

Wizard 836

Chapter 836: Legend of the Crimson Dragon Emperor, Praise the Emperor! (4)

The Vast Sea King didn't say anything. In any case, if he couldn't beat the other party, he could just hide under the sea.

At the bottom of the sea, his strength could be fully displayed, and his opponent's strength would also be suppressed.

The Ancient Saint Army could not come to the sea to attack them. That was why he was so fearless.

Not long after, the Vast Sea King saw the two figures on the sea.

"Two people dare to come to our Mosasaurus Empire? Looks like the two of you are very confident in your strength. I..."

Before the Vast Sea King could finish reciting his appearance, he saw the Fire Lizard Ancient Saint slash out with its sword. The crimson dragon roared, and the grayish-white sword qi wrapped in flames roasted the sea until white smoke rose.

Boom!

The surface of the sea exploded.

The Vast Sea King was sent flying.

One of his arms was even cut off.

He endured the pain and realized that his bloody arm had already appeared in the hand of the Fire Lizard Ancient Saint. The sword in his hand had also been taken down.

"You... Are you really the Initial Ancient Saint?"

The Vast Sea King couldn't help but ask.

Since ancient times, in this world, it was possible... that only the Initial Ancient Saint could defeat him so easily.

Be it Ancient Saint Skybreaking or the Golden Feathers King, they were all on par with him. In the sea, he was superior.

However, the Vast Sea King knew that hiding in the sea would be useless against the Lizardman in front of him...

"That's right. I'm the Initial Ancient Saint. The southern sea has been an inseparable part of the Ancient Saint Empire since ancient times. This time, I'm here to recover the lost land," Levi said.

In any case, the Initial Ancient Saint was dead, and there was no evidence. If he said that he was the Initial Ancient Saint, he was. He was not afraid that the Initial Ancient Saint would jump out and beat him up.

"Vast Sea King, don't take any chances. The entire world is the territory of the Ancient Saint Empire. Return to the embrace of the Ancient Saint Empire. Only then can we restore the glory of the Crawlers." Ancient Saint Skybreaking also persuaded.

Levi burned the Vast Sea King's arm and held the pitch-black and ancient sword in his hand to examine it carefully.

"Mobius, is this Excalibur Erlnis?" Levi asked in his heart.

"Yes, that's him." Mobius' voice sounded in Levi's head.

"After searching high and low for it, I found it without much effort. No wonder the Golden Feathers King couldn't find it even after searching the entire continent's relics. It turns out that it was brought to the sea."

Levi sighed inwardly.

Fortunately, he had come to look for the Vast Sea King. Otherwise, Golden Feathers and the others might not have been able to find Excalibur even after ten years.

"The sword in your hand is one of the Four National Treasures that I lost back then. Now that I've taken it, it can be considered as returning it to its rightful owner," Levi said calmly.

"If you say so..." The Vast Sea King thought furiously, but he didn't dare to say anything.

Regardless of whether this person was an Initial Ancient Saint or not, one thing was certain: his strength far exceeded his own.

"From now on, this is the Southern Sea Province, under the jurisdiction of the Ancient Saint Empire. Continue to be your king in the sea. I only need you to do three things.

"Firstly, from now on, don't attack the land. Secondly, pay enough rare ferocious beasts, plants, and mineral resources in the sea every year as taxes. Thirdly, mobilize the power of the Mosasaurus Province to find another national treasure for me. That treasure is in the style of the Holy Grail and might be able to speak.

"As long as you can do these few things, your life will be safe. Otherwise..."

Levi released his Five Dragon's Might without reservation, suppressing the entire place. The threat was self-evident.

"I... I will do as you say, I will never step foot on land again!" the Vast Sea King covered his wound and said humiliatingly.

"You can't swear like this. Swear on this sword that is Excalibur. Anyone who violates this oath will be punished by the heavens and the earth," Levi said.

"That's right."

A voice suddenly sounded from the pitch-black sword, emitting a king's might that made the Vast Sea King instinctively afraid.

The Vast Sea King was shocked and in disbelief. He looked at the pitch-black sword and asked in surprise, "You can speak? Aren't you a sword?"

"I am Excalibur Erlnis."

"Then why didn't you say anything before? You've been with me for 200 years..."

"You're not worthy of me speaking. I've followed you like a pearl covered in dust. Now that I've followed a wise lord... you don't have to talk to me anymore," Excalibur said seriously. After saying that, he didn't say a word.

The scene was silent, and the Vast Sea King was speechless.

This sword was obtained by killing an Ancient Saint in his early years. There was nothing special about it, but the material was extremely hard and suitable to be used as a weapon.

How could he have expected that this huge sword could actually speak human language? Furthermore, it had been with him for 200 years and had not said a word.

Now that he had just been obtained by the enemy, he had abandoned him... Was this world so realistic?

Wasn't this also a form of betrayal?

Left with no choice, he could only follow Levi's request and swear an oath to Excalibur.

After the oath was made, a shadow rose from the sword. It was a dark blue dragon with a mountain-like back and wings that covered the blue sky. It was the Sea Dragon Huang, Erlnis.

Sea Dragon Huang turned into an ancient sword phantom and entered Vast Sea King's body.

The Vast Sea King's face was pale. He knew that this oath was definitely not an ordinary oath. If he broke it, he would really die...

"Go back and fulfill your oath."

Levi waved his hand and dismissed the Vast Sea King.

After the Vast Sea King made the oath, Levi had a feeling that as the sword master of Excalibur, he had a vague sense of control over the Vast Sea King.