

Gacha 585

585 Assassin Nelson

On the same night, the outside conditions were also not very peaceful.

In the usual silent night, all people had gone back to their homes. For the elders from Martial Arts Pavilion would be their respective houses, for the elders from other influences would be their inn.

They had nothing to do other than waiting for their disciples to come back. According to their timing, the cultivation place would be opened in two weeks before it would stay open for a week. In other words, they still need to wait for another three weeks.

If they could come back to their influences and fly back here later, they would surely do. Unfortunately, they needed around a week of flying just to get back while the Ancient Blue Family in the north needed a bit more. So, it was better to wait.

There were five elders in the Martial Monarch stage from Black Devil Clan staying in this inn. The inn was called Wind Art Inn. Nelson had been lurking in this place for a while, creating as many preparations as possible.

Under the dark alley where the light couldn't reach, Nelson had a secret meeting with Leoz and Jeanne.

"I will take care of those five elders... maybe killing four of them and letting the last one escape so he can bring more. This is the right time to do it because he would most likely arrive one month after this... three weeks if he is rushing through the way. At that time, the reinforcement will surely come and Master should have finished his business in the special realm." Nelson explained.

So, you are saying we are going to ambush them on the way here?" Jeanne asked while narrowing her eyes. "But won't this give them false hope? I mean, they don't have enough time to catch us."

Nelson shook his head. "According to Anya, they would most likely spread their disciples to a few areas so they can catch us. Seeing how we are able to kill one thousand people, they should leave around two to three thousand in each area."

"Each Area?" Jeanne thought for a moment and widened her eyes. "I see. If they are searching for five areas, they will need ten thousand to fifteen thousand people. Seeing how we move using Master's Teleportation, we should be able to clear them all without letting them have a chance to react."

"Yeah. You are right. At that time, they would surely come at us with full force, but little do they know, we have gone past them and entered the Underworld." Nelson said calmly.

"When we are back to this place, we will be powerful enough to exterminate them." Jeanne grinned evilly.

Nelson nodded.

"By the way, what is the plan for tonight? If you are going to fight them all, then why would we come with you?" Leoz asked.

"This is an assassination. I am more suited than you, Leoz. However, I'm sure that with how powerful they are and the Berserk Pill, I might not be able to finish them all without alarming other influences in this city."

"Yeah. You get it right... But you need to take note that not all of them will attack us. At most, only the Martial Arts Pavilion and Ancient Blue Family that will attack us."

"Ancient Blue Family? I can understand why the Martial Arts Pavilion will attack us, but Ancient Blue Family..." Leoz narrowed his eyes.

"I have written it in my report. The Ancient Blue Family is having a deal with the Black Devil Sect at the moment. It's about how the Black Devil Sect wants to have a new headquarters on the Heavenly Continent." Nelson explained.

"Then why are they contacting the Ancient Blue Family?" Jeanne couldn't comprehend his meaning.

"Their condition is similar to the Blackwade Clan."

"So, you mean they are just a branch?"

"Yeah. The Black Devil Sect wants the help of Ancient Blue Family to establish themselves on the Heavenly Continent, and the price is Berserk Pill. The Blood Pill is considered a taboo in the Heavenly Continent, but the Berserk Pill is not. They are considered as a pill that can enhance one body for a certain amount of time like the normal pill but just a bit stronger... Unfortunately, this is the only thing I know unless I go to the Heavenly Continent myself." Nelson explained carefully.

"Haiz. Why are we so unlucky? We have encountered one trouble after another, including this time. The Blackwade Clan aside, the Fire God Clan is irritating me, and there is this Ancient Blue Family. Now that I think about it, Master was known as an overprotective person in his previous life. He had many friends and families, but also had many enemies..." Jeanne fell into silence.

"Indeed. There might be many people that want him to die before he could get stronger... Albeit, Mistress and Korzan will surely deal with the problem. The only thing we need to do right now is to solve the problems in this world and acquire our previous strength. After that, we can strive for more." Nelson said with a grim expression.

"You are right. Mistress is not a person who will let this happen." Jeanne nodded. "Alright. I will stop the Ancient Blue Family while Leoz takes care of the Martial Arts Pavilion."

Leoz simply nodded. He couldn't really understand this complicated matter since he only knows that if Alex wants him to fight, he will fight with his life on the line.

"Then, I will go first. You guys can stay here and wait for the other influences to come. Don't forget about your masks," said Nelson while putting on his mask and vanishing into thin air.

Inside the inn, the elders have their own separate room to cultivate and pass the time. Nelson slipped inside one of their rooms and found a middle-aged man sitting on his bed. The plan was to strike the weakest one first, which was a barely 1-Star Martial Monarch, and his last target would be the 3-Star Martial Monarch elder.

Nelson didn't release his Spiritual Energy and presence. Even Alex might have a hard time to notice it unless he used his Domain or Spirit Eyes. Just like how Leoz was saved by Alex and turned into a proper being, or Anna and Anya, who were protected by Alex, Nelson also had an everlasting experience with Alex and the reason he swore his loyalty to him.

At that time, Nelson was a powerful and lone assassin tasked to kill Alex. His assassination failed completely because of Alex's Spirit Eyes. At that time, Alex played him until the end, showing every mistake he made as an assassination despite knowing nothing about the thing himself.

Alex only said if he could even find them very obvious, it should be enough to see his skill wasn't enough. That was the start of his curiosity on Alex and began ambushing him on every occasion in order to train himself.

Alex got pretty annoyed back then, but he still pointed out all the flaws. Only after a thousand times trying, he managed to catch Alex off guard. He used everything he had learned and was proud he could catch him off guard. Alex said he lost and if he wanted to kill him, he could. Unexpectedly, he dropped his sword back then before kneeling in front of Alex, asking Alex to take him under his wing, which he accepted.

All his assassination and espionage skills were self-taught with Alex as a judge. He couldn't be more thankful to Alex, who pointed all the flaws to him, making him into a better person. He, who should die when Alex caught him, decided to be Alex's shadow after finishing his own training.

Nelson sneaked inside the room with all those experiences, moving inside the shadow and appeared right behind the middle-aged man with a sword in hand.

"!!!" The middle-aged man realized the presence behind him and quickly released his Spiritual Energy to escape from this presence. Unfortunately, Nelson had prepared this for a few weeks. With a snap of his finger, dark energy appeared and locked the middle-aged man. The dark energy turned into a tentacle that sealed his Spiritual Energy away.

Another torrential dark energy also appeared on Nelson's sword as he slashed downwards. The middle-aged man might not be able to unleash his Spiritual Energy, but his strength was still there. He took out his spear to block Nelson's attack.

Sadly, this was midnight and a full moon where Nelson's strength was at its highest. The moment it touched the spear handle, it didn't push the middle-aged man or whatever and had no sign of moving. The middle-aged man thought he managed to block Nelson's attack, but the thought appeared, the spear bent before getting sliced along with his body.

Nelson snorted and took the space ring before cleaning up the corpse by sucking it inside his shadow. He looked inside the space ring to check the belongings and found a bunch of Blood Pills and a berserk pill. However, the quality was much better than the one in Nilis Continent or Willow Continent.

Without thinking any further, Nelson disposed of those pills before moving onto his next target.

The next target wasn't different than the first target since both were 1-Star Martial Monarchs. Nelson could finish it in an instant. The problem was on the third target, a 2-Star Martial Monarch. He needed

to engage in close combat for a few seconds before he could kill the elder. Luckily, the room was enhanced by Sound Insulation so no one could hear.

In the fourth room, Nelson sneaked inside like the three previous attempts. Unfortunately, he found out that the fourth one wasn't cultivating. Instead, he was drinking his wine at the moment while looking at the moon. His first plan was to use his black tentacle to seal his cultivation and attacked him.

Nelson slowly walked behind him while carrying his sword. The old man sipped his wine before noticing a slight shift of the shadow in the window.

"!!!" He rose from his seat and turned around while taking out his weapon. He looked at the empty room and shouted, "Who's there?"

His heart skipped a beat while looking around his room. It felt like there was something creeping inside his room, and his instinct told him it was something dangerous.

He slowly walked forth while looking left and right, scanning the room. He gripped his sword tightly to prepare a sudden attack. From the living room, to the bathroom, to the living room again, albeit he found nothing. It irked his instinct, but lowered his guard slightly, thinking he would check the situation of other elders.

And the shadow didn't miss that chance.

"!!!" The elder turned around and saw a shadow appear behind him, slowly turning into a masked man. Without wasting a single second, the masked man waved his sword.