

## The Truth 65

### Chapter 65

Four Saints attacking from the four directions and at close range, while a fifth saint standing aside overseeing everything to make sure nothing goes wrong... this was the definition of death.

When these attacks come down on Murphy and Caesar they will surely be dead without the slightest doubt,

but just as the four saints were a few meters away from delivering their attacks, one of them let out a loud cry

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa"

Before anyone understood what had happened to him, another cry came from another saint, "Aaaaah!" and was thrown to the side with his clothes on fire.

The other two Saints stopped half way, afraid from continuing any further or they might get the same fate, so they jumped backward first then went to check on their comrades.

the two of them were still relatively fine, but they both took heavy blows in their back without preparing any defense, the attacks weren't enough to kill or even give them severe injuries, but they were undoubtedly far away from their best condition

"Get out here." The masked level 24 Saint shouted, he was the only one who saw clearly what had happened

two anonymous saints suddenly appeared and attacked then went back into hiding, but everything happened so fast he couldn't do anything about it from that distance.

"Hehe, I thought lady Mila was going too far when she gave us the task of protecting this boy." One of the two came out from behind a huge tree,

"heh~ I still don't know why we even got into such a fight, but if we go back to lady Mila and tell her that the boy is dead, we might follow him to hell." The second saint sighed and went out from the other side, then looked at Murphy, "Can you still fight, old man? Even with us here, it won't be easy.."

Murphy almost jumped with excitement, these two were saints! and not ordinary ones either for them to produce such timely attacks,

if it was a second earlier they might have avoided it, if it was a second slower then they are dead... the stricks were perfect to make significant damage for two of the Dlivarians saints before the real fight begins.

Although the fight is still 5v3, this is no longer a one-sided massacre!

The masked saint quickly identified the level of the two.. one is the same as the old man at level 23 and the other is at level 22,

he was still the strongest saint present.

But the rest of his comrades, only one of them was at level 22 and the remaining three were level 21, and now two of them got injured!

The next fight won't be easy...

"Who are you? why are you interfering? What do you have to do with what's going on here?!"

The two shrugged... actually they too really didn't know why were they assigned to protect the kid right before the eight kingdoms tournament began, they are just following the orders.

then the stronger of the two looked at Murphy, "Old man, we're going to help get Caesar out of here, but we don't intend to die you, you take care of that handsome over there and we'll take care of those four, how about that?"

"Of course!!" Although he knew fighting the masked saint is probably a suicide mission, he agreed immediately, then looked at Caesar, "young master, when we get those five busy, you must take the opportunity and try to find a way to escape from here..."

"Damn it! Do you think we are bags of potatoes, old man?!" A voice came from behind a saint. He was a 15th leveled knight...

When the old man saw him, he sighed and shook his head, he had really forgotten about the five knights present.

Caesar saw the despair in Morphy's eyes, he then took two steps forward and put his hand on Murphy's shoulder, "Don't worry Uncle Murphy, if the saints are eliminated from the equation then we'll get out of here.. you just make sure you stay alive too."

3 boys at the 9th level and only one knight at the 14th level want to escape from five knights between levels 14~17...? impossible.

Murphy shook his head and sighed, "Heh~ I think everything will be revealed in a little while, I only hope that the Heavens will look at the Burton family with pity today! COME ON!"

Murphy then jumped towards the masked saint, jumped towards certain death...

the rest of the saints also started their fight, on the four wanted to take the opportunity to attack Caesar and end the mission, but one of the two Bradleys stopped him,

even if it was a fight of 2v4, the four Dolivarians were barely keeping up due to the difference in level and also the fact that two of them are already badly injured,

if one of them diverted his attention then he or his partner might die without knowing how!

As such their battle ragged up quickly and none of them tried to intervene with the kids anymore, they submitted that completely to the knights

While Caesar and his company remained in their tight defensive circle, watching the knights coming towards them...

"Uncle John, can you fight one them?" Caesar asked

John looked as if he got bitten by a sea cobra, he quickly replied " who do you think I am?! I generally do some office work of the elders, how can I stand against those professional assassins?!"

" I thought so... anyway, these people are here for me, Theo and Peon, I don't think they will attack you if you stay where you are while we try to escape, this will be in your best interest... this will be a temporary farewell, take care of yourself uncle.."

"What?! No... NO!! Don't leave me alone here, tell me what are you going to do, take me with you!!"

"Sorry uncle, you can't fight like a knight, nor escape like us, believe me it's better off you stay here. LET'S GO!" After finishing the sentence, Caesar took out a talisman with a black circle drawn on it from his clothes, Peon understood what Caesar was going to do and imitated him,

then they both activated the seal at the same moment, followed by Theo activating his perfect invisibility feature as well.

The three suddenly disappeared before everyone's eyes.

"What's going on?!" The smile on the face of the level 15 knight quickly turned in puzzlement,

the only Level 17 knight among them shouted suddenly, and pointed towards the south, "THERE!! I don't know how they did it but even I can only find out where they are by activating my spiritual senses to the fullest, follow me"

Caesar looked behind him, that knight was pointing straight towards him.

Among Theo who had mastered this path and Peon who had the tremendous wind speed, he was still the most vulnerable target.

But as he again looked in front of him and tried to increase his speed, he heard a cry coming from behind, "AAAAAAAAAH!"

He quickly looked back again and found the level 17 knight standing stunned looking down, or specifically.. at the wide hole in the middle of his chest.. he was dead.

But the source of the scream was not him, but the old man Murphy!

In order to kill the main threat chasing Caesar, he turned his back to his opponent for a moment to strike down the oblivious knight, but the masked saint took the chance and hit his back with all his might causing him a severe injury, in addition to his previous injuries..

He too can be considered a dead man by now.

"UNCLE MORPHY!!" Caesar stood and screamed loudly, although he had never seen this person before, he felt that a close member of his family was dying in front of him..

"GO!" the old man managed to squeeze this shout out with all of what is left of his power

Caesar clenched his teeth and sped up again at full speed, 'I can't let Uncle Murphy's sacrifice go to waste'

"What are you waiting for? Follow them, the three went through there, there, and there! Find a way to sense their presence and don't think about arresting any of them, kill them all!!" One of the Four Saints cried out and pointed out where Theo, Peon, and Caesar were...

he was starting to have a strong panic attack

The day did not go according to their plan... Everything is falling apart in front of their eyes.

Killing Caesar and capturing his two followers had already become impossible, even if the knights managed to capture one of the three, the other two would escape.. This is a disaster.

But at least catching one of them will not make the operation a complete failure, as such another one shouted "NO, Focus on one of them and catch him, do not go back without one of the three!!"

"Concentrate with me, you filthy bitch, or I wouldn't mind taking a head or two tonight!" A Bradley saint shouted as he attacked the saint who was giving instructions