

Gacha 277

277 End

"Fire!"

"Boom Boom Boom!"

Explosions after explosions filled the battlefield. Bima had come with reinforcement.

He looked at the numerous Martial Lords on the battlefield. He also gave a glance at the destroyed cannons. "Half of you will protect the cannons. The rest will go and massacre all those soldiers."

He came with more than a hundred Martial Lords as well as five thousand Martial Grandmasters. He had used all of his connections this entire time because he worried about the battlefield. It seemed his worry was justified.

There were so many Martial Lords on the battlefield, and he was glad that he gathered as many as he could.

The others immediately started their battles.

Julius, one of Morgan's trusted subordinates, suddenly came in a rush to him, requesting reinforcement. When he saw Julius like that, the situation might turn to worse. He then rushed to the battlefield with his army.

But when he arrived on the battlefield, he saw Morgan was pinned on the wall, and Luo Tian almost killed him. When he saw that, of course, it flared his heart.

He immediately grabbed a sword from someone beside him and threw it toward Luo Tian. He also charged at Luo Tian in anger.

Luckily, he came at the right moment. If he was late even a few seconds, he might only get Morgan's corpse.

After ordering his soldiers, he changed back his attention to Luo Tian.

Luo Tian was shocked to see the former king of the Southern Kingdom. But he only had a minute left on his time before the effect of Berserk Pill ended.

With Morgan being rescued, he couldn't kill Morgan anymore. But he needed to kill someone. The only option for him at this moment was charging without thinking of life and death so he could kill Bima.

He clenched his spear.

"Moonstone Spear!"

Bima clenched his fist as some aura suddenly covered his fists. When he raised both of them, the aura became a roaring tiger face.

"Tiger Echo Fist"

The diamond colored spear clashed with a tiger fist. It sent a shockwave toward their surroundings.

Bima suddenly felt something wrong. His fist was losing to Luo Tian's Moonstone Spear. Previously he managed to blow him away because he had not prepared for it.

But, in this clash, their respective power was clear enough for everyone to see. Bima was losing in power. He was pushed back by Luo Tian.

Luo Tian didn't care about that small success anymore because his time was limited. He immediately thrust his spear again and again.

"Die!"

"!!!"

Bima tried to block his spear with his fist, but in each exchange, he was losing to Luo Tian. His fist started bleeding because of the spear.

He also attacked him, but surprisingly, Luo Tian let him hit him. Luo Tian didn't care about those puny wounds, because he needed to end this fight as soon as possible. He only had around thirty seconds left.

"Die Die Die!"

"What's with this man? He is not scared of death, and what's with his power? With this much power, how can we don't know anything about him?" Bima was confused by Luo Tian, whether his identity or his power.

After all, Bima didn't know about the Berserk Pill. He could see that Luo Tian was a 10-Star Martial Lord. But how can someone like him not be famous? He couldn't comprehend.

After all, he only knew another 10-Star Martial Lord that the Zhou Kingdom had was their previous king, the same as him. But to see another 10-Star Martial Lord in this battle, how could he not be shocked by it?

To think the Zhou Kingdom sent 10-Star Martial Lord in this war, that only meant one thing. The Zhou Kingdom seriously wanted to conquer them.

Realizing the dire situation, Bima started sweating, mainly because he got suppressed by Luo Tian. But there was something wrong in Luo Tian.

"Die Die Die!"

Luo Tian was like a devil that tried to kill Bima. He appeared to be rushed. Bima didn't know why, but his instinct told him so.

They kept clashing in that few seconds as hard as they could before Luo Tian finally got a final chance. He got an opening from Bima.

"Sh*t." It was not the same as Morgan's case. Morgan was not pressured at that time, so he could pull such a stunt. But this time, Bima was suppressed by Luo Tian's aggressiveness, and he finally let out an opening.

"Die you old bastard!" Luo Tian plunged his spear toward Bima.

Suddenly, another attack came from his right.

"Thunder Crossbolt!"

The yellow lightning looked like a small dragon and suddenly struck on him... No, the thunder was not targeted on him but his spear.

"!!!" Luo Tian looked to the side with a shocked expression.

When the lightning struck his spear, the spear suddenly curved a bit to the side, missing its target. Bima didn't know what happened, but he used that chance to recover his pose and struck Luo Tian with his fist.

"Tiger Echo Fist!"

"Gah!"

He struck Luo Tian's abdomen. Luo Tian was blown away toward the ground as he spat blood because of that strike.

"Boom!"

He crashed on the ground and as smoke from the dust rose. Surprisingly, Luo Tian didn't get back up again from the ground.

Bima furrowed his eyebrows as he prepared for another attack from Luo Tian. But that attack would never come. The reason would be revealed as soon as the smoke disappeared.

Bima could see Luo Tian didn't move anymore. Although Bima struck Luo Tian as hard as he could, it should not be enough to kill him. But when he saw Luo Tian lying on the ground lifelessly. He was confused.

It was like Luo Tian... died... He was unsure, so he tried to approach him. He approached Luo Tian carefully, but Luo Tian didn't move a single inch. When he saw him up close, he finally realized Luo Tian had died. He couldn't comprehend why he died.

But the result was clear enough. He really killed Luo Tian. After that, he tried to cut off his head to show the battlefield. He didn't have any doubts that Luo Tian was not the leader because he had 10-Star Martial Lord cultivation. Find authorized novels in Webnovel, faster updates, better experience,

There was no way the Zhou Kingdom had someone stronger than him. He rose from the ground with Luo Tian's head on his hands.

"Stop the fight!" He roared.

Everyone immediately saw him carrying Luo Tian's head. People from the Southern Kingdom quickly realized they had won while Soldiers from the Zhou Kingdom knew they had lost.

"Your Majesty!"

"Long Live Your Majesty!"

"Long Live Your Majesty!"

"Long Live Southern Kingdom!"

They immediately cheered when they realized that their Previous King had come to the battlefield, especially with Luo Tian's head in his hand.

Bima tried to search for a man that helped him in that last moment. If not because of that yellow lightning, his head would be the one presented in this battlefield.

But no matter how hard he searched, he couldn't find anyone that seemed to help him. If there was such a person, they should know who he was. And he was his savior, he will surely receive a huge favor from the Southern Kingdom.

Sadly, he couldn't find such a person because the person in question had fled with another person to the woods.

"Leader Luo Tian had died on the battlefield, I will immediately take the lead. Zhou Soldiers, hear my orders. We will retreat accordingly." Luo Tian's blue-haired assistant immediately shouted to the battlefield.

With the overwhelming reinforcement from the Southern Kingdom and Luo Tian's death, the soldiers knew they had lost, but their fight was not over. They needed to escape from this place.

The soldiers clenched their weapon while retreating according to the original plan.

"Chase them!"

"Kill them!"

"Leave no one alive!"

Many wanted to kill Zhou Soldiers at this moment, but all of them were the soldiers that Bima brought.

"No... Do... not...chase...them!" Morgan suddenly came to the battlefield. He was carried by Julius, who came to help him.

"Morgan?" Bima was confused by Morgan's action. It was the perfect time to kill them, but Morgan wanted otherwise.

"Your... Majesty... Please... Don't... chase them."

"Why?"

"Please... I'm... sure... all soldiers... in this... place... agree with me!" Morgan tried his best to talk in his far exhausted face. Because he was mortally injured by Luo Tian, he might need a few months if not a year to recover.

Bima couldn't comprehend, but Morgan's expression didn't seem to lie. When he tried to see the original soldiers on the battlefield, Even with the constant screaming about chasing and killing the Zhou Soldiers. None of them dared to pursue them.

Because no one beside them, who stood on this battlefield, knew what kind of nightmare they saw. If Zhou soldiers pushed to the corner, they might do something like that again and made a nightmare in this land.

Bima frowned for a few seconds, weighing something in his mind. He needed to decide fast since the battlefield was chaotic, and the enemy might have escaped before he decided.

Bima sighed and shouted something unbelievable, "Stop! We are not chasing them!"

"We are not chasing them, Your Majesty?"

"This is the best time."

Bima's retainers were asking a similar question, but Bima only glared at them to shut them up. Of course, because of his 10-Star Martial Lord strength, they immediately shut their mouths.

"Look at the soldiers, they are exhausted, and even if you asked them to chase those soldiers, they might don't want to do that." Bima took a deep breath before he turned to Morgan again, he asked, "Morgan, why do the soldiers become like that?"

"I...The..."

"Your Majesty, let me be the one who explains it to you." Daniel immediately came to him. He wanted to explain the situation because Morgan was not in the condition to talk.

"Alright. Morgan, rest well. Thank you for your service here." Bima nodded his head. Then he turned to the soldiers and shouted, "Listen up, Soldiers. We are not going to chase them."

"I know you are confused about my decision. But If we cornered them too much, even if we managed to kill all of them, we will also take considerable damage on our side."

"Rather than sending my soldiers to death, we will end the war here. All people who can move immediately save the people who can still be saved. We are not going to let any person die again."

"But I need to thank you for your service in this war, and I will make sure you need to be rewarded. The last thing I want to say is..."

"THIS WAR IS OUR VICTORY!"

"Ooh!" Everyone cheered. Not long after that, they immediately moved around to see any injured people. They wouldn't let any single soldier again at this point.

"Daniel." He looked at Daniel again, demanding an explanation from him. If he were in his prime, he would be called a fool if he did this. But, the same as Morgan, Daniel was one of his closest retainers.

That was the reason why he sent him and Morgan to this battlefield to supervise the war and Princess Mega.

But he didn't notice Princess Mega anywhere. As one of the bravest kings in this wealthy kingdom, he always led his army on the front. Even when he was only a Martial Grandmaster. Seeing Mega was not present, he became a bit concerned.

At least, she should observe the war on the wall if she didn't want to join. She would be considered participating as well because her presence alone might inspire the soldiers.

"Daniel, where is she?"

"I... Her highness Mega should be in her house. She could make some strategies, and it is proven to be effective. But she seems to be occupied with something in this war. Maybe your majesty could ask her personally about that.

"After watching her performances in this war. I can say she is quite talented, only lacking experiences. She should be fine if she gets a few more battles and participates on the frontline."