

## The Truth 66

### Chapter 66

"Damn it! what are you all doing? we have to capture those three!!" The masked saint finally got rid of the clingy old man, but he was still losing his temper,

the technique the three boys used to disappear just now was really good, even if he detected one of them and captured him it would be hard to get to the other one, and impossible to catch up with the third!

theoretically, he should have had finished up the old man quickly and captured the three boys single-handedly,

But though old Murphy wasn't nearly strong enough to be his rival, he had accepted the reality that he will die today, and as such his suicidal style made him hard to get rid of.

But finally, he got the chance to give him the killing blow when the old man diverted his attention to trying to help Caesar and his company to escape,

even though he is still breathing... With a showing spine, a cut-off nose, and a body in tatters...

It could be said that Murphy is already dead, he just refuses to draw the last breath yet.

The shouting of the masked saint was useless, he himself knew it was useless..

the other four saints are engaged in two strong fights and none of them can leave the place

if one of them left his fight, then his partner will be killed, and then he will be chased after.

even if the masked saint tried to intervene in the fight he would only waste time, by the time he helps his team win, Caesar and his followers would be long gone

"Hahaha.. give up already... no one can reach.. the three boys now.. no one! hahaha" old man Morphy laughed out loud in a coarse voice, with every word he say... blood sprays from his mouth, he truly resembled a demon at this stage

"Shut up! They're just three kids at the ninth level, and there are four knights between levels 14~16 are chasing them, do you really think that they will survive today!? You are just earning them a few extra seconds by dying, you old bastard!"

\*BOOOOM\*

Hearing the sound of the explosion of power, all the fighting stopped for a moment, the features of Murphy and the two of the Bradley family turned extremely ugly, this was an all-out attack of a level 16 knight!!

"Hahaha, it looks like one of the three mice got killed, didn't I tell you? There is no escape today for anyone here, neither you saints nor those kids! Now let me go kill the other two!!" the masked saint roared in laughter and got ready to speed up and start searching

\*BOOOOM\*

The Masked saint stopped midway.. This was also a level 16 knight's full attack, but the source of the sound was in a completely different place!

And the strangest thing is that it's the exact same attack..

the same energy and the same explosion but in a completely different location, the problem is.. it's impossible for a level 16 person to travel all this distance in a short period!

\*BOOOOM\*

the third! The same attack in a different direction, there was one thing going in everyone's mind: 'that's impossible!!!'

Assuming that the knight moved at such an irrational speed, it is unreasonable for him to produce the same attack as this,

at least it would differ a little to be a little stronger or a little weaker, such a perfect match is practically impossible!

Therefore, the possibility of external support was also excluded, because even if a flock of level 16 knights wouldn't produce the same attack in such a manner even if they tried for a year

"What's going on?" At this point, the clash between the saints was already stopped, and all of them focused their minds and souls on the directions from which the attack came,

all trying to find a logical explanation, or in a more correct sense...all was trying except for one.

"Haaaaahahaha, you idiots, you messed with the wrong person.. you messed with the wrong person.." Murphy laughed hysterically and suddenly fell to his knees and started spitting blood.. he had reached his limits..

The masked saint did not pay any attention to the half-dead old bullshit, he turned towards the place from which the last explosion came and jumped towards it,

but immediately after the jump, he felt a weight pulling him down, when he looked at his foot he found an old man who seemed to be coming out of the bottom of Hell clinging to him, "Old bastard! Why don't you just die?!"

**\*BOOOOM\***

A fourth explosion exploded near the scene of explosion number two, which made everyone go even more crazy,

The masked saint continued hitting Murphy in the face, and the rest of the four saints continued trying to smuggle one of them towards the explosions.. but to no avail...

It's been a full minute since the last explosion.

Nothing else was heard after that, and none of the knights who had left returned.

and old man Murphy finally... died.

When the Masked saint finally smashed his skull, he headed straight for the nearest explosion site, while the other six saints tactically halted their fight about half-minute ago already...

after all, none can kill the other side, it resulted in nothing more than exhausting themselves

After the masked saint left, a Bradley family saint looked at the other, "Let's go."

"Where to? None of you will move today!" One of the four Dolivarian saints panicked

"You can fight us as equals because of your numbers, but if we try to escape we are much faster individually, maybe if your boss was here, you would catch one of us, but now? Impossible~ but you are welcome to try!"

The four of them gritted their teeth and stood helpless to respond.. they already knew this and had been mentally prepared for their mission to be exposed to the public ever since these two appeared.

The four stood idly by as one of the Bradleys came forward and took Murphy's body, then the two immediately retreated toward the city.

"Wait for me! Don't leave me here!!" John let out a terrified cry, then started jumping behind the two saints

The four Dolivarian saints exchanged looks, and the strongest of them shook his head.

Then they immediately headed towards their boss's location to help the search for the three.

The three secret weapons of the Black Sun kingdom...

they must be killed or captured at any cost to have their power source investigated, they are far more valuable than a few random Saints from the Black Sun kingdom.

But when they got to their boss's side... they found what they were afraid of, "This..."

The body of the level 15 knight... missing a head.

Usually, it is impossible for a single attack from a level 16 person to kill a level 15 person, just like the masked saint couldn't kill old man Morphy for over a minute!

But according to the scene in front of them, the one attack hit the knight at the lower area of the back of his head, a deadly and unprotected spot..

in normal conditions, it is impossible to reach this spot during a fight if the strength gap isn't great, not even in a surprise attack!

"Gather me the rest of the bodies of those clowns.." The anger of the masked saint was evident in every word he said, although he did not know for certain what happened in the rest of the locations of the explosions,

the sample in front of him is enough to give him an idea... Whatever happened, it did not end well for them.

"Big brother, isn't it the first time we look for the three targets?"

"What targets, huh? WHAT TARGETS?! It has been a few minutes since the last explosion, with the speed and disappearing ability they showed before, it is impossible to know where they are now..."

"... now what?" one of the four saints asked in confusion, this mission was an absolute disaster, if they returned like this to the higher-ups they WILL be punished, it is just a question of how far they will go with the punishment..

The masked saint got up, "I know what you mean, we will not change a word of what happened here! I fear that what happened today will come back to bite us in the future.. we will report everything exactly how it is, and leave the rest for the higher-ups.."

"Young master Caesar, what do we do now? Shall we go back to the city to take shelter with your relatives there?" Peon approached Caesar as they jumped from tree to tree and asked him with a low voice

Caesar sneered. "My relatives? I only have one relative and he is the one I'm going to take refuge with, he is the one who will avenge us for what happened today.... Let's go home, we have no place here."