was in trouble, it didn't say anything.

Suddenly, ripples spread out in the void as a large hand grabbed the magic mirror that Golden Feathers King was holding.

Golden Feathers King reacted extremely quickly. Realizing that someone was trying to snatch his magic mirror, he immediately grabbed it tightly and refused to let go.

A tall and mighty Red-Scaled Lizardman appeared in the void with a calm expression.

"Let go."

"I won't!"

The Crimson Emperor Dragon roared and the Crimson Dragon Slash appeared in its hand.

As the surging power flowed into it.

The grayish-white airflow wrapped in flames slashed down from above!

Crack!

Before he could react, the Golden Feathers King's arm was chopped off.

Levi hurriedly used various commonly used sealing spells to seal the magic mirror and arm. Then, he used the Great Black Sky Curtain to wrap it up and send it into the ring.

"Sometimes, let go when it's time to let go... Now, surrender or die."

Levi arrived in front of the Golden Feathers King and struck out with his palm. The Golden Feathers King's defense was shattered and he crashed into the mountain like a kite with a broken string, causing the soil and rocks to crack.

"This... Is this the First Lord's strength?" On the other side, the Ancient Saints were shocked.

Many of them had never seen Levi attack, so there had always been some who were unconvinced. Now that they saw him, they were glad that they had not betrayed the Ancient Saint Empire.

Golden Feathers King flew out of the mountain in a sorry state. He looked at his severed arm with a pained expression.

"You're the Initial Ancient Saint?"

Levi did not answer. He swung the Crimson Dragon Slash again, causing the Golden Feathers King's heart to palpitate as Destruction Sword Qi surged.

"I... I surrender. Don't kill me. Crawlers and Feathered People are one family. There's no distinction between high and low..." Golden Feathers said.

"That's not what you said previously..." Ancient Saint Skybreaking sneered.

"I was bewitched by that damn magic mirror," Golden Feathers explained softly.

Those who were unwilling to surrender were killed by Levi.

The two Ancient Saint traitors did not even have a chance to beg for mercy and were directly killed.

These guys had to use brute force to create a deterrent force.

Taking down the Wind God Empire was much easier than Levi had expected.

In the seven years since he left the Ancient Saint Empire, with the appearance of the divine weapon, his strength was no longer the same as before.

He let Skybreaking and the others clean up the mess while he found a secluded place. He looked at the magic mirror in his hand that had the style of ancient workmanship. There seemed to be an incantation on the surface of the magic mirror.

[Mirror, mirror...]

He didn't recite the incantation. He placed the mirror on the ground.

He raised the Crimson Dragon Slash and pointed the Destruction Sword Qi at the magic mirror, as if he wanted to shatter it.

"Hey... what do you mean? Stop!"

A terrified voice came from the magic mirror.

What was wrong with this Lizardman before it? It was fine if he didn't chant the incantation, but why did he want to kill it right away? What kind of grudge did he have?