

## Gacha 362

### 362 Message

"Although I know Nelson is not only a spy but also an assassin. Just from his appearance alone, he is not like someone who will just assassinate someone in the dark." Alex said.

"Fufu... It is true that Nelson can kill not only in the dark. But, Alex, you misunderstood Nelson a little bit."

"I misunderstood him." Alex looked at her in confusion.

"Yes. You should know we are spirit. Like me, who is a Dark Butterfly Spirit, Nelson is also a spirit. And he is a Moon Shadow Spirit."

"Moon Shadow Spirit..." Alex instinctively repeated what she said before noticing something odd.

"Moon?"

Anna smiled. "Yes. He is a Moon Shadow Spirit. And in the night, Nelson, he is even stronger than Leoz."

...

"I am Spirit King's first assassin." Nelson swung his sword down.

"Clang-!"

When he swung his sword down, all of them were surprised. The reason was simple. The Martial Lord that was struck by Nelson was one of their strongest Martial Lord. And he even blocked Nelson with both hands holding his giant ax.

However, Nelson also swung his sword with both hands. And the moment both weapons collided, Nelson split the giant ax into two along with the Martial Lord.

The people were terrified when Nelson looked at them. They could see that Nelson's eyes turned to white. Just by looking at him, they felt a chill.

"Help!" One of the Martial Lords shouted as hard as he could, trying to alarm the other soldiers outside.

When the others saw that, they also tried to shout because they could not move at the moment.

"No one will hear you. All of you talked for so long, so I have prepared everything necessary. All of you only need to accept your death." Nelson said coldly.

It was like he said. He already infiltrated their rank from the start. And because of that long talk, Nelson managed to set up a few countermeasures.

Although he was not an Array Master like Alex, he also could use a barrier type skill. And that barrier had the same function as the Sound Insulation Array.

After that, he made a trap to restrict their movement. It took him a long time for this, but all of it was worth it. After all, the moment they got trapped, they would not be able to move anywhere. They might still be able to fight him, but it was useless.

Nelson released his 3-Star Martial King Spiritual Energy.

"This aura... is Martial King!"

"He is a Martial King!"

"And... he is a 3-Star Martial King to boot!"

"Who is he?"

"I don't know him. There should be no Martial King other than the four sect leaders."

Nelson ignored them and started his killing spree.

"Argh!"

"Argh!"

He cut them one by one without anyone noticing. Tonight was a full moon. And Nelson got his power increased because of the moon as a Moon Shadow Spirit.

If he had the same cultivation as Leoz, Leoz would not be able to beat him under the full moon. It was the same, even if both of them used their True Spirit Body at the same time.

As soon as he killed all the people inside the tent. He took out a wooden sign.

He thought a bit before writing,

"This is my last warning. Shall you continue marching forward, all thirty thousand soldiers in this place will share the same fate as the Martial Lords in this army."

He knew that the Zhou Kingdom only sent thirty thousand Soldiers together with a hundred Martial Lords as this was a joint battle with the Thiveapia Kingdom, Southern Kingdom, and Mount Hua Sect.

Although Thiveapia Kingdom did not continue because of some circumstances, with their thirty thousand soldiers together with Southern Kingdom's twenty thousand soldiers as well as Mount Hua Sect thirty thousand disciples. They believed it was enough for them to destroy Heavenly Sword Sect.

However, to stop them, Nelson only needed to kill a hundred Martial Lords silently. It was a simple task, especially since they were not prepared against him. He could kill them one by one with his strength as a Martial King.

He took all of their Space Rings and rid all the Blood Pills and Berserk Pills.

After finishing the task inside the commander tent, he disappeared.

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At a 7-Star Martial Lord tent, Lord Philip,

He was cultivating on a mattress before he suddenly rose to his feet, feeling someone's presence.

"Who is there?" He took out his sword as he looked around his tent. His shout was a little loud, but the soldiers near his tent did not hear his sound.

Nelson already used his skill to prevent the sound from getting outside.

Philip was looking around, but he did not see anyone. He also did not pick any presence around him, so he lowered his guard down again.

"Is it only my feeling?" He stored his sword again. His heart skipped a beat when he felt someone's presence. However, after noticing it was just a false alarm, he started to calm down.

He went back to his mattress and sat down. He took a deep breath before suddenly, he felt another presence on his right.

When he turned his head, he saw a young man with long black hair tied into a ponytail. He wore a blue shirt that got covered with a blue jacket paired up with blue jeans.

"!!!" He was shocked and instinctively took out his sword again. However, it was futile as Nelson's sword had arrived on his neck. And before he knew it, his head was already flying.

Nelson only looked at his corpse coldly. He took his space ring, disposing his Berserk Pills and Blood Pills before going to the other tents.

Nelson's move was precise and smooth. Not only was he able to bypass all those thirty thousand soldiers, but he also could kill all the Martial Lords without getting found out.

Of course, if it would be impossible for him to erase those thirty thousand soldiers in a single day. That was why Alex ordered him to kill after most of the Zhou Soldiers came to the Grand Tournament.

He might be able to kill thirty thousand soldiers with his 3-Star Martial King cultivation and True Spirit Body in a single night. However, he would not be able to support Alex later. And Alex's order was just to stop them as killing all of them here would be too suspicious.

The Zhou Kingdom and the Brynhildr Kingdom might change their plan. And should, in any case, they decided to hold back their plan for a while, it would be the same as having a needle in their back.

Those people might suddenly restart their plan when Alex left this continent. And it was not what Alex absolutely wanted to see.

Nelson only needed around an hour to kill all of the Martial Lords without anyone noticing. It was also because of the full moon that he was able to mask his presence better.

After killing all of them, Nelson immediately left. Of course, he did not go back to the Zhou Kingdom immediately. Instead, he would wait a bit to see whether the Zhou Soldiers decided to retreat or not. Since he would be forced to act if they decided to continue. He also needed to make sure no information leaked to the other influences about this.

When the morning came, Zhou Soldiers started their morning routine. But, when the soldiers wanted to start marching again, they finally felt something wrong.

"Where is our leader?"

"I don't know. We should come to them so we can start moving again."

"Oi, someone, try to talk with our leader!"

Just like that, one of the soldiers suddenly came to their commander tent. But what he found was dead bodies.

He saw twenty fresh corpses. He was shocked beyond belief and unconsciously shouted at the top of his lungs, "Ah!"

The soldiers were startled because of that shout. They immediately at the direction of the shout and found a soldier fell on his butt while pointing his finger toward the open tent. His face looked like he just got a scare of his life.

"They... they... they..." The soldier stuttered but could not let out another word other than 'they.'

"What happened?" One of the soldiers approached him. He tried to help him up, but to no avail, so he tried to look toward the inside commander tent. His jaw dropped to the ground when he saw what was inside.

"Oi, oi, what are you two doing?" The soldiers started surrounding the tent. They were perplexed by those two soldiers.

When they finally realized what was going on. It became an uproar.

"All of our commanders are dead?"

"What? How can they die?"

"They were still with us yesterday."

"Our commanders are peak Martial Lords. Who can kill them, and no one from us knows about it?"

"Impossible!"

"Wait! Don't all of you guys feel something is wrong today?"

"This is already wrong!"

"No. What I mean is... Have you seen any Martial Lords around us?"

When they heard that, they immediately looked around them. They finally realized that all of them that gathered here were Martial Grandmasters.

"Look there." Suddenly, one of the two soldiers who got shocked first, finally said something. He pointed his finger toward the commander tent... no, inside the commander tent.

When the soldiers tried to look at it, they found a wooden sign planted on the ground. And in that sign, they could see,

"This is my last warning. Shall you continue marching forward, all thirty thousand soldiers in this place will share the same fate as the Martial Lords in this army."

They were dumbfounded with this overbearing message. In fact, Nicole was trained under Nelson. And when he taught her... no, when he taught all of his subordinates, he would always teach them to leave a message if necessary. And that message was something like this.

"Check... check the other Martial Lords in our army!" One of the soldiers shouted.

When the other soldiers heard that, they quickly dispersed and searched around.

"Lord Carson is dead in his tent."

"Lord Timmy is dead in his tent."

"Lord Ivan..."

"Lord James..."

"Lord Philip..."

The soldiers kept shouting, reporting about each Martial Lord's status in their army. When all of those shouted finished echoing in their army, they finally realized that all of their Martial Lords were killed in a single night.

The soldiers felt a chill the moment they thought about that sign. They came with a hundred Martial Lords as well as thirty thousand Martial Grandmasters. However, all a hundred Martial Lords were assassinated without anyone knowing it.

After losing their strongest fighters as well as their commanders, the soldiers fell to their knees, devastated. They looked down like they just lost a big war. No one had a will to continue marching forward because they knew the sign was real.

They got devastated for a while before starting to retreat. They did not send any information to Mount Hua Sect since the Thiveapia Kingdom had retreated.

So, Mount Hua Sect and the Southern Kingdom were still clueless about this. Even if they tried to send them information, they would be intercepted by Nelson. And with this, there were only the Southern Kingdom and Mount Hua Sect that continued marching forward.

Unbeknownst to them, they would get a devastating blow very soon.

Meanwhile, Alex also received the information from Anna. It was not about Nelson. Instead, it came from...

"Oh, by the way. You said you have information for me."

"Yes. We got the information."

"Is it from Nelson? Did he finish his job in stopping the Zhou Kingdom?"

Anna shook her head. "No. It is not for him?"

Alex was surprised. If it was not from him, then...

"Is it from Nicole? Did something happen to her? Did Thiveapia Kingdom locate her position together with Evelyn?"

Anna shook her head again. "It is from..."