

## The Truth 55

### Chapter 55

After exchanging a few more simple inquiries, Caesar took the new squad with him and together they headed towards the main gate for those who came from the black sun kingdom, the road was rather smooth..

they encountered only a few beasts at the eighth and ninth levels and they were dealt with quickly

a couple of hours passed by, The gate is still not visible due to the density of the trees, but they knew it was very close..

it might be a few minutes before the hunting event ends and they are still haven't reached the gate yet, But no one panicked...

If the event ends before they reach the gate, there is no problem either.

The specific timing of the three days is about attacking the beasts, not about reaching the gates. to be more clear, the squads can hunt the beasts until the last moment, then they can head towards the gates after the event ends.

Dali felt that he made the right choice by following Caesar on the long road, Caesar's perception and strength had helped him keep his life,

his freedom was now within his reach once again after he had seen an absolute nightmare for the past three days, a few more kilometers, and the risk of death would be over, as the incoming event is just friendly fights in front of many witnesses.

"STOP!"

A voice came from behind all of a sudden, Dali turned his head and saw a whole squad of six cultivators in a good condition quickly approaching,

"That's bad, that person called Sato Ariete, he is one of the most powerful geniuses of the Dolivarian Kingdom in this generation, I don't know what he wants from us but NO way we would stop, hurry forward!"

"It is of no use.." When Caesar heard that that person from Dolivar, he shook his head and stopped where he was

"What are you doing? keep moving, that damn Sato might want to hurt us!" Dali did not understand why Caesar stopped, but he didn't want to know either, he kept moving forward at top speed, ignoring Caesar.

but he quickly understood what Caesar meant.. Another squad appeared in front of him and cut off his way.

He was badly startled, but didn't want to stay to ask them what's up, he looked to his sides and was about to change direction, but he found two other squads from each side, one of them was the team of Prince Henry, the participant Prince of the Kingdom of Dolivar!

"What- what's going on here? what do you all want from us" Dali's Heart turned cold.. whatever is happening is definitely not very friendly

Caesar looked around until his eyes fell on someone whom he knew very well, "So you are in this group."

It was Michael Tinley, the person he had fought with at the restaurant earlier.

Michael started to laugh out loud, "Hahaha I got lucky! I knew the rest of the idiots might let one of the targets slip away, so I suggested coming over here to set an ambush, and luckily the fish I hate the most is the one that fell into the net".

"Stay quiet! you... What did you just say? What do you know about the \*groups\*?" Henry noticed the hidden meaning in Caesar's words and furrowed his eyebrows, technically...if Caesar saw another group before then he should be already dead!

"Hehe when you see the group with that cute Sheldon and Zika ask them yourself, it was an interesting meeting." Caesar giggled

"you..!" Henry's suspicions are now confirmed, Caesar did indeed meet with one of the three groups but they let him go for some reason.. That's dangerous!

"Why are you wasting your breath on him, Your Highness? Let's just get it over with." Sato looked at Henry and said.

"But..." Henry looked at Dali Julian and his two subordinates

Sato shrugged, " So what if an extra team went missing? It won't make much of a difference, Your Highness.. look at their shape, they might have died if they met another beast."

"You... what the hell are you all talking about?! I Dali from the Duchy of Julian of the Kingdom of the Black Sun, who the hell do you think I am!!"

Dali went in a frenzy hearing them talk about him like that, but they just ignored him completely...

"Your Highness, Sato is absolutely right, it won't make much of a difference in another clown gone missing, please give me a chance to wash away my shame with my own hands." Michael approached and bowed a little

"...Alright, go and kill him, but don't repeat your mistake this time... take your followers with you this time."

Michael's face turned very ugly... He was well aware that he was no match for Caesar alone, but hearing it from another person hurt him the most: "Get ready, make the process of killing this bastard takes as long as possible, for every cry he emits I'll give you gold!" Michael gestured to his followers and began to advance toward Caesar

The six of them began to draw their weapons and take a formation of the shape of a crescent as they approached Caesar, "You know, son of Burton, I would be very sad if we came out of the woods and found you still alive..."

"Haha, you know? I swear I was going to say the same words." Caesar grabbed his stomach and laughed out loud

"Huh?!" Michael paused in amazement, but quickly became enraged, "You dare make fun of me?!"

Michael leaped into the air with his sword to pounce on Caesar, while the rest of his followers simultaneously attacked from below from several directions.

Caesar smiled and his eyes started shining white..

In an instant, the area around him began to turn into a huge white flame about seven meters in every direction.

Michael, who was still in the air, realized the danger, but unfortunately, it was too late.. He entered the flame field.

"AAAAAAAhhh"

From the moment he entered the flame field from the air to the point of reaching the ground, less than a second passed, but he let out a shriek that made the hearts of those present tremble, then hit the ground with his foot and quickly exited the flame field.

But he did not come out as he entered..

what came out was a humanoid piece of coal writhing in pain.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh.. arghh.. ahhhhhh" The fire burned him horribly even though he touched it for less than two seconds in total.

The rest of Michael's followers stopped their attack and retreated after seeing the consequences of entering this strange fiery field and went to check on their master.

But even this did not go as they wanted.. Caesar jumped from the center of the flame field to quickly reach between two of the five followers,

He hit one of them with his halberd and was cut in half, and the second was a little farther away, but the flame field that moved with Caesar overwhelmed him and was immediately caught on fire

"What are you doing? STOP!!" Prince Henry and those with him finally woke up from their daze and began to advance towards Caesar, who in turn stood in a defensive position and activated the flame field with all his might.

The three teams surrounded him from every angle, trying to find a loophole to attack him through, but to no avail.

"I want to see how long you can activate these strange flames, mister Level Nine!" Sato yelled loudly, what just happened was an insult he couldn't stand.

"Where have you heard those words before? Hahaha." This sentence from Caesar was not immediately understood by anyone, but when matched with the fact that he encountered another group earlier... it becomes terrifying.

Caesar was afraid... his energy is withering away and the three squads are too strong for him to handle.

So his only way out, the one he is putting everything on.. was the Psychological factor.

Maybe If he scared them a little they would run away and leave him alone.

"No, it's impossible, you're lying!!" Henry yelled at him, and then, without taking his eyes off Caesar, asked, "Michael, are you OK? Can you get up?"

But he found no response.

"Haha lying about what? Do not put words in my mouth, I didn't say anything! Go.. go check on your little friend and his men." Caesar laughed out loud,

For the first time, the members of the three squads began to move their gazes towards the place where Michael Tinley had fallen, but what they found made the hairs on their bodies twitch and some of them took a step back..

Four bloody heads are neatly put next to each other in an orderly fashion, just heads... there is no trace of the rest of their bodies.

It was the heads of Michael Tinley and his three remaining followers....