

UNFATHOMABLE SENIOR

Chapter 10

Holy fucking shit... they are going to die...

Matt looked on as the shit hit the fan and the wolves started chasing after the human hunters, he was still hovering above the crowd as it all happened, it looked at first that they would be able to escape as they were quite agile and moving through the forest quickly while the beasts were a bit less used to running there. But one of them tripped and fell right on his face, Matt did a mental facepalm at the sprawled out kid that was right below him, he looked quite comedic. Though this was no laughing matter as he knew that a wolf could catch up to the fallen teenager.

*Damn... I have to help them... but... *

If you had to assign an alignment to Matt he was probably in the neutral good category, if he played any rpg games he always went for the good guy options, not really liking to replay them with the evil path options. But having a good personality and acting out on it were two different things as he froze while the kid was close to getting attacked by one of the monsters. He wanted to act, he wanted to be the hero of the story and whatnot, but that was harder than expected. While he was looking down at the scene, the wolf finally chomped down on the hunter's leg, ferociously shaking its head to damage it more and more as it tore into the flesh. He could see the fear in the kid's eyes, he screamed out in pain the other people around him didn't go to help him as they only stopped for a moment before turning around wanting to flee once more.

Fuck... move you damn coward!

He gave himself a slap to the face and gritted his teeth, finally getting a hold of some courage and finally forcing himself to charge directly down while on his sword. He used quite a bit of his spiritual power to fling himself downward hopped up on adrenaline as he charged. The sword slammed into the ground and luckily killed the second wolf that was going for the boy's neck, he finally arrived. He managed to keep his balance on the sword, his eyes looked around while the dust was settling he didn't even notice that he was still holding his flying sword pose from all the stress but after the other wolf that was at the boy let him go to charge in his direction he used his sword skill to quickly take care of him.

These crimson wolves were about the same levels as the trash mob rabbits that he fought, maybe a bit more agile. He took care of them quite fast just hopping down from the sword and swiping at each one once as the stupid mutts just blindly charged at him without any strategy whatsoever. He cleaned up quite fast, thinking to himself that he shouldn't be scared of creatures of this level down the road. He glanced at the boy that was bleeding out, he noticed the spot that he was bitten and there was a lot of blood

and he knew they the artery was probably severed, the kid would bleed out in a short while.

Matt remembered that he did have some healing pills on him, so he fumbled around with his storage ring and brought out one of them not really sure if it would work but that was the only thing that he could do at this point, he didn't have any healing skills whatsoever. He didn't wait long as he moved closer and just popped the pill into the young male's mouth while hoping for the best. Luckily it worked, he could see the leg glowing a bit as it healed itself up which made him stare at the phenomenon. He sighed in relief and then he looked back at the dead wolves.

Now he was in a bit of a predicament, he managed to save the kid but now he had five people stare at his back. He wasn't good at speaking with others as he was very reclusive in his old life. The hunters themselves were shocked down to the core, they never saw a cultivator of this caliber in their entire life and didn't know how to react. They thought it would be rude to speak up first in front of someone of this immense strength so they kept quiet, the boy below him also turned around and started bowing his head down after examining his now healed leg.

"I-it's fine you don't need to do that... I was just passing by and saw you having some trouble... no biggy..."

No biggy? do people even talk like that here... wait can they even understand me in this world... please don't speak in mandarin...

"Honorable Senior!"

They all fell down to their knees and started hitting their foreheads on the floor, while not looking up which gave Matt a funny feeling. Though he did understand them, he wondered if English was normal around these parts or if there was some kind of translation thingy helping out.

"Uh... you don't need to do that, stand up"

All of them shoot up to their feet as if it would be rude not to follow his instructions and doing it slowly would be rude. He rubbed his neck a bit finding the whole thing uncomfortable but people in this kind of setting tended to be this way always revering the strong cultivators. One of the men that were previously running away moved forward over to the boy, he had a large build being even taller than Matt, he looked like the leader of the bunch.

"We of the Tatar Tribe greet honorable senior and thank him for giving aid."

He bowed some more while the other three moved behind him and helped the previously injured boy up Matt didn't know if the pills accounted for blood loss but the other three were tending to the kid so he would probably be okay.

“Do these uh... beasts often do that, they seemed to be... enraged?”

He was now interested a bit why the creatures were so violent and he also wanted to move the conversation along, he found the whole bowing thing to be quite awkward, to say the least.

“Yes, Senior! the magic beasts have been acting up for the past months, it started off small. Mostly it was a one or two of them that we came across but after a while more and more started getting violent, we believe that they are getting affected by something, maybe by another stronger beast or some treasure, but we can't go check as it's far too dangerous now, we have lost a lot of brothers to the beasts, we don't want to lose more.”

He rubbed his chin while hearing the explanation while trying to think about his next move. The burly man in front of him seemed to be stressed out a bit as he stood at attention like he was talking to his superior. He looked even more stressed as after the explanation Matt kept staring at him without saying anything. Matt noticed that the man didn't look like any particular race of humans that he knew of, their skin had a darker tint to it but looked more to be a deep tan.

I wonder if there are any other races besides humans in this world, there are magical beasts here... maybe there are some elves around?

He wouldn't be against meeting some curvy elf girls to be honest, or maybe some cute catgirls? Though he preferred the more humanoid looking ones plus he liked them quite curvy... in his old world those girls were referred to as thicc, but thick in the right areas not overweight this and that were two different things. He remained with his poker face while his mind drifted to pervy thoughts. The men that were looking at this overpowered senior in front of them gulped down as they didn't know if this was a good thing that he came here to save them or if he would be worse than the wolves.