

## Gacha 298

### 298 Inner Disciple Tournament 3

"Alexander Sirius Wins!"

The audience started cheering for him. They thought Alex must surely be a dark horse in this tournament. And most importantly, his next opponent would be the former 10th place in Battle Tower's ranking, Elise.

Alex would face the real challenge after this. If he was able to defeat her, then the score on the Battle Tower must absolutely be true.

As soon as the third elder announced his win, Alex immediately left. Judging from Nakagawa Ryuu's personality, he would be someone that was going to say 'Impossible.' and charged at him with the intention to kill.

Alex would not want to deal with that problematic situation. He came back to Charya's room.

The tournament continued. The disciples often fought to their last drop, but he also saw the disciples surrendered before the fight even started. It usually occurred when their difference was too big.

After a few ten fights, the second round ended. They immediately proceeded to the next round.

The most interesting fight in this round was Alex versus Elise and Putri versus Intan. People were eager to see what kind of match they would have.

After a few hours,

"Putri Wulan Makmur versus Intan Wulan Makmur." Elder Dolf announced.

Putri clenched her fist and immediately came to the arena. Even Alex and the others didn't have a chance to say Goodluck to her. She was so focused on her opponent that she also forgot about them.

He suddenly became curious why Putri was so obsessed with this person. He took a look at the incoming green-haired woman. She was indeed beautiful, and her appearance was similar to Putri, green hair, and such.

"Senior Sister, who is she?" Alex asked to Song Yu.

"She is Intan Wulan Makmur. You can say she is the first talent in the younger generation of the Makmur Family. And Putri is the second talent. So, yeah... you know." Song Yu explained.

Alex nodded. He knew it must be the family struggle. Alex decided not to stretch his hand on this.

...

In the arena, Putri looked at Intan carefully. Intan only took a glance at her and said, "How about we settle it with this fight?"

"That's my plan," Putri said coldly.

"Oh, scary. Well, we can't kill each other in this tournament, so how about we make a Heavenly Oath? The one who loses would not be able to hold a spear for the rest of their life?" Intan asked.

Putri suddenly showed a surprised expression in her cold face.

Intan kept pressing her, "Do you know that your so-called friend is just taking advantage of you. In fact, she is just your fake friend. Because of the ninth elder influence, I can't firmly take control of the family.

"As long as you are still in the family strong and clear, I can't take over the family. That's why your friend wants to destroy you since she can't kill you." Intan said.

Putri immediately knew who she talked about. She only had parents, a fiance, and a friend. And the friend in Intan's word was Mega.

"No, you are lying!" Putri, of course, immediately denied her claim.

"Not only your friend. Everything in your life is fake, your friend, your fiance, and even your parents. All of them are set up so it can destroy you!" Intan said, trying to get into her head.

Putri didn't believe her obviously. She knew she was trying to get into her head. She only gritted her teeth.

"What I say is true. How about I add a condition where I need to be honest, and you can ask me anything in my Heavenly Oath. You can see whether what I said is true or not."

"Hmph. Fine. I will prove everything you said is not true." Putri said righteously.

"With Heaven and Earth as the witness, If I lost this match, I won't be able to use spear again."

"With Heaven and Earth as the witness, If I lost this match, I won't be able to use spear again, and I will tell the truth in every question Putri Wulan Makmur asked."

The third elder didn't stop them from doing so as it was not relevant to him. Putri was the disciple of the ninth elder while Intan was the disciple of the sixteenth elder. So, rather than stopping them, he just let them do it as they like. What he needed to do here was to keep them from killing each other.

"Match Starts!"

As soon as the match started, Putri and Intan raised their spear. They both thrust their spear toward each other.

The tip collided with each other and pushed both of them away.

They retreated a few steps back, but while they were at it. They raised their spears again and shot an arrow-like thing.

"Quick Silver."

"Boom!" Both of their 'Quick Silver' destroyed each other. Putri and Intan jumped toward each other while activating their Intent and Domain.

They clashed with each other furiously. Both of their Spear Domain had 20 meters in radius. At least from others' perspectives, they were equal.

But, it seemed Intan's spear mastery was greater than Putri. At least, that was what the elders saw. And not long after, the result was apparent. Intan started suppressing Putri with her spear.

When Alex and the others saw this, they became worried. They didn't know what they talked about in the arena, except Song Yu. She told them they were having a Heavenly Oath. Whoever lost in this match could not hold a spear again for the rest of their life.

They wanted to stop them, but they were too late as Putri and Intan already made the Heavenly Oath.

Alex clenched his fist tightly as he felt something wrong in this match. "Why didn't Elder Do-, Third Elder, stop them?"

Hearing Alex's question, Charya explained while clenching her fist. "Putri's opponent is the sixteenth elder's disciple. We have bad blood as she is jealous of me. She might want to target my disciple like this. Damn that sl\*t.

"Alex, I heard from Putri that she got two Heaven Tier Wind Element Martial Arts, is that true?" She asked.

Alex nodded. "Yeah. It is true. She should also get rank 5 spear."

"Haha... If it is true, then that old hag just makes the worst decision in her life. Her disciple will surely lose. You guys need to believe in her too."

Song Yu and Evelyn nodded their heads. Alex was still unconvinced as he looked at the match carefully.

"Silver Raven."

Both of them used Silver Raven at the same time. With that powerful collision, it sent a shock wave on the arena.

They were fighting without caring about their surroundings. It made the third elder need to be extremely careful as one misstep might be fatal.

Putri and Intan raised their spear once again. This time, the wind started gathering around the spear's blade, and it made them look distorted. They swung their spear at the same time.

"Jewel Wind."

The wind pressure immediately flew from their spear. The wind movement could be seen by naked eyes as the air sucked by the pressure and generated more wind.

Even from the audience's seat, they could see the sharpness of the wind. And both of them infused their Spear Intent to boot. The sharpness went up several levels.

When both strikes clashed, the wind pressure immediately blew out, and a huge shock wave vibrated the arena. Four Elders suddenly came to the stage's wall and repelled the shock wave.

They were first elder, fifth elder, seventh elder, and tenth elder. When the elders came to the stage to repel the shock wave, the disciples immediately cheered for them.

The first elder sighed and complained, "These two girls really didn't care about their surroundings."

"You shouldn't say that, First Elder. They are only fighting seriously." Tenth Elder said softly.

"That's right. You are like this too, when you are young." Fifth Elder said, and the seventh elder nodded in agreement.

"Hmph!" The first snorted.

They watched the match again.

When both Putri's and Intan's Jewel Wind exploded, the shock wave also went toward them. Surprisingly, there was a bleeding on Putri's beautiful cheek. It seemed the shock wave just now grazed her cheek. It could also be said that Intan was the one who inflicted that wound.

Putri immediately wiped the blood on her face with her hand.

When Intan saw this, she laughed. "This is our difference."

It was true, Putri was a 9-Star Martial Grandmaster, and Intan was 10-Star Martial Grandmaster. If Putri didn't cultivate at Zwaka's place, she might only be an 8-Star Martial Grandmaster in this tournament.

Intan suddenly stored her spear back to her Space Ring. This action confused Putri.

But suddenly, Intan took another spear from her Space Ring. The spear had a red-colored handle with a length of one and a half meters. The spear's blade had a wavy pattern, but everyone could see how sharp it was.

More importantly, they could feel an intense pressure that the weapon gave.

"Rank 4 Spear?" The elders immediately recognized the spear. It was a rank 4 spear. Normally, a rank 4 spear was hard to get as they were expensive, and even the Forging Master guild didn't have that many stocks.

Even the rank 4 sword that the sect master bestowed Alex as a reward for solving their Seven Stars Cut was his spare sword as he only had two rank 4 swords in his entire life.

Intan looked at Putri's smugly. "This is the difference between us. The family will only bestow a rank 4 spear to me, not you. Oh, that's right. After this, you won't be able to hold a spear anymore, so the family wouldn't need to buy you a spear."

Putri was indeed surprised to see the sudden appearance of rank 4 spear. But when she heard Intan's mocking. She couldn't help but smiled.

"What's funny?" Intan frowned as she thought Putri would get surprised by this.

At this moment, she was glad that she met Alex and stayed behind in Zwaka's place. She thought about using it when she became a Martial Lord, so she had enough strength to protect this spear.

Sadly, the situation didn't allow her to keep it as a secret any longer. She also put her spear into her space ring before taking out a blue spear from her space ring.

When the spear made its appearance, the people gasped. Its beautiful appearance aside, they could feel the powerful aura from the spear. They immediately knew that this spear was even stronger than Intan's rank 4 spear.

"Is that... a rank 5 spear?" The first elder murmured with a shocked face.

"What is that spear?"

"I never see a spear with an aura like that?"

"How can she have such a strong spear?"

"Is that a rank 5 spear?"

"Are you kidding me? Rank 5 weapon alone are very rare in this continent. All kingdoms or sects that have such a weapon immediately protected it tightly!"

The crowd immediately turned into an uproar. All elders, except Charya, rose from their seat and looked at the spear with a shocked face.

"The Makmur family indeed can't buy me a spear like this. Don't you think so?" Putri said to Intan while narrowing her eyes.

"Impossible. How can you have such a spear! I don't believe this." Intan said with a stressed voice. She jumped toward Putri and thrust her spear.

But Putri only casually thrust her spear to block her attack.

Surprisingly, Intan's attack was easily repelled by Putri. It showed how strong the spear was.

"It is truly a rank 5 Spear!"

"Where did she get the spear?"

"How can such a spear be on the hand of Inner Disciple?"

The people were shaken.

Putri couldn't afford to lose this match. A pair of giant wings suddenly appeared on her back.

"I can't lose to you in this match." Putri then flew a few meters above the ground. She flapped the wings on her back, and suddenly five big tornados suddenly appeared in the arena.

"Supreme Wind Wing."