## The Truth 52



"The problem is that you are not enough as appetizers! sigh~ you, go and kill him and let's continue our way." That unknown youth pointed out to one of his followers, who in turn immediately began attacking with his broadsword

Caesar did not know what was happening, but it was clear that this squad was trying to kill him, it was not an empty threat.. There is no need to know more.

Caesar released his full aura and raised his halberd to fend off the incoming attack.

When the two clashed, Caesar was amazed, whether the strength behind the attack, the angle, or the killing intent behind it says that this person is an elite among the elites, he participated in countless battles to gain this strength.. Maybe he is stronger than the \*genius\* who is supposed to be Following him!

But the attacker was more shocked. This attack was intended to cut Caesar in half with one blow! But at first, they were tied for a few seconds, and then Caesar's side began to prevail..

until at last, he lowered his halberd completely, thrusting the attacker toward a nearby tree like a cannonball. His life or death is unknown.

"Hmmm?" The young man in the lead narrowed his eyes, "Looks like you're a stubborn bastard like those who attended that restaurant evening describe you... You won't die easily, huh? It's okay.. but forget to get out of here alive!" When he finished, he signaled to two of his followers to advance.

Caesar did not bother with them.. After he eliminated the first person he put his full focus on his surroundings, his sense of danger was very high due to his living among monsters most of his life, he actually managed to spot three other squads spread around him... He was being ambushed!

"A huge group of four squads... are you all here for me to kill me? I'm flattered! But I still wonder what gives you such audacity? is it your numbers?"

"Hahaha boy that's not bad at all, no wonder Michael wants to kill him at any cost, looks like you're not doing well, Zika."

"En, we hid so well to catch him when he tries to escape, how did he reveal us?"

People started coming out from all sides in succession, and soon they formed a circle about 40 meters in diameter around Caesar.

"Why did you all show up?! Do not attack, we have agreed that my squad will do the attack if we find one of the targets alone!" The young man who appeared first \*Zika\* started yelling in ferociously, since the beginning of the hunting event, he hasn't killed a single beast and this may be his only chance to contribute something from his participation in the event

Caesar raised his eyebrows, "Why do you think I'm alone?"

"Hmph! We know very well that you entered with only two slaves at the ninth level, and now you are standing alone here, are you saying that you split up your little team?"

"Actually, it's true. Would you like to see them?" A faint smile began to form on Caesar's face

"Haha, it looks like you went crazy when you came close to death.. why did you stop? go ahead and relieve him of his misery!" Zika pointed to the two men of his followers, who quickly advanced with their weapons, evidently both veterans and ready to launch direct killing attacks.

"Then allow me to take your reply as approval." A very faint aura of whiteness in Caesar's forehead began to glow with an intense gleam.

The distance between the fighters and Caesar was rapidly diminishing but Caesar didn't move, he focused all he had on increasing the power of that aura.

20 meters.. 15 meters.. 10 meters.. 5 meters..!

One of the two men jumped in the air to attack Caesar's head from above, while the other chose to attack from the side.. But Caesar did not move yet.

The rest of the spectators around them began to smile, waiting for the moment when Caesar would cut four equal parts.

But a very strange scene happened instead!

The one who jumped into the air did not descend with his broadsword on Caesar's head as they were waiting for, but actually passed him and continued his way through the air.

And the other person attacking with his sword from the side... his sword disappeared when he was just 1 meter away from Caesar!

Hundreds of questions and expectations began to circulate in the minds of all those present, be it the aged veterans or the 4 absolute geniuses... None could find a single answer..

the answers began to emerge quickly.

the veteran attacking from above fell 2 meters behind Caesar... But not in one piece.

He was cut horizontally mid-air, not a single cry left his lips before splitting into two, each half in a side

As for the other, before noticing the disappearance of his sword, his head fell down... and soon did his body.

The two veterans of the tenth level.. were horribly killed in front of 21 other experts in the blink of an eye... and no one knew what had just happened.