

Gacha 276

276 Arrival

The blade of Luo Tian's spear suddenly became black, like it was enhanced by something. He used his spear once again and charged at Morgan.

"Die!"

Morgan swung his sword, trying to direct his attack again with his Sword Intent. Surprisingly, their power was precisely the same. He failed to parry this attack.

Luo Tian also got shocked by it. He tried to thrust his spear again, but Morgan parried it.

Clash after clash, Luo Tian started losing his advantage as Morgan got used to his movement. Morgan began to suppress him with his sword, leaving a few shallow cut wounds on his body.

But suddenly, Morgan gave a slight opening in his stance. Of course, Luo Tian didn't miss it.

"Found it!"

Luo Tian thrust his spear toward Morgan's opening. As his spear became a drill after he used another Spear Art.

"Spear Breaking Moon!"

Morgan only snorted. "You brat, you think I let an opening just like that. It is obviously to trap you. You are advancing too fast, so you forgot to focus on your basics."

He waved his sword, making an 'X' in the air before it flew out toward Luo Tian.

"Grand Cross."

"What!" Luo Tian was shocked. He was too proud of his fast advancement, and he forgot about this. He immediately undid his Spear Art and tried to block Morgan's attack.

The Grand Cross flew toward Morgan. It pushed him back as he tried to block this attack.

"Boom!"

It continued pushing him even after he crashed to the ground. Luo Tian spat some blood. He was indeed careless just now.

This Blood Pill had clouded his eyes. If he were his former self where he used his proud spear to defeat his opponent, he would know Morgan purposely giving his weak point.

But as expected of the War Minister of the Southern Kingdom. His reputation was well deserved. He dominated Luo Tian in every aspect, domain, skill, and experience.

Luo Tian became desperate to deal a single damage to him but to no avail. Morgan just took advantage of it. He looked at Morgan, dumbfounded.

There was a single thought that suddenly came in his mind,

"I can't win."

They were at the same level, but because he was using Blood Pills to reach his current level. He was weaker than Morgan. He tried to believe there was not the case as the only who lost like that was useless.

He had suppressed a few people at the same level who also used Blood Pills. He gained his confidence from that. He couldn't accept Morgan overpowering him like this. Morgan will die.

He looked at Morgan like he wanted to swallow him alive. He gritted his teeth before taking out a red pill from his space ring. He ate the pill.

As soon as he swallowed the pill, blood came out from his eye socket, down to his cheek. His eyes started becoming red, and the white eyes disappeared and changed to black.

His aura became fiercer, and his cultivation started raising.

"Peak 9-Star Martial Lord."

"10-Star Martial Lord."

Sadly, it didn't arrive at Peak 10-Star Martial Lord. It only gave him a single star. Unlike those 3-Star Martial Lords that Leoz fought a few days ago, he had a higher cultivation. The higher his cultivation, the harder to get another star, especially since the blood pill was made in this continent.

Berserk Pill enabled him to tap his latent potential in a short period of time by using blood from hundreds of people. The blood gave him a little boost to his current potential and unlocked his latent potential. But in this continent, where Martial King was scarce.

The potential boost was also small, especially with his current cultivation. But for him, this 10-Star Martial Lord was enough to kill Morgan.

He didn't have any plan to use a Berserk Pill earlier since even if the 10-Star Martial Lord from the Southern Kingdom came, his subordinates would be the one who used the Berserk Pill and killed him.

But, because of this incident, he decided to use it, not caring about the consequences.

Like what Jeanne's explained back then to Alex, the blood pill gave him a big power that was even stronger than a normal cultivator for a short time. Luo Tian immediately leaped toward Morgan, and he thrust his spear.

Morgan thought he was going to attack him like before. He parried it again.

He was surprised by the sudden change of power. Luo Tian's appearance had changed too.

"10-Star Martial Lord? Not good!" Morgan was blown away.

He crashed into the city wall and almost broke it. He spat blood.

It made a big scene for all people on the battlefield, friends, and foes. For people from the Southern Kingdom, they were too shocked. The enemy leader managed to blow their War Minister just like that.

But for the Zhou Kingdom's soldiers, they became devastated. After all, they knew that Luo Tian would die after five minutes. Especially his blue-haired vice, who was his advisor in this war. Losing their leader in this war meant failure.

If Luo Tian died, he would be the temporary leader and immediately ordered a retreat. This war, whatever one said, it was their loss. Rather than sending the soldiers to their pointless death, it would be better to retreat.

After all, with the current Blood Pills they could get after massacring the people from so many cities, they could make a bigger army of elites than this.

At least, they managed to fulfill one of the purposes of this war.

Morgan immediately leaped toward him, telling the others he was fine to the soldiers. He swung his sword.

"Grand Cross."

"Moonstone Spear."

Luo Tian used his Moonstone Spear again. But after he swallowed a Berserk Pill, the spear didn't become black. Instead, it became a diamond color.

Luo Tian thrust his spear and destroyed Morgan's Grand Cross. Morgan was surprised to see his Grand Cross broke just like that. Just earlier, he had a hard time resisting him. But he suddenly became so powerful.

He was like the earlier Martial Lords that got stronger but died after a few minutes.

Upon realizing that, Morgan's eyes brightened.

"You evil creature!"

He exchanged blow after blow with Luo Tian. But Luo Tian seemed not serious about fighting against him. Of course, Morgan tried his best. But he really couldn't hold him.

"Gh!"

In a minute, they exchanged a hundred blows.

"Hahaha! You can't fight me in this form, Old Man. You are going to die!" Luo Tian laughed crazily. He wasn't serious this entire time.

He wanted to have some satisfaction before he died. He would disgrace the War Minister from the Southern Kingdom first before killing him.

Morgan managed to make a few wounds again on Luo Tian in his berserk state. But his condition was also not good. Luo Tian injured him as much as he injured him, including his previous injuries.

Pant Pant

Morgan started getting exhausted. But his eyes were still focusing on Luo Tian.

The Zhou soldiers became vigorous as they saw Morgan's pitiful state. As for the people from the Southern Kingdom, their morale plummeted again.

Daniel, on the side, wanted to help Morgan, but a few Martial Lords kept him busy. He gritted his teeth.

Alex also felt the impact. He felt that the Zhou Soldiers started becoming harder and harder to kill. Upon realizing this, he finally snapped from his focus on perfecting the Spear Art.

He looked around and saw Morgan was played by Luo Tian. He frowned upon seeing this.

But he didn't have the time to think because more and more soldiers started surrounding him. He threw a thrust after thrust, killing numerous soldiers that surrounded him.

Even so, he tried to think in this situation. He was wondering if he should let Leoz help him. But Leoz was facing a few high ranking Martial Lords and couldn't help him.

"Should I call Anna and the others?"

He was weighing the pros and cons of being busted in here or helping them. He also noticed Putri just now after he snapped from his focus.

He thought about the merits he could get by helping the Southern Kingdom in this war. First, he might be able to get recognition, but he didn't have any use of it, and it might give him trouble instead.

Second, he had grudges against their Kasmanan Family and Princess Mega. If he was recognized by them, there might be a chance they targeted him instead of thanking him. After all, the inheritances from the Martial Emperor was far bigger enticement than a friend like Alex, who was only a Martial Grandmaster.

Third, Putri might be thankful to him... Which he didn't have any use. Although he considered her as his Senior Sister, Alex didn't love her, and she also had a fiance. His attention was full of Alicia, Firia, and Anna.

Those were the pros, as for the cons... If Morgan died in this battle, the Southern Kingdom would get a huge blow. Especially on this battlefield, if he died, their situation would become even worse.

Although the Zhou Kingdom won't win this war with their current number if they made another reckless move like before, where they swallowed Berserk Pill. Alex couldn't imagine what would happen.

In the end, because he didn't see any merits and that Luo Tian will die in a couple minutes, he decided not to help. If the situation turned bad, he could ditch the battle. After all, his original purpose for joining this war was for Gacha Tickets and EXPs.

Luo Tian and Morgan clashed continuously. Morgan was suppressed by Luo Tian this entire time. Before finally,

"Boom!"

Luo Tian pinned the heavily injured Morgan on the wall. He raised his spear and laughed.

"Old man, who said I'm weak? You are going to die now. Hahaha... You said I'm not strong enough, but you are going to die in my hand. Pathetic!" Luo Tian was ready to thrust his spear.

Morgan's Soldiers were trying to charge to help Morgan, but they were blocked by thousands of soldiers.

Morgan looked at Luo Tian with his exhausted face. He was unwilling. He gritted his teeth while glaring at Luo Tian as Luo Tian's spear almost reached his neck.

But before Luo Tian could kill him, he suddenly felt a presence coming to him.

"!!!"

Luo Tian noticed a sword coming to his direction, and he immediately used his spear to deflect it.

When he turned his head, he was surprised to see such a famous person coming to this battlefield.

He was an old man whose grey beard was longer than his grey hair. His face and name were famous throughout the continent.

"Yo...ur... Ma... jes... ty." Morgan tried to speak.

The one who came just now was the previous king of the Southern Kingdom, the only 10-Star Martial Lord in the kingdom, Bima Indrajaja.

This time, he didn't have his cheerful and easy-going face like when he met Morgan in the throne room a few days ago. His expression turned into a fierce tiger that was very angry. He wanted to swallow this Luo Tian alive.

Morgan was one of his retainers, his comrade as well as his friend. That was the reason why he was still entrusted the duty as their War Minister. He knew Morgan's ability and seeing him almost die like this, thoroughly angered him.

"You are the previous king of the Southern Kingdom, Bima Indrajaja." Luo Tian had so many feelings inside him right now. Happy because he met him in this war and wanted to kill him. Anger because he stopped him from killing Morgan. As well as Anxiety because his Berserk Pill only had around a minute.

"Sky Punch!"

Bima Ignored Luo Tian and threw a fist against him. A giant white fist suddenly appeared from his tiny but aged hand. Appearance aside, the power contained in that fist was far stronger than one could imagine.

Luo Tian was not prepared by this sudden attack, and he tried to block this attack with his spear. But he was pushed back by it.

Bima intended to separate him from Morgan first. He then immediately ordered one of his subordinates. "Take care of Morgan."

"Yes!"

He looked at the chaotic battlefield and said, "What an unsightly battle."

Bima raised his hand and shouted, "Fire!"