

## Gacha 536

### 536 Manness

Noticing there was one more person on the fifth floor, he erected a sound insulation barrier before saying, "Ya. Are you still kicking?"

For Evelyn, this familiar sound was soothing but also making her feel ashamed. She looked up, seeing a cat and someone she held close.

Unfortunately, as soon as Evelyn saw Alex's, the medicine kicked in as her body started absorbing the energy at an alarming rate. Her consciousness went fuzzy, blurring her eyes.

She mysteriously rose from the ground, stared at him with blank eyes, and walked toward him. The tinge red from her face slowly spread as sweat started falling down her body. "Big Brother Alex..."

"Sorry, Evelyn." Alex had anticipated this effect, apologized to her inwardly, and prepared to knock her out.

When the distance between them was only two meters left, Evelyn leaped toward his embrace, hugging him. Despite the jail bars separating them, her small hands passed between the gap and clung on his neck as her face came closer and closer before she kissed him.

Unfortunately, Alex had his mask on the way, blocking her lips. He hugged her before knocking her out with a single swing on the back of her neck. "Sleep well. I will cure you in a moment."

Alex carried her away before an overbearing pressure tickled him from the back.

"!!!" Alex turned away, failing to catch Evelyn. His Spirit Eyes showed something terrifying as he shuddered. The energy inside this place was suddenly reversed by energy from a single person. In other words, it was Evelyn's prison mate.

"Martial Monarch? No... This..." Leoz's card appeared in his hand. Just as he was about to summon Leoz, the Sound Insulation Room suddenly broke, as he heard, "Yo, lad. Are you her master... No, are you her boyfriend or maybe her teacher?"

Alex furrowed his eyebrows, halted his energy from going inside the card, and looked at the old man's cell.

"Don't be hostile to me. To be honest, I like that little lass. She has a deep foundation in sword and a good mentality, meaning she has a good teacher."

The energy wrapped him as to prevent him from going. This person's cultivation was only Martial Emperor, or at least, that was what he wanted others to see. Only his Spirit Eyes could see that he was hiding his real power. This could also mean another mistake in Noel's part, albeit if not because of the peculiar sealing on his body, Noel would notice it already.

"Noel, go back," Alex ordered, waved his hand and broke free from the energy restriction.

"Well, I certainly can't convince you this way, right?" The mysterious person rose from the ground, broke the seal on his body, and released his real Spiritual Energy. "It's useless to escape from me. I am a just person, so how about this. You can ask two questions before answering my question."

"..." Alex undoubtedly was on his wit's end. Looking there was no killing intent on this energy, he calmed down and decided to play along. With his opponent being a peak Martial Monarch or even a Martial Saint, he could not win even if he summoned every single spirit.

There was another thing in his Inventory that could turn the situation around, so he grabbed it out.

"What?!" The mysterious person felt the pressure emanating from Alex's item and shouted. "You brat, how can you have that thing? What is your relationship with him?"

A hint of surprise appeared on Alex's face but quickly regained its calm. He never expected that this mysterious person would have a connection with his master, Maxwell. After all, the item he took from his Inventory was Maxwell's token. Upon recalling that the token contained one of his skills, he was planning to use it as soon as the situation worsened. However, the mysterious person's reaction intrigued his curiosity.

"..." Even so, Alex still remained silent, not answering his question.

"I don't know if you are calm or playing tricks on me. Anyway, you can't escape from here, so just ask me two things before answering one of my questions. I am not planning to fight you in any case." The mysterious person shrugged his shoulder as he walked toward the bars and destroyed it with his fist.

This mysterious person had short brown hair. Although he did not know his real age, his middle-aged face looked very smooth without any wrinkles. However, after he suddenly felt something different from his eyes, like he had seen it somewhere.

"You..." Alex narrowed his eyes, trying to recall where he had seen this type of eyes. It took him a few seconds before he realized, he truly had seen it somewhere, and it was back in the previous world. "You are not a human... you are a dragon."

"Oh? You know something like that?" He was a bit surprised, not expecting someone could discern this. After all, because there was a little record about another race, except the monster, everyone only classified his sharp eyes as something weird. "Still, no one should know there is a dragon in this world. How can you know I am a dragon... Ah, I am asking again. Anyway, just ask a few questions to me, so I can also ask a few questions to you. Seeing you have that token, I won't attack you."

Many questions flashed in his mind, and no matter what, there was always a question that was placed on the top. "Who are you?"

"Oh, boy." The mysterious person facepalmed, shook his head, and said with disappointment. "Come on. Don't go with that cliché question. Though if you want me to answer it, I can. I will give you another chance to change your question."

Alex pondered for a moment before asking, "Why a Martial Saint like you come to this place? This place certainly could not hold you, and you even sealed your cultivation in a peculiar way."

"Oh, to think you can even see through my technique. As expected for someone who is related to him..." He pondered for a moment before answering, "I don't have any big reason. It's only related to my cultivation. I experienced another strange evolution and needed women to sleep with to suppress my energy."

"I tried to use the brothel in the Heavenly Continent, but none of them had an extraordinary effect... until I found this place. Their cultivation technique could absorb someone's energy, so I wanted to utilize this perk to absorb my extra energy. To be honest, they are doing a pretty good job. Not only have they sucked almost all my energy, but their women are also strong and pretty. Haha, precisely two birds in one stone."

"Anyway... Even in the Heavenly Continent, those women in the brothel only had a cultivation of Martial King or Emperor, not much different than those girls in here. After all, they were sex workers, not sect disciples... and I am sure you know what I mean. Wait, I should not talk too much since I have answered your question. Yeah, the answer is because of cultivation."

"Then, why are you fond of Evelyn, don't tell me you..." Although Alex never expected it was for Cultivation, he did not show any change of expression and asked again.

"Haha... you dirty-minded little brat. I know your age is not really too far from that little girl. And You don't need to accuse me like that since I have solved most of my problems." The mysterious person slowly revealed his Sword Domain. He might only use a portion of his Sword Domain, but according to the sharpness alone, this old man was strong in the way of the sword. "This is one of the reasons while the other reason is her eyes. I have seen something in her that she doesn't even see in herself. That's why when I finally solve my problem, I will save her and make her my disciple."

"It's impossible. They are using her to fight against me." Alex shook his head, knowing this mysterious person was not lying at all.

"Then, I have a question for you. Are you his teacher or something? Since it feels like I am robbing someone's possession if I just take her away."

Alex didn't immediately answer him. Instead, he turned his head around and glanced at Evelyn before shaking his head. "No. I am not his teacher or master. It's true that I was the one who taught her, but I treat her more like... a younger sister? No, a junior sister."

"Is that so..." The mysterious person narrowed his eyes and said, "Then, I can take her in as my disciple."

"You indeed can... But I still don't know who you are. And if something happens to her..."

"Don't worry. I am not someone like that." The mysterious person glanced at his token, making Alex flinch, but he waved his hand and took out the same token as him. "This is Maxwell's token, and I am his friend, Manness. People often know me as Drunken Fire... Though Maxwell was the one who gave that nickname to me."

"Drunken Fire..." Alex opened his mouth in surprise, recalled a certain scene back in the lower world and stared at him. He remembered that besides telling him that the token held one of his skills, he also told him that there was a certain person called Drunken Fire. According to Maxwell, he could rely on this

person. He clasped his respectfully and greeted him. "Alexander Sirius, Disciple of Maxwell, greets Senior Drunken Fire."

"Buhaha..." Manness stupefied for a second before laughing so hard. Alex quickly made a Sound Insulation Array to avoid alarming the enemy. "You are his disciple? That's right. Back then, he said to me he was from a lower world..."

"Yes. I met Master back in the lower world and became his disciple. Master left a wisp of his soul there." Alex nodded with a relieved tone. With this, he finally met all his master friends... Or at least, the one he remembered.

"That guy is really no joke. I feel from your energy that you are not older than thirty. Besides, from the fire aura I feel earlier, you must have Pure Fire. By how he likes to act, he should have taught you about Alchemy and Array. In fact, he must require you to get a space element. Ah, I really know him." Manness said proudly while laughing. "Anyway, You said earlier that this influence is using that little girl to fight you. Are you in a fight or something? Since you are my best friend's disciple, I don't mind razing this influence to the ground. Though I will only help you this once, and you should already know the reason."

Alex quickly shook his head, rejecting his idea. He wanted to have more trump cards when roaming on the Heavenly Continent, and help from a Martial Saint was much appreciated. Ultimately, he would use Maxwell's skill first before going to this old man. "I will solve this issue by myself."

"Alright then." Manness nodded his head and pointed his finger at the token before saying, "Inside that token is a technique called Fire Devil String. It was not a big move, but more like an assassin move. If I am not wrong, it will shoot a few strings made of his Pure Fire. With that hotness, it could slice the hardest metal in this world, like slicing tofu. Though I still won't die if you attack me with that technique."

"Well, we should go out of this place first. Though I can easily break out, I feel you don't want me to do that." Manness narrowed his eyes, glanced at him, and rubbed his chin.

"Yeah. This is just an infiltration to help Evelyn. And if there is another variant like Senior, my plan might fail." Alex did not hide anything from him. He raised his hand and created a gate to the blue layered realm. "That's why let me guide you outside, Senior."

"Just call me, Old Manness. Still, it's been so long I have seen this technique... A nostalgic Spatial Gate." Manness leaped inside the gate without hesitation, trusting Alex.

Alex followed immediately, leading him to another place.