

Wizard 976

Chapter 976: Without Truth, My Path Doesn't Stop! The Legend Falls, The Golden Dragon Controls The Sky!

A hundred years was but a moment to the Land of Darkness.

However, in the past hundred years, a powerful and aggressive civilization had awakened from the other side of the ancient deep space. They only needed to see the bonfire in the night to follow the instinct of chasing light. Under the leadership of that supreme will, they carried out a suicidal invasion in an orderly manner.

Wherever it passed, civilizations withered like candles in the wind.

The stars were fading, and that was the sad song of civilization.

On the last day of the 108th year of the Five Sector Expedition.

All the Legendary Wizards had already agreed to launch the final attack on this day, defeating the Evil Gods and their armies on the four battlefields!

After launching the general attack, they discovered that the Evil Gods had already retreated from the battlefield and sounded the bell to withdraw.

Whether it was the Dark Wizard Emperor on the first battlefield, Lady Famine, the Lord of Doomsday, or the Grand Duke of Death.

These four Gods led their subordinates and retreated from the battlefield of the Five Sector Expedition at the cost of sacrificing a portion of their original divine power.

This puzzled the four Legendary Wizards. They were worried that the Evil God was playing tricks, so they did not rush to retreat from the battlefield. Instead, they planned to hold on for a while.

On the Evil God's side.

The great Lord of Chaos had sent an oracle, ordering all the Evil Gods under him to return to the chaotic wilderness.

The oracle mentioned that in the desolate areas of the astral world, there were already weak gods who had been pulled down from their altars by unknown and terrifying forces. Their divine fires were extinguished, their divine personas were crushed, and they had completely fallen!

It had been 300,000 years since the end of the ancient era of the wizard civilization, and no God had fallen! Even the weakest God!

The Gods felt that after the existence called 'Sauron' completely disappeared and might have fallen, the Gods would be able to see the changes in the world.

In the whole Multidimensional Plane, perhaps only planes such as Nora, the Abyss, the Underworld, Hell, and other civilizations could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with the Gods.

Those civilizations either did not have any dealings with the Gods or fought among themselves. It was impossible for them to have the guts to invade the astral plane, which was the most powerful and the core of the Multidimensional Plane!

This sudden power was as powerful as the Abyss, but it was not chaotic and disorderly. It had the organization and collectivity that far exceeded the wizard civilization. It also had a supreme will that was almost omnipotent and controlled the overall situation.

There was no known civilization that was more dangerous than it!

It was like a virus that appeared out of thin air in the Land of Darkness. With the supreme will as the core and the long years as the span, it gradually disintegrated and devoured all civilizations. This was the real... great calamity of the Multidimensional Plane.

In the desolate region of the astral world.

In the endless Void Ocean, there were many wonders formed by the power of faith of the creatures of the Multidimensional Plane. It was beautiful.

The sparse stars floated in the Void Ocean. Each of them was comparable to a plane. This was the divine kingdom of the Gods in the astral world. It was the residence of the gods and the place of cultivation.

Now, these divine kingdoms were dead silent and dilapidated. The remains of some angels and God's servants were scattered all over.

On the surface of a mountain-like head with a diameter of about 10,000 feet, there were densely packed strange insects. This was a God who once lived in the wilderness.

In the wilderness of the Void Ocean, a figure that was between illusion and reality was sitting cross-legged.

He wore a blue robe and sat there. From his appearance, he was the Deep Blue Sage Luther.

Luther looked hesitant and seemed like he was struggling.

He took advantage of the time when the mother nest's will and the abyssal will were engaged in a battle to swiftly return to the original route and evacuate from the Abyssal Plane.

He thought that he could successfully escape from the mother nest's will, but he realized that he was locked onto by the mother nest's will on the way back.

He knew that if he didn't solve this problem, he wouldn't be able to return to Nora.

Therefore, he decided to risk being discovered by the Gods and came to the astral world with the legendary spell, Star Travel, created by Sauron.

This was the legendary [Land of the Gods], [Highest Plane], and [Diverse Brain].

"Although this is a little rude... However, among the current known planes, if there was any plane that could really stop the Dark Insects, it would be the astral world."

"The Dark Insects are coming at us menacingly. Before this, there had been no traces or intelligence, and the wizard civilization knew nothing about them."

"They seemed to be some kind of terrifying rule and programs that devoured all civilizations indiscriminately. I still hadn't found a way to break them."

"Now, the Gods have begun to fight against the Dark Insects, but I'm not safe... I am certain that the mother nest's will is still on me, and it is paying attention to me in a way that I can't understand."

"If I don't give up this 'me', I might bring a destructive disaster to Nora."

With that thought in mind, a gold coin spun on Deep Blue Sage's fingertip. The elegant lady's smile surrounded him.

"If I don't see the truth, my path won't stop! Legendary Forbidden Spell:

Witchcraft Quintessence!”

Accompanied by a complicated incantation.

Ripples began to flow on the surface of Deep Blue Sage’s body, and dense water elemental power began to dissipate.

Not only that but the soul in Sage Deep Blue’s mind that was exactly the same as him also began to dissipate and disintegrate.

Runes that seemed to contain the truth flowed out and fused into the world.

Before a primordial soul wizard fell, everything they took from nature would return to nature!

This phenomenon was called:

Wizard Fall!

There were two wonders in the Land of the Wizard Fall. One was the unusually dense elemental power, and the other was the “Mark of Truth” that contained the wizard’s comprehension and inheritance.