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218 Incoming Trouble

After dodging Alex's Sanguin Sword Art, he jumped forward toward Alex and thrust his spear to Alex's head. Although it was looked like he targeted Alex's head. Suddenly, he took out a leather bag, it was only a small bag at the size of a palm. Like an average person, Alex's reaction to Abram's thrust was dodging. But, when he saw the leather bag. He immediately frowned. He felt something bad.

And he was right at that. Abram opened the leather bag, and some kind of sands got to his eyes. Alex felt his eyes suddenly hurt so much. He closed his eyes, and he felt that he could not open it anytime soon.

"NO!" Song Yu and the rest suddenly reacted. "It is an underhanded trick."

"No, my prince. How can this be."

"I can't look at this!"

Seeing his successful underhanded trick, Abram smiled and said arrogantly. "Haha, How is the taste of Green Jade Powder? Your eyes hurt, and you feel you can not open it at the moment, right? Haha. Do you think it is unfair? Only a loser will say that. I am just teaching you that in a life and death battle, there is nothing wrong with using a trick as long as you survive. You are lucky since we are in the tournament, I can not kill you or cripple you."

Song Yu clenched her fist, "How dare he! I will beat him right now!"

Even the elders also stood up as they frowned. But Abram didn't break the rule. The referee was ready to make his move at any moment.

With his eyes still closed, Alex activated his Spirit Eyes. It was true that he can not open his eyes at the moment. But, Alex can and use his eyes. He activated his Spirit Eyes. Back when he was with Putri, Alex can see the energy from fifty meters underground. If he can do that, what can his eyelid do? It obviously can't block his vision while using his Spirit Eyes.

The moment Alex activated his Spirit Eyes. He saw two human shape energy in front of him. The bigger one was from the referee. Alex also can see the energy from his spear. Abram's spear was a rank 3 Spear, and thanks to it, Alex can see the shape of it. If it was a normal spear without any energy, Alex might not be able to see it. But he was glad it was not.

Abram charged with his spear as the referee started to get anxious and ready himself. Abram thrust his spear on Alex's shoulder. He was planning to torture him a bit. Alex suddenly smiled. He used his sword to deflect the spear.

He sent a kick toward Abram. Abram was too shocked that Alex managed to deflect his spear, with that he was not ready enough to block Alex's kick.

He spat blood and was sent flying. But Alex didn't stop there. There was suddenly a sword rain. Abram looked at the ten swords that were coming to him. He desperately rolled his body on the floor to dodge the incoming swords. Unfortunately, one of the swords managed to stab his hand.

"Argh!" He screamed out of pain. Fortunate to him, it was not his dominant hand that got stabbed by the swords.

With his eyes still closed, Alex spoke, "I truly agree with you. As long as you survive, it doesn't matter what trick you use. But, you still underestimate me too much. To defeat you, I don't need to open my eyes."

"Kya!"

"MY PRINCE"

"You are too cool!"

"Do you need a girl to warm your bed? I will do it for you."

Alex didn't lie. He said he didn't need to open his eyes. Indeed, he didn't open his eyes, but he still used his eyes to see the battlefield. Abram enraged. "You! I will kill you!"

"Silver Raven!"

With that single thrust, he produced a speed that was faster than an average thrust. Sadly, Alex can see that. He dodged it completely.

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On the special seat, all elders frowned. Even Charya was also silent, different from her usual characters. That underhanded trick surprised them, but what even more shocking was when Alex acted like everything's fine. They thought, 'What kind of monster is this disciple?'

If Alex was a Sword Grandmaster, they might be convinced. After all, a domain was a kind of sphere of awareness that contained your intent. You can feel everything inside your domain. The ground, the grass, or even a falling leaf that suddenly dropped and got inside your domain. But Alex was not. What kind of technique did Alex use just now? They wanted to know.

"Don't touch him, you folks! This is the order from the sect master. If you touch him, even our Sect might not be survived from the consequences" Charya suddenly said. It was a special message from the Sect Master to her when he handed Alex to her.

All of the elders suddenly looked at her. The one who realized what she said was Conn. After all, he was the one who reported it to the sect master. He asked once more for confirmation, "Elder Charya, did the sect master inform you about that?"

"Yes. That is an absolute order from the sect master." Charya didn't know what the reason, though. She only knew that the sect master seemed to wary about Alex's identity when he spoke to her, but he was still unsure about it. She didn't know about the detail.

Conn misunderstood her. He thought that the sect master had confirmed Alex's Master, and he gave that order. A Master that can kill Martial Emperors easily? He needs to be at least a Martial Monarch. What kind of an existence of a Martial Lord to him? He gulped down. He sat down, trying to calm himself down.

"Seventh Elder? What happened?" The fifth elder asked.

Conn shook his head. "Just obey the sect master. Don't use any trick on him, I can only say his identity is terrifying. Connecting with his talents just now, I'm sure you can guess what is bad and what is wrong. One wrong move, Heavenly Sword Sect, might cease to exist."

Seeing Conn acted like that, they gulped down. What kind of terrifying identity Alex had? They were too shocked. 'One wrong move and Heavenly Sword Sect might cease to exist?'. Hearing that from others might offend them, but after looking at Conn's reaction. They gulped down. It might be as he said. The thought about wanting to know his trick immediately vanished from their thought. They will just classify anything extraordinary from him as a genius's skill. They will ask the sect master about this.

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Back to the arena,

Alex and Abram continued their clash. Alex was playing Abram. This was Alex's way of torture. He suppressed him from everywhere. Alex didn't let Abram had any opportunity to admit defeat.

Bruises and wounds were all over his body. Every time he wanted to admit defeat, Alex kicked him. Of course, not strong enough to make him unable to continue the fight. With that, the referee also didn't stop him. As he didn't have any backer in the sect, Alex can do this without anyone stopping him.

Finally, he thought it was enough. He sent the last kick and sent him to the arena wall. Alex then turned his head to the referee, with his eyes still closed.

"Alexander Sirius Wins!" The referee finally announced.

"Hahaha, look at that guy. Serve him right!"

"Yeah, he had bullied me a few times. Seeing him like that, I am satisfied."

"I will cheers for him at this tournament!"

After so many bad things he had done. All of it came back at this moment. Abram's subordinates pity him but didn't dare to protect him in front of these enraged disciples.

Alex nodded and left the arena. Evelyn shuddered, it raised a dark memory of her. Song Yu and Putri made a wry smile. Lena was confused by that. Seeing Abram fell to the ground helplessly, she remembered she had experienced it herself.

When they trained together, Alex was really merciless. Just like Alicia back then, he always pushed her to the limit, and she often can only look at the sky from the ground. She can't move after all. Song Yu and Putri knew why she shuddered like that. When they checked up on Evelyn, they often saw her lied down on the ground helplessly.

They tried to advise him about that, but Alex only said that she could go home if she didn't want to. Evelyn obviously can't do that. She still needs to learn from him. Song Yu and Putri can only admit defeat.

She sometimes said that she couldn't do it anymore. And surprisingly, Alex gave her leeway. He said, 'Alright, just do another ten swings'

She thought Alex must be happy that day. After she had done her ten swings, she was happy at that moment. Then, Alex said, 'Look, you said you couldn't do anymore. But you still can do that ten swings. Why do you think it is your limit? There is still more potential in you that you are not aware of. Do another a hundred swings!'

Evelyn wanted to cry, but she still swung her swords. After another forty swings, she finally out of energy. She really can't move anymore. After that, Alex finally released her and let her rest. He made her did that continuously. Surprisingly, after a while, she finally noticed her change. She felt that her limit continuously improved, and she felt her cultivation speed also increased. That was one of the reasons why she can raise her cultivation from 3-Star Martial Master to 7-Star Martial Master in less than four months. For the previous her, it was impossible.

After she went back from Alex's house, she felt so happy like she had training from the satan himself. To her surprise, she kept challenging her limit after she came back to her own house.

(AN: Hopefully, she does not become an 'M')

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Alex came back. Song Yu patted his shoulder. "Good, you beat him black and blue. You don't need to mind if his family dare to come, leave them to me."

Alex nodded and thanked her. After that, they waited for Evelyn finished her last match. Then, before they said goodbye, the tenth elder, Miska, came to them.

She looked at Alex mysteriously and sighed. Alex and the rest were confused with her action. But she turned to Lena, "Are you ready?"

"Yes, Master" Lena nodded to her. Then, she turned to Song Yu, "Senior Sister Song Yu, I'm sorry to trouble you with Evelyn."

"Sure. Leave her to me. If I can't handle her, Alex can" Song Yu said. She gave a teasing gaze to Evelyn.

Evelyn shuddered and nodded her head furiously.

After that, Miska brought her away. Alex and the rest went back. Evelyn will sleep in Song Yu's house. Suddenly when Alex came back, Anna greeted him with a slightly troubled expression.

"Anna? Did something happen?" Alex asked.

"I don't really know. I just got an information from Leoz, but he said he wanted to talk to you directly" Anna said.

Alex nodded, "All right. Give me his card."

Anna gave him Leoz's card. Alex called him, "Leoz."

"Young Master, you are back, finally. I got a piece of bothersome information."

"What is it?"

"Let me explain to you the power level of this kingdom first."

"All right."

"Excluding their royal family, There are seven prominent families in the capital city. From what I found, their power was the same as those families in the Thiveapia Kingdom. Well, judging from it alone, their power was stronger than Thiveapia Kingdom. But, two weeks ago, I noticed there was some miscalculation. It is purely a coincidence that I met something like that. But this is the most troublesome thing..."

Alex frowned, "Continue"

"Yes, I saw someone breaking through to Martial King level." Leoz said. "I didn't see his figure, but I felt he went to the capital city. I can assume that he is a member from Zhou Kingdom. Luckily, he didn't found me out at that time."

Alex was deep in thought after that. Only the top four sects had a Martial King. As for the kingdoms like Thiveapia, Hazel, Southern, or Zhou Kingdom should not have any Martial King. But according to Leoz's report, a Martial King finally appeared in the Zhou Kingdom. The situation became troublesome.