

## ILY Monster 536

### Chapter 536 - Final Arc Part VIII

Zaki knew that this battle would be the last. He could tell it in his bones. And it would be either One or himself that would be left standing. This was it. The story that was abruptly cut short since a long time ago, in a far and distant land... there would be a conclusion to it today. Somehow or another. Here and now. Though Zaki was quite reluctant to have the last showdown here since it would cause considerable damage to the mansion.

However, he tsked and shrugged his shoulders as he accepted that there was no way around it. Yu Chen could just replace it when everything's over. That guy had too much wealth anyway. And besides, One was all ready and primed for battle.

And as Zaki looked up after taking an unnoticeable deep breath, he looked over at One who threw him a taunting sneer.

Suddenly, after a blink, both were flying at each other at speeds that surpassed even the world's best athletes. As they leapt, catlike from the sides of the walls, tabletops, and tops of the sofas, their blades never stopped.

Every time the two men clashed, their blades sliced and arced around viciously, each trying to carve any body part of their respective opponent. Their powers were so destructive that the furniture that were not sturdy got reduced to smithereens and even those that were made to last, sustained significant damage and some even crumbled to pieces like they were made of cardboards.

Zaki cracked a cynical smile on his lips. He kept on advancing. Advancing. Giving his all as though he did not care for his own life. As though nothing else matters.

On the outside it looked that way to One. And it made One crease his brows for he thought Zaki had things precious to him now. He had something to protect now. And One had seen countless human fell because of being too attached to someone or something. To him, that humane characteristic was the reason why humans were weak. To him, human emotions and attachment were nothing but weakness.

When he found out Zero had actually gotten married, One thought that Zero was doomed. He was certain Zero was nothing but a weak human now. So why was he going at it and giving his all as though he was on a suicide mission now?

Thee man was literally zipping around and giving One a run for his money. Zaki had been charging at him, his deadly blade swiping ferociously, always only a couple centimetres shy of his jugular. His foreswings were skin-prickling, followed by his backswings that were very lethal.

When the both of them paused on the other side of the mansion's main hall, Zaki finally lifted his eyes to meet One's. This time, he made sure to make direct eye contact.

And for a brief moment, Zaki saw a flash of uncertainty in One's eyes. He could not help but allow an evil looking smirk to slide across his lips. He was glad for this little advantage won from One.

Zaki knew that despite how it seemed from their earlier clashes, where it was as though One is being pushed back by him, he knew better. Zaki knew that One had not fully unleashed his full strength yet.

But Zaki hoped that through the years, perhaps One also had deteriorated. Perhaps his own physique too, bore the ravages of the unspeakable disease all who are similar to them face. However, all he could do was to gamble. Gamble on the fact that he had improved over the years, and One had not.

Again, Zaki sped forward and brought his blade down heavily. The weight of his strike sent One's blade flying back, back, back...

Unfortunately, that amount of force was still not enough to knock One's weapon free from his hands.

One's eyes flickered as he dove forward and swung his ebony sword. Zaki leapt back quickly enough as that move sliced through the expensive fabric of his shirt. It barely missed cutting his flesh by perhaps only a centimetre.

However, One had anticipated his movement and was already at the spot that Zaki had avoided to. Zaki had no chance to avoid this second attack and got a full-on attack as One swung his leg high and smashed it into the side of his head, sending him flying into the wall.

Zaki and One's battle was truly so very fierce. The mansion that once stood majestic, elegant, and peaceful, now looked as though a hurricane had just ran through it and wreaked havoc to the utmost way possible. And now the once beautiful house was in ruins. And that was only if seen from the outside. There was no way to tell the extent of the destruction that was caused on the inside of the mansion itself.

Bloodied, Zaki rose from the rubbles. He stood and spat out a mouthful of bloodied spit to the side, smirking and lifted his head. Though the side of his head was bloody, his eyes were gleaming with nothing but bloodlust.

Smiling in return, One cracked his neck. He did not come out of this scuffle without receiving some blows and had suffered some significant wounds from Zaki as well. "You have certainly improved quite a lot Zero. I didn't expect to have such a fun time going one to one against you." He laughed and like a mindless creature, lunged over and attacked Zaki again and again.

"It seems it's a good choice that I waited for so long. I thought you were reduced to a mere normal human now, but it seems that I was wrong. Haha." One's laugh was maniacal and if anyone were to hear, it would have raised the hairs on their skin.

After blocking a few of One's heavy blows, Zaki could feel himself struggling more.

"What the hell do you want?" Zaki shouted out.