

BloodLine 1401

Chapter 1401: Horned Creature descended!

Battlefield

Hidden Space: Foreign Creature Side

The horned humanoid creature was attacking the barrier with the power of the black stone. It wanted to create a small opening. It was enough to descend.

The foreign creature was not afraid of the human side. Once the barrier was broken, all communication would be cut off.

Even if it was a small crack, no one would be able to know what was going on inside. So, it believed that the human side won't be able to provide quick assistance.

After descending, it planned to kill the witnesses.

It knew the human side supervisor. For the last few battles, he had enjoyed the victory. But today, he would suffer. His genius warrior was going to die here.

No one would be able to rescue him. The horned creature showed an evil grin.

He was glad that the higher-ups were far-sighted. They had taken a big risk to give him the black stone. They were also ready to break the contract rules to eliminate the potential Red Mark Human Seed.

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From MC Perspective

I continued to stand here while everyone was entering the teleportation platform. I didn't like this feeling at all. It felt like abandoning the battle.

The Giant Tower University Warriors wanted to deal with me. But upon seeing the situation, they had no other choice than to leave.

Boom!

At this time, a deafening noise occurred. It was followed by a powerful tremor which made everyone stumble backwards.

The warriors nearby fell to the ground. Finally, someone couldn't help but shout that the battlefield was not safe anymore.

Hearing that, everyone got scared and started fleeing frantically back to the teleport platform.

On the other hand, I made a decision to leave as well. There was something going on with the battlefield.

I believed the rest of the foreign creatures were not safe as well.

Boom!

When I stood up to leave, suddenly, my whole body stiffened. I was locked up by a powerful gaze.

On the other hand, a small crack appeared in the sky. The deafening sound from earlier came from the opening of the crack.

The next second, a human-sized horned humanoid creature walked out of the crack.

If it had used its true form, then it would have destroyed the whole battlefield. His mission was to descend and eliminate the target.

That's why he immediately shrank his size to enter. He then quickly found out the location of the target.

Seeing that the target was so close to the teleportation platform, its eyes turned bloodshot.

Swoosh!

The next second, it shot towards the spot like a fast projectile.

At the same time, I used the other Inheritance force's power to break from the lock.

Boom!

Then I turned around and saw something shooting towards me. My expression changed drastically.

It was a creature I hadn't come across before. On top of that, the pressure coming from the creature was similar to Supervisor Ronan.

I stood in confusion.

The other warriors who were going to enter the teleportation platform saw this as well. The incoming presence brought huge pressure and fear to them.

They thought some powerful foreign creature was coming to attack them.

Swoosh!

In a flash, the horned humanoid creature appeared before the target. He didn't utter a word.

Boom!

He grabbed the target and flung him towards the side of the foreign creature teleportation platform.

This all happened within seconds.

At the same time, my body moved like a projectile. It had never happened before. Before I could think further, my body took a heavy fall to the ground.

A deep crater appeared. If not for my stronger physique, my flesh would have been torn apart.

The horned humanoid creature grinned. Instead of going to the target, its gaze turned towards the rest of the warriors.

Pfff!

In a flash, the warrior standing nearby turned to blood mist. The foreign creature attacked one after another. It wanted to silence the witnesses.

Even if one of them escaped, it would be trouble.

One by one, blood clouds appeared wherever the creature left.

The rest of the warriors were terrified. They let out blood-curdling screams. But their lives were going to end here.

Aaahhhh!

The terrified scream spread across the place. The Gold Mark Warriors realized: The enemy is not a Gold Mark Level foreign creature, but a Purple Mark one.

The Purple Mark Warriors are not allowed to enter the battlefield. It was a breach of contract.

Clearly, they were not going to survive the hands of the Purple Mark Level foreign creature.

The Giant Tower Warriors who were mocking the masked man earlier were now feeling scared and petrified. Their intestines turned green with regret.

Unfortunately, they couldn't undo things.

The horned humanoid creature's claws easily cut through their bodies one after another.

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Hidden Space: Human Side

Supervisor Ronan saw the communication cut off. He knew something was wrong.

"A quake occurred on the battlefield. How come there is a quake?" Ronan thought.

He didn't waste time. He left the hidden space to return to the camp.

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Battlefield

I circulated the healing force to recover from the sudden impact. I looked around and saw that a crater had formed.

My expression darkened.

"A Purple Mark Level foreign creature," I uttered.

I had no doubt about that. It was stronger than the Gold Mark Level Foreign Creatures. Not a simple cross-kill ability.

It was a genuine Purple Mark Foreign Creature. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been easily thrown out like this. Then I walked out of the crater.

I raised my head and my gaze sharpened. The human-height horned humanoid creature was standing in front of me.

It openly showed a sharp row of teeth.

"Who are you?" I asked.

I never spoke to foreign creatures. But I think the Purple Mark Creature was not ordinary.

"Human genius, you are going to die here," the horned humanoid creature spoke.

Hearing that, I felt goosebumps all over my body. It showed that the creature was intellectual. It's not going to be easy for me to win.

Chapter 1402: Fighting against the horned humanoid creature!

From MC Perspective

Battlefield

The horned foreign creature disappeared from the spot and instantly appeared in front of the masked human to attack. It punched forward.

Swoosh!

My pupils shrink. I barely raise my hand to block the attack.

Boom!

The punch lands on my fists. A second later, the force throws me off like a fast projectile. My body tears through the air before collapsing onto the ground. The heavy landing forms a deep crater.

All of this happens within seconds.

The horned creature smiles. It has watched its kin being slaughtered one by one in the last few battles. It has endured the anger so far; now, it is going to release all that pent-up frustration.

Swoosh!

The next second, it disappears and reappears above the crater. It sees the masked human warrior caved in at the bottom. Seeing that, it smiles, revealing rows of sharp teeth as its gaze falls on the masked human.

Its eyes flash with a glint. It remembers the discussion with the higher-ups when they tried to find the background of the masked man. They failed to find anything.

They had even used their human spies in the Tier-4 region for this matter. Unfortunately, the planted spies were caught by human forces, so their decade-long investment was ruined in the process.

The horned creature's eyes fill with anger.

The next second, it lands on the ground and appears in front of the masked man. Now the size of the creature is similar to a human adult. It uses its claw-like hands to remove the human's mask.

At the same time, I circulate the blood force, lightning force, and shock force in my body. In the blink of an eye, three formidable forces gather in my right hand. In order not to alert the enemy, I am fully focused on gathering the energy.

The foreign creature removes the mask and throws it aside. The next second, my face becomes clear.

"You..."

"Zack Lockwood," the horned foreign creature utters in disbelief.

They knew about Zack Lockwood, the rising star of Star University.

They had already marked his name on the killing list because of his breakthrough speed and undefeated streaks. But Zack Lockwood was a Black Mark Warrior, that was what was mentioned in their list.

The horned foreign creature was sensing Silver Mark Power from the target.

"You... when did you breakthrough?" he utters, leaning forward.

Hearing that, I grin and furiously slam my fist into his chest.

Boom!

The horned foreign creature is startled. It swiftly brings its arm up to block. When the force comes in contact with the arm.

Boom!

A deafening noise occurs. The horned creature feels terror. The terrific force breaks through the arm and strikes the chest of the creature.

Scream!

The force blasts the foreign creature away. With a weird scream, the horned creature's body slams heavily into the ground.

This all happens within seconds.

I smile and struggle to stand up. Despite the pain, there is a happy smile on my face. I was right. When I mix three inheritance forces, the power can withstand the attack of Purple Mark Foreign Creatures.

It is a "double cross-kill" power.

My expression turns serious. Now that my face is exposed, there is no need to hold back. If the horned creature escapes, it will bring more trouble to me. I have decided to use my full strength against the creature.

Swoosh!

The next second, I see a blur coming toward me. I use my eye power and perception to catch the details. Then, I see a glimpse of a horn.

I continue to circulate the mixed force. The next second, a sense of crisis hits me from the left side. I immediately land my fist on the left. It comes in contact with the fist of the foreign creature.

Boom!

A terrific explosion occurs. The shock force sweeps the surroundings, destroying everything in its path.

At the same time, I am forced to step backward. The impact force tries to infiltrate my arm, but the mixed force neutralizes it in an instant.

The horned creature is shocked. It realizes what is happening.

This human genius is not someone with just cross-kill ability, he has double cross-kill. It means if he ever reaches the Purple Mark stage, he could kill a Red Mark level creature.

"No, he should not live," the horned creature decides.

The next second, it leaps forward to attack. It doesn't hold back its power.

"Blood Fist!"

My fists come raining down. The horned creature encounters the attack with its own fists. It doesn't think this human brat can win that easily.

"Die!"

The horned creature roars. When both fists collide, the result is the same: the terrific collision forces both of them to step back.

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Warrior Camp 8

Supervisor Ronan is at the teleportation platform. He sees that everyone is coming back except Zack Lockwood and a few other warriors.

He wants to know what happened inside. He learns from the people who have returned that there was a sudden, unexpected quake in the battlefield.

No one saw what was going on. Everyone wanted to come back alive, so no one bothered to check.

He knows Zack Lockwood wears a mask to cover his identity. When he asks about him, they tell him he was standing in front of the entrance.

But he didn't come back; rather, he seemed to be waiting for the foreign creatures. They had seen a pile of foreign creature corpses littered around him.

Ronan knows about it; he has seen those battles. But he wants to know the current status. Since everyone else is coming back, why hasn't the brat returned?

He fears that something unexpected has happened. When the last person comes out from the teleportation platform, he asks his assistant, Jairo, to enter the battlefield.

Jairo is ready to do that, but before he can, the teleportation platform on the other end is damaged. They can't go in now.

The faces of Ronan and Jairo changed drastically.

Chapter 1403: Dean Jerome's pressure!

Star University

Dean Jerome was in his office, seated behind his desk and going through paperwork. So many things are going on inside their territory.

He needed to be careful of the hidden dangers. He had already eliminated many spies because of Zack Lockwood.

Compared to other forces, the Star University was quite safe.

Buzz!

He received an emergency call from Supervisor Ronan. He raised his eyebrows before answering.

"Dean, we have encountered serious trouble," Ronan said in an anxious tone.

Jerome frowned. "Take a deep breath before explaining," he replied.

Ronan did as he was told before explaining what was happening at the warrior camp. At first, Jerome remained calm.

But when he heard about the quake at the battlefield and the damaged teleportation platform, his expression changed drastically.

He knew this was indeed a serious problem. Without the teleportation platform, they could not send people inside to investigate.

However, that was not the major problem. Ronan then revealed the fact that Zack Lockwood was stuck inside the battlefield.

When Jerome heard the news, he lost his composure. A terrible pressure released from his body.

Boom!

Because of the terrific pressure, the sky changed color. The pressure covered the whole of Star University in the blink of an eye.

All the Faction Leaders immediately felt the weight. They left their places and appeared mid-air, trying to block the pressure so the disciples would be safe.

The main elders and other disciples collapsed on the ground. Fortunately, the Faction Leaders withstood most of the pressure; only a tiny part slipped through the gap.

Dean Jerome collected his thoughts, and the pressure disappeared the next moment. But the coercion released for those few seconds had already done its damage.

Ronan was silent on the other end of the call. His forehead was covered in beads of fine sweat. Jerome's eyes flickered with a cold glint as he immediately thought of possible scenarios.

"Earthquake?" Jerome muttered. It sounded unbelievable.

Suddenly, his eyes gleamed with understanding. "The horned creature could have broken the barrier," Jerome said in a serious tone.

"If the barrier was broken, then his target must be Zack Lockwood. The foreign creatures have suffered huge losses in the past few battles."

"But I didn't expect them to break the rules," Ronan said in a voice filled with terror.

Jerome was shocked as well. There were other genius human warriors at both the Gold and Purple Mark levels, but the foreign creatures had never broken the rules for them.

Yet, for Zack Lockwood, they had decided to take such a risk. He realized that, from now on, no one could block Zack Lockwood's brilliance.

Major forces on both sides would now know about Zack Lockwood. Jerome took a breath before saying, "I'll send the Purple Mark Guard. He will check what's going on inside the battlefield."

"Dean, why don't we break the barrier too?" Ronan asked.

"If we break the whole barrier on our side, the battlefield will be destroyed as well. Then the kid will die without getting any help.

"I'll send the Purple Mark Guard. If the conditions are right, he will make a small gap in the barrier to rescue the kid," Jerome explained.

Ronan's heart was put at ease. They spoke about a few other things before ending the call. Jerome then turned toward the person in front of him: the Purple Mark Guard.

"Dean, what happened?" the guard asked.

"The foreign creature broke the barrier to kill Zack Lockwood. The teleportation platform on our side is damaged.

Right now, the kid must be facing the Purple Mark Creature. Go to Warrior Camp 8. Find a chance to make a small gap in the barrier to rescue him," he ordered.

The Purple Mark Guard nodded. Dean Jerome then gave him the authority to rescue Zack Lockwood.

Swoosh!

The next second, the Purple Mark Guard vanished.

Dean Jerome then felt the presence of the Faction Leaders. They had clearly been disturbed by his earlier outburst.

"I am doing fine. Go back to your places," Jerome said in a serious tone. His voice reached the ears of the Faction Leaders, leaving them no choice but to return.

However, they knew something significant must have happened. Otherwise, Dean Jerome would not have lost his composure.

Jerome knew that when he released his aura, warriors with weaker strength would suffer. Even the Main Elders had felt uncomfortable, and the rest were now injured. At this moment, they didn't know if there were any casualties.

Among the Faction Leaders, Clifford was the most worried. He had a feeling it had something to do with the Thunderflame Faction, but he didn't dare ask the Dean. He could only helplessly bury the questions in his heart.

On the other hand, Faction Leader Vince was curious about Jerome's state. Vince was against Dean Jerome but could not show his emotions outwardly. He thought this news should be shared with other forces.

He knew it was impossible to get the reason for the outburst directly from Jerome, but if other forces learned about it, they would definitely dig for information.

He wasn't the only one thinking this; the other Faction Leaders also wanted to know the truth and would use their own resources to find out.

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From MC's Perspective

Battlefield

Boom!

As the seconds went by, the clash continued. I continued to rain down my fists against the horned creature.

Through our exchanges, I found that the body of this foreign creature was incredibly strong. Unlike the Golden Mark Creatures, it was taking time to cause any real injury.

Despite using mixed force, which would have blown a Gold Mark Creature into pieces, this horned creature held on. The skin and flesh were abnormal.

On the other hand, the horned creature was dumbfounded. It couldn't believe a Silver Mark brat was able to fight it toe-to-toe.

It was a great humiliation. Fortunately, communication was cut off, and no one knew what was happening here.

Even if it had to use a desperate method, the creature was determined to kill the brat.

Chapter 1404: Trump cards out!

From MC Perspective

The battlefield,

The fighting is becoming intense. None of us are gaining any advantage. If this goes on, I might run out of fuel. Before that, I have to kill the creature.

My perception is gathering every detail. I have a feeling that the horned creature will use its trump card soon. I have to make every attack count. I can't waste my energy.

Suddenly, my perception picked up a change in the horned humanoid creature. It was losing concentration. I moved forward to attack.

Smash!

I swiftly landed a blow to its head. The inheritance power exploded on the foreign creature's face.

Boom!

A deafening noise rang out. The terrific power impacted the horned humanoid creature. Its face was injured. The creature stumbled backward before falling to the ground.

Scream!

It let out a huge roar. The mixed force was causing it significant damage. The horned humanoid creature was a Purple Mark level entity, yet it had faced no such force before.

The foreign creature was angry. It was failing to defeat a brat; instead, it was receiving injuries to its own body. It became more determined to take me down.

Even if it had to self-destruct, it would kill the brat for ruining its battlefield. If not for my appearance, it would have continued with its life. But my presence changed everything. It was left with no choice other than to kill me.

Suddenly, its demeanor changed.

The horned humanoid creature took something from its storage. It appeared to be a vial containing liquid. It opened the cork and drank. On the other hand, my senses were screaming upon sensing that liquid.

"What kind of dark green liquid was that?" I asked myself.

Boom!

A monstrous power broke out from the horned creature. Its body strengthened. A layer of black liquid covered its form.

Not only that, but its horns seemed to have grown as well, beaming with mysterious power.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, I saw a blur in front of my eyes. Before I knew it, something kicked my chest. The impact force exploded.

Boom!

The next second, I flew backward like a projectile. I crashed into the ground with a heavy thud.

"Aaahhh!"

A muffled grunt left my mouth for the first time. I didn't know how long it had been since I felt real pain.

I was hurt. I didn't know what the creature had consumed, but it had gained terrible strength. I immediately circulated my healing force to cure the internal injury.

Boom!

The horned humanoid creature appeared in front of me. It stomped its foot on my chest. A terrible force exploded. The ground broke and my body was sunken into the earth.

Pfff!

I felt immense force impacting my chest. I spat out blood a second later. The horned humanoid creature grinned. Now its old demeanor was back. The human brat couldn't do anything more.

It was a trump card given by the higher-ups. Even a Purple Mark Human Warrior wouldn't be able to withstand its attacks now, let alone a Silver Mark Warrior with a cross-kill ability.

Now, it was going to toy with the human brat who had killed countless of its kin on the battlefield.

Boom!

The horned humanoid creature grabbed my arm and tossed me to the other side. My body once again flew through the air before crashing into the ground. Things were happening too fast. My reaction time was lacking.

I continued to circulate the healing force. I didn't know if the substance consumed by the creature was temporary or permanent. If I didn't endure now, I would die here.

Boom!

The horned humanoid creature once again appeared in front of me. I didn't give up. I still had the sealing force.

But I didn't know what other trump cards the creature might have. I had to be careful; otherwise, the creature could pull out something that might cause instant death for both of us.

"Harumph!"

"Human brat, you have lost your courage. You aren't even raising a fist now," the horned creature said with disdain.

I heard the insults, but my ultimate focus was on protecting my internal organs. Suddenly, I raised my eyebrows.

I felt something in my skeleton. It was as if some hidden energy was brewing. Maybe I needed to take a few more hits.

Boom!

The horned creature tried to stomp on my body in the same spot. An alarm went off in my bones, and I rolled sideways.

The next second, the creature stomped on the empty ground. The earth cracked instantly. In the blink of an eye, the crack expanded.

On the other hand, I covered both of my hands with mixed force energy. The horned humanoid creature grew furious. It had missed its target. It glared at me as I lay on the ground.

"I was careless," the creature thought.

Swoosh!

It rushed toward me to finish the job. I stood up with determination. Seeing the creature charging at me, a sense of crisis gripped my heart.

At the same time, something happened to my bones. Red energy flowed through my body. My blood boiled.

A hidden energy manifested inside me. My eyes gleamed. How long has it been since I used blood force in battle? Maybe back at the outer post. Now I have come this far. The boiling blood reminded me of the old days.

The horned creature saw that I was standing.

Boom!

Mysterious energy flowed through its body as it punched forward. Blood energy from my skeleton rushed to both of my arms. I immediately invoked the blood mists.

"Blood mists!"

I used only the blood force to attack this time. My fists collided with the creature's punch.

Boom!

A shattering roar occurred due to the collision. Its mysterious energy was unable to overcome my blood force. My eyes caught every detail. I immediately pushed forward.

Boom!

The blood force broke out and overwhelmed the horned creature's hand.

Aaahhhh!

The horned humanoid creature's hand was injured. It let out a blood curling scream. My eyes turned icy cold. I continued to use more blood force.

Chapter 1405: Killing the Purple Mark Horned creature!

Warrior Camp 8

The Purple Mark Guard arrived at the camp. He was using a mask to cover his face. Only Supervisor Ronan knew his identity.

He immediately went to the stone office and met with him. Ronan had already sent Jairo away to keep an eye on the warriors.

"Elder," Ronan greeted.

"Hmm, what happened?"

"Did you try to solve the problem?" the Purple Mark Guard asked.

"Elder, I have tried to use the teleportation platform. But it was of no use. The platform appeared to be severely damaged," Ronan said with a bitter smile.

He was extremely nervous.

The Purple Mark Guard then decided to observe the barrier. After that, he would try to break it.

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From MC Perspective

"Blood Fists!"

My fists squarely landed on the face of the horned foreign creature. The blood force power exploded.

Scream!

The horned foreign creature let out a blood-curdling scream before crashing into the ground.

This time, the horned humanoid creature was badly injured. The head revealed a terrible injury.

At the same time, I felt the blood force in my body was raging. The power was continuously pumping out from my red skeleton.

If I didn't release the blood force soon, I could injure myself.

Boom!

The next second, I shifted my body from the spot and continued to use the "Blood Fists" attack.

Boom!

One after another, the blood-force-filled fists landed on the body of the foreign creature.

An earth-shattering noise continued to echo around the battlefield.

The horned creature had consumed a suspicious liquid earlier. It had boosted its strength.

Even with that power the horned creature failed to stop the barrage of punches.

Boom!

The horned creature was receiving the punches like a punching bag. Because of it, the effects of the suspicious liquid were disappearing slowly.

If the power was totally gone, then the horned creature might face death.

For the first time, the horned creature smelled death from the face of the Silver Mark Warrior.

If the news were to be released, it would be a humiliation for the whole foreign creature side.

Smash!

To turn things around, the horned humanoid creature tried to flee. But the red fist landed on its back.

Boom!

The force threw off the foreign creature. It smashed onto the ground with a heavy thud.

A deep crater appeared. The foreign creature was embedded at the bottom. Each punch of the blood force fists carried tremendous force.

It effectively worked against the foreign creature. Not even the black weird aura was able to stop it.

Pfff!

Blood gushed out from the wound in the back. This time the horned creature didn't get up. Not only the back, but the rest of the body parts were punctured because of the clash.

Blood was already leaking from his body. Now it was coming out like a torrent. The horned humanoid creature understood something.

As per the intel, the warrior was a lightning warrior. That too, one of the variants. The dark purple lightning is known for destruction.

But the horned humanoid creature found out something else. The human warrior named Zack Lockwood was carrying other forces as well.

Especially, the injuries that it had suffered now were caused by some other force. But it was not a lightning force.

It was a big finding. If the higher-ups were to know, it would shake everyone. Then they would spare no effort to kill this brat.

Forget about their side; it believed that the human side, which has more infighting, would do everything to kill the brat.

Unfortunately, the horned humanoid creature wasn't able to move its body.

Boom!

On the other hand, I appeared in front of the foreign creature. I think it's time to end its life for good.

Because I didn't find any other trump cards. The horned humanoid creature had already used its only trump card.

Now, I can go all out. With the rushing blood force power, I added the shock force again. It was a bit hard to mix the two forces.

The raging blood force from the skeleton was like a wild horse, while the shock force was like a stable mountain. It takes effort to move it.

But I just wanted to mix a tiny bit of force. Soon, it happened. My right fist was covered in shock force and raging blood force.

Boom!

Under the terror-filled eyes of the horned humanoid creature, I slammed my fist into its injured head.

Boom!

Upon contact, a terrible force acted and crushed the head of the foreign creature.

Pfff!

Blood splattered on the ground. The headless body remained in the same position, but the head was blown away.

But I didn't want to leave any chances behind. So I continued to punch every inch of the horned humanoid creature's body.

Boom!

The mixed-force punches blasted the body parts away into smithereens. It didn't take long for the whole body to turn to ashes.

Only then was I able to relax. A huge burden was lifted off both body and mind. In this survival battle, I have won.

My secret was guarded. But this was a wake-up call as well. The foreign creature side found something was wrong and ordered the horned humanoid creature to eliminate me.

Even at the cost of destroying the battlefield.

My back went cold thinking about it. If my secrets were leaked, then I would face even more threats.

"Phew!"

I took a deep breath to calm my mind.

The raging blood force from the skeleton also calmed down. My body is going back to its normal state.

A small smile appeared on my face. Though the battle was tough, I was able to discover some abilities.

The blood force was not ordinary either. Especially during the desperate stage, something in my bones was triggered.

The raging blood force in my body helped me take down the horned humanoid creature, especially when it had consumed some treasures.

I had always held the dark purple lightning as my main force. But today, the blood force saved my life. Hereafter, I should work on all of my inherited forces.

Chapter 1406: Foreign Creature World!

Warrior Camp 8

The Purple Mark Guard was checking the barrier. He could not sense anything from it and he decided it was time to open a gap.

If he delayed any further, it could risk the life of Zack Lockwood, who might die inside the battlefield.

Boom!

He didn't waste any time and started breaking the barrier. He had the same black stone with him; he hadn't expected to actually use it one day.

Boom!

The barrier groaned under the force. He was a half-step Red Mark Warrior, stronger than the Purple Mark Horned creature.

The Purple Mark Guard used the full power of the black stone to finally create a small crack in the barrier.

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From the MC's Perspective

On the battlefield, I was using the healing force to cure my injuries. The wounds caused by the Purple Mark horned humanoid creature were slowly recovering.

Tremor!

Suddenly, I felt a tremor on the battlefield. It was the same type of tremor that had appeared earlier. My eyes flashed with seriousness.

"Don't tell me someone else is coming," I said to myself.

If it was another foreign creature, it was going to be a problem. I had consumed most of my Inheritance Force.

The blood force from my skeleton had come out as a surprise, but it would only trigger during a crisis.

Tremor!

The vibration continued. As time went by, my heart started racing. I didn't know who was about to appear, so I used my perception to observe the area around me.

Boom!

Not long after, a loud boom sounded. I saw a crack appear above the battlefield, close to our teleportation platform.

Seeing the crack, I stood up from the ground. Under my shocking gaze, the crack extended further, and someone stepped out.

Upon seeing the familiar silhouette, I raised my eyebrows in surprise. In the blink of an eye, the figure appeared before me, and his appearance became clear.

"Elder," I uttered before sighing in relief.

I hadn't expected the Purple Mark Guard to come. The guard swept his gaze across the area. He didn't see anyone else on the battlefield, but he noticed the injuries on my body.

"What happened to you? Did you fight the foreign creatures?" the Purple Mark Guard asked.

"Yes," I replied. I didn't plan on mentioning that it was a Purple Mark Horned creature.

"Okay, come with me," the Purple Mark Guard said, taking me from the battlefield.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, we entered the crack and returned to the warrior camp.

He immediately brought me to the stone office where Supervisor Ronan was waiting. Upon seeing me, Ronan sighed in relief.

"Elder," Ronan greeted the Purple Mark Guard.

"I'm taking Zack Lockwood back to the campus. The battlefield is not safe anymore; the barrier is gone."

"Foreign creatures may appear, so send the rest of the warriors back to the campus. After that, you guys should return as well," the Purple Mark Guard ordered.

Ronan nodded, then thought of something and asked, "Elder, what about the horned humanoid creature? Did it leave the battlefield?"

The Purple Mark Guard shook his head. "There was no sign of the Purple Mark Horned creature."

"I wanted to investigate, but the remaining barrier will break up soon and the whole battlefield will be destroyed. I think the creature must have left."

"It must have," Ronan replied.

At this time, I didn't know how to react. The Purple Mark Horned creature had been killed by me, but the Supervisor and the Elder didn't even consider that. My name didn't cross their minds.

I decided I should not reveal the truth yet. However, the foreign creatures would soon find out, and they would send more killers. If I told the truth now, the Elder and Ronan would find it hard to believe.

Supervisor Ronan didn't know about my other elements, and I had only just figured out the ability of the blood force. It was better to stay silent.

A few minutes later, we left the camp through the teleportation array.

When I opened my eyes, I found myself in the middle of a small forest. The Purple Mark Guard didn't waste time; he grabbed me and started flying back toward Star University.

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Foreign Creatures' World

There is a portal in space connecting to the foreign creature world.

Survivors from various camps were entering the portal to return home. The foreign creature world is massive and completely black. At the center of the world, there are many castle-like buildings.

In one of the smaller castles located on the outskirts, higher-ups were discussing the reports from the warrior camps including Black Mark, Silver Mark, Gold Mark, and Purple Mark levels.

The officials responsible for Warrior Camp 8 wore dreadful expressions. They had taken a risk by abandoning Battlefield 8 of the Silver Mark level to eliminate the human warrior genius.

According to their reports, the human who killed so many of their kin had the potential to become a Purple Mark figure or even a Red Mark Warrior if he found the right opportunities.

They didn't want that to happen, so they had ordered their Supervisor to break the barrier and enter the battlefield to wipe him out. But some time had passed, and they had received no updates.

Suddenly, an assistant, a weirdly shaped creature, entered the room to report important news: The Supervisor responsible for Warrior Camp 8 had died suddenly.

The higher-ups, stunned, asked which level the camp was. When the assistant confirmed it was the Silver Mark Level Camp, the higher-ups completely lost their cool.

The higher ups thought they were hearing something wrong. The assistant could have made a mistake.

They have asked an assistant to find out the news again. The assistant was scared. It didn't want to die. So it went back to verify the news again.

The higher ups are different types of foreign creatures with weird shapes and forms. But each of them are formidable.

They couldn't believe the news.

Chapter 1407: Whole camp returned!

From MC Perspective

The Purple Mark Guard brought me to the Dean's office. When we arrived, I saw Dean Jerome seated behind the desk, waiting for us.

Upon seeing me, a visible sigh of relief swept across his face.

"What happened?" Jerome asked.

The Purple Mark Guard began to recount the events. Jerome listened keenly to the guard's words, forgetting about me for a second.

At the same time, I circulated the healing force inside my body. I ignored their conversation.

I needed a deep rest immediately. But neither of them knew that I had destroyed the Purple Mark Horned Creature.

As the seconds went by, the two of them continued their conversation.

20 minutes later,

Dean Jerome's gaze turned toward me.

Seeing that Zack Lockwood was alright, he sighed in relief. He hadn't expected the foreign creatures to destroy the barrier. Now, the entirety of Battlefield No. 8 was destroyed completely.

Earlier, he had received information that the remaining warriors were returning. He could only send them to another battlefield later.

He then inspected my injuries. They were injuries to the bones and internal organs, but not life-threatening.

"It appears you were targeted alone. You did well by killing the other foreign creatures," Jerome praised.

He could tell that the foreign creatures had broken the barrier specifically to kill me. Since I had survived, he expected more attacks in the future.

"I don't have to tell you, beware of the foreign creatures. This time they targeted you and you escaped. Next time, you will face even greater threats," Jerome said.

Hearing that, I nodded and said, "I will be careful."

Dean Jerome then told the Purple Mark Guard to drop me off at my residence.

Swoosh!

The next second, I felt someone grab my shoulder. Then, I found myself outside. I could only see a blur in front of my eyes as the Purple Mark Guard took me back to the Thunderflame Faction.

A few minutes later,

I landed in front of the residence. Before I could say anything, the Purple Mark Guard took something out.

When my gaze fell upon it, I saw a small bottle filled with liquid.

"It's an advanced-grade healing liquid. It can cure internal injuries. Take it," the Purple Mark Guard said with a smile.

I accepted the bottle.

"Then I'll see you later," he said, and then he left.

I held the bottle and walked up to the door.

Creak!

I opened the door and walked inside. I locked the door and went to my room. I didn't even change my clothes; I just laid down on the bed to rest. I placed the healing bottle inside my storage ring.

I need a deep sleep now. I decided to use the healing liquid with my healing force later. I believed the results would be twice as effective then.

I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

...

Meanwhile,

The sky carrier of Star University departed. The Purple Mark Guard was going to escort the remaining warriors from Warrior Camp 8.

They could have returned on their own, but Dean Jerome gave a last-minute order to avoid any hidden dangers.

He suspected that the foreign creatures might use this opportunity to stir up trouble in their territory.

Time passed,

The sky carrier returned a few hours later. The remaining warriors were safely brought back, including Supervisor Ronan and Assistant Jairo.

Supervisor Ronan was happy and relieved. Ever since Zack Lockwood had entered the camp, he had lost both sleep and peace.

He had been worried that Zack's identity would be revealed or that faction infighting would cause the matter to be exposed.

But he never expected the foreign creatures to attack first. The horned humanoid creature had seen through Zack's potential.

Having watched those battles himself, Ronan was terrified of Zack's growth.

At that moment, he realized that Zack had a genuine opportunity to become a Red Mark Warrior.

He hadn't expected the foreign creatures to be so decisive. Even though the horned humanoid creature was the supervisor of the battlefield, it had broken the barrier to escape.

Ronan didn't know exactly what had happened inside the battlefield, so he assumed, like the Purple Mark Guard, that Zack had been left alone to fight against the enemies.

Since the teleportation platform was damaged before Zack could escape, the Purple Mark Guard had to break the barrier to rescue him. It was a one-of-a-kind experience.

Ronan swept his gaze across the area and found the Purple Mark Guard standing at the front. Suddenly, he thought of something.

There was no need for them to return using the carrier; it was quite high-profile. He figured there must be a reason behind it.

He walked up to the Purple Mark Guard for a chat.

"Elder, what's going to happen next?" Ronan asked.

The Purple Mark Guard turned toward him. "If I'm right, you guys will be sent to another camp. But which camp hasn't been decided yet," he replied.

Ronan was not surprised; it was within his expectations.

Suddenly, he thought of something else and broke out into a cold sweat. He didn't know whether it was okay to ask or not.

The Purple Mark Guard saw through him and asked, "What is it?"

"Elder, what about Zack Lockwood? Is he going to join our camp?" Ronan asked.

He was afraid a similar incident would happen again. He knew the foreign creatures wouldn't let this go.

They would definitely try to find the identity of the masked man. If they knew it was Zack, they would do everything to remove the kid.

The Purple Mark Guard remained silent. He wasn't angry; he understood Ronan's concerns.

"I don't know. Dean Jerome must have other plans for how to train that kid. You don't have to worry about it," he replied.

Ronan relaxed. Now that he had his answer, he quietly left and rejoined the other warriors.

Assistant Jairo was there waiting for him. He wanted to know what happened.

Supervisor Ronan then told him everything. They didn't have to worry about the next warrior camp.

Chapter 1408: Getting better!

Star University

The sky carrier returned to the university an hour later. Their arrival could not be hidden from the faction leaders and the main elders.

Everyone left their places and came outside. They saw the giant sky carrier return, carrying their warriors.

They recognized that these warriors were sent to one of the warrior camps. They didn't know why they had returned.

"Did something happen at the camp?"

It was the question on everyone's mind. They watched the sky carrier land on the ground.

Then the warriors departed one after another. They went towards their respective factions.

The faction leaders couldn't wait to ask them questions, but they had seen the Purple Mark Guard.

They wanted him to leave before asking these questions, but the Purple Mark Guard was standing there.

He too saw the appearance of the faction leaders and the main elders. He knew things couldn't be hidden.

When everyone left the carrier, he disappeared from the spot and returned to his own place.

Swoosh!

The faction leaders and the main elders then returned to their own places.

It didn't take long for the faction leaders and the main elders to summon their students and learn the truth from them.

When they heard the news, they were shocked to the core because it felt unbelievable. How could something like that happen in the warrior camp?

The warriors only knew limited information. They didn't know that the barrier was broken on both sides, nor did they have information about the fight that happened between Zack Lockwood and the foreign creatures.

Yet this small information was enough for them to realize something had happened at Warrior Camp 8. They could only wait for Dean Jerome to provide further details.

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From MC Perspective

The following day,

I woke up earlier. My head feels lighter than yesterday. Maybe it's because of my good mood. Then I got out of bed and checked my condition.

The hidden injuries were still there. Some of them were cured because of the healing force, but I had yet to consume the healing liquid given by the Purple Mark Guard.

I spent an hour on my morning routine before I came to the living room. I sat cross-legged on the ground.

Earlier, I thought about going to the essence chamber, but I changed my mind. I don't want to meet Master Austin and Ann before getting fully healed.

Then I took the bottle given by the Purple Mark Guard. It contained an advanced healing liquid. I opened the cork and consumed the healing liquid in one go.

The healing liquid entered my body. I immediately felt a cooling sensation. The aching pain immediately disappeared.

Then I closed my eyes and started running the method of the healing force. Together with the advanced healing liquid, I am expecting twice the benefits.

As time went by, the healing energy entered my body. The muscles, inner organs, and bones were absorbing the healing energy.

I could feel the hidden injuries and other minute issues were getting healed now.

...

Thunderflame Faction

Meeting Hall,

Faction Leader Clifford and the main elders had gathered here. The warriors from Camp 8 had returned. They included the warriors from the Thunderflame Faction.

Like other factions, Faction Leader Clifford wanted to know what had happened.

"I don't know which camp Zack Lockwood was staying at," Clifford said to everyone.

Hearing that, Austin replied, "According to our faction warriors, they saw a masked warrior who was a Silver Mark Warrior. He is from Star University as well."

"I suspect the masked warrior could be Zack Lockwood. Because there is no reason for anyone to hide their identity, especially if they are from our university," Austin added.

His words reached others. They too had the same idea. But Zack Lockwood didn't come with the other warriors in the sky carrier yesterday.

So, they doubted Zack Lockwood had stayed at the same camp as the other warriors.

"Sigh!"

"Dean Jerome hasn't said anything. But I'm sure he has a total watch over that kid. We should not ruin our mood by constantly worrying about the kid," Clifford said.

"Leader, I'm more interested in the incident right now. What made the warriors come out of the battlefield?"

"According to the warriors, a sudden quake appeared on the battlefield. So they entered the teleportation platform and escaped from the battlefield."

"Could it be the work of foreign creatures?" Leola asked.

Hearing that, the atmosphere became tense.

Faction Leader Clifford's gaze condensed. He knew the terror of the foreign creatures. Their numbers are terrifying. They didn't know when they were going to defeat them once and for all.

"I'm sure the truth will come out, because the Red Moon Tower and Giant Tower University warriors were involved as well," Clifford said.

Then they shifted the topic to other matters. They had faction warriors who were doing missions outside; they began discussing them as well.

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Dean's Office

Dean Jerome sat behind his desk. He was getting calls from the Red Moon and Giant Tower Universities.

They wanted to know what happened at Warrior Camp 8. He couldn't disclose the facts. It would expose Zack Lockwood.

He doesn't want the kid to die prematurely. He has great hopes for him. He knows that kid has the potential to become a Red Mark Warrior.

So he had to come up with another lie. But before that, he was waiting for the reaction from the foreign creatures' side.

If the statements from both sides were to mismatch, then he could face more trouble. So he decided not to answer their calls for the time being.

He then summoned the Purple Mark Guard.

When the Purple Mark Guard appeared, Dean Jerome asked about Zack Lockwood.

"That kid has been staying in his room. He didn't even take a single step outside the residence," he said.

"Good!"

"So his faction doesn't know about his return. Then tell the kid not to talk about the warrior camp, even to his masters and the faction leader," Jerome said in a solemn tone.

Hearing that, the Purple Mark Guard agreed. He left the place.

Shortly afterwards, the Purple Mark Guard silently appeared in front of the residence of Zack Lockwood. He stood there silently.

Chapter 1409: Acting low key!

Room

I opened my eyes two hours later. I felt my body was lighter and more refreshed than before.

The advanced healing energy worked well with the healing force.

Not only were the hidden injuries in my body cured, but I felt my mind and soul had been refreshed as well.

Then, I noticed a thin layer of impurities on my skin.

I immediately went to the bathroom to take a shower. I spent 30 minutes in the shower before coming out and changing into fresh clothes.

Buzz!

The next second, I received a call. When I saw the contact name, I was surprised. It was none other than the Purple Mark Guard.

I answered the call. A moment later, I heard him say he was waiting for me outside right now.

Swoosh!

I darted toward the door, appearing in front of it in the blink of an eye. I opened the door and my gaze fell on the Purple Mark Guard.

"Elder," I greeted him.

The Purple Mark Guard's gaze fell on Zack. He saw through his condition and nodded his head.

"You have recovered. Good," he uttered.

"I have brought a message from Dean Jerome. He doesn't want you to talk about the experience at Warrior Camp 8 with anyone, including Faction Leader Clifford and your Masters."

Hearing that, I was stunned.

"But why?" I asked.

"You probably didn't know, but the remaining warriors back at Camp 8 have returned with Supervisor Ronan and Assistant Jairo."

"The warriors didn't know it was because of you that the foreign creature decided to break the barrier. The foreign creatures didn't recognize you because of your mask."

"Dean Jerome decided to hide this matter. He wants to give you more time so that you can grow during this period."

"If the foreign creatures learned your identity, you would face attacks from them day and night. You might even face attacks from human warriors," the Purple Mark Guard reminded me.

A look of understanding dawned on me.

"Thanks," I said to him.

"Don't think too much. If you become a Purple Mark Warrior like me, you will shoulder more responsibility," the Purple Mark Guard said before disappearing from the spot.

I stood there for a couple of seconds before returning inside. I locked the door, went to the sofa, and sat down.

Then, I took my device out and started browsing the news feed. Since the warriors had returned, the news about the battlefield must have spread by now.

The news feed appeared. I saw many posts and articles about it already.

Time went by,

I opened the articles one by one and went through them. None of them knew the real truth. Everyone assumed the foreign creatures' side decided to wipe out everyone at Warrior Camp 8 for no reason.

Then, I saw some articles written based on statements from the warriors. Everyone mentioned a masked man with an unknown identity.

They didn't know the identity of the masked man was from their own university. No one saw him leaving the battlefield, so they assumed he had died there.

My eyes flashed with relief.

Since they think the Masked Warrior is dead, I believe this matter will come to rest. However, I don't know what the foreign creatures will do.

Nobody knows about the death of the horned foreign creature. Dean Jerome is going to such lengths to shield me, but I have hidden the truth from him.

I felt slightly guilty.

Fortunately, Dean Jerome was waiting for a response from the foreign creatures' side.

If they revealed the truth, it would shake everyone. I had a double-cross kill. I don't know whether anyone in history has done it before.

Though I like the achievement, I don't want anyone to know about it yet.

I closed the articles before shifting my attention to my skills.

I really needed to polish all of my techniques. I felt like I was relying too much on the pure, raw power of my inheritance force. I needed to achieve mastery in my techniques.

I made up my mind to use this time to improve my skills. But I had a problem: it was impossible for me to stay inside forever.

I had to go and meet others. The faction leaders and the main elders would definitely ask questions.

I had a good plan. Instead of going out now, I decided to go out a few days later. Otherwise, people would draw comparisons to the return of the warriors from Camp 8.

After gaining some clarity, my mind felt a lot lighter. I then went to bed to rest.

...

Factions

The faction leaders of the other top 10 factions were in touch with each other. They wanted to find out the truth.

Dean Jerome's silence was worsening the matter. They didn't dare to speculate since it involved the foreign creatures.

But the faction leaders of the medium and small-sized factions were terrified. The families behind them were asking questions, especially the families of the deceased warriors.

These faction leaders could only knock on the doors of the top 10 factions. Only they could demand answers from Dean Jerome.

Meanwhile,

The Faction Leader of the Blazing Fire Faction received several leaders from the medium and small-sized factions in the meeting hall.

Though they were smaller factions, most of their warriors were fire elementalists.

These factions often recruited warriors who failed to join the Blazing Fire Faction. Faction Leader Elmer Maddox had a good impression of them.

In the meeting hall, the main elders were seated as well. They greeted the visiting faction leaders.

Elmer knew the purpose of their visit, but he asked anyway.

"Faction Leaders, what is the matter?"

An old man from a medium-sized faction spoke up, "Faction Leader, you know the answer yourself. Something happened at Warrior Camp 8. We don't know anything about it."

"We know Dean Jerome must have his own plan, but the warriors are getting impatient. They don't know whether it's safe to enter the next warrior camp."

If Dean Jerome says something, it would clear our doubts," the old man added in a serious tone.

Chapter 1410: News caused havoc in the Tier-4 Region!

Tier-4 Region

A few days later,

The foreign creatures released massive news. The news caused massive shock waves to the forces inhabiting the Tier-4 Region.

From the six universities to other neutral forces. The news made them change their expression drastically.

These forces used to have every information at their finger tips. But this time the news released by the foreign creature side caught everyone off guard.

They released information which even the major forces aren't aware of.

The news about the Warrior Camp 8 is only known to the Star University, Red Moon University and the Giant Tower University.

But the foreign creature has caused a surprise. They published a portrait of the masked warrior along with background information.

The background info contained details regarding Warrior Camp 8.

The foreign creatures claimed that the masked warrior is a Silver Mark Warrior with the ability to fight across tiers. They evaluated his potential to reach Red Mark Warrior status.

They offered a high kill reward for the masked warrior. Anyone who kills him would be granted a Red Mark Level Treasure. This could be anything from Treasure Pills to weapons.

When the news was read by the public in the Tier-4 region, it sent out massive shockwaves. The local forces could not believe such a warrior was among them, a talent they had failed to notice.

However, the Red Moon and Giant Tower University were different. They had already learned everything from their own warriors who had returned from Warrior Camp 8.

They had performed their own evaluation of the masked warrior and made serious efforts to uncover his background.

Upon learning that the masked warrior was from Star University, the Giant Tower being their rival took action. They did not want such a talent to emerge from an enemy faction.

Giant Tower University made up their mind to eliminate the masked warrior before he could grow stronger. The statement released by the foreign creatures was an added bonus; now, they could also claim those rewards.

The problem was that they did not know the masked warrior's true identity within Star University.

The only available information was that he was a Lightning Elemental Warrior. All they could think of were the Thunderflame Faction and the Dark Variant Faction.

The Giant Tower higher-ups compiled their own hit list of warriors who could potentially be the masked warrior. They decided to kill everyone on that list. This list included the name of Zack Lockwood, the rising star of his faction.

Similarly, Eclipse University decided to eliminate potential future threats.

They already disliked the dominance of the current Star University. If another strong warrior appeared in the future, Star University would dominate the Tier-4 region once again.

Red Moon University, on the other hand, had been on friendly terms with Star University. They preferred a stronger Star University to maintain the balance of power.

Consequently, they did not take the bounty news seriously and secretly warned their warriors not to pursue the mission.

Dark Shadow University and Silver University made the same decision as Giant Tower and Eclipse. These four universities were now against Star University.

While Giant Tower and Dark Shadow were openly hostile, Eclipse and Silver University maintained a working relationship with Star University despite their underlying hostility.

The four universities had their kill lists ready, featuring many names from the Thunderflame Faction. A few were disciples of the Main Elders.

Zack Lockwood's name was included because of his rising fame, though no one yet suspected he was truly the masked warrior; the news of him becoming a Silver Mark Warrior had not been verified, so people overlooked his name.

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Star University

Star University was disturbed by the shocking news. They were aware of the statements regarding Warrior Camp 8 and knew the masked warrior was from their own campus.

However, they noticed a vital piece of information in the foreign creatures' statement: the masked warrior is a Lightning Warrior.

This further shocked the people. Everyone had been wondering who it could be, but they hadn't expected a Lightning Warrior.

This made things simpler. Lightning warriors were mostly found in the Thunderflame Faction and the Dark Variant Faction.

Now, it would be easy to identify him. As the news spread across the factions, the warriors found it unbelievable.

The famous masked warrior was from their campus, and the information was confirmed by the foreign side.

Everyone's gaze turned toward the two factions: Thunderflame and Dark Variant. While there were lightning warriors in medium and small-sized factions, they were not as strong.

If someone had that much potential, they would have been exposed long ago. Currently, only these two factions hold a large number of lightning warriors.

...

Dark Variant Faction

The Faction Leader, Vince, was dumbfounded by the news. The warriors from Camp 8 had never mentioned the masked warrior being a lightning user.

While a few were sure the warrior was from Star University, the foreign creatures' statement confirmed it as fact.

He was even more surprised by the elemental reveal. He immediately thought of his rival, the Thunderflame Faction.

"Who could it be?" Vince uttered in a cold tone.

Forget the reward; he was determined to eliminate the masked warrior.

If the Thunderflame Faction was hiding such a powerful warrior, then the matter was inseparable from Dean Jerome.

His gaze deepened. He couldn't pinpoint the identity, but he suspected it was one of the disciples of Faction Leader Clifford or the Main Elders.

However, the masked warrior was a Silver Mark. Apart from the kid, Zack Lockwood, he couldn't think of anyone else.

"Silver Mark, lightning warrior," Vince said to himself.

He knew such a talented warrior was not in his own faction. It had to be Zack Lockwood or some hidden genius. Either way, he had long wanted to eliminate Zack.

If he provided this information to other forces, they would definitely kill the kid. If the information reached the foreign creature side, they would target Zack even more.

An evil grin appeared on his face. He didn't know the real identity for certain, but he knew the Thunderflame Faction was about to have many sleepless nights.