

Endless 80

Chapter 80: Unlucky Guy_2

"Shoot him!"

Eugene roared, activating Secret Energy requires his concentration, making it difficult to divide his attention, but then he suddenly realized that no one responded to his command.

He barely turned his glance aside, finding his vision awash with crimson.

At some point, all the enforcers had fallen, each bearing a deadly wound, as if struck by a skilled Butcher, without any unnecessary slash.

He had been deceived; Palmer had intentionally drawn his attention, and in this brief moment, the Evil Spirit completed the final slaughter.

They were both expert Hunters, needing no prior communication to form the most harmonious collaboration.

Then, he heard the rushing footsteps.

No time for hesitation, Eugene instantly made a judgment, glaring at Palmer, ready to shatter Palmer's consciousness in one blow.

The chain shock burst hammered at Palmer's consciousness; his eyes filled with blood, coughing up large amounts of blood, and within a few seconds, Eugene could completely shatter Palmer's mind, leading to his inevitable death.

But at that moment, the rushing footsteps ceased, another figure appeared, blocking Eugene's sight and Secret Energy between him and Palmer.

"Die!"

Eugene shouted, his pupils burning like molten, Canyon iron, the overwhelming Ether swung about, transforming into Heavy Hammers that struck Bologue.

Bologue's figure stalled, his movements became sluggish.

Secret Energy · Shock Burst Vision.

Eugene detonated Bologue's mind, inflicting severe pain and dizziness, yet Bologue merely trembled slightly, then lifted his head, his shadowed face glimmering with an eerie green light.

Blood trickled, flowed from the tip of his nose across his lips, finally dripping down along his chin.

Bologue smiled at Eugene, a grin that sent chills down one's spine.

"Resurrection" is a very useful "Blessing," once defying logic, it brings many interesting ways of usage.

Bologue forcibly helped Palmer withstand the bombardment of Secret Energy, Palmer covering his dizzy and pained head, barely crawled off the ground into a cover.

"Continue!" Palmer shouted.

Upon hearing Palmer was safe, Bologue commenced further action,

without any intent to hide, walking toward Eugene as if a graceful Death God, not even quickening his pace.

The air rolled with invisible Ether, pounding Bologue's mind with heavy blows, tearing at his nerves, yet he did not stop, maintaining that peculiar smile, bloodshot eyes, nose bleeding incessantly, resembling a frenzied patient.

"Stop!"

Eugene screamed, the pressure from Bologue overwhelming, akin to an advancing War Chariot, leaving Eugene nowhere to escape, destined to be crushed into pulp progressively.

He hastened the release of Secret Energy, together with the glow of his own runes intensified rapidly; ordinarily, a few heavy blows would incapacitate a person like Palmer, but Bologue seemed unaffected.

From Bologue, Eugene sensed no Ethereal Fluctuation at all; throughout, this monstrous man, showed no intention of unleashing Secret Energy, nor any fluctuation in Ether, meaning he wasn't using "Ethereal Protection" to fend off his fierce blows.

Just pure will, using that absolute willpower, withstood his relentless bombardment.

"How can this be possible!"

Eugene shouted hysterically.

He couldn't believe what was unfolding before him; now Eugene faced an existence never seen before, possessing an immortal body, and a steel-like will, akin to a black mountain, impervious to any storm or wave that attempted to sway it.

"Stop!"

Eugene's voice grew hoarse, shouting with all his might, attempting to bring himself some semblance of security.

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

Instantly, the strength of Secret Energy reached its peak, Eugene broke through himself in this life-and-death moment, hurling the heaviest blow towards Bologue.

He repeatedly shouted, with each yell, Bologue's head quivered slightly, as if hit by an invisible Warhammer, blood seeped from his ear canal, until only a few steps remained between them, Bologue couldn't hold on any longer, unable to step forward.

A grim smile blossomed on Eugene's face; he did it, he repelled Bologue.

The green eyes turned to him, Bologue tauntingly spoke.

"Your sight cannot encompass everyone, when you look at me, where is the other person?"

The voice was like a venomous Curse, Eugene froze, his triumph over Bologue overshadowed by a sudden, intense chill.

He had been exposed; in the moment of engagement, a keen Hunter exposed him, all along, whether Bologue or Palmer, they appeared alone in his field of vision, never both together.

Now, Bologue stands before him, so where is Palmer?

Eugene couldn't look away; he had to keep his eyes on Bologue to impede his progress, meaning Bologue had restrained him.

Like an experienced old Hunter, in the instant of engagement, Bologue found Eugene's weakness and delivered a punishing blow.

Eugene's body began trembling uncontrollably, then he heard the wind imbued with death.

It was hidden within the gale, a faint and sharp whisper; if not listened intently, it was hardly noticeable, like a Hunting Falcon soaring, invisible to the eye, only perceivable through the distorted sound of the wind.