

## Gacha 376

### 376 A Little Competition

When Alex stepped outside his house to meet Charya, Charya suddenly grabbed him and dragged him to the sky.

"Wait, wait! Elder Charya, why are you dragging me?" Alex was completely clueless as to what happened.

"It is about the Token. The sect master is holding the competition for the token, and he refused to tell us this entire time. And this morning, he said he would hold the competition today, so we need to assemble in front of his house." Charya replied.

"Wait. What?!" Alex was dumbfounded when he heard that. "How about the competition? What kind of competition is that?"

"I also don't know. In fact, no one knows except the sect master. That old bastard had sneaked around recently, so he must be planning for something like this." Charya grumbled. She also felt irritated when she learned all of this. "I am bringing you there since you are the only one who knows nothing. Especially since I am the one who takes care of your participation. So, they all just gave me the news and expected me to grab you."

"..." Alex was speechless. He was a bit embarrassed since he indeed depended on her for this tournament. However, Alex was wondering what kind of tournament it would be as Alex felt a fight between Martial Lord would be an insane battle.

"Is it going to be a tournament like Outer Disciple Tournament and Inner Disciple Tournament?" Alex asked.

"Nah, considering how sneaky that old man these past few months. I am sure it won't be anything like that. In fact, don't you feel bored to have that kind tournament every year, especially when you will have another tournament in case you get the token today." Charya grunted.

"..." Alex could not answer. He thought for a while. The Outer Disciple Tournament and The Inner Disciple Tournament were a classic tournament. It was the oldest way to hold a tournament.

"How many people are in this competition?" Alex asked.

"Hmm... If I am not wrong, including you and me, we have 23 people." Charya said while looking up, trying to recall the number.

"23?" Alex pondered for a moment. As Charya said previously, the number of people would not be more than thirty. However, this competition was far more difficult than the Inner Disciple Tournament. After all, back in the Inner Disciple Tournament, he could see 5-Star Martial Grandmaster still participating in the tournament. However, it was different for this competition.

"Every elder is participating, except the sixteenth elder. We have summoned her back to the sect, but we found out that she was killed together with the Makmur Family. So, for now, that elder seat is empty.

"Well, since she was in the Makmur Family back then. She might invite someone's wrath and ended up dying because of that together with the Makmur Family. For example, your wrath." Charya said playfully.

Alex twitched his eyebrows because Charya was spot on. He was indeed the one who killed that b\*tch.

"Haha... Even if it was you who killed her, I am still thankful. I always gave her face since she was one of the elders in this sect. And I loved this sect because of my old man. So, I always refrained myself from killing her. But, since she did not die in my hand, then I did not need to be remorseful."

"I was the one who killed her though." Alex shrugged.

Charya looked at her for a few seconds and laughed. "Hahaha... Good job then. Well, we have many elders candidates. But it seems the sect master is planning to leave that spot open until we win the Grand Tournament.

"Or, maybe you want to be an elder? Well, don't mind with the number since it does not mean your rank in the sect."

"Nah, I am planning to go to the other continents, so I will pass," Alex said with a plain tone. "By the way, who are the participants in this tournament?"

"Well, all 19 elders are participating in this tournament, along with you and three other core disciples. The weakest elder in this competition will be the Twelfth Elder with the cultivation of 8-Star Martial Lord. Well, if I did not have your wine back then, I will be one of the weakest.

"As for the core disciples, all of them are 7-Star Martial Lord, except you who is a 6-Star Martial Lord. But, considering your performances and your fight against me, I think you would be able to fight the core disciples as well as most of the elders.

"However, for 9-Star or 10-Star Martial Lord elders, I am afraid it will be hard. Anyway, I don't know about the competition, if we just need to fight, I won't be able to help you since I am also planning to get one of the tokens."

"Yes. I won't lose." Alex said with a small smile.

After a while, they finally arrived on the small island inside the twenty peaks. Alex could see many elders out there.

It was the same for them. As soon as they arrived, all eyes instantly locked on Alex. Alex had brought them many surprises. First, from the information, Alex was brought to this place almost three years ago. And he was a 2-Star Martial Master back then.

In his first year, he made a ruckus in Battle Tower and got first place with a perfect score. He then dominated the Outer Disciple Tournament and shocked them with the true Seven Stars Cut. At that time, he created a new trend where Elders and disciples gathered in one place to learn sword art.

In his second year, Charya mobilized the entire ninth peak and destroyed the Bell Family. And not long after that, they were shocked by the sight of the golden sky. Only Charya, Xiang Bai, and the first elder knew about it though.

He then made his name in the Southern Kingdom as someone who helped in the war. However, they never thought Alex would suddenly throw that away and offended the entire Southern Kingdom just for his senior sister.

He then became the first place in the battle tower for Inner Disciple and defeated Alex's flawlessly with his Sword and Spear Technique. Although they were curious about it, they did not dare to ask Alex about it because the sect master had warned them.

And he finally arrived at this place with his 6-Star Martial Lord cultivation. Of course, this piqued their interest. Alex saw the elders with his Spirit Eyes. There were four 10-Star Martial Lords who were the first elder, the second elder, the third elder, and the fifth elder. Besides them, there were seven 9-Star Martial Lords, including Charya.

And lastly, there were eight 8-Star Martial Lords as well as the three Core Disciple beside him. Alex had seen one of the Core Disciple. Of course, he could not forget about her as she was someone who helped him in exterminating the Bell Family. She was one of the Martial Lords in the ninth peak, Nina.

Beside her, he also could see another beautiful young lady. When he looked at her, Charya immediately sent a thought transmission, "She is the disciple of the first elder."

Alex looked at Charya and nodded. He just had a feeling he would need to fight her in this competition. Well, he never had a feeling like this, so he thought it was just a false alarm.

Not long after that, the sect master finally arrived.

"I am sure you have been waiting for this. I will explain as we move to our designated location for this competition. We will hold it in the Trul Forest, which is near our sect. So, follow me." Xiang Bai said as he flew toward the west.

When they saw that, they started following him. At the same time, Xiang Bai started explaining about the tournament. "There will be eight tokens inside this forest. I hid them personally. The rule is simple. You can go wherever you want in that forest.

"The token's position will be revealed from time to time. As long as you get that token, you will be eligible to join the Grand Tournament. However, if you have the token, you can't move from that position for 30 minutes.

"If someone appeared and challenged you for the token, you are obliged to fight. The fight can be one by one fight, or maybe a battle royal with three or more people.

"The rule for the fight is simple. Fight to the fullest, but make sure you don't hurt your opponent that much. After all, we are going to have the Grand Tournament in three months. If you won the fight and got the token after waiting 30 minutes. Then, you will bring the token to me.

"I don't know what kind of tournament will be held for the Grand Tournament. It might be the plain Old Tournament or a competition like this. So, I am preparing all of you for that since I heard that there would be an envoy from the Northern Continent that will help us in dealing with this tournament.

"Anyway, even if you come from the same peak, you are not to ally yourself with him/her. In other words, this competition will be only you and twenty-two participants. I will trust you in this matter, and

if I know someone makes an alliance, you will be disqualified. And wear this badge in your chest. As long as the badge gets destroyed, then you are out. You are free to ask me if you have any questions." He explained while heading twenty three small badges to them.

No one asked him a question as his explanation was clear enough and they were busy putting on the badge. They flew toward the Trul Forest silently. The sect master led them toward the center of the Forest.

When they landed to the ground, the sect master sat on a big rock. "Anyway, you are free to search for the token. But, in the first five minutes, you can't fight. At the same time, you can't follow someone or whatever."

"Now, go!"

When they heard the sect master signaled them to start, they immediately bowed to him and disappeared.

Charya came to him first before he left, "If I meet you, I will fight you with all I got."

Alex nodded his head, and both of them disappeared in the opposite direction.

He did not fly above the woods. Instead, he was running inside the woods to mask his presence. Alex suddenly remembered something.

He took out Anna's card. "Anna, I have something to do. So, I am going for a while."

"Is it for the competition?"

"Yeah. Oh, that's right. I haven't checked Sherry and Kyle in these three months."

"Don't worry about them. Sherry has reached 8-Star Martial Lord, and Kyle has reached 7-Star Martial Lord." Anna said casually.

"..." Alex was a bit surprised. He tried to remember their cultivation stage. He was sure that all of them were in the early stage of the Martial Lord not long ago. To think their progress was even more monstrous than him. Well, it was to be expected since they got all the resources they needed to cultivate.

He did not check their cultivation back in the war three months ago since they were inside his body the entire time. So, their progress shocked him a bit.

He shook his head. "I need to focus on this competition first."

After the five minutes up, Alex had yet to find anyone. It was the same for the token. The forest was huge, so he would wait for the sect master to reveal their position. He also did not use his Spirit Eyes since he would be able to locate the others' position.

It might sound foolish, but he did this intentionally. In the Grand Tournament later, he might not be able to avoid a fight. So, he was practicing to fight anyone he would meet. But considering he was lucky today, he should not have a hard opponent. Or so he thought...

When Alex tried to move toward another direction, he could feel a presence coming toward his location at high speed. He turned his head and saw a blue-haired beauty. She had ocean blue eyes, but the most noticeable thing in her face was the mole that surprisingly did not ruin her pretty face.

Alex recognized her as he took out his weapons, which she also did the same. It was the first elder's disciple, and this made him start doubting his luck again.

"?!" Both of them stared at each other.