

## Gacha 408

### 408 Eight 10-Star Martial Lords?

Zhou Kingdom Vs Southern Kingdom.

Alex observed the participants from the Zhou Kingdom with his Spirit Eyes. As he expected, all of them were 10-Star Martial Lords. Even though they might not be as strong as the real 10-Star Martial Lord, the Southern Kingdom still had no hope of winning. After all, Alex had killed the only 10-Star Martial Lord in the Southern Kingdom, Bima.

Without the help of Bima, the Zhou Kingdom could fight one or two people from the Southern Kingdom before retiring.

Alex had no interest in Southern Kingdom. He would not care whether they would be killed or anything as after finishing his business, they were neither a friend or foe. As for the recent event where the Southern Kingdom helped the sect, he took it as their initiative to draw the conflict between them close.

In this battle, he just wanted to see the power of the Zhou Kingdom since he would fight all of them tomorrow.

People from the Southern Kingdom also never hoped they would win in this competition anyway, considering their contenders were two 9-Star Martial Lords and six 8-Star Martial Lords. They simply had no chance.

The first fighter from the Southern Kingdom was an 8-Star Martial Lord. He was a middle-aged man with long blue hair. He was average as Alex did not find anything outstanding in him. It seemed they were going to fight not for the win but for the honor.

On the other hand, Zhou Kingdom sent their 10-Star Martial Lord. He was also a male in his late thirties. Even though he looked like a warrior, his body figure was a bit skinny. However, Alex narrowed his eyes the moment he looked inside his body. He could see a dense blood red energy flowing in his veins.

He tried to see the others, but all of them pretty much had the same amount of that red energy. He was wondering how many people they killed just to get Blood Pills enough for a whole kingdom. Luckily, it seemed only the soldiers as well as the big families that were involved with this pill. So, Alex did not need to kill a hundred thousand if not millions of people to erase the existence of Blood Pill from this continent.

"Hmm...He..." Xiang Bai suddenly felt something was wrong from the people of Zhou Kingdom. He did not know what it was, but he felt a sense of rejection the moment he sensed his energy. No, it should be his soul was screaming when he felt that blood red energy. In fact, it was not only him but also the other sect masters. Maybe, because they had become a Martial King, their soul power was condensed, and they could somehow feel the resentment inside their body.

They felt the same thing but could not explain what it was. The one who was the most uncomfortable with this was the sect master of Buddha Sect. He wanted to question them, but he could not because of Honda Sana. So, he chose to hold it for a while.

"Zhou Kingdom, Rinbo."

"Southern Kingdom, Sil."

"Match Start!"

The middle-aged man from Zhou Kingdom took out his spear while the other one was holding a glaive.

"Mythic Dominance."

"Spear of Gladiator."

Both of them started clashing with each other. The moment their weapon collided, Sil was surprised by the sheer amount of power inside Rinbo's spear. Rinbo used that confusion to blow Sil away.

Sadly, it was not enough to make him crash into the wall as Sil stepped once again in the arena. "10-Star Martial Lord..."

"To think I would fight a 10-Star Martial Lord, this is truly an honor. But I never heard anything about Zhou Kingdom having another 10-Star Martial Lord." Sil said.

"What?!" Not only normal people but people from other influences were shocked by hearing his statement. Of course, no one from Rainbow Flower Sect as well as Heavenly Sword Sect was surprised about this as they were already informed by Alex. They just worried about Alex as he was planning to challenge all of them.

"There is another 10-Star Martial Lord?"

"Wait, there must be something wrong with this! If not, doesn't it mean Zhou Kingdom is ahead of any other kingdoms?"

The people were busy talking about this. Meanwhile on the arena,

"You are just trash. Don't think you are so special." Rinbo snorted.

"What did you say?!" Sil was obviously angered. After all, to have their 10-Star Martial Lord participate first, it was like they were honoring their efforts and wanted to say it to the world that the Southern Kingdom lost to a 10-Star Martial Lord. That way, the Southern Kingdom would still retain their glory even if they lost.

Rinbo did not talk any more as he started moving toward Sil. They started clashing with their weapons.

It was plain to see that the Southern Kingdom was at a disadvantage. Rinbo continuously inflicted damage to Sil from his feet to his body. Sil was struggling just to block every attack that came to his way, but Rinbo did not care about it. He continuously made wound after wound on his body so he would die because of the blood loss.

That was their thoughts. As for the reality, after wounding him enough, Rinbo finally decided to put the fight to close. He grabbed his spear and thrust it toward Sil's neck. When Sil saw that, he immediately blocked it with his glaive, but it turned out Rinbo's target was not his neck.

The spear slowly descended to Sil's right hand, and because of the injuries, his movement had become duller.

"!!!" The spear pierced Sil's right hand, but it did not stop there. Sil realized it was his target from the beginning. And with the loss of his right hand, Rinbo's target would be his... "Bad luck, huh..."

Sil gritted his teeth as he saw Rinbo's spear already made its way toward his heart from the right.

"Wait, we surrend-!" The people from the Southern Kingdom wanted to surrender so they would not lose Sil, but they were too late to realize that as the Spear already pierced Sil's heart.

"Gah!" Sil spat a fountain of blood before collapsing to the ground.

"Gasp-!" The people never thought Rinbo would kill Sil. No, they were just too focused on the last battle between Thiveapia Kingdom and Heavenly Sword Sect to the point they forgot that there was no rule concerning life and death. And Sil's death reminded them of this fact.

"I am going to kill you!" One of the participants from Southern Kingdom was angered thoroughly. He immediately advanced to the arena and took out his Rapier.

However, the people were shocked again by Zhou Kingdom. Rinbo only looked at that person without saying anything. He closed his eyes for a few seconds before he said, "I give up."

"Hiss..." The announcer did not know what to say. Even normal people could see that Rinbo easily defeated Sil. And the same Rinbo should be able to defeat his opponent again considering his condition. However, Rinbo chose to surrender and let someone replace him.

Alex was utterly clueless as to what they were planning. He checked Rinbo's spiritual energy but did not find anything wrong. So, when he suddenly surrendered like that, he felt there must be something wrong.

"!!!" Alex just thought something unbelievable. He murmured, "They want to hide their real power? Because of the blood pills, their prowess should only be 9-Star Martial Lord peak despite having 10-Star cultivation."

"The next opponent is a 9-Star Martial Lord, and if they fight, he would have a chance to lose against a 9-Star Martial Lord. In that case, they want to hide the fact their power was so-so."

"They also want to show they have eight 10-Star Martial Lords to shift other people's attention. With those two conditions, they should be able to hide their power." Alex pinched his eyebrows a little bit and said, "I see. So that is their plan."

He looked at them coldly as he said inwardly, "Then I will destroy that plan too as I will kill all of you tomorrow no matter what you are planning."

Alex thought like that because he realized they also wanted to preserve their members. He felt there would be a high probability that the Zhou Kingdom would use one or two berserk pills in the battle against them. After that, they would use a few to win the competition.

But this theory was flawed. If they used those berserk pills, their entire plan might be blown out. According to Alex's speculation, they had 30 percent of using the berserk pill in this tournament, while 70 percent of not using it. After all, it would be theirs even if they did not win this tournament since they would literally destroy all influences with their mighty army.

Either way, he would crush them tomorrow.

The next person from Zhou Kingdom had entered the arena. He took out his Sword and started fighting the person from the Southern Kingdom.

The people were dumbfounded when they found out he was also a 10-Star Martial Lord. They never expected Zhou Kingdom was hiding their strength this entire time. The sect leaders, as well as the kings immediately frowned as they remembered a certain matter.

It was the invitation of a joint investigation led by the Southern Kingdom. The purpose of that was to investigate the Zhou Kingdom.

Sadly, because the previous king died, no one continued that investigation and completely forgot about it. And the one who suffered from this was the Kingdom that invited them for the investigation. It was such an irony.

Not long after the match started, another person from the Southern Kingdom died under the hand of Zhou Kingdom. And as Alex had expected, Zhou Kingdom changed their members once again to hide their power.

The Southern Kingdom tried really hard to win a single match but to no avail. It was not because the Southern Kingdom was weak, but because their opponent was too strong. The people had finally realized that all of them were 10-Star Martial Lords and turned into an uproar.

After having another two people die in Zhou Kingdom's hand, the Southern Kingdom decided to surrender. They did not feel any humiliation anymore from the crowd as they were already full of shame. They would never expect that the matter in the past finally haunted them at this moment. They lost two 9-Star Martial Lords and two 8-Star Martial Lords as well as their reputation.

Along with the failure of getting a share for the mine, Southern Kingdom fell from grace was all but assured. After today, Southern Kingdom immediately returned to their kingdom to quell the unrest in their citizens because of this. They were afraid because of this failure, there would be another revolt.

On the other hand, the arena was filled with cheering. Of course, it was for Zhou Kingdom.

"Zhou Kingdom is mighty!"

"Eight 10-Star Martial Lords."

"No sects even have this many 10-Star Martial Lords."

"And tomorrow, Heavenly Sword Sect needs to fight them."

"Yeah, their luck sucks to meet them in this tournament."

"I thought the four great sects would dominate this tournament, but to think Zhou Kingdom is the underdog in this tournament."

The people from other influences immediately suck a cold breath. They were sweating as they did not know how to overcome the Zhou Kingdom who had eight 10-Star Martial Lords. One alone was already

troublesome, as for the three 10-Star Martial Lords even made the kingdoms completely suppressed by the sect. And with Zhou Kingdom's eight 10-Star Martial Lords, their fate was sealed.

However, all of them immediately knew the one that was in the most dangerous situation was Heavenly Sword Sect, as they would be their opponent tomorrow.

"This is truly unbelievable. We have been fooled by Zhou Kingdom, and tomorrow, they will fight Heavenly Sword Sect. Even I am curious about how Heavenly Sword Sect fights the Zhou Kingdom tomorrow."

Cecilia and Letizia furrowed their eyebrows as they glanced at Alex. Suddenly, they opened their eyes in surprise.

In this situation, Alex could still smile.