

## **Wizard 861**

Chapter 861: A Thousand Paths, Ten Thousand Transcendents! (4)

Beside Estella, the Star Apostle said to her in a low voice, "Lord saint, it seems like someone else has been here before."

"I can see that."

Estella looked at the church and Earth that had been torn apart by the sword aura.

This power was not much weaker than the saints of the church. Of course, it could not be counted as Groudon.

Among saints, some people used swords as weapons, such as Dragons.

However, the sword qi emitted by saints usually carried a trace of divine aura. That was because of the characteristics brought about by their unique agent attributes.

However, this sword qi that caused a ravine to appear on Earth did not have such an aura.

This sword qi was extremely overbearing. It was hard to imagine that such an existence existed in the human world.

"Could it be... him?" Estella suddenly thought of the strange person she had not seen for a long time.

In an instant, Estella had a rough guess.

Judging from that person's behavior, he seemed to have a grudge against the Blood Clan. The last time they met, he was also hunting them.

From the looks of it, he might have been the one who dealt with these Blood Clan this time.

In the human world, there were often some knights and rangers who were chivalrous and slayed demons. However, they only dealt with some kittens and puppies. It was rare for Estella to see someone like that strange person who could split the ground with a single strike.

The next day, on the peak of a mountain in the Dragon Empire.

Two figures stood proudly on the precipice.

One was as beautiful as a fairy with a graceful figure, while the other had a firm gaze and was fit and well-proportioned.

"I didn't expect the Blood Clan to be so arrogant. Next, it's time to fight back," the Dragon said.

"Yes, this can be considered our first operation after the alliance. Happy cooperation," Estella said.

"Pleasure working with you," Dragon said with a smile, confident and calm.

"Previously, I knew a human in the human world who might not be weaker than you and me. He was suspected to be a knight and had mastered a powerful transcendent sword skill.

"However, it's also possible that he's a dragon descendant. I can sense an aura similar to yours from him. He's also hunting Blood Clan. If possible, come with me to meet him another day and give him some benefits. Bring him to our camp so that he can better deal with the tumultuous years," Estella said.

"Oh? A human can make you value him so much? In the Multidimensional Plane below the astral world, there are indeed some Dragon Clans and humans who have left behind their bloodlines... If it's a dragon descendant, a powerful swordsman can be born." When the dragon said this, there was a hint of smugness in its tone.

As the King of Ten Thousand Dragons, he was once a pure-blooded Dragon Clan and was one of the best among them, although there were also conflicts between the Dragon Clan.

However, in front of outsiders, he was still proud to be a member of the Dragon Clan.

"Sure, let's go see him in a few days and teach those Blood Clans a lesson first. My Ten Thousand Dragon Empire has been constantly harassed recently. These unkillable bugs are indeed difficult to deal with..."

"The Blood River is getting stronger and stronger. Even if he hasn't become a god, his strength is about the same." Estella revealed a faint look of worry.

"Of course, this is the descendant of that person from the Underworld. He was born with a portion of the Divine Power of Death and Reincarnation. He even comprehended the absolute Blood Divine Power on his own..." The Dragon said without much fear.

There was also a difference between Gods. In the astral world, the seven orthodox gods of Nora, such as the King of Ten Thousand Dragons, were naturally not unknown.

"Speaking of which, at the end of the ancient era, some people were worried that the rise of wizards would endanger their fundamental God's Authority. They were afraid that Legendary Wizards would steal the authority of the gods and start the War of Gods.

"In the end, they suffered a huge loss because of Sauron... It was also because of Sauron that those guys knew that the wizards did not care about God's Authority at all.

"To grasp God's Authority, one has to condense a divine persona in the astral world. If one succeeds, it would be the astral world. If one fails, it would be the astral world. The astral world is a hotbed for the gods, and it is also the shackles of the gods.

"What a joke. Some fellows in the astral world racked their brains to get out, but those fellows outside tried their best to come in... Looking at the Blood River's stance, he wants to become a god in this era. This turmoil will definitely pull down some old fellows from the astral world and make them fall into the mortal world. At best, they will lose their divine persona and become saints. At worst... they will die."

The Dragon said with some emotion.

"Hahaha, that's why Sauron said that the astral world is a siege," Estella said with a smile.

"Indeed, Sauron's description is extremely appropriate. As expected of a wizard, a cultured person..."  
Dragon joked.

"It's too late to say anything now. Since I've chosen a path, I'll bury my head and walk until the end... Be it the Path of God's Authority and Faith, the Path of Truth and Knowledge, or any other path..."

"There are a thousand paths and ten thousand transcendents in the Multidimensional Plane. Who could try them one by one? Everyone's understanding of the path is different. Some people feel that those who can obtain eternal life are the Great Dao. Therefore, the gods took the shortcut to the astral world at the cost of being trapped in the astral world and unable to transcend.

"Some people pursued the truth that could never be touched, and the group of wizards was born. Along the way, it was extremely difficult. They were trapped by their short lifespan and lamented the vastness of knowledge, the distance of truth, and the moment of my life..."

"To the vast universe, all living beings were fighting to cross.

"As for saints of the gods like you and me, we're just insignificant tools of the gods from the moment we were born..." Estella seemed to have seen through it long ago. It was no wonder she was so zen about it.