

R. Paradise 691

Chapter 691: Obsession

Stepping on the bug under his feet, Su Xiao looked at Jian Tong.

"A good substitute, but..."

That old bug still had a fifth of it that had not died. Although the other party could no longer pose a threat to Su Xiao, he was used to pulling out the roots.

Blue light flashed on his palm, Su Xiao's hand pinched the slender neck of Jian Tong Yan, the blue and white arc jumped, and a blue steel shadow energy entered his mouth.

Jian Tong's reaction was extremely simple. He rolled his eyes, saliva flowing out of his mouth, and he instantly fainted.

"Ying!"

Jian Tongyan Ye, who had just stopped, rushed again. Su Xiao turned around and threw the dragon flash.

Ding.

The dragon flash pierced through Jian Tong Yan Ye's chest, nailing Jian Tong Yan Ye to the wall. The long sword was covered with the blue steel shadow energy.

"Ah!"

Jian Tong Yan Ye let out a scream, and a large number of engraved insects crawled out of his mouth, as if escaping from his body.

A moment later, the engraved insects in the bodies of Jian Tong Ying and Jian Tong Yan Ye were all dead. One of them was seriously injured and dying, and the other was unconscious. The blue steel shadow energy was not only aimed at the engraved insects, but also the magic power in their bodies.

"Bubu, are there still insects nearby?"

"Woof."

Bobowang called, meaning that there were at least tens of thousands of engraved insects in the castle.

Su Xiao walked to the front of Zhong Tong Yan Ye and pulled the dragon flash out of the chest of the other party. Zhong Tong Yan Ye fell to the ground with a thud.

[Bubu, open the halo, don't let the two of them die. If Jian Tong Yan Ye can't hold on, he can only let Jian Tong Ying replace the master.]

In Su Xiao's perception, the number of magic circuits in Jian Tong Ying's body was far more than that of Jian Tong Yan Ye. Jian Tong Yan Ye was a fast finished product made with insects.

For Su Xiao, it didn't matter what attributes a magician was. As long as the other party had enough magic circuits in his body, then he could stay in the derivative world with the other party.

Bobowang came to the front of Jian Tong Ying, sniffed and threw Ying on his back. As for Jian Tong Yan Ye, Bobowang was holding the belt of the other party. Su Xiao suspected that even if Jian Tong Yan Ye was not killed by the blue steel shadow energy, he would suffocate to death.

In fact, Bobowang had already seen that Jian Tong Yan Ye would not live for long. The body of the other party was seriously eroded by the insects. Although the insects disappeared now, those damaged body tissues could not be repaired.

The disappearance of the insects was not only not a good thing, but it would accelerate the death of Jian Tong Yan Ye.

Jian Tong Ying was different. This little girl's physique was far better than Jian Tong Yan Ye. The engraved insects only invaded her organs, but they could not invade her blood vessels and body tissues.

Now even if Jian Tong Yan Ye died, it did not matter. Su Xiao had found a substitute.

"Let's go."

Su Xiao walked out of the castle. As he walked, a large number of white spiders climbed out of his sleeves. These were all special-class alchemy bombs. He broke down eight special-class alchemy bombs into hundreds of small white spiders and let these spider bombs be distributed everywhere in the castle.

Three minutes later, Su Xiao went out of the castle. After walking for dozens of meters, he lit a cigarette and detonated the alchemy bombs in the castle at the same time.

Boom, boom, boom, boom...

A dense explosion came from behind, and the castle of the Tong Family was instantly shattered and swallowed up by the flames.

After more than ten seconds, the castle that had been standing for hundreds of years had turned into a big fireball.

Squeak ---

The hissing sound of the engraved insects spread far away. The explosions of the alchemy bombs were too dense, and the engraved insects in the castle were either blown up or roasted in the sea of fire.

[You have eliminated the Tongtong Dirty Inkstone(99)]

[The original engraved insects of the Tongtong Dirty Inkstone have all died, and the obsession has not been eliminated.]

[The Yuntong Dirty Inkstone is an important character in the plot. The source of the world is 5.2. The current source of the world is 5.3.]

[Because of the killing of the Yuntong dirty Inkstone, the prestige of the Holy Church - 20, current reputation - 20(cold).]

...

Seeing the hint of the reincarnation paradise, Su Xiao was not surprised. The fact that the old man, Jian Tong Yan, could live until now had a lot to do with the obsession in his heart.

Jian Tong Yan was not a villain when he was young. His dream was to destroy all the evil. However, he did not succeed. Not only did he not succeed, but also because he was too persistent and pursued a long life to complete the ideal.

However, in the end, Jian Tong Yan had forgotten the original ideal, and his goal became eternal life.

If it was the time when he was pursuing the evil, then his obsession would be terrible after death, and he might even become a heroic spirit.

As for the obsession to pursue immortality now, Su Xiao shook his head. This obsession was not worth mentioning. It would not be long before the Jian Tong would dissipate. This time may not be more than an hour.

It had to be said that this old man was extremely difficult to kill. Su Xiao killed all the insects in the bodies of Jian Tong Yan Ye and destroyed the castle of the Tong family.

Even so, Jian Tong was not completely dead. There was still a trace of obsession, but the old man was still dead because his obsession was not strong enough.

The air wave produced by the explosion blew past, making Su Xiao's windbreaker flutter.

After the explosion that resounded through half of Dongmu City, Bobowang woke up from the shock.

The moment he woke up, the pain in his body almost made him faint again, but he was already used to this kind of pain. He had extraordinary endurance, so he did not cry like an ordinary bear child, or even make a sound.

Bobowang turned its head to look at Zhong Tongying behind. Ying was lying behind Bobowang. Bobowang had a charm attribute of 53 points, which made Ying feel a sense of security, so she lay on the back of Bobowang without moving.

Bobowang took out a rag from the wreckage of the explosion and threw the rag on Jian Tong.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha..."

A mad laughter came. It was the half-dead Jian Tong Yan Ye. Blood gushed out of his mouth, but he was laughing.

"Is this... saving Ying? The Engraved Insect killed her, and that old bastard also died. Yes, he succeeded."

Hearing Jian Tongyan Ye's somewhat crazy laughter, Su Xiao turned his head and looked at the other person. If he let it go, Jian Tongyan Ye would die in less than half an hour.

"You didn't die after being transformed by Jian Tongyan. This shows that your ability to endure pain is good. You should want to take revenge on Yuan Ban Shi Chen. From a certain point of view, that is the hatred of stealing a wife."

The fire reflected on Su Xiao's face, and at this moment, a smile appeared on his face.

"How do you... know?"

Tong Yan Ye, who was on the verge of death, had a face full of disbelief.

Su Xiao did not answer the question of Tong Yan Ye. He had an idea that if he succeeded, he could ignore the fight for the holy grail first and focus on completing the innate awakening task.

At this time, it was midnight, and there was no one in the street, but after the explosion, the lights in the nearby neighborhood lit up.

Su Xiao walked to the depths of the city. Ten minutes later, he found an uninhabited house.

[Note: The identity of the hunter 'Heroic Spirit' has been successfully built. The hunter can check his own heroic spirit attributes.]

Su Xiao raised his eyebrows. This was undoubtedly good news. He could compare his own heroic spirit attributes with the strength of other heroic spirits. Although he defeated Lancelot before, at that time, Lancelot was not at his peak strength.

Chapter 692: No, I Want Shi Chen to Die

Turning on the lights in the house, Su Xiao sat on the sofa in the living room. Nearby were Bobowang and the dying Zhong Tong Yan Ye. As for Zhong Tong Ying, she was sitting next to Bobowang.

Su Xiao tried to check his own heroic spirit attributes, lines of words appeared.

Heroic spirit name: White Night

Sex: Male

True Name: Su Xiao

Class: Berserker

Attributes: Neutral, Chaos, Evil

Code: Reincarnation Paradise

[Muscle: A +]

[END: A +]

[Agility: A +]

[Magic: B]

[Luck: E - ---C +]

[Treasure: A]

[Class Skill: Wild Flower(C)]

[Hint: This skill has been immune to the Saber Master, LV. 30 additional ability, [Soul Blade].]

Inherent Skill:

Law of Destruction(A + +)

Heart Eye(C)

Saber Master(A + + + +)

[Firearm(B +)]

[Devil Physique(B +)]

[Spirit Shadow Physique(B + +)]

[Core of Devour(EX)]

...

After seeing that the devouring core was determined to be an EX level, Su Xiao's eyes narrowed. He thought of a possibility.

The heroic spirit was made of energy. If the energy of the heroic spirit could be absorbed, the value of defeating the heroic spirit would be greatly increased, but there was a big risk in this. Bi was actually fighting for energy with the Sacred Cup.

Although the devouring core was not to devour soul, but to devour energy, whether it caused the backlash of the Sacred Cup was still unknown.

Just as Su Xiao was thinking, the hint of the reincarnation paradise appeared.

[Enter the world; FA/Zero.]

[World Difficulty: Lv. 20.]

[Source of the world: 5.2.]

[World Description: Legend has it that the Holy Grail is a treasure that can fulfill one's wish. In order to pursue the power of the Holy Grail, the seven magicians each summoned their heroic spirits to fight for the Holy Grail. This is the Holy Grail War.]

[Magician: Most of the daily lives of magicians are occupied by research. There are fewer people who use magic outside of research, such as using magic to replace labor.]

[People who use magic as tools and not research as assassins are called magic messengers. They will be looked down upon by magicians.]

Even for magicians, there are not many people who use magic in daily life. This is 'Mysterious Concealment'. If you do not follow this rule, the Magic Association will prohibit the world from understanding magic in an extreme way. If a magician uses magic in public, it is very likely to be purged.

The strength of magic was based on the number of magic circuits in the body. The number of magic circuits was fixed and could not be increased by external forces under normal circumstances. Therefore, the magicians accumulated several generations of blood to allow the descendants to have a body suitable for magic, so that they could naturally have more magic circuits.

Heroic spirit: The great achievements left behind as a legend after death. Only the 'hero' who has become a target of faith can become a heroic spirit. Usually, heroic spirits are summoned by the world as a protective power, and the heroic spirits summoned by humans are called followers.

Main mission: Cup of Heaven.

Hunting mission: None(there are no violators in this world).

[Warning: Please do not mention anything about 'Paradise' in this world. If the warning is invalid, the punishment will be enforced!]

[Hint: Detected that the hunter has not mastered the language of this world, using 100 paradise coins to automatically master the language of this world.]

...

Su Xiao just finished reading the world introduction, the hint of the reincarnation paradise appeared again.

[I found that the hunter has achieved the prerequisite for the talent awakening mission. The talent awakening mission is being activated...]

[After the talent awakening mission is activated, there will be three chances. If you fail three times in a row(the talent awakening mission will be released once in every derivative world), the talent will be permanently unable to awaken.]

[The talent awakening mission level is higher than the hunter's current level Lv. 10.]

[The talent awakening mission is extremely dangerous. If it exceeds 50, contractor will not be able to complete.]

[Warning: Any matter related to the Innate Awakening mission, the hunter can not disclose it to the outside, and the violations will be enforced!]

[Innate Awakening mission has been activated, the hunter can freely check it.]

...

The relevant tips of the derivative world were white, but the tips related to the Innate Awakening mission were blood red.

Su Xiao had wondered why it was so important to awaken innate talent. He had never heard anything about it. Now it seemed that this was a normal situation.

If he revealed any related matters, he would be forcibly executed. It could be seen how important the awakening of innate talent was.

Su Xiao opened the mission list and the first thing he saw was the main mission.

[Main mission: Cup of the Sky]

[Difficulty Level: Lv. 18]

[Mission summary: Touch the big holy grail in any way.]

[Mission information: The big holy grail will appear at the final moment of the Holy grail war.]

[Mission deadline: 15 natural days.]

[Mission reward: 5000 paradise coins + 6 attribute points.]

[Mission penalty: Forced execution.]

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[-- Talent Awakening Mission: Arrived at Willow Cave Temple.]

[Difficulty Level: Lv. 3]

[Mission summary: This is the first part of the Innate Awakening Mission. The mission has a total of three points. The difficulty of the mission will continue to climb. The maximum difficulty of the final part of the mission is Lv. 26.]

[Mission information: For ordinary people, Liudong Temple is just a local historical site. But for magicians, this temple is an extremely excellent spiritual land.]

[Mission deadline: 4 natural days.]

[Quest reward: None]

[Quest penalty: Deducting a chance to awaken a talent, this world can no longer accept the talent awakening mission.]

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Su Xiao sat on the sofa, looking ahead, as if he was thinking about something.

In the current situation, he did not need to pay attention to the main mission in a short period of time, focusing on the innate awakening mission was the way to go.

For Su Xiao, even if the main mission failed, it did not matter. He had the right to be exempted from the failure of the main mission.

The good news was that there were no violators in this derivative world. The main mission and innate mission were enough to give Su Xiao a headache. If he added the hunting mission, he would be busy.

Assuming that Su Xiao met a violation like the clown in this derivative world, it would be a fool's dream if he wanted to complete the innate awakening mission.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

When Su Xiao was thinking, a violent cough came, it was Zhong Tong Yan Ye who was vomiting blood.

At this time, Zhong Tong Yan Ye was very weak. Unfortunately, Su Xiao did not have a potion that could be used to outsiders. No one could use the No. 1 potion except himself.

However, even if Zhong Tong Yan Ye died, Su Xiao also had other alternatives, such as Zhong Tong Ying.

"Today is your 'Lucky Day'."

Su Xiao squatted in front of Jian Tong Yan Ye. Jian Tong Yan Ye's pupils began to dim. His will to survive was not strong. After all, Jian Tong Yan was dead. Jian Tong Ying had regained his freedom.

"Ying is fine... cough cough."

Zhong Tong Yan Ye coughed out another mouthful of blood as he spoke. Zhong Tong Ying sat beside Bobowang and looked at him calmly. There was no emotional fluctuation.

"Does the matter of being taken away the plum blossom bamboo horse matter?"

Su Xiao's words directly aroused the anger of Zhong Tong Yan Ye.

"That was Sunflower's own choice, I..."

Su Xiao smiled and looked at Zhong Tong Ying.

"She was tortured by that old bug for a year. This is the choice of Yuan Ban Shi. Maybe one day, for the magic career, the Sunflower you speak of will also face the same situation. It doesn't matter if she is my own flesh or bone, let alone my wife."

After Su Xiao said this, the dying Zhong Tong Yan Ye began to tremble. He automatically made up a picture. The whole body was thrown into the insect pool, struggling and crying in the insect pool.

"No! It is all Shi Chen's fault! If not for him, Ying would not have encountered this kind of thing."

Jian Tongyan Ye almost screamed and roared.

"So, do you want to take revenge on him?"

"Of course... I want to kill him. I want to kill him for Ying, for Kui, for Ling."

Under Su Xiao's enchantment, Jian Tongyan Ye, who was full of blood, gnashed his teeth. Jian Tongying, who witnessed this scene, tightened his body.

"You are lucky today. If you can survive, you may have a chance to seek revenge from me."

Su Xiao did not want to take the weak body of Zhong Tong Yan Ye. It was a burden, so he simply changed the other party. If the other party died, it could only be said that the other party could not escape death in his fate. If he did not die, the other party might be able to disguise as the heroic spirit Berserker, while Su Xiao himself disguised as the master of Berserker.

"Then, let's begin."

Su Xiao took out a few test tubes, which were respectively: the diluted cells of the column, Lancelot(the blood of berserk state), the super-concentrated RC cells(ghouls cells).

Chapter 693: Command Spell

Su Xiao was not sure if the next transformation would be successful. If it was an ordinary person, he would definitely die if he was injected with these things.

However, Zhong Tong Yan Ye was originally the master of Berserker. He had the command curse to control Berserker and had a close relationship with the dead Berserker.

Su Xiao had collected some blood on Lancelot's body before. At that time, Lancelot was dead, but the berserk state was attached to the other person.

Using the storage space, the blood of Lancelot in the berserk state was saved. In the Naruto world, Su Xiao used this method to obtain the blood of tail-beasts.

Su Xiao originally wanted to inject this thing into the body of his other heroic spirits to see if there was a reaction of madness, but now it was used on Jian Tong Yan Ye.

Su Xiao first injected the blood of Lancelot into Jian Tong Yan Ye, the blood of madness was black, like ink.

The blood of madness just poured into Jian Tong Yan Ye's body, the blood vessels of Jian Tong Yan Ye's whole body bulged, and the command seal on his hand flashed a blood red light.

After waiting for a moment, Su Xiao injected the extremely high concentration of RC cells into Jian Tong Yan Ye's body.

"Ah!!"

Jian Tong Yan Ye rolled on the ground in pain, but the injuries in his body were recovering quickly.

He stepped on Jian Tong Yan Ye who was rolling on the ground. Su Xiao picked up the diluted cells of the column and injected them into the body of the other person. This was the cells of the column that he had modified several times. If it was just diluted, the moment it was injected, Jian Tong Yan Ye would become a 'plant'(tree wood).

Ka...

The sapling grew crazily on the body of Zhong Tong Yan Ye. The green steel shadow energy gathered at Su Xiao's fingertips. He pointed his hand at Zhong Tong Yan Ye.

The green steel shadow energy poured into the body of Zhong Tong Yan Ye and began to destroy the RC cells and the cells of the column.

Su Xiao did not want these two cells to merge perfectly. With the current conditions and his scientific level, it was simply a fantasy.

Su Xiao just wanted to use these two energies to strengthen Zhong Tong Yan Ye. It was extremely violent, regardless of the consequences, so he consumed these two energies.

As for the blood of madness, it was used to ensure that Jian Tong Yan would not die.

After twitching on the ground for a few minutes, Jian Tong Yan Ye's legs widened and he stopped moving.

When Jian Tong Ying witnessed this scene, she seemed to remember that Jian Tong Yan had modified her. She subconsciously shrank back.

"En?"

After Su Xiao noticed Ying's reaction, he was quite surprised that there were emotions such as fear in the place, which made him very surprised.

However, after seeing the little hand that held Bobowang's hair tightly, Su Xiao thought that it was the effect of Bobowang's charm attribute.

For Bobowang, who had already been looked at, who had a charm of 53 points, suddenly appeared, which was almost equivalent to calming the heart and supporting the soul.

The strength of the charm attribute was reflected. As the six main attributes, how could the charm attribute only increase the favorability of others?

Or, the charm attribute was the most functional attribute, others liked it, mind appeasement, disguise, even control, etc..

There was such a saying in the reincarnation paradise. The powerful control class was not an intelligence specialty, but a charm specialty.

The strong control ability of the charm class was very unsolvable, but this ability was extremely rare, at least Su Xiao had not seen it before.

From the current state of mind of Zhong Tongying, it could be seen how powerful the charm attribute was.

At this time, Bobowang was a little helpless. Jian Tongying's small hands had been holding it tightly. Wherever Bobowang went, Jian Tongying would follow.

This was a good thing. If Jian Tongyan Ye's transformation failed, then Su Xiao would continue to stay in the world of the Sacred Cup with Jian Tongying.

"Kill, kill them all!"

Dark red smoke poured out from Jian Tongyan Ye's body. He slowly stood up. At this time, Jian Tongyan Ye's eyes were red. The muscles in his body had been somewhat woodified, and they were covered with dark red meridians.

"Did it succeed?"

"Roar!"

Zhong Tong Yan Ye roared at Su Xiao.

"Looks like it failed."

Su Xiao got up, the dragon flash appeared in his hand, and the green steel shadow energy wrapped the long sword.

After seeing the lightning like green steel shadow energy, the appearance of the greatly changed Zhong Tong Yan Ye subconsciously stepped back, and his eyes with red light stared at the dragon flash.

"This is... afraid of the green steel shadow energy?"

The transformation was successful to some extent, but Zhong Tong Yan Ye had lost his mind. It was a fool's dream to be able to keep his mind with a few cells becoming stronger.

The current Zhong Tong Yan Ye was not too strong, nor was he weak. If he fought with Su Xiao, it should be no problem to hold on for a few minutes. However, it was a delusion to defeat other spirits. The cells in the column + RC cells = was extremely resistant to beating.

Strength increased, but he lost his mind.

"What is this?"

Su Xiao stretched out three fingers to Zhong Tong Yan Ye.

"Roar!"

Obviously, three fingers were not equal to 'roar', so Su Xiao rushed forward and kicked at the face of Zhong Tong Yan Ye.

With a bang, Zhong Tong Yan Ye was kicked into the kitchen from the living room by Su Xiao, and a big hole was made on the wall.

Unable to control and communicate, with the current situation of Zhong Tong Yan Ye, it was not suitable to bring him with him, because 'this thing' might take advantage of Su Xiao's inattention and take a bite at the back of his neck.

If these shortcomings were thrown away, the appearance of Zhong Tong Yan Ye at this time was somewhat similar to that of Lancelot in berserk state.

The eyes became blood red because of the erosion of the RC cells. Black smoke floated out from the body of Zhong Tong Yan Ye. This was the reason for the blood of berserk state.

After being kicked away by Su Xiao, Zhong Tong Yan Ye was not injured at all. Although some parts of his body were wooden, causing his movements to be stiff, but his defense increased greatly.

Zhong Tong Yan Ye stood up and looked at Su Xiao with his blood red eyes. When he turned his eyes and saw Zhong Tong Ying, his body actually paused.

Seeing the reaction of Jian Tongyan Ye, Su Xiao's eyes narrowed.

"Yuanka Shichen."

"Roar!!"

Hearing this name, Jian Tongyan Ye roared, and the black smoke on his body became thicker.

"It's all... Shi Chen's... fault."

Jian Tongyan Ye actually opened his mouth, his voice hoarse.

Seeing that Jian Tongyan Ye did not completely lose his mind, his brain was eroded by the blood of madness, the RC cells, and the cells of the column(diluted), three types of cells or energy corrosion, resulting in his current appearance.

"You, come here."

Su Xiao looked at Jian Tongying. Ying hugged Bobowang tightly and shook his head.

This made Su Xiao even more surprised. Jian Tongying actually had the mood to reject. It seemed that the charm attribute was stronger than he imagined.

"" ... "

Su Xiao looked at Jian Tongying. Jian Tongying hesitated for a moment. Her young body stood up and tightened the rag on her body. This was given to her by Bobowang.

"Order him, let him take a few steps forward."

Su Xiao pointed at Jian Tong Yan Ye. Behind Jian Tong Ying Qi, Jian Tong Yan Ye had been staring at her.

"Step forward... how many steps?"

After standing beside Su Xiao, the mental state of Bobowang began to be wrong again. She could recover her mental state beside Bobowang, and beside Su Xiao whose aura was violent, Bobowang had signs of recovering her mental state before. If this repeated, this little girl would be played badly sooner or later.

Ka...

Jian Tongyan Ye stepped forward, but he did not just take a few steps. Instead, he walked in front of Jian Tongying.

"Ying..."

Jian Tongyan Ye raised a hand that was emitting black smoke, as if he wanted to touch Jian Tongying.

It was still unable to be completely controlled, but Su Xiao found that Jian Tong Yan Ye would not hurt Jian Tong Ying, and would listen to the other person's words appropriately.

Su Xiao immediately understood what was going on. Jian Tong Yan Ye actually had two obsessions, not just a simple rescue. The second obsession was destruction, destruction of Yuan Ban Shi Chen.

There were two things that could make the current Jian Tong Yan Ye have emotional fluctuations. One was to protect Jian Tong Ying, and the other was to kill Yuan Ban Shi Chen.

However, now Jian Tong Yan Ye was not stable. His body was collapsing at a slow speed. He would die soon. This process could be a few days, or maybe a month.

Although this was the case, Su Xiao was already very satisfied. If he did not take care of Jian Tong Yan Ye before, after the death of Jian Tong Yan Yan, the engraved insect would lose control. Whether to use the green steel shadow to kill the engraved insect in the body of the other party, Jian Tong Yan Ye would die. The moment he accepted the engraved insect, his death was already doomed. Although it did not achieve the desired effect, the current situation was also good.

To a certain extent, Su Xiao helped Jian Tong Yan Ye, giving the other party the possibility of completing his revenge. Death was not terrible, and death like the original work was really terrible.

Zhong Tong Yanye, who had already gone mad, stood in place, while Yuan Ban - Ying ran back to Bobowang with small steps.

After Su Xiao told Bobowang a few words, he quickly left the house.

Five minutes later, Su Xiao returned to the house with a suit of armor and a bucket of black paint in his hand. He dyed the armor black with black paint to maintain a proper vigilance. Su Xiao put the full body armor on Zhong Tong Yanye.

If he did not break the armor, any magician would think of Berserker who was added to the berserk state when they saw Zhong Tong Yanye.

After doing all this, Su Xiao looked at the back of his right hand. He drew a spell on the back of his hand.

Now, Zhong Tong Yan Ye was disguised as Berserker, and Su Xiao was disguised as Berserker's master.

Most of the cases were between heroic spirits and heroic spirits, the master against the master, but if there were other masters looking for Su Xiao, he would definitely cut them to the point of doubting life.

Master was added to the madness, and he was wearing armor, while the heroic spirit drew a spell on his hand. Without a doubt, Su Xiao's team was the most peculiar team among all the groups.

Chapter 694: Bastard

Night, in the courtyard of the Yuan Ban Family.

As one of the three great magic arts families, although the Yuan Ban Family had few people, whether it was ordinary people or magicians, they all had a relatively high status.

Although the courtyard was not luxurious, it was very solemn. Under the moonlight, a pool of blood and a white mask were particularly conspicuous. The ground was also full of all kinds of precious artifacts. Just a few minutes ago, a battle occurred here. The battle between heroic spirits and heroic spirits only lasted for a short time because of the disparity in strength.

In the depths of the courtyard, a heroic spirit wearing golden armor, with a head of short golden hair and red eyes stood high, looking down at the pool of blood in the courtyard.

Behind this heroic spirit were circles of golden spatial ripples, as if he had just summoned a precious artifact from a certain space.

This heroic spirit was Gilligan, also known as Gold Flash. He was once a half-god, the most ancient heroic king. Now, he was Archer(Knight of Bow), and the master was Yuan Shi Chen.

Gilligan looked down at the heroic spirit 'is dead', Asani(Assassin). His eyes were full of disdain, but also some doubts. He was puzzled. Although it was an act, the other party was too weak.

After noticing the gaze of Yuan Shi Chen in the castle behind him, Giska raised his chin slightly and began to talk to Asani's corpse, or perhaps it should be said that he was mocking.

"You are not qualified to look at me. Turning into a corpse is what you should do. Insects should lie on the ground and die like insects, bastard."

Gilligan had a proud and arrogant character. He was used to calling others 'bastard'. In his own words, he said, "Don't be arrogant and act as a king."

Although Gilligan looked a little murderous, he followed two principles when killing people. One was that the enemy had an ugly soul, and the other was that the enemy wanted to kill him.

The second point was easy to explain. As for the first point, 'The enemy has an ugly soul', it was very interesting. Because whether the enemy's soul was ugly or not was completely determined by Gilligan himself. Whoever he looked at was ugly, the soul was ugly.

In general, this guy was a tyrant who was very good at governing the country. Compared to the other heroic spirit kings, Gilligami was not wise, but his country was the most stable.

Looking down at the slowly dissipating remains of Aspiration(the assassin), the body of Goguryeon began to gradually become transparent and finally disappeared. This was the ability of all the

spirits. Spirit transformation. If there was a 'spirit' that did not have this ability, then it would be Su Xiao.

In the mansion of the far away -- family, Yuan Shichen saw the scene in the courtyard through the window, and his face showed a smile. It was exactly as he had expected. Kiki gami was indeed the strongest heroic spirit in this Holy Grail War. He had already won.

Although the battle this time was planned by him and another heroic spirit master, the heroic spirit who was killed did not know about this matter. This matter was used to confuse the other masters.

"Shi Chen, I didn't expect you to ask us to do such a boring thing."

The spiritualized Gilligami appeared in the room with a slightly displeased expression.

"I'm really sorry. The king of the king, the hero king Gilligami. Tonight's action is to show the deterrence of the hero king and draw up a strategy for the future."

In his hand was a glass of red wine

However, it was true that Gilligan was very strong, but his personality was too arrogant and he was extremely difficult to serve. Rather than saying that he had summoned a follower when he was far away, it was more appropriate to say that he had summoned a 'Dad'.

Most of the time, Gilligan did not listen to the orders of the Yuan Ban - Shi Chen. If there was any 'request', the Yuan Ban - Shi Chen needed to make a deal with Gilligan. Whether he agreed or not would depend on the feelings of Gilligan.

When he first discovered this, the heart of the Yuan Ban - Shi Chen collapsed, but in order to obtain the Holy Grail, the Yuan Ban - Shi Chen chose to endure it.

Don't look at how the Yuan Ban - Shi Chen was now groveling. In fact, he had planned to use the order curse to kill Gilligan. The Holy Grail belonged to him alone. The Hero King, the king of kings, would also commit suicide under the binding of the order curse.

"Please calm down, Spirit King Ying. Everything is for the sake of your Holy Grail."

In a remote corner, Shi Chen maintained his posture and spilled some of the red wine in his glass.

"Hmph, alright then. It seems that I can only use a walk to pass the time. But fortunately, this era is quite interesting."

Hearing Gilligan's words, Shi Chen, who was leaning over, was somewhat surprised.

"Do you still like the modern world?"

"However, there are also advantages. The point is that there is no treasure here that can enhance my wealth. If there isn't even a weapon that I like, then calling me here is a serious crime, Shi Chen."

Gilligan looked at Shi Chen in the distance. At this time, Shi Chen was lowering his head and did not notice the look in his eyes. It was a kind of gaze that could see through something.

As the king of the former generals, a half-god, how could the Hero King, who was inadvertently emitted by Shi Chen, not notice?

"Don't worry, Your Majesty. The Holy Grail will definitely satisfy you..."

"Whether you are satisfied or not is up to me to decide. Right, Shi Chen, what happened to the explosion earlier? Although it was quite pleasing to the ear."

Gilligan indicated for Shi Chen to stand up straight and did not have to bow all the time.

"The previous explosion has been investigated clearly. The ancient castle of the Tong Family has been blown up. According to the clues on the scene, it is likely that it was done by the heroic spirits."

"Heroic spirit? So fast?"

Gilligan was interested.

"Yes, according to the known information, an unknown heroic spirit had a battle with Jian Tong, and the result was that he died. However, I don't understand that there is still magic residue under the summoning array of the Sutong Family, which means that the Sutong Family is also a member of this Holy Grail Battle. By using magic to explore, there is only the magic of one heroic spirit on the scene."

In the far away, the expression of the minister was not good. From the current situation, there was only one possibility.

"The heroic spirit summoned by the Tong Family destroyed the Tong Family?"

Gilligan seemed to have heard something interesting and revealed a rare smile.

"Most likely... it's like this."

"Interesting. If not for an internal conflict between the Tong Family, it would be the heroic spirit killing the master. It's simply..."

Gilligan did not continue. A smile appeared on his gradually spiritualized mouth. Although he also wanted to kill his master, he did not dare to do so. The curse was something he could not resist. It was not easy for him to come to the modern world, but he did not want to disappear.

However, Gilligan's interest had been piqued. If the unknown heroic spirit had not disappeared, he would like to ask the other party how he had killed his master.

When Gilligan transformed into a spirit and walked out of the mansion, he drank the wine in his glass and leaned against the sofa.

I really can't stand it. It just so happens that the summoned Gilfren Hatchis an Archer who can move alone and attack the heroic spirit of the master. He is crazy. And where did those unknown forces and Magicians who are running around in Dongmu City come from?

Yuan Shi Chen had a headache. It was not only Gilligami who gave him a headache, but also the current situation.

...

At the edge of Fuyuki City, in a wilderness.

Su Xiao held a map in his hand. The spell drawn on the back of his right hand was particularly conspicuous. He followed Bobowang, and Bobowang was followed by Zhong Tongying. Behind Zhong Tongying was Zhong Tongying, Zhong Tongyan Ye.

"Why are we in the suburbs? It is marked on the map that the Liutong Temple is clearly nearby."

Chapter 695: Guess

This strange group was Su Xiao's team. He and Bobowang did not need to be introduced. After some observation, Su Xiao found that Zhong Tong Ying was temporarily named little loli San Wu. Other than occasionally being afraid of him and following Bobowang closely, he did not see any other emotions.

As for the 'Berserker' Zhong Tong Yan Ye, it was interesting. At this time, this guy was covered in paint, and followed by Zhong Tong Ying. His heavy smell of paint made Zhong Tong Ying roll her eyes.

Su Xiao looked at the position of Zhong Tong Yan Ye's calf. The black paint on the calf armor was not dried. After being rubbed by knee-high weeds, Zhong Tong Yan Ye dropped paint.

Bobowang snorted from time to time and looked at Su Xiao with a pleading gaze. The gaze seemed to say: "Master, you let this guy with black smoke stay away from me, the smell is too strong."

Su Xiao did not pay attention to Bobowang. Although there were four people in the team now, if there was a battle, there would be no burden.

Bobowang was responsible for hiding with Zhong Tong Ying, and Zhong Tong Yan Ye was casual, as long as he did not attack Su Xiao. Now this guy was very resistant to beating. Although the attack power was not strong, other spirits could not kill him in a short time.

Looking at the map in his hand, Su Xiao continued to look for Liu Tong Temple, but after two hours of searching, he still did not find the trace of Liu Tong Temple.

Standing in a field of wild grass, Su Xiao frowned and looked at the map in his hand. He was about to memorize this thing.

According to the direction on the map, the place under his feet should be Liu Tong Temple, but looking at it, the place where he saw was full of wild grass, there were two possibilities, one was that the map was wrong, and the other was that Liu Tong Temple had been hidden.

The possibility of the map being wrong was not high. If Liu Tong Temple was just an ordinary historical site, no one would hide it.

But Liu Tong Temple was not. The fifth time he summoned the energy of the holy grail, it came from the underground of Liu Tong Temple. This was a large spirit vein. The magic power contained in the underground was enough to make anyone drool.

Although this magic power could not be directly absorbed by the magician, after conversion, this magic power could be used to make magic tools or process magic materials.

And this magic power only floated out naturally, as for the deepest magic power in the underground, no one was moved.

Usually, Liudong Temple was managed and operated by the declining Liudong clan, but now was the time of the Holy Grail War. The magic power underground in the whole of Dongmu City was unusually active, so it was obviously inappropriate for the declining Liudong clan to manage here.

Liudong Temple was the home court of the fifth Holy Grail War. Although it was now the fourth Holy Grail War and basically everyone would come here, there were also accidents, such as Su Xiao now.

Standing in the wilderness, Su Xiao guessed that someone most likely hid Liu Dong. According to the information provided by the original work, Liu Dong was surrounded by a spirit expelling enchantment, and it was not surprising that it disappeared into thin air.

What's more, Liu Dong was the designated location of the talent awakening mission. As a talent awakening mission with the difficulty of Lv. 26, would Liu Dong be ordinary?

The answer was that it was impossible. If Liu Dong was easy to find, then the mission deadline would not be given four days. With Su Xiao's speed, four hours was enough.

The difficulty of the mission was L.3, which meant that it was not dangerous to find Liu Dong's temple, and the time limit of four days meant that it was difficult to find Liu Dong's temple.

"Since it is called a temple, there should be a monk."

Su Xiao murmured and turned to walk to Fuyuki City.

If Liudong Temple was really hidden, there were two forces that could hide it, or two forces that were qualified to hide it. The Magic Association and the Holy Church, even if not for them, must be related to these two forces.

Undoubtedly, this was the strongest two forces in Fuyuki City and the surrounding area. One was responsible for managing the magician and the other was responsible for managing the Holy Grail War.

From the jurisdiction of the two forces, it could be seen how strong these two forces were.

There was once a contractor who ran amok in the Holy Grail World and was later killed by the Church of the Holy Church's 'rabid dog'.

Compared to the Magic Association, the possibility of the Church of the Holy Church hiding Liudong Temple was higher. Currently, the Holy Grail Battle was taking place in Fuyuki City, and it was completely under the jurisdiction of the Church of the Holy Church.

It was not difficult to find the people of the Church of the Holy Church, and two of them even participated in this Holy Grail War. They were the father and son of Yan Fengli and Yan Fengqi.

On the surface, Yan Fengli was a priest of Winter Wood City's 'Silent Peak Church'. However, his true identity was that he belonged to the Church of the Holy Church, 'The 8th Ruins'. Under the orders of the Church of the Holy Church, he was in charge of supervising this Holy Grail War.

As for whether anyone listened to Yan Fengli or not, it could only be left to fate.

Yan Fengqi was Yan Fengli's son, and at the same time, he was also the ruler of the Holy Grail War.

The father and son had both inspectors and the ruler. More importantly, the two of them had already joined forces with Shichen, and this was the scene of the Hero King, Gilligami, killing the Assassin.

Aspiration was not dead. This was only their plan. Before the Holy Grail War officially began, the three of them had already formed an alliance.

In the distant Sakamoto, the old priest, Yan Fengli, looked at the battle of the Holy Grail.

Unfortunately, the imperial master of Aspiration, Yan Fengli, was a little special. He was not a villain or evil person, but his character was flawed. He could not feel beautiful about the beautiful things people talked about. On the contrary, he could not forget many ugly things. After seeing the misfortune of others, this guy would be very happy. Although this attribute had not yet awakened, it was not far from awakening.

If he wanted to understand the matter of Liudong Temple, it should be right to find Yan Fengli and Yan Fengqi Li. If he could not find other people, four days should be used here.

In view that Yan Fengqi was the master who participated in the Holy Grail Battle, it was safer to find the old priest, Yan Fengli.

Su Xiao returned to Dongmu City from the outskirts of Dongmu City. He tossed and turned all the way, and the sky had already turned white. It was early in the morning.

The entire Dongmu City began to wake up. The first to open up in the city was a breakfast shop. After a busy night, Su Xiao was already hungry. He turned his head to look at Zhuang Tong and Yan Ye. This guy was too conspicuous. Not to mention entering the breakfast shop, even walking on the street openly was not enough.

Let Bobowang wait in an alley, Su Xiao casually found a breakfast shop and bought a lot of food.

After more than ten minutes, Su Xiao sat on the roof of a residential building, holding a rice ball in his hand. Behind him was Bobowang, who was full of food, and behind him was Zhong Tongying. She held a white steamed bun with her two small hands and was chewing the steamed bun. She choked and rolled her eyes.

The reason why she chewed the steamed bun was that other food was closer to Su Xiao. Ying did not dare to take it, only the steamed bun was far away from Su Xiao.

Ignoring Ying who choked until she rolled her eyes, Su Xiao held the rice ball in one hand and the map in the other hand.

"Is the Yanfeng Church here? It is not far from the Yuan Ban family. Sure enough, these two families have been in contact before the Sacred Cup began."

Inadvertently, Su Xiao saw the choking and roll his eyes. He picked up a bottle of water and threw it in front of Jian Tongying, no longer looking at her.

Jian Tongying hesitated for a moment and picked up the bottle of water. With her current weak body, she could not open the bottle cap at all.

"Bobo, please."

Jian Tongying asked Bobowang for help. Bobowang took the bottle of water and opened the bottle cap with his flexible front paws.

Seeing that the bottle cap had been unscrewed, Ying actually revealed a smile on her face.

"Roar ---"

Jian Tong Yanye growled, picked up a bottle of water, and crushed it with a 'puchi' sound. Then, he handed the bottle of water that had been crushed to Jian Tong Ying.

Chapter 696: Old Priest

Winter Wood City Central Street, Yanfeng Church.

Dang, dang, dang...

The bell tower on the roof of the church rang. This meant that it was six in the morning.

The pedestrians walked through the door of the church, and they began a busy day.

The church in Yan Feng was luxuriously decorated. The entire church occupied a large area and the tables and chairs were arranged neatly. People would clean it regularly every day.

A young nun was kneeling in front of a cross in the church. Her hands were clasped together and she was praying devoutly.

"Hannah, you are the first prayer every day. This kind of devout will will make you different from others."

An old but vigorous voice came. A white-haired old priest walked behind the nun.

The closed eyes of the nun trembled. She did not open her eyes but continued to pray.

Seeing this, the old priest, Yan Fengli, smiled gently. He did not interrupt the nun's prayer. There were not many such devout young people now. After a long time, the nun, Hanna, opened her eyes.

"Father Lizheng, I am sorry, I just..."

"You don't have to apologize. I am the one who disturbed you. You don't have to come to the church to pray for the next month. Just pray in the monastery. As long as you are sincere enough."

"But..."

Sister Hanna was a little flustered.

"Recently, Winter Wood City hasn't been peaceful. You have to pay attention to your own safety. I don't want something to happen to a devout believer like you."

"Yes, I understand. Thank you, Father Li Zheng."

Sister Hanna got up and went straight to the storeroom. She was ready to clean the church. Although there were professionals doing this, she liked to clean the church clean. Those people were always lazy.

The old priest, Yan Fengli, was sitting on the long chair in the church. Recently, he was in a good mood. He seemed to have seen the Sacred Cup waving to him.

Just as the old priest was holding the Sacred Bible and thinking, footsteps came from behind him. At first, he thought it was Sister Hanna, but he soon found something wrong.

Yan Fengli was looking sideways. It was a young man wearing a black windbreaker. The old priest subconsciously looked at the back of the man's hand. This was almost his habitual movement recently.

After confirming that the man had nothing on the back of his hand and that there was no trace of magic, the old priest breathed a sigh of relief.

This was the advantage of drawing a curse seal, which could be wiped off when necessary.

Yan Fengli did not look at Su Xiao again. He thought that Su Xiao came to the church to pray. The Yanfeng Church was opened to the public at 6 o'clock every day.

Su Xiao looked at Yan Fengli and sat on the long chair near him.

"Father."

Su Xiao opened his mouth. Yan Fengli was a little confused.

"Young man, what's the matter?"

Yan Fengli smiled at Su Xiao. This was his image of the outside world, upright and humble.

"Father, I want to repent."

Su Xiao subconsciously wanted to take out a cigarette. He hesitated for a moment and did not take out the cigarette.

"Confess?"

Yan Fengli was on top of look at and Su Xiao. He hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"Come with me."

Yan Fengli was walking towards a small wooden house on the side of the church. This small wooden house was not big, and the middle was cut open by wooden planks. This was the discouraging room, which was specially used for confession.

Su Xiao and Yan Fengli were entering the cabin separately. There was a layer of wooden planks between them. In order to facilitate the transmission of sound, there were many small holes on the wooden plank in the middle.

Yan Fengli cleared his throat and pressed his hand on the Bible.

"Child, repent! God is listening..."

This form of confession was presided over by Yan Fengli many times, and it could be said that he was extremely skilled in business.

"Oh, I have killed someone."

"En? Who did you kill? Don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

Although he said so, the old priest had secretly remembered Su Xiao's appearance and was ready to call the police afterwards.

The old priest was not a magician. Although he was proficient in Bajiquan and had a strong physique, his actual combat strength was not too strong.

"Kill... many people, I can't remember the specific details."

"The approximate number is enough."

The old priest sighed. He had already defined Su Xiao in his heart, a young man who sought excitement.

"Probably numbers, dozens of... around."

Su Xiao used a euphemistic way of speaking, but the old priest sighed again and shook his head helplessly. However, the old priest was more professional and did not stop confessing.

"In what way?"

"Use the knife."

This time, the old priest began to feel helpless. He no longer cared about Su Xiao's face, because there was no need to call the police. The police would not catch a young man who was full of nonsense and even had paranoia.

"Continue to talk about the process."

"Sure."

Su Xiao lit a cigarette and began to describe his 'killing process'.

"In general, killing is not as difficult as I thought, nor will I vomit. As long as I overcome the guilt in my heart, there is no effect at all. I hold a belief that most of the time people do not offend me, I do not attack."

After listening to Su Xiao's description, Yan Fengli's face began to change. If the other party was not a special professional, then the other party had indeed killed people.

However, the old priest did not know that it was just the beginning.

In the next ten minutes, the old priest's expression became more and more strange. After twenty minutes, the old priest was already covered in cold sweat.

The old priest looked at the next door through the small hole on the wooden board beside him. If he did not guess wrong, the person next door was extremely dangerous.

The old priest's gaze had just passed through the small hole when he realized that a pair of eyes were looking at him. This scene made the old priest almost jump out of his seat.

"Where did I say it just now? Right, do you regret it after killing someone? My answer is that I do not regret it. When I pick up the knife, I have to have the corresponding determination. The fastest way to resolve the conflict is to make the side shut up. This has always been the case. However, Father Li Zheng, I have answered so many of your questions. Do you also answer one of my questions?"

Su Xiao scratched his cheek with his finger. The high-tech mask he wore had a good camouflage effect, but it was a little itchy, as if he was wearing a mask.

As for his confession with Yan Fengli before, most of it was nonsense. It was extremely stupid to tell the truth to the possible enemies. As for confession, it was to find a place where he could talk to Yan Fengli alone.

"What is the problem?"

The old priest silently took out his mobile phone. He always felt that although his physical skills were good, he would be instantly killed when facing the man next door. This was an intuition, so he had to contact Yan Fengqi Li, who was his son.

"Where is Liudong Temple, or how can I enter the current Liudong Temple?"

Hearing Su Xiao's question, the old priest's pupils contracted.

"Why do you want to go there? If you want to repent, you can do it here. Go there..."

The old priest's good intention appeared. He did not want Su Xiao to go to Liudong Temple. Now it was hell. Even if this young man had killed people and was guilty, he should not go there to be tortured.

"I will go and repent with the monks of Liu Tong Temple. Maybe it will be more effective?"

"..."

The old priest did not say anything. He was already speechless.

"Father."

"Hm? !"

The old priest subconsciously looked at Su Xiao who was in the compartment.

"Take out the phone when I repent. Can I take it as you want to call the police?"

The red metal arm guard appeared on Su Xiao's left hand. It was just the hidden ability of the equipment attached to the reincarnation mark. The hidden equipment passive ability was effective, and the active skills could not be used. For example, weapons and so on could not be used to attack after being hidden.

Su Xiao hooked his finger, and the phone in the old priest's hand was cut into two pieces.

Chapter 697: Invest

"Father, I have been confessing with you here for 23 minutes and 51 seconds. According to the normal situation, the shortest time of confession is 30 minutes, so no one will find out about the situation here in 30 minutes. Just ten seconds ago, the nuns in the church left, which means that there are only the two of us in the church, which is much more convenient. I ask, you answer."

Su Xiao controlled the broken line of the world to wrap around the neck of the old priest. Feeling the sharp broken line of the world, the old priest swallowed his saliva.

"Liudong Temple, are you sure?"

The old priest threw away the remaining half of the phone in his hand and seemed to have made some kind of determination. He had found that Su Xiao was not ordinary.

"Huh? What's the difference?"

"If it was in the past, it would only be a local historical site. But now, it is heavily guarded. Not to mention humans, even if heroic spirits enter, they will never return."

The old priest sighed. He calmed down and knocked on the wooden board beside him.

"Young man, give me a cigarette."

The old priest's request made Su Xiao quite surprised, but he still resisted a cigarette, through the wooden board, he lit the cigarette that came over.

Coming to find Yan Fengli, Su Xiao did not immediately use force, but controlled the other party after the other party took out the phone. The reason why he chose this was because of the current difficulty of the talent awakening mission.

With the difficulty of the world of the Sacred Cup, the Lv 3 mission was most likely not involved in battle. Do not think that the mission could be completed by violent means just because the mission was simple. If you used violence blindly, it would only raise the difficulty of the mission.

The old priest took a deep breath of smoke. He had quit smoking for many years.

"I can tell you the way to enter Liutong Temple. It can be said that other than me, there are no more than ten people who know the way to enter there now. However, after entering there, you have to do something for me."

"What is the matter?"

"If, I say if, you can come out alive, help me open the 'banishing Spirit Barrier' there. It is not difficult to open the barrier from the inside."

The old priest tried to touch the boundary line on his neck, this thing made his blood uncomfortable, Su Xiao simply put away the boundary line.

"Yes."

As soon as Su Xiao finished speaking, a hint from the reincarnation paradise appeared.

[You have come into contact with one of the owners of Liu Dong Temple's' key ': Father Yan Fengli Zheng, there are a total of eight owners of' key '.]

[Hint: Father Yan Fengli will turn into a neutral person, and the favorability will be fixed to friendly. At this moment, you can not attack, threaten, blackmail, and other means to the old priest, and the old priest can not deceive, threaten, attack, etc..]

[Hint: The hidden location, Liu Dong Temple, has been activated. Liu Dong Temple is extremely dangerous, please be careful.]

[Hint: Yan Fengli is an important member of Liu Dong Temple.]

After receiving this series of prompts, Su Xiao nodded. It was similar to what he guessed. There was a way to complete a low-difficulty mission, but his luck was good. He directly found someone

related to Liu Dong Temple, but it was not entirely based on luck. Although his previous reasoning was a bit different from the facts, it was also similar.

"I don't know how to address you."

The old priest seemed to have relaxed his vigilance, and his tone returned to calm.

"Is my address... important?"

"Yes, it is not important. As long as you dare to enter Liu Tong Temple at this time, there will be no hostility between us."

"Why?"

"When you get there, you will understand. Remember, do not trust anyone in Liudong Temple. Anyone, the people there have abnormal brains. The things they believe in are different from mine. No, that can not be called faith."

The old priest narrowed his eyes, and green smoke rose from his fingers.

"Originally, I wanted my son to go there and clear out some things there, but that was when I was old. Whether he was selfish or unwilling, I did not want him to take a step there at this time. It was 'Hell'."

When he mentioned his son, the old priest inadvertently sat up straight. He was extremely satisfied with his son.

"What on earth is there?"

Su Xiao realized the seriousness of the matter. Yan Fengli's attitude changed greatly and even began to show goodwill. This was not a good thing.

This could only mean one thing. The old priest also wanted to go to Liutong Temple, but he did not dare. Now there was finally someone who was not afraid of death. Of course, the old priest welcomed him warmly. Even if the other party would die as soon as he entered Liutong Temple, this was not a loss to the old priest.

"There is one thing I want to confirm. How is your ability? Especially in terms of force."

The old priest might also be a little worried that Su Xiao would die as soon as he entered Liutong Temple.

"Well, it's not bad."

Su Xiao grabbed the wooden board beside him with his bare hands, and with a click, the wooden board that separated him from the old priest broke into pieces, which was a deep level of mastery of strength.

Seeing Su Xiao grab the wooden board as if he was grabbing a piece of paper strange power, the old priest showed a thoughtful expression. He was considering whether to 'invest' in Su Xiao.

After some internal struggle, the old priest made up his mind that he had to invest in someone who was not afraid of death.

"Come with me."

The old priest pushed open the door of the relief room and walked deep into the church. Su Xiao followed him.

In fact, it was not just looking for the old priest to have this kind of treatment. As long as Su Xiao found anyone who had the 'key' of the Willow Hole Temple, the other party would have this reaction.

Among these people were the original abbot of Liudong Temple, a high-level member of the Magic Association, the vice president of the Magic Association, and an old man from Dongmu City.

A month before the fourth Holy Grail War began, Liudong Temple had become a sacrifice for the negotiation between the forces. With the safety of a city and stopping killing ordinary people as a bargaining chip, a group of 'lunatics' got there, and the time limit was to the end of the fourth Holy Grail War.

During this period, except for the group of 'lunatics', anyone who dared to enter Liudong Temple would be killed without mercy.

Su Xiao followed the old priest to a wall deep in the church.

The old priest looked around, as if he was afraid that others would see his next move.

"Don't worry, there are no living creatures around."

Su Xiao motioned to the old priest to continue, but the old priest did not understand Su Xiao. After confirming that there was no one around, he pointed the cross protruding from the cover of the Bible in his hand at a groove on the wall.

The cross on the Bible was perfectly fitted with the groove.

With a click, the mechanism inside the wall was triggered. Su Xiao stared at the wall in front of him. This should be a secret door.

Ka ---

Su Xiao suddenly felt empty under his feet. The stone floor under his feet opened. He fell down. At this moment, his eyes became sharp and looked at the old priest.

When Su Xiao found that the old priest was also falling, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The moment he was stared at by Su Xiao, the old priest's feeling could only be described as having goosebumps.

After falling a few meters at a constant speed, Su Xiao felt that the momentum of the fall slowed down, and there was an invisible energy that lifted him up.

After landing steadily, the two stone slabs above were locked with a click, and a passage leading to unknown places appeared in front.

The lights on the wall lit up. This was not magic, but the old priest pressed the switch on the wall.

A passage made of stone appeared. It was estimated that this passage had been built for a hundred years. Because the ground was humid and the ventilation was not smooth, the stone was covered with moss-like plants.

"I will take you to get the 'key' and the necessary items you need to enter the Liutong Temple. This is my personal secret room, no stealing."

The old priest walked into the passage, Su Xiao hesitated for a moment and chose to follow.

Chapter 698: Bona Fide

In the slightly dim underground passage, besides the sound of footsteps, only the uncertain light remained.

With a snap, a wall lamp on the stone wall went out.

"We're almost there."

The old priest was familiar with this place. After walking about a hundred meters, the passage noticeably widened.

A rusty iron door blocked the way ahead. The old priest stood in front of the door, looking sideways at Su Xiao.

Su Xiao turned away, and only then did the old priest feel at ease. He began to operate the mechanism on the iron door.

Creak, creak...

A grating sound that made teeth ache came forth, and as the iron door opened, a strange smell wafted out.

This strange smell contained many scents—mustiness, a faint sweet yet fishy odor, and the stench of decaying fish.

Su Xiao gazed into the iron door; inside was a small, cramped chamber.

"Wait for me here."

The old priest entered the chamber. In less than half a minute, he emerged, holding a piece of parchment, a test tube, and an old flintlock pistol.

With a resounding thud, the iron door closed. The old priest hurriedly walked down the passage, retracing his steps. A few minutes later, they returned to the church.

Sitting in a corner of the church, the old priest wiped the flintlock pistol in his hand, seemingly reluctant.

He handed the parchment to Su Xiao, and a notification from the Reincarnation Paradise appeared.

[You've obtained the Liumen Monastery Key: Demon Mountain Goat Skin.]

Demon Mountain Goat Skin

Quality: Blue

Type: Consumable (Quest Item)

Effect: This item can be used to find the hidden Liumen Monastery.

Rating: 70

Introduction: The demon mountain goat is not a creature but a type of familiar.

...

Handing over the 'Demon Mountain Goat Skin,' the old priest held the test tube and flintlock pistol in his hand.

"How about... we have a little sparring session?"

The old priest had thrown caution to the wind and actually suggested sparring with Su Xiao, likely to test his strength.

Su Xiao was speechless; the old priest was currently a neutral character in the Reincarnation Paradise's protection. It was impossible to spar.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way."

"Wait..."

The old priest quickly stood up.

"Get out alive and deactivate the 'Banishment Spirit Barrier' there. Don't even think about breaking that barrier. In a way, it coexists with Liumen Monastery and is nearly indestructible."

The old priest handed the vial of faint gold liquid in the test tube and the flintlock pistol to Su Xiao.

[You've obtained 'Holy Water (92% Concentration).']

[You've obtained Dawn Roar.]

[Holy Water (92% Concentration)]

Origin: Fate/Zero · Holy Church

Quality: Dark Purple

Type: Consumable (Single-use)

Effect: Can be consumed or splashed on enemies. Drinking restores 100% health and rapidly heals wounds. When splashed on enemies, inflicts 500 points of holy damage + 190 points of true damage to dark-type enemies and causes a potent burning effect.

Rating: 255

Introduction: Its purpose isn't consumption or splashing on enemies.

...

[Dawn Roar]

Origin: Fate/Zero · Vatican

Quality: Dark Purple (Originally Gold)

Attack: 1~3

Category: Flintlock Pistol

Loaded Bullets: 1 (Integrated Empty Crystal Ammunition)

Durability: 4/68 (Severely damaged)

Equipment Requirement: Strength 30, Intelligence 40.

Equipment Effect 1: Empty Chamber Bullet (Passive). The ammunition for this weapon is an empty crystal, which can be opened to add any liquid inside.

Equipment Effect 2: Dawn (Passive). In the loaded state, Dawn Roar will automatically accumulate power, increasing ammunition damage by 1% per minute, up to a maximum of 50%.

Equipment Effect 3: Gear Organ Array (Unavailable due to equipment damage)

Equipment Effect 4: War Roar (Unavailable due to equipment damage)

Rating: 240

Introduction: If you use it to fire lead bullets, you'll definitely be hit hard. This gun has been corroded by malevolent forces and is beyond repair. So cherish every shot it can fire, as that might be its last.

Price: 3500 Paradise Coins (Significant reduction due to equipment damage).

...

Looking at the Holy Water and Dawn Roar in his hand, Su Xiao immediately thought of infusing the Holy Water into the crystal bullet of Dawn Roar and charging it.

Against dark-type enemies, a close shot would leave them severely wounded if not dead.

"This gun is a relic left behind by someone. Repair attempts have been made, but unfortunately... ensuring it won't explode is already fortunate. Repairing it is impossible due to missing parts, and the arrays on it have failed. The difficulty of repair exceeds that of making a new one. As for its usage..."

The old priest gestured for Su Xiao to extract the bullet from Dawn Roar, which was a round crystal bullet with a small hole at the top for infusing liquids.

"If you infuse the bullet with Holy Water, you must use it within ten days, or the Holy Water will lose its potency. As for who to shoot with this bullet, that's for you to decide."

Following the old priest's guidance, Su Xiao infused the Holy Water into the bullet and reloaded it.

This thing must be important. While its power is nearly negligible against most creatures, it's no less powerful than a faint gold item against evil creatures.

"As for how to enter Liumen Monastery, take this parchment and go to the original site. You'll understand."

The old priest sighed, his gaze fixed on the flintlock pistol in Su Xiao's hand. It was once the sidearm of a female agent, and countless evil creatures had met their end at its barrel, saving numerous lives.

"I have one final question: Are you related to this Holy Grail War?"

The old priest's gaze was piercing; he had begun to sense something.

"Who knows? But if things go as expected, we won't be enemies."

Su Xiao's main mission was to touch the Great Holy Grail; obtaining it had never crossed his mind.

After experiencing several Holy Grail Wars, the current Great Holy Grail was no longer an all-powerful wish-granting device. It had been tainted by worldly impurities and the malevolent desires of Heroic Spirits. Making a wish with it was essentially seeking death.

So, Su Xiao had never thought about getting the Great Holy Grail. His primary goal was to complete his talent awakening mission, and if the opportunity arose, to complete the main mission.

He put away 'Dawn Roar.' The parchment, however, he carried with him. Su Xiao got up and left the church.

"May you return alive, young man, or perhaps you shouldn't go there at all and stay for breakfast."

Hearing the old priest's call, Su Xiao's steps paused.

"Thank you for your kind wishes. If I do come back alive, I'll definitely open that barrier, and also... be wary of those you consider reliable."

Leaving these words behind, Su Xiao walked out of the church.

"Ah, I wish you success."

Watching Su Xiao's departing figure, the old priest sighed.

"Oh, God, please forgive me for allowing a young man to step into hell. It was his choice, and he forced me."

It had to be said that while the old priest wasn't exactly a good person, he wasn't bad either. Upon learning that Su Xiao wanted to enter Liumen Monastery, his initial reaction had been to refuse.

It was hard to fathom how someone like the old priest could have a son like Yan Fengqili.

Su Xiao walked out of the church, his mood heavy.

With his Charm attribute at a mere 6 points, the old priest's attitude had been overly warm. This was by no means a normal occurrence. Furthermore, his aura clearly didn't align with the old priest's faction. Even so, the old priest had given him the key and a disposable weapon. And upon leaving, he had offered kind advice.

Chapter 699: Unpleasant Spirit

Walking on the bustling streets, Su Xiao scratched his cheek. He never thought he would be received with goodwill by anyone one day. If he could return alive, he would revisit the church.

At that moment, a sense of crisis suddenly emerged.

"Hmm?"

Su Xiao looked towards the distant rooftop, faintly able to see Bobowang there. He sensed the looming feeling of danger. Based on his experience, he judged that someone was observing him from a distance.

Su Xiao discreetly tucked his arm into his sleeve and turned to enter a nearby shop.

A few minutes later, Su Xiao left the shop, his attire changed, and he removed the disguise mask from his face. A blood-red 'command seal' appeared on the back of his right hand.

Su Xiao concealed all his equipment, dressed casually, and altered his appearance, making the feeling of being watched disappear.

Su Xiao didn't immediately join Bobowang and the others. After relaying a message to Bobowang, he walked alone towards the outskirts of Fuyuki City.

Bobowang quickly grasped the situation and, with Matou Sakura, headed towards the outskirts of Fuyuki City.

Along the way, Su Xiao acquired a car. The people who had been surveilling him were either other contractees or certain Heroic Spirits and Masters.

The combinations of the other six Heroic Spirits and Masters were concentrated in Fuyuki City, and since the city wasn't large, chance encounters weren't unlikely.

For now, Su Xiao didn't want to interact with other Heroic Spirits. He needed to reach Ryuudou Temple as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, according to the priest's words, the 'Ghost Sheepskin' wouldn't lead him to Ryuudou Temple during the daytime. He'd have to wait until after eight in the evening.

Half an hour later, Su Xiao arrived near Ryuudou Temple. As soon as he exited the car, the feeling of being watched emerged again.

Su Xiao's expression wasn't good. Could the other party really be pursuing him relentlessly? Moreover, it wasn't just one group of people.

He was being targeted, Su Xiao surmised, due to his entry into the 'Kotomine Church' and his contact with the old priest. As the overseer of the Holy Grail War, the old priest indeed had many people watching over him.

Indeed, that was the case. Tohsaka Tokiomi, Emiya Kiritsugu, Kirei Kotomine, and others placed agents around the Kotomine Church.

With a dark expression, Su Xiao entered a residential building. Before long, Bobowang arrived with Matou Sakura and Matou Zouken.

Once they were all inside, the surroundings grew eerily quiet.

About a kilometre from Su Xiao's location, Emiya Kiritsugu put down his binoculars. He was the Master of Saber (the Knight).

Emiya Kiritsugu was around thirty years old, with black hair and dressed in an all-black ensemble—black coat, pants, and shoes—a fitting attire for his nighttime assassinations of magi. This outfit minimised his visibility.

Emiya Kiritsugu was a Master of a Heroic Spirit and possessed considerable combat prowess. Known as the Magus Killer, he was ruthless. He had once removed several of his own ribs, ground them into bone powder, condensed the powder with soulcraft, and crafted bullets named 'Origin

Rounds'. These bullets, upon hitting a magus, not only caused damage but also disrupted their magical circuits.

"Was the previous Master a Heroic Spirit? That black-clad one should be Berserker."

Emiya Kiritsugu picked up the sniper rifle by his side. At this range, he had an eighty per cent accuracy rate against enemy Masters.

It was pretty ordinary for Matou Zouken to be mistaken for Berserker. After all, he emitted black smoke and had paint all over him. His paint had already dried so the smell couldn't be detected from afar.

"Shall we strike first or observe?"

Emiya Kiritsugu's female assistant beside him spoke. Emiya Kiritsugu had rescued her from the battlefield and was fiercely loyal to him, almost like his weapon.

"Let's observe for now. I have a bad feeling about that Master."

The female assistant nodded, following Emiya Kiritsugu's lead in all actions.

"What about the other group?"

The female assistant picked up her binoculars, looking towards the eastern side where another group of Heroic Spirits and Masters was present.

"Ignore them. If my guess is correct, that's Kenneth. He's the Master of Lancer. The best outcome would be a clash between Lancer and Berserker."

Emiya Kiritsugu aimed his rifle at the window of Su Xiao's residence. By this time, the curtains were drawn tightly shut.

"Have they noticed? They're quite vigilant."

Emiya Kiritsugu's finger rested on the trigger of his sniper rifle. The female assistant began assembling a large sniper cannon firearm by his side.

The scene played out in the eyes of a blonde girl in a black suit, standing atop a dilapidated building. Her single strand of messy hair was especially eye-catching. Her gem-like green eyes were pure, and her appearance was impeccable.

The actions of Emiya Kiritsugu and his assistant clearly displeased her. She felt that such "sneaky" behaviour contradicted the spirit of a knight.

"Master, are we aiming for victory through ambush?"

The blonde girl spoke. Her name was Artoria Pendragon, the King Arthur from ancient British legends. In this Holy Grail War, she took on the Saber class. She was loyal, honourable, and humble, with a serious demeanour. Due to her inheritance of the Holy Sword Excalibur...

"Yes, achieving victory with minimal loss is common sense. Just as sacrificing a few to save many is common sense. You only need to delay the enemy's Servants."

It was evident that Emiya Kiritsugu and Saber's compatibility was poor.

Upon hearing Emiya Kiritsugu's words, Saber furrowed her brows. However, she refrained from saying anything. It wasn't good character to casually accuse others.

Unbeknownst to her, she had the potential to become a knight or even the legendary King of Knights. But she should not become a king, as kings cannot be without greed and selfish desires.

Meanwhile, inside an unfinished building:

A man dressed in a magician's robe leaned against a wall. His expression revealed his recent mood, which wasn't great.

The man's name was Kenneth Elmeroid Akihropoulos, a lecturer of the Mage's Association. He was a genius magician, highly esteemed within the mage community.

As one of the Masters participating in the current Holy Grail War, Kenneth was quite dissatisfied with his Servant. No, he was highly dissatisfied.

Initially, he could have summoned a stronger Servant, but due to the loss of his catalyst, he was forced to summon Lancer instead of Rider.

Summoning Lancer wasn't inherently wrong, as each class of Heroic Spirit had its strengths.

However, to his dismay, he summoned Diarmuid Ua Duibhne, known as the chief warrior of the Knights of Fianna or the Radiant Face of Diarmuid.

When he summoned Diarmuid, Kenneth noticed the love spot below his eye. This immediately unsettled him as he began to question the legend's authenticity.

If Kenneth were single, it wouldn't be much of an issue. However, he had a beautiful fiancée. Couple that with Diarmuid's handsome appearance and the charming love spot...

After summoning Diarmuid, Kenneth gradually felt that his blonde hair was turning green, a glistening shade of green.

Chapter 700: 'Unarmed' Spearman

Inside the unfinished building, a materialised Heroic Spirit appeared. This was a handsome Heroic Spirit with a charming love spot, which could be considered an 'EX-level Noble Phantasm' for most women.

The Heroic Spirit half-knelt on the ground, with his head bowed.

Without a doubt, Diarmuid was an outstanding Heroic Spirit. He possessed great strength in both combat and tactics and most importantly, he followed his Master's orders and was extremely loyal.

Unfortunately, his Master, Kenneth, was full of suspicion towards him. Kenneth was afraid that this Heroic Spirit would disgrace him.

"Master, I have gathered information about the enemy. One side is the Saber camp, positioned on the western rooftop. In the residential building, the other side appears to be the Berserker camp. The combined number of both sides is not more than ten people. However, our terrain is advantageous, allowing us to observe their movements clearly."

Diarmuid risked much to gather this information and detailed it to his Master, Kenneth.

"Is that so? The best possibility is to let them clash first."

Kenneth took a deep breath, suppressing his dissatisfaction with Diarmuid. He was quite satisfied with this Heroic Spirit, except for one aspect.

"Indeed, based on our previous observations, the Berserker emits black smoke, which gives me a sense of violence and instability."

"Black smoke? Are you certain?"

Kenneth raised an eyebrow.

"Absolutely, I stake my life on it. I wouldn't dare hide anything from Master."

Diarmuid sighed inwardly. He really hoped that his Master would trust him. Even though Kenneth's fiancée had shown interest in him multiple times, he had firmly rejected her advances. If not for considering the woman's identity, Diarmuid would have ignored her completely.

"In that case, let's continue to observe. Diarmuid, keep investigating, and report to me immediately if the situation changes."

"Understood."

Diarmuid performed a knightly salute and turned to leave the unfinished building.

"Don't reveal yourself."

Although Kenneth had suspicions about Diarmuid, he was still his Servant.

"Thank you, Master..."

"Don't say anything more, go!"

"I understand."

With a slightly dimmed gaze, Diarmuid turned and walked away.

Summoned as Lancer, Diarmuid felt underutilised. He was more famous for his two enchanted swords, "Gae Dearg" and "Gae Buidhe," rather than his spearmanship.

Considering Diarmuid's abilities, even if he were to be summoned as Saber, it wouldn't be challenging. If he were summoned as Saber, his strength would increase by at least 40%. However, he ended up as a Lancer, and not just any Lancer, but a Lancer with the "E" rank in luck. Judging from past Holy Grail Wars records, Lancers generally had a tough time.

At the outskirts of Fuyuki City, the three factions faced off from a distance, forming a triangle. Coincidentally, their positions formed a triangle.

Time passed by— an hour, two hours...

Until 7 o'clock in the evening, when the sky gradually darkened, none of the factions had made a move.

Su Xiao used his Apostle's Eye to observe the surroundings inside the residential building. Inadvertently, he found a suspicious target, a golden-haired girl.

"This is... Saber? She's wearing a suit; I almost didn't recognise her."

After identifying one faction's location, Su Xiao shifted his attention to the other faction. The other faction was well hidden, but judging from their church surveillance, they were likely allies with Archer or Assassin, leaving Lancer as the remaining possibility.

Su Xiao's deduction was logical. He had already sensed that more than one group was tracking him. Caster and Rider were more like spectators in this war, so they were unlikely to be the ones monitoring the church. This left Archer or Assassin as the remaining possibilities. Since they collaborated with the old priest, it was less likely for Archer or Assassin to take the initiative.

Using the process of elimination, Su Xiao concluded that the remaining faction was likely the Lancer camp. There was also the possibility that his pursuers were contractees, but that was less likely since there were no conflicting interests, and contractees didn't tend to engage in open conflict.

At present, the three factions are deadlocked. None of them were willing to make the first move; they were all waiting for the other two factions to clash. As for retreating, no one would withdraw without a fight between the other two factions.

As for Su Xiao, he wouldn't retreat either. He needed to ensure that no one was tracking him, or else he couldn't enter Ryuudou Temple with peace of mind.

"Roar~"

A low roar came from near Su Xiao's feet— Matou Zouken had been tied up with steel wire for a few hours. As soon as he sensed enemy Heroic Spirits, he immediately wanted to charge out. His behaviour was quite similar to that of a Berserker.

"Hold on. Heroic Spirits will only gather more if you provoke them. By then..."

Su Xiao's words were interrupted by a crisp sound. Matou Zouken had managed to break free from the steel wire.

Matou Zouken let out a furious roar, seemingly harbouring an uncontrollable rage within his chest. He glanced at Su Xiao and hesitated momentarily before turning and charging towards the wall of the building.

With a loud crash, Matou Zouken burst through the wall and out of the building.

Su Xiao stood next to the hole in the building, and Boundary Breaker threads bound a suit of armour stained with black paint.

"It truly became a Berserker."

Su Xiao retracted the Boundary Breaker thread. He didn't rush out with Matou Zouken. With his current endurance, Matou Zouken was incredibly resilient. His strategies were letting him draw attention away and having Matou Sakura as backup.

"Bu Bu, find a hidden place and take her with you."

"Woof."

Bu Bu barked and took Matou Sakura, jumping out of a window on the other side of the building. Bu Bu wasn't good at fighting but was excellent at hiding. No one would be able to find it.

'Berserker' Matou Zouken, after rushing out of the building, quickly made his way to a nearby open space.

"Roar!!"

A furious roar startled a flock of birds in the vicinity. Matou Zouken, surrounded by black smoke, exuded an extraordinarily imposing aura.

Seeing this scene, Kenneth's heart contracted. This was an opportunity— a perfect chance to kill the Berserker faction's Master.

"Lancer."

Kenneth growled softly, and Diarmuid immediately materialised.

"At your service."

"This is an opportunity. Go and eliminate the Berserker faction's Master immediately. Be quick! Berserker is in a state of madness, difficult to control. This is a rare opportunity."

"Master, may I release my Noble Phantasm?"

"Killing an enemy Master shouldn't be difficult for you. If it's not a critical moment, avoid revealing your identity. I'll allow you to use your Noble Phantasm during crucial moments."

"Understood."

Diarmuid immediately turned transparent and disappeared within the unfinished building.

Kenneth's participation in the Holy Grail War wasn't solely for the Holy Grail; he also wanted to test his abilities and magical skills. So, upon seeing an opportunity, he acted decisively.

Near the unfinished building, on the rooftop of a residential building, Saber, in a black suit, widened her eyes.

"Master, the Lancer faction has taken action. I sense a materialised Heroic Spirit nearby, very likely Lancer!"

Saber didn't entirely advocate for directly attacking enemy Masters. It wasn't in line with a knight's character but wasn't wholly forbidden either.

"Have they started? This is an opportunity."

Emiya Kiritsugu, looking through the scope of his sniper rifle, searched for Su Xiao's location. However, Su Xiao was an expert sniper himself; he wouldn't expose himself to the crosshairs of another sniper.

"Observe the situation first. Where is Lancer?"

Kiritsugu looked to Saber.

"He's entered that residential building."

Saber's words had just ended.

Boom!

A muffled sound echoed from the distance. Diarmuid had burst out of the residential building's outer wall and crashed onto the ground. He had a deep sword wound across his chest and abdomen. Although he held a spear in each hand, he hadn't used his Noble Phantasms. The power of these two spears couldn't be fully exerted without releasing their Noble Phantasms. He had practically charged at Su Xiao barehanded, facing Su Xiao's attributes of either A or A+, and the outcome was predictable.

Ching.

A pale blue blade radiance flew out from the residential building. In midair, Diarmuid had no time to worry about exposing his identity. Pseudo-corporeal and almost invisible, he would likely have been killed in battle anyway.

A chime echoed as Diarmuid used one of his red spears to shatter the blade's radiance. Usually, the blade radiance wouldn't be so easily broken, but this red spear was quite unique; it was named "Gae Buidhe," the Crimson Rose of Exorcism.

Diarmuid landed with a thud, his arms feeling a bit numb.

Seeing Diarmuid's sorry state, Kenneth, who had been observing from a distance, was somewhat astonished. He wasn't alone; Emiya Kiritsugu, Saber, and others were equally surprised.

"The person inside isn't..."

Diarmuid was about to shout, but a figure shrouded in black smoke roared furiously as it charged towards him.

"Tokisada!"

For some unknown reason, Matou Zouken mistook Diarmuid for Tohsaka Tokiomi.