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212 Hidden Scheme?

Alex frowned, there seems to be more than to it. Even though the one in front of him was like a fool, there must be something going on. Alex activated his Spirit Eyes and saw many 10-Star Martial Master energy. This adam seemed to be someone's subordinate. He wanted to try to understand his power. Alex smiled a bit. If they wanted to see his power, then, let them 'See'.

"Even so, I don't have a reason to prove it to you. It is also only your thinking, so you don't know whether if I cheat or not" Alex said.

"So what. I'm sure that everyone here also feels you are cheating."

"feels...think... you should give me the proof first before you said that. It feels like you have a hidden intention for that. I wonder what that is..." Alex narrowed his eyes.

Whisper

"You! I don't have any hidden intention. You should achieve this ranking honestly, not resorting to cheating. You are the one who didn't respect others who tried so hard to achieve their ranking."

"If I want to prove it, I can just show it in the tournament. It is only a few days before the tournament start."

"You...you should give the explanation to the disciple here now. Don't change my word to your own convenience. If you show it in the ranking, it would be too late. Your rank should be stripped so another disciple can give a try in the ranking" Adam said desperately.

"Ho, then who will replace me? If I'm not wrong, the last place in the Outer Disciple Ranking should be in 5-Star Martial Master. Then, someone who is going to replace me should be 5-Star Martial Master. I don't underestimate them, but I wonder who wants to try?" Alex narrowed his eyes. The power of 8-Star Martial Master started to seep out from his body. The disciple below 6-Star Martial Master retreated a step back. They can see Alex's aura, if they fought him, they would lose anyway. No one fool enough to challenge a person they knew they couldn't defeat.

"You! You are too shameless. You want to challenge the people three stars below you. Shame on you" Adam said desperately.

"Shame on me? Then how about you? With the tournament around the corner, you challenge me like this to see my power. I am wondering who makes you have the guts to do so." Alex said.

Whisper

Of course, with a little thinking, they should know Adam's intention. They were whispering with each other.

Adam was enraged. All the thing he said was backfired to him. He charged at him with his giant hammer on his hand. "Shut up. Take this hammer of mine."

Adam's purpose became more apparent to others the moment he charged, as Alex said, it was to discover Alex's strength. What a shameless move. Alex only casually looked at the hammer. "Flash Step"

As Adam swung his hammer, Alex disappeared. His hammer passed through the air and hit the ground. It made a crater on the ground.

Alex suddenly appeared behind him. Adam also felt Alex's presence on his back. He immediately turned around, but it was too late. Alex's foot had reached his chest. The power of four hundred bull kicked Adam's chest.

Adam immediately spat blood as he failed to block it. He felt some of his ribs were broken. Alex's kick blew him for about a hundred meters. The disciples around him were too shocked. They saw the unconscious Adam on the ground. With just a kick, he managed to defeat him. This can only be achieved by the top fifty in the ranking. His power as the new number one was justified.

Alex looked at the unconscious Adam and then at his surroundings. Seeing the situation, he decided to leave the area. Before suddenly, a high pitch sound was heard.

"Stop!"

Alex stopped on his track, he recalled the scene that he had read back on Earth from some 'entertainment'. He said inwardly 'This should be legendary, beat the subordinate, and the big boss come and say he was ruthless to his fellow disciple and put some righteous words'

Alex turned around and looked at the new young man appeared. With his fancy robe giving an aura to his presence, along with his violet hair. His 'familiar' villain face made Alex sure about what will happen.

"Look, that is Abram Jalagonia. Number fifth in Outer Disciple Ranking."

"That's right. I just remembered, I often saw him with Adam. It seems that Adam is his subordinate."

"Then, do you mean he wants to see Alexander's power just before the tournament."

"He resorts with that underhanded move."

"Hush! Don't say it loudly. You don't want to be beaten, don't you?"

"Yeah, that's right. He is known to be ruthless."

Alex furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at this 'Abram Jalagonia'. Abram finally said, "You are too ruthless to your fellow disciple. He just wanted to have a spar with you, but you make him can't participate in the tournament. I should punish you on behalf of others."

Alex rolled his eyes. 'Ah, it's really come. Now what? Should the 'disciplinary squad' come here and punish me according to the script? But I never heard about the 'disciplinary squad'. Only him, is it?'

"It's time to stop, Abram Jalagonia." A mellow voice reverberated the place As a pretty young lady came to the scene. Her scarlet hair was fluttering because of the wind. Red eyes, small nose, and seducing lips. Along with her alluring body. She came to the scene.

Alex saw this person, he didn't know who she was. However, he didn't know why, but he felt some similarity from her and his Senior Sister, Putri, especially that this young lady was looking very hard to look like an elegant young lady.

"You are Nina from the ninth peak. What? Do you want to protect him? He has beaten one of my sixth peak disciples. Do you think he can get away after that?"

"It is very clear for everyone to see the truth. It is you who ordered him to make trouble to my ninth peak disciple. Do you think my ninth peak is easy to bully?" The pretty lady who came just now, Nina, said.

Alex finally knew her identity. She was one of the ninth peak disciples. But after he saw the stone stele, he saw Abram and Nina's name on it. They precisely the sixth and seventh in the list. After all, Alex just pushed them down a rank. He was wondering 'why she suddenly comes now, why she help him?'

But that was different from other disciples' points of view. They turned into an uproar.

"What? One of the ninth peak disciples?"

"The rumor must be true."

"He is really the prince of the ninth peak."

"I'm really envious. He is the only male in the ninth peak."

"I want to exchange place with him."

They had heard about the rumor about him inside the ninth peak. But because he never showed up in the field after being challenged by many. The rumor stayed as a rumor. They wanted to believe it was not true, especially men. However, Nina gave the confirmation about it. All men gazes suddenly turned to Alex with envy, jealousy, or even hate.

"You!" Abram looked at Alex and Nina hatefully. "I will pay you back in the tournament."

He said that and left the scene. Alex looked at him with uninterested eyes. His only thought was, 'Why do people force their thinking to their own convenience.'

After seeing Abram had left, Nina turned to Alex. "Senior Sister Putri is my idol. Since you are her junior brother, I need to help you."

With that, she also left. Alex muttered, "Oh, come on. Why I didn't have an RPG system. I can just kill monsters and level up. I don't need to keep engaging with problematic people."

Well, he had prepared for this the moment he wanted to take the first position in the Battle Tower. After all, he himself knew what kind of anxiety when facing an unknown. And from their point of view, he was 'Unknown'. They didn't know his ability and whatsoever. He only came to the sect a year ago. He never made an appearance to the public.

Alex also left the arena, back to his house. Not far from the crowd, there were three people discussing what they saw. The first one was a guy with white hair, with his grey colored eyes, cool expression, and handsome face. He wore a white shirt and a brown jacket. He was pondering something.

"What do you guys think about him?" He asked the other two. One male and female.

"He has good strength. He must be the same type as me. Haha, Of course, I am better than him in terms of body cultivator. I, Gunzo Rockman, will defeat him if we meet in the tournament" The male said. He had spiky orange hair, fierce looking eyes. He wore something similar to a taekwondo suit.

"His speed is very fast. If we are not careful. We might lose to him. What about you, Ignazio Benitez? Are you not angry? He has taken your spot" The female said. She had light blue long hair, reaching her waist. She wore a veil, so there was nothing noticeable on her face other than her crystal blue eyes. But it can be assumed there was a beautiful face beneath the veil. She wore a long white robe, but it still can't mask her explosive body.

"What are you saying, Tasha Lockheart. I just let him take the spot for a while. I will show it to him in the tournament."

"Are you also think that he was cheating inside the battle tower?" Tasha asked.

"Yeah. Even if he didn't, there must be another trick or loopholes that he used to get that. You also know how hard to beat the last waves. Even though you can beat the 10-Star Master Stage one by one. You need to finish each of them swiftly. If not, another 10-Star monster might come and fight you together."

"Whatever. Because I'm planning to get the first place in this tournament."

If Alex was here, he could see those three were precisely the former first rank, second rank, and eight rank.

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The uproar was not only around the Battle Tower. Far away, in another continent, Nilis Continent. In a palace hall inside a castle from a kingdom.

"Your Majesty. We have bad news. Our scout said that our diversion had been destroyed by Heavenly Sword Sect. But they still didn't know about our operation. The Heavenly Sword Sect also exterminated the family they had contracted with" One of the ministers said, kneeling in front of the king. He had long white hair and an aged face. Despite all of that, the aura he released from his body showed him the power that far surpassed those of Charya's, he was a Martial King.

The king was a middle-aged man with black hair. His black eyes showed a fierceness like a ferocious beast. He looked at the minister with uninterested eyes. "Hmph, they are only a pawn for us. Even that family was useless. I thought they could make an uproar inside one kingdom. But I never believed in them, so there is no change in our plan."

"Your Majesty. I am wondering why we didn't attack them now? After all, our kingdom has nine Martial Kings. While their kingdom only has four Martial Kings. We will have the upper hand."

"Hmph. Now they were too scattered. If we attack them one by one. The others might notice and flee. It would be troublesome if they fled to the Northern Continent. If they have a genius that noticed by those Martial Emperors resided in that continent while he or she fled from us, and finally, came back for revenge. It will be troublesome for us.

We will attack them two years from now. In their own continent tournament. We will launch a surprise attack in that event where the genius and their high ranking people gathered. That way, there wouldn't be anyone that can stop us. With the resources from another continent, we will be able to rise and also dominated this continent. I have paid a high price for those people from the Blood sect. I need to use it carefully."

"As expected of you, Your Majesty."

"We still have the card on that continent. We will let those people from Zhou Kingdom raised their cultivation with our resources and blood pills. With that, they will cause a ruckus in that continent and weakened them. What about their condition?"

"They currently have two Martial Kings, if we waited for two more years. They might acquire two more Martial Kings. As expected of the blood pills. They are convenient."

"Hmph. I paid a high price from those people in the blood sect. I need to fulfill my ambition."