

Great Master 125

Chapter 125 The Wind Rises!

The dagger in his hand had pierced Arthur's chest.

Yet, Urto felt no joy.

Something felt wrong!

The sensation of a blade slicing through flesh wasn't like this.

Moreover, the next moment, Arthur vanished.

In front of Urto, only the wall pierced by the dagger remained.

Phantom!

Instantly, Urto, who was no novice on the Mystic Side, realized something, but before he could respond, Arthur, who had been hidden in the shadows, had already pulled the trigger of his Thunder Gun.

Bang!

As the muzzle flashed, seven bullets tore through Urto's body, yet no fresh blood flowed; the seven bullets that passed through Urto were as harmless as Urto's dagger had been when it passed through Arthur's body.

The difference was that Arthur had used the "Phantom Scroll" stored in "Atos's Box" to create a perfect human-like phantom which had no offensive power and would disappear when attacked.

But Urto was not a phantom.

Urto had vaporized himself.

Seeing the surprise in Arthur's eyes, the Gatekeeper from the Mouse Council couldn't help but laugh.

"How about that?"

"Surprised?"

"Welcome to the Mystic Side, rookie!"

As his words fell, Urto vanished on the spot.

Death Intuition flashed intensely. Without thinking, Arthur rolled away from the spot.

Just as Arthur moved, Urto's dagger swept through the mist; had Arthur not moved, his throat would have been slash at that moment.

"Nice dodge!"

"Come on, let's continue!"

As Urto spoke, he disappeared again.

Death Intuition flashed once more, and Arthur immediately dodged again.

However, this time he was a fraction slower, resulting in a gash on the shoulder of his coat. Although it didn't reach his skin, Arthur could feel the cold of the blade.

Just a bit slower, and he would have been spattered with blood on the spot.

Seeing the tension on Arthur's face, Urto laughed even louder.

"Perform, why don't you!"

"Why aren't you performing now!"

"You did well last time, didn't you?"

As the mist carried Urto in another attack, the Gatekeeper from the Mouse Council charged toward Arthur again, but he suddenly heard vague footsteps moving from the room towards the outside corridor.

Phantom!

The stationary figure in front of him was a phantom!

The footsteps moving away were real!

Making a split-second judgment, Urto turned and charged toward the sound of the footsteps.

But...

It was a lunge at nothing!

There was nothing there!

Turning around, he saw Arthur standing still, wearing a smirk on his face.

"How about that?"

"Surprised?"

"Isn't this what the Mystic Side is all about, old bird?"

Arthur's mocking words did not make Urto lose his composure; on the contrary, the Gatekeeper quickly backstepped a few paces—because he heard the sound of a fuse being ignited.

Realizing he had been discovered, Arthur simply took the lit explosives from behind his back, raising his hand to snuff out the fuse. Enjoy more content from empire

"Ha, you really think I'm foolish?"

The same trick won't work on me twice..."

"Purification!"

Arthur's splash of sulfuric acid interrupted Urto's words.

The acid slid through Urto's vaporized body and hit the ground, hissing.

"Useless!"

"In 'Ring of Mist', I am invincible!"

Urto loudly proclaimed, charging at Arthur again.

But the flickering of "Eagle Eye" and "Insight" allowed Arthur to ascertain that the sulfuric acid had an effect, though not fully, causing Urto a moment of pain.

Moreover, Urto was very anxious at this moment.

'He can't keep this up much longer!'

Convinced of his conclusion, Arthur lit the explosives again.

If Urto couldn't last, then he would play for time!

Immediately, the charging Urto hesitated.

Observing Arthur with explosives in hand, the Gatekeeper knew that one of the vulnerabilities of his "Ring of Mist" had been discovered, but the latter wasn't worried at all.

"Just stay here and listen to the dying screams of your companions!"

The Gatekeeper sneered and charged toward the room's door.

But he quickly came back.

To be precise, he was 'fanned' back.

A "Hand of Void" picked up a thin piece of wood to use as a fan, and fanned the Gatekeeper back.

"Now, you possess the traits of mist, immune to most effects, but as such, you've also inherited the weakness of mist—

when the wind rises, the mist disperses!"

In Arthur's indifferent tone, the "Hand of Void" fanned vigorously.

Urto was blown off balance.

This 'Mouse Council' Gatekeeper hadn't expected that another flaw in his "Ring of Mist" would be discovered so soon.

Urto tried desperately to stabilize his body, but it was futile.

Because it wasn't just the "Hand of Void" fanning; Arthur himself also picked up a wooden plank from the ground that had remained after the explosion and started fanning as well.

Whoo! Whoo!

Again and again.

Urto felt his heart go cold from being fanned.

Eventually, he had no choice but to prematurely deactivate the effect of the "Ring of Mist."

The mist dispersed.

Urto stood firmly on the ground, glaring hatefully at the Spirit Medium in front of him, gritting his teeth as he said, "Even without the Ring of Mist, with my swordsmanship alone, I can kill you!"

Arthur didn't respond, instead his hands now held two firearms.

Urto: ...

Bang, bang!

Whoosh!

The muzzle flashed, and two bullets had one dodged, but the other struck Urto, and the 'whoosh' was from the Jackal Hand Crossbow's arrow—hidden behind Arthur all along, the "Hand of Void" holding Atos's Box, using Arthur's body as cover, silently pulled the crossbow's trigger.

The bullet hit Urto's arm.

The arrow lodged in Urto's thigh.

Seeing the familiar arrow, Urto's face turned pale.

It was his Jackal Hand Crossbow!

The arrow was poisoned!

The moment this thought flashed through his mind, Urto felt his body starting to go numb, and breathing became difficult.

But what truly drove the Gatekeeper to despair was Arthur holding another Jackal Hand Crossbow, aiming at him, and he immediately pulled the trigger.

Whoosh!

Thud!

[You have killed 'Gatekeeper Urto', XP+30]

...

Seeing the text prompt in front of him, Arthur breathed a sigh of relief.

However, when removing the "Ring of Mist" and meticulously searching Urto's pockets, Arthur still had the "Hand of Void" do the work.

Arthur then walked out of the room.

The battle hadn't ended yet.

The earlier mist had greatly empowered the attackers, causing heavy losses to the police, immediately killing four, and even after the mist was actively dispersed, the remaining police still couldn't gain the upper hand against these attackers.

But Arthur's involvement changed everything.

He controlled the "Hand of Void" to pull down the pants of these attackers as they swung their swords.

In just moments, these attackers lost any advantage they had.

"Devil!"

"You are a devil!"

The attackers cried out at Arthur.

But Arthur didn't mind, he not only continued pulling down their pants but also used the "Hand of Void" to hammer these attackers' toes.

"Leave some alive!"

A breathless Malz shouted.

For someone nearing retirement, shooting was still manageable, but close combat was not, just a moment ago if Dico hadn't been defending Malz, the Police Chief would have been seriously hurt.

But Malz was unharmed, whereas Dico had several flesh wounds and a gash from the left eye to the right corner of his mouth.

Yet Dico seemed indifferent to his injuries and fought fiercely with a longsword against the attackers.

There was no particular technique; it was just a ruthless pounding with raw power.

The remaining two police officers also gained the upper hand, clearly indicating the situation was under control.

Malz finally relaxed and then turned his attention to Arthur.

Then, the Police Chief noticed Arthur staring intently outside the window.

Instinctively, the Police Chief looked as well.

And was immediately dumbstruck.