

Gacha 272

272 Desolating War

"But, Young master, cultivators can hold their breath for a long time," Leoz said.

"But the people in this world shouldn't know they couldn't take excessive carbon dioxide in their heart. Even for cultivators, the consequences will be serious. If they didn't die, just take me as sparing them." Alex shrugged his shoulders.

"Alright. But now that you have killed these eight Martial Lords, they should know about it sooner or later."

"Yeah, that's why. I want all of you to investigate the cities that the Zhou Kingdom had passed before arriving in this place." Alex said. He saw his spirits frowning when they heard that, so he explained, "I am going with Leoz and join the Mercenary Camp, of course, with my mask.

"I will ask Nicole to investigate the Kasmanan Family before I go there. Ngina will help all of you to investigate the cities. While Leoz and I will increase our reputation a little.

"Njomo will help me to monitor this forest from the incoming enemies. If our group disappears after this, they should think that we are dead. Then Leoz and I will finish the war in the meantime."

Anna wanted to join him, but she knew that she couldn't.

Alex said, "I will be fine."

"Umm." Despite being reluctant, Anna nodded her head.

After saying goodbye with the spirits, Alex put his mask on.

"Young Master, what about your weapon?" Leoz asked.

"No, I'm not going to rely on my Fire or Sword. I will only use Spear."

Alex looked at the direction of the Southern Kingdom. Although he sympathized with Putri as they were her friend and fiance, Alex needed to do this.

After all, sending eight Martial Lords just to kill a puny Martial Grandmaster like him was exaggerated. In other words, they seriously wanted to kill him.

If he spared their life after this, he wouldn't know if they would stop or not, like John back then. In the end, he would need to separate from Alicia. Fortunately, because of some strokes of luck, Alicia didn't die.

He couldn't spare his enemy, especially since his enemy had an extraordinary background. He glanced at Leoz, "Let's go."

Leoz nodded and led him to the mercenary camp. They were camping outside the city wall, so he didn't need any process to enter them. But because Leoz was the one who brought him, it was even easier as Leoz was well-known in this camp because of his strength.

The next day, the loose cultivators were gathering in the middle of the encampment.

It was only a brief meeting, saying they should push the enemy as hard as they can today. Surprisingly, he found Putri on the soldier rank.

According to Jeanne, she should be locked by a minister for whatever reason. But because of her identity, she should be fine.

Today, Alex just followed Leoz's lead and killed as many as possible with only his spear. He used his Silver Raven, Bear Sovereign, but not his Spear Throwing Technique.

Putri might recognize it if he used it. Although she was forced by the situation, she told her about him to the princess and unconsciously, making him targeted by that vile princess. He didn't mind using his Spear Intent and Spear Domain, though.

The enemy number decreased bit by bit until they only had fifteen thousand left. But the reinforcement should arrive tomorrow.

He was cultivating inside Leoz's tent while thinking about his plan for next. But surprisingly, Leoz came back in a rush, "Young Master. I saw your Senior Sister flying toward the forest."

Alex was startled when he heard that before furrowing his eyebrows. He murmured, "Is it because of me?"

He took out Njomo's card and said, "Njomo, can you observe what my Senior Sister did in the forest."

"Woof!"

"Alright, thanks."

Alex cultivated in the meantime.

A few hours later...

Alex didn't receive any news from Njomo this entire time. He couldn't help but feel uneasy. "Njomo, is there something wrong?"

"Woof Woof. Woof Woof."

Alex forgot he couldn't understand Njomo. He immediately pulled out Ngina's card. "Say it again."

"Woof Woof. Woof Woof."

"He said, your Senior Sister was searching for you. Because she couldn't find you, she left just now. She was followed by someone who should be the one that we hid from a few days ago, but from the looks of it, she didn't realize she was being followed."

"It seems going out of the forest is the right choice. I'm sure there will be many people searching around the forest. Including that someone. But that person shouldn't be related by those eight Martial Lords.

"But his target was me since he followed Senior Sister silently. He should be related to the one who locked her."

"Are you going to meet her?"

Alex shook his head, "It should be better not to meet her for a while."

The next day, Alex and Leoz got the news that Putri searched for him again in the forest.

Whether it was fortunate or unfortunate, they didn't meet the reinforcement when they were inside the forest.

Their leaders were angry when they could only see corpses in their empty base. In other words, the Southern Kingdom had uncovered their secret base.

They had a total of thirty thousand cultivators in the army. Fifteen thousand Martial Grandmaster and 450 Martial Lords while the rest were Martial Master.

But the problem was the baiting army only had ten thousand soldiers left and their morale was low. They immediately sent as many people as they could to search the forest. They found and killed many scouts from the Southern Kingdom.

The leader of the army convened a meeting. He was a 9-Star Martial Lord. He wore full-body black armor without a helmet. According to his face, he was only a middle-aged man, and it was a bit impossible, considering the people in this continent who had that cultivation must be old.

He was one of the first people who had gotten the blood pill. That was the reason why he could reach this cultivation in his age.

To repay the country, he led the army to bring the Southern Kingdom down. But, after getting into this situation, he grabbed his brown hair as he looked at a few 8-Star Martial Lords in front of him.

"Did the enemy know our plan?" After getting the update on their condition, he immediately convened a meeting. The mood was depressing.

"Considering the scouts in this forest. Yes." The vice leader answered. He also wore full-body black armor. He only revealed his face with his long blue hair.

"Should we retreat, leader?" One of his subordinates asked.

"No, we couldn't retreat. I have promised his majesty I will win. I will win whatever it takes."

"It is impossible, Leader. The Southern Kingdom had around three hundred Martial Lords. Although they are not in the same place, if we push them too much, they would at least have two hundred Martial Lords.

"It is not counting on their cannons. If they bring their famous cannons out, it is impossible to win with our number now. We need those weaker soldiers to open up a path for us. But we are down to forty thousand from our original plan of eighty thousand soldiers."

"We still have Berserk Pill, you all can use your Berserk Pill."

"What? Are you insane, Leader?"

"I don't care. We are going to ambush them like our original plan tomorrow. At least a hundred Martial Lords should be using their pill tomorrow. I don't care, but I want at least a hundred Martial Lords to use

the pill and kill our enemy. We will obliterate the enemy tomorrow!" He said his pieces and left like a rage monster.

He didn't care about anything as long as they succeeded in this situation. The Martial Lords who were at the meeting astounded. He wanted them most of them to charge without consequences, dealing both sides with serious damage.

The leader had a good relationship with their king. If they didn't do as he ordered, they wouldn't keep their life anymore. At least, they won't get any more Blood Pills.

They could only grit their teeth and follow his order.

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Putri didn't manage to find Alex today. Because that thought kept recalling inside her mind, she went to the top of the city wall to take a breather. She thought Alex might have gone back after he gave her the information.

Because Alex only appeared in a single day, he looked like he only wanted to give information to her and went back.

She couldn't fall asleep and watched the battlefield that was shrouded by darkness until morning. At least, watching like this, gave her a piece of mind.

But when she was about to head to the battlefield. He found a few people, arranging their rumored cannons, Mythical Devastation Cannon.

She thought it would appear later, but she remembered Morgan suddenly released her from prison. Maybe, her pleas from back then succeeded, and Morgan used his influence to gather these cannons.

Another possibility was her friend, Princess Mega, used her identity as the leader for this war to get these cannons.

The cannons were made by black metal, which had been strengthened with Arrays. Some of them were also used to enhance their attack power, capable of killing thousands. If a Martial Lord was careless in front of these cannons, they might be heavily injured.

She looked at the black cannons with many array marks on its body for the last time before heading to the battlefield.

Alex and Leoz didn't know about the cannon yet, but they definitely knew about the reinforcement in the forest. And with only ten thousand soldiers left on Zhou Kingdom's side. They would be able to repel the Zhou Kingdom successfully if not win.

Alex was not sure whether the Zhou Kingdom would ambush them, but Alex left Njomo to observe them. He would be notified if something happened.

"Leoz, depending on the situation, we might flee from this battlefield," Alex said.

"Yes. I'm aware."

"Let's go."

"Young Master," Leoz called him before heading out.

Alex turned his head. Leoz said, "My instinct is telling me there are many strong fighters nearby."

Alex was confused. "It must be from their reinforcement, right? That's why I'm telling you we might flee depending on the situation."

"Yeah, maybe you are right." Leoz nodded. His expression was telling him that he was still unconvinced, though.

"Njomo, what is the situation on your side?" Seeing Leoz's expression, Alex took out Njomo's and Ngina's card.

"Woof Woof!"

"They are preparing for an ambush." Ngina immediately translated Njomo's words. Of course, through the card.

"Well, you heard him," Alex said to Leoz.

Leoz could only sigh and nod his head. They went out.

When they were outside, Alex tried to see inside the forest with his Spirit Eyes. But it seemed that the soldiers were pretty deep inside the forest as he couldn't see them.

On the other hand, Leoz was searching around to satisfy his anxiety. He couldn't shake the feeling inside his heart. After going through many battles, this instinct often saved his life.

When he looked at the city wall, he could see a few cylinders, a bit hidden on the top of the wall. It might be hidden if people looked at it from afar, but Leoz was on the feet of the city wall. He could see those cylinders pretty clearly.

There was no cylinder on the top of the wall yesterday.

"Young Master, you should try to look at the city wall," Leoz whispered.

Alex furrowed his eyebrows. He looked at the city wall with his Spirit Eyes but couldn't see anything.

"I mean above."

Alex then looked up. He could see a few cylinders on the top of the wall. He was startled. He tried to focus his eyes on it. There were many arrays patterns on those cylinders.

"Young Master, I will ask the soldiers about it," Leoz said.

Alex didn't hear Leoz as he was too focused, trying to uncover the cannon. Leoz only shook his head helplessly as he went on his way to ask the soldiers.

When Alex snapped from his daze, he couldn't find Leoz near him.