

## Gacha 415

### 415 Alex vs Zhou Kingdom Part I

"Ladies and Gentlemen, we have finally arrived at the second round of the Lord Stage Competition. I think I don't need to explain again how interesting these two matches are, right? So, without further ado, let us welcome Heavenly Sword Sect and Zhou Kingdom!"

"Ooh!" The audiences were hyped as they were curious how far Heavenly Sword Sect could fight Zhou Kingdom's eight 10-Star Martial Lords.

Zhou Kingdom did not care about this cheering as their first fighter had already arrived at the arena. "Xian Ming from Zhou Kingdom."

In reality, they were scared of Heavenly Sword Sect. After all, they had three 10-Star Martial Lords. They knew that because of the blood pills, they might only be equal to 9-Star Martial Lords. Even so, the higher up forbade them from using the Berserk Pill, so they did not arise any suspicion from Honda Sana or any other people.

Albeit, they did not really care about it as their mission in this competition was to kill as many people as possible. It would be perfect if they could recreate the same scene as yesterday. If Honda Sana killed Xiang Bai, it would be good for them.

So, in this battle, they were planning to kill as many as possible, so Xiang Bai made a move and was killed by Honda Sana. For that, they would kill each of the participants from Heavenly Sword Sect brutally. Albeit, they might not be able to kill the three 10-Star Martial Lords in their side unless they exhausted them first before finishing them with the second person.

That was why, for this match, they were not going to apply their last strategy. They would try to fight as much as possible before retiring.

On the other hand, Heavenly Sword Sect gritted their teeth. They were wondering how they could defeat ten 10-Star Martial Lords. All of them were panicking, except Alex and the third elder. At first, Elder Dolf was panicking about this, but seeing Alex was so calm, the panic inside his heart suddenly disappeared.

Alex was a Sword King, and he had seen that power back when he was only a puny 6-Star Martial Lord. However, Alex had become 8-Star Martial Lord, and his power should evolve further than that. So, he thought Alex should have a solution in this situation. Albeit, if their three 10-Star Martial Lords only needed to fight three 10-Star Martial Lords from Zhou Kingdom, then they were sure they could do that.

In other words, today's problem was to think about how they could defeat five 10-Star Martial Lords by their 5 people. When he thought Alex was a Sword King, he knew Alex should be able to kill at least two of them, despite his cultivation. Although he was not clear on the extent of Alex's strength, he had read many records about a Sword King, and their power was absurd. It was like how Alex could dominate the Outer Disciple Competition two years ago by sending his Sword Wave flying.

Alex said, "Then, I will go first."

"Are you sure?" Charya was the first to react. The second one was the first elder as he was worried a disciple of a 'Great Person' would die in here, and their Heavenly Sword Sect would be held accountable for this.

"Don't worry. It won't be a problem, they are just fake goods." Alex said while walking toward the arena, ignoring the others' concerns.

He looked at the green-haired middle-aged man in the arena.

"Oh, what do we have here? He must be the Legendary Alexander Sirius, the rising genius of Heavenly Sword Sect. I heard he is a master of Sword and Spear. According to the information, he is also a rank 4 Alchemist. In other words, his control of Fire is also at the level of Master.

"If I am not wrong, he is a wanted person in the Zhou Kingdom, but the reason is a bit vague. Is he standing here to clear his name by slapping the Zhou Kingdom's face, or will he finally be killed by the Zhou Kingdom?"

"Still, he is only an 8-Star Martial Lord and the lowest cultivation from Heavenly Sword Sect. We just witnessed a great performance from the younger generation yesterday, which was Letizia. Let us see how Alexander Sirius compared to the scion from Rainbow Flower Sect in just a moment." The announcer was strangely excited about this.

"Hmph, he is just a paper tiger, unlike Goddess Letizia."

"That's right. He will lose this battle."

"This is the Grand Tournament, not Heavenly Sword Sect."

The people had little expectation of Alex because Letizia's performance was too great yesterday. Evelyn was gnashing her teeth on the arena, as she could not stand these people from ridiculing him. If she could, she wanted to kill all these people.

Letizia was also the same. In fact, without the sword Alex gave her, she might already lose in the fourth or fifth fight. It was because Alex, she could do something like that. And part of it was because she was his servant. Albeit, she was a bit apologetic to him since her action once again brought him mockeries.

On the other hand, Alex ignored all of them. He looked at his opponent. "Alexander from Heavenly Sword Sect. Thank you for making me a wanted person in your kingdom."

"Hmph. A small 8-Star Martial Lord is not worthy to talk to me. Who do you think you are? Pure Ice Element user?"

"Nothing, I am just your average guy that wants to win the competition." Alex shrugged.

"Hmph. Since you are here, I will kill you as a service for my kingdom."

"Many people want to kill me, but none of them succeed. And you won't be the first one." Alex just stated a fact.

(AN: "Because the story will end." Alex added inwardly. Remember, this is Alex's thought, it is certainly not mine.)

Xian Ming was immediately angered by that statement. It was the same as telling him he was not qualified to kill him.

"Oh, right. I am wondering why the Zhou Kingdom wants to kill me? Is it truly because I destroyed the Quinto Family? No, right? I am sure you, as a person from Zhou Kingdom, know that." Alex said with a smile.

"Hmph, Quinto Family has a 'Relationship' with our kingdom." He snorted.

"Really? You mean Quinto Family is a spy from your kingdom? After all, it is located in Hazel Kingdom." Alex smirked.

"You are just twisting my word, and we are not obligated to tell you about it." Xian Ming nodded.

"I am just stating the fact." Alex closed his eyes a bit before he remembered something. "That's right. Since your reason to kill me is vague, then how about I give you a reason?"

Xian Ming only frowned.

"I killed a person a few years ago, and if I was not wrong, he was a person from your Xian Family. If my memory serves right, then his name was Xian... Hui, yeah, Xian Hui."

"Third Young Master?!" Xian Ming was shocked. He had heard that Xian Hui was killed by someone, but no one found any clue about it even after a large scale investigation.

"Still, I was wondering how he could move swiftly in that body."

"You... you bastard! You are the one who killed the third young master! I will kill you!" Xian Ming roared.

Alex smiled as he had succeeded in riling up his mind. He looked at the other people from the Zhou Kingdom, and they all made a troubled expression. However, they did not really have an exaggerated reaction like Xian Ming.

"Match Start!" After seeing this, the announcer decided to start the match.

Xian Ming instantly took out his sword and charged at Alex. "Die!"

Alex took out his Sword and Spear. He looked at Xian Ming's sword that was coming to him. He thrust his spear toward his hand that was holding the sword.

"!!!"

As one would expect, after noticing Alex's spear, Xian Ming immediately shifted his stance and received the spear with his sword.

"Immovable Step!"

He thrust his spear with twenty dragon strength. Normally, 10-Star Martial Lord would have around 11-15 Dragon Strength, depending on their encounter and pill. But for Xian Ming, who fed Blood Pills, he barely had 9 Dragon Strength. So, when he received Alex's attack, he was surprised to see the difference in strength.

"Khhh!" He used both of his hands to hold this attack, or at least, he wanted to get away from this powerful strike.

\*Stab\*

After noticing he could not escape from that thrust, he shifted his sword so Alex's spear would change its direction and stabbed his left arm. After that, he immediately retreated a few meters from his position.

"..." Alex wanted to finish him when he was still underestimating him, but it seemed it was not that easy.

"Eh, what just happened?"

"That Alexander Sirius just easily stabbed Xian Ming's left arm?"

"How is that possible? Isn't Xian Ming a 10-Star Martial Lord while Alexander Sirius is only an 8-Star Martial Lord."

The people were confused. They never expected Xian Ming would lose his left hand in the first exchange.

Only Evelyn could make a smug smile. "Heh, you are all fools. No one knows the full power of big brother Alex, including me..."

She was indeed true as the moment Alex showed his true power. There would not be anyone to tell the tale.

In the arena, Alex looked at Xian Ming without any expression. "I am here. You can't kill me if you are there, you know."

Xian Ming clenched his sword. He tried to check his left hand, and it seemed he could not use it anymore in this match. He thought, 'What was that power? In that instant, I felt a powerful strength that I can't even comprehend. It was like his power was twice mine. If we had this big difference in strength, I couldn't kill him in this battle... I will try to probe him a little for now.'

He waved his sword, and two blue lights appeared from his sword. The blue lights came toward Alex like a sword wave.

Alex was not planning to use all of his energy in the first battle, so he only activated his Spirit Eyes. He avoided his attacks easily as he could see the sword's path.

He did not stop there. As soon as he avoided it, he immediately went around the arena and arrived behind Xian Ming.

Xian Ming immediately turned his body over and saw Alex thrusting his spear. He ducked a bit to avoid Alex's spear. But Alex never had mercy. Seeing his attack missed, he immediately kicked Xian Ming with his Immovable Step. With his position, he could not dodge this.

Xian Ming was blown away to the wall.

Alex raised his spear this time and threw it toward Xian Ming.

"Immovable Step."

"Spear Throwing Art. Spin Throwing."

The spear flew like a bullet and instantly arrived at Xian Ming. Xian Ming immediately raised his sword to the front, trying to block the sword.

"Single Earth Slash!"

This was Alex's plan. He decided to finish him with a combo if he could not kill Xian Ming when he underestimated him. Of course, he mostly used his strength and Immovable Step to preserve his Spiritual Energy.

"Haaa!" Xian Ming was trying his best to block this spear, but this spear was far too powerful. After all, this was the same technique that Alex used to push back the Mount Hua Sect sect master. It was far too powerful for a fake 10-Star Martial Lord to block.

"Bam!"

Xian Ming failed to stop the spear and let it pierce his heart.

Alex appeared in front of Xian Ming. "10-Star Martial Lord? Mediocre!"

As he said that, Alex swung his sword and made Xian Ming's head flying. He then came back to the arena, "Next!"

"Hiss-!"