

## ILY Monster 375

"LET. HER. GO!!"

As soon as everyone heard the mighty roar coming from the demon-like presence, it was like Medusa had suddenly appeared and turned everyone into stone. Everyone froze as shivers ran down their spine as they felt as if they were in the presence of the god of death and that death was coming for them all.

Sei looked like a madman, a demon from hell, as he ran towards Davi, causing old man Zhao's minions to involuntarily step back as the words 'Holy sh\*t! He's coming!! Is this the end of us?!' flashed across their widened eyes.

The two men holding Davi couldn't even move an inch the moment Sei glared at them with venom in his eyes. They felt like their bodies just turned into stone and all their nerves were paralyzed they almost forgot to breath.

Seeing their boss rushing like a grim reaper towards the enemy's side, Sei's armies remained collected and they just pointed their guns and aimed them at every single head of Zhao's minions across them.

It was only Kir who followed Sei from behind but he too looked calm as though he was just escorting his boss towards the battle field and his role was just to stay close to him and watch him fight alone.

Sei's every step was like a countdown of a bomb and everyone held their breath as if the world suddenly went to slow motion. He was staring at Davi with bloodshot eyes and when his eyes fell on the blood that covered her clothes and skin, his already monstrous eyes turned even worse. It was as if the land cracked open to make way for hell to rise to the surface.

Sei went berserk. He stopped thinking and just let his instincts roar. As if he teleported, he was about to reach Davi in no time when suddenly, old man Zhao stepped in. He wanted to speak with Sei. This was the chance he'd been waiting for. What he wished for before he died was to finally meet this child and speak with him. That was why even though this grandson of his was now looking like a monster with no more humanity left in him, old man Zhao didn't even hesitate anymore.

However, Sei, whose eyes were clouded with nothing but rage, clenched his fist very tightly that his knuckles turned white the moment a certain person dared to step in front of him. As he was about to land a mighty punch on the man, someone suddenly appeared on his right, deflecting Sei's punch into thin air.

Old Man Zhao nearly had a heart attack! Luckily, his bodyguard protected him in time because he felt that he would have been knocked senseless had that punch landed on him. Old man Zhao couldn't believe that Sei didn't even hesitate to punch an old man like him, his very own grandfather. What would've happened to him if that powerful blow landed on him? That would even be enough to kill an old man like him, right? What's going on? Why is he raging to this extent? It's not like I killed his woman for him to act like this...! I even made sure that no one would touch her!

At that moment, the 5 elite bodyguards that were loyal servants of the Zhao clan appeared and the one who deflected Sei's punch at the very last second was actually currently the mighty and legendary leader of the so called Zhao clan's guardians, which were people who served the masters of the Zhao clan since ancient times.

"Young master, this is your grandfather. Please calm down. You know that the master did this just to lure you out and have a proper talk with you." The big man said while the other four with him protected old man Zhao as they retreated.

However, Sei was no longer in his right mind. He had succumbed to the darkness within him. He let the darkness wrapped around him like a cloak of protection. There were no more thoughts in his head. He was like a beast, going hunting for his next prey. His eyes were wide open but he saw nothing, his ears heard nothing except for the chanting in his head. 'Destroy, destroy, destroy.'

His instincts were on guard as he felt the presence of four, no five, elite fighters. He had been around enough fighters to be able to differentiate between elite fighters and mere ants who thought they could fight. These five fighters were no joke. However, he had a much bigger beast, Zaki as a sparring partner, and even though there were four or five of them, it didn't give them any advantage, especially when Sei was in his very own monster mode, fighting using just his instincts.

These fighters also seemed to understand that this guy in front of them was anything but ordinary. Not only was his aura out of this world, but his stance and movements were that of a veteran fighter. They were right to be wary.

All five of them closed in on Sei because they somehow felt that negotiation was no longer an option since the man seemed to be not hearing anything anymore. The leader began to quickly think. He also noticed how collected Sei's men were from the get go so he could already tell that no one was worrying that their boss would lose. Well, he didn't receive any information that the one they would be fighting with would be their young master since the reason why old man Zhao took them out was actually because they were supposed to be the one who would deal with their young master's right hand, Zaki, in case things got out of control. This is bad... can we go all out against our own master? Where is that legendary knight? Shouldn't he be the one fighting us here? Never mind... we will fight him, maybe they could calm him down if the fight dragged on for long enough...

The five guards then took up fighting stances and got ready to begin the battle. The five fighters looked at each other and nodded in silent code before they started their attack.

The first fighter began his attack. This guy was on Sei's left. He ran towards Sei and started throwing punches at him. Sei instinctively dodged each attack like a pro and counter attacked with his own sequence of punches. Just as he was gaining momentum and driving the first fighter back, the others fighters joined in the fray. They attacked from the left and the right and just Sei just managed to dodge their punches by rocking backwards on his heels and bringing his head back.

The scene was like choreographed action scene in a movie. Sei's movements against his foes looked like a wild and graceful dance. He dodged, ducked, parried and attacked all with the grace of a jungle cat. He might not be thinking clearly at this point in time but his survival instincts kicking in made for a majestic performance.

Goddammit! Nobody told us that this young master is a monster! Since he is already this good, how great that infamous unbeatable knight of his would be?! This is insane!

As Sei's fight continued, his men simply stood there alert as ever but no one seemed to even plan to interject between the fight. They all looked like this scenario was nothing to them and that their boss

didn't need any one of them to join the fight. Even Kir remained rooted as he watched Sei fighting wildly.

Meanwhile, Davi who was among the people who had turned to stone the moment she saw Sei in his monstrous state, couldn't even speak. She had never seen Sei being like this. Back then, she playfully called him her little monster but the way he looked right now was just exactly like a real monster.

She knew that Sei was an amazingly fit fighter from when she first saw him and Zaki practicing. However, that was nothing compared to the scene that was unfolding before her. She couldn't take her eyes off him, as if she was hypnotized by this raging god of death, casting its wrath to mortals. It was as if she was seeing a beautiful and horrifying monster mercilessly defeating his enemies with his own two hands like a madman.

'Sei...'