

Gacha 417

417 Alex vs Zhou Kingdom Part III

"Seven Stars Cut."

The Sword Wave finally split a middle-aged man into two. Just like what they had planned, Zhou Kingdom had sent two of their fighters to gauge Alex's ability. Alex continued fighting while restricting himself as he never knew would happen later if he pushed them into the corner.

The people could not say anything this whole time as they were too shocked Alex, an 8-Star Martial Lord, could defeat four 10-Star Martial Lords. It was far different from Letizia since she fought with 7-Star or 8-Star Martial Lord. In fact, Letizia could only beat one 10-Star, which was Mahiir.

They thought if Alex could kill these many 10-Star Martial Lords, would not that mean only a Martial King could defeat him? They gasped. Heavenly Sword Sect finally had two Martial Kings class. This way, they could even dominate the continent.

Heavenly Sword Sect's rising genius, Alexander Sirius. Rainbow Flower Sect's ice queen, Letizia La Scola. These two people were etched in their memory until suddenly one of them murmured.

"The one that the Ice Queen searched for... don't tell me it was him?"

"!!!" The people were shocked when they heard that.

"There's no way it is possible."

"But both of them are peerless genius."

"Yeah. That's right, there is no way Heaven would only give a peerless genius. They would give a pair for him/her."

"So, they are a couple matched by Heaven?"

"This is the only explanation."

The arena once again turned into an uproar as they were shocked by their own imagination. Meanwhile, Evelyn was sulking because she was not present when Letizia became Alex's servant. "Matched by Heaven? Hmph, It is impossible. Big Brother Alex has big sister Anna, so she is not beautiful enough. As for strength, big sister Anna is already a Martial King. They are really not a match. Besides, I..."

Even with the ruckus in the audience's seat, Alex appeared to be the same. It was like he never paid attention to that matter.

Letizia made a complicated expression as she sent a thought transmission to him, "Master, I apologize. Because of their wild imagination, your name... Ugh, I will clear your name after this by utilizing Rainbow Flower Sect's influence."

"It's fine. They can talk about anything they want as it is only their imagination. The rumor will disappear pretty soon after I go to another continent." Alex seemed to be nonchalant about this. And somehow, by seeing Alex like this, her heart filled with complicated emotions.

Alex then looked at the Zhou Kingdom. "Come!"

Another middle-aged man came to the arena. He looked at Alex, "Hmph, a match by Heaven? Let see if you can live after this tournament."

The middle-aged man suddenly took out a red pill and said, "This is a Heaven Dying Pill that surpasses the Rage Pill. This is the new Creation of our Kingdom that can let us, 10-Star Martial King, have a power equal to..."

He swallowed the Berserk Pill. His aura suddenly spiked as his blue eyes became red. There was this sinister energy that made other people scared. He stated, "a Martial King!"

"!!!" Alex frowned as he sighed. "This is really coming. Well, it is normal since if I can think about it, then they should be able to come up with an alibi as well..."

Alex looked around and saw the surprised expression on the people's faces. The previous excitement was suddenly replaced by the astonishment of the pill effect.

They really could feel the energy inside his body, and it was something that could not be compared to the 10-Star Martial Kings that fought in the arena previously.

"That... that is really a Martial King?"

"A 10-Star Martial Lord becomes a Martial King?"

The people could not hide their shock as they also wanted a pill like that. They even thought about whether they should go to Zhou Kingdom and buy that Berserk Pill from them.

Alex said, "A fake Martial King! What is the use of it if you will die after you take this pill."

"You... you are framing us. Even if you are a rank 4 'Alchemist,' you can't say something you don't know. You are still too young and spout such nonsense."

Alex frowned. He just wanted to say it was made by people's blood, but it might get the opposite effect as the people would believe them more than him. After all, the rise of his fame only started one year ago where the Southern Kingdom put a bounty on his head. People would believe an old man who seemed to have 'experience' rather than a youth like him.

It seemed he could only kill him. He wanted to buy a bit more time, but it would be useless.

"Match Start!"

"Then, let me see the power of a faker." Alex finally released both of his domains to the fullest. All people immediately dropped their jaws the moment they saw his domain. Even Evelyn, Heavenly Sword Sect's people, Rainbow Flower Sect's, or even Zhou Kingdom, all of them were shocked. Because what they saw was...

"100 meters domain?!"

"It is impossible."

"According to rumor, even the sect master from Heavenly Sword Sect only has an 80 meters domain, and he is a goddamn Martial King. Are you saying his power is stronger than a Martial King?"

"You forget the most important thing! Just look at his domains. Both of his sword and spear domains are 100 meters. Many people try to use two weapons at the same time, but no one has yet to succeed because of training two different things at once is very difficult."

"He is also a rank 4 Alchemist. It means he is training three things at once!"

"Peerless... no, he is a freak!"

Honda Sana did not say anything as she continued to observe Alex. She murmured, "He... Is he at that level yet?"

The people continued discussing Alex's domains. And even the middle-aged man who wanted to charge at him was too shocked as he forgot the match had already started.

Alex did not care about that. Since the match had started, Alex immediately leaped forward.

Sensing Alex's presence, the middle-aged man instinctively swung his sword.

"Immovable Step." He also swung his sword to block this before thrusting his spear.

"Bam-!"

"!!!" Alex was surprised as this time, he could not push back this middle-aged man. If he did not gauge it wrong, his opponent had around 18 dragon strength. He thought, 'Is this the effect of Berserk Pill?'

Even though he had seen many occasions when Zhou Kingdom people used Berserk Pill, he had yet to experience fighting one himself. Alex was a bit surprised by this surge of power.

He finally thrust his spear toward his face.

The middle-aged man was also surprised by Alex's power. Even after having this power, it seemed Alex's strength was still stronger than him.

"Swift Blade!

He immediately swung his sword at lightning speed and knocked the two weapons away from him.

This forced Alex to retreat. Alex then took out his twenty swords once again and made them surround his opponent.

Although his swords' strength was not that much, it was still useful as long as he manipulated it enough.

"!!!" The middle-aged man started repelling the sword one by one. Some of them were planted on the ground, some of them flying in the sky. This was like what Charya did when she fought Alex. However, the swords that were knocked to the sky, bound to go down, and as soon as it entered Alex's range, he instantly controlled it again. As for the swords that were planted on the ground, Alex controlled one single sword to blast the sword out of the ground. This way, Alex could continue fighting with his twenty swords.

And because they were fighting in the arena, even if he tried to plant them on the wall, it was still in Alex's range.

"Kh!" The middle-aged man was struggling to fight with this unusual technique. Until finally, he stabbed the ground with his sword.

"Blast Sword!" A big explosion occurred with the sword as the center and knocked all of those swords away.

Looking at this, Alex made a distance and sent his Sword Wave.

"Seven Stars Cut!" It was a plain Sword Wave that was covered with Sword Intent.

"Military Sword, One Sword Breaks the Earth." He struck the Sword Wave.

Surprisingly, the Seven Stars Cut that no one was able to destroy from the start, finally split into two by Zhou Kingdom.

Alex took a deep breath. "3 more minutes..."

When he saw his enemy used a Berserk Pill, he wanted to buy time long enough until the effect wore off. At that time, he could easily kill his opponent.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man stepped forward, not letting him do so. There was no way he could die without taking Alex with him.

"Ha!" He switched his stance to offensive and attacked him. He did not care about all the twenty swords that soon would be controlled again by Alex.

He struck Alex with his sword.

Alex frowned as he was forced to use his Immovable Step every time if he did not want to lose in strength.

He knew his opponent was trying to go down with him, and if he got a disadvantage in strength, it would be bad for him.

"Sword Dance." Alex immediately rained him down with the swords again.

His opponent knocked most of them away while letting a few of them hit him, so he had an opportunity to strike Alex.

"Seven Stars-!"

"Blast Sword!" Before Alex could do anything, his opponent exploded once again.

"This guy..." Alex retreated a few meters back as he realized his opponent was insane. This 'Blast Sword' was a double-edged sword. The strength might be powerful, but Alex could see that his arm would be useless if he used that Blast Sword once again.

And since his swords were planted on the wall or ground again, he was forced to do some brawl with him.

Clang *Clang*

"Silver Sovereign."

"Military Sword, One Sword Breaks the Earth."

"Bam!"

They were going pretty hard in this battle. Sadly, they could see that even with the power coming from Berserk Pill, the middle-aged man had yet to manage to pressure Alex.

Alex was on the defensive this whole time as he was planning to buy time. He murmured, "Thirty seconds left..."

The middle-aged man became more desperate as he was also aware of the time limit. Alex enjoyed this situation since 'the more desperate his opponent is, the more comfortable he is.'

And with his twenty swords, he could even injure him as many as possible and made the situation even easier for him. His opponent could not use his 'Blast Sword' again since it would be over for him if he lost his dominant hand in this situation.

Alex smiled.

"Damn. Damn. Damn it!" The middle-aged man was frustrated as he could not land a blow on Alex while he was taking all the damage from him.

He gritted his teeth, since there were a few seconds left, he decided to risk it all. He gritted his teeth as he stabbed the ground once again. "Blast Sword!"

"Boom!" The dust immediately covered them, preventing other people from seeing what happened inside.

"Gah!" The pain of breaking his dominant hand filled his brain. Even after spitting a mouthful of blood, he still endured it as he grabbed the sword with his other hand and swung it toward Alex. "Die, you bastard!"

"!!!" Alex had been waiting for this. Without his dominant hand, the strength reduced a bit. Alex chose to take advantage of that and knocked his opponent's sword away.

"Immovable Step!"

Clang!

"Kh!" The middle-aged man filled with regret as he watched his sword flying.

Alex then turned his body and cut his head.

No one was able to see what happened inside the smoke, and the moment it was cleared, they could see Alex walked normally as he had separated his opponent's head from its body.

"He-Heavenly Sword Sect Win!"