

Gacha 419

419 Alex vs Zhou Kingdom Part V

"Glaive King? Mediocre!"

The arena suddenly filled with silence. There was no one who could speak as all of them dropped their jaw to the ground. It was too shocking that everyone could not even react.

Someone who they believed was a Glaive King died with just one slash. Even the announcer did not have any words to say.

"I... What just I witnessed?" After some time, the announcer finally said while stuttering. "A Glaive King suddenly died with just one slash... what is this madness!!!"

Even with those words, the people had yet to recover from their shock.

Alex pointed his sword at the last two people from Zhou Kingdom. "What a disappointment. Next!"

His overbearing tone filled the ears of everyone in the arena.

"Hiss!" Everyone started regaining their calm after they heard Alex's voice. Even so, that strong tone of him made them shiver. Looking at the dead 'Glaive King' in the ground, they felt Alex's tone was justified. After all, he killed that 'Glaive King' in a single slash.

"What just happened?"

"Did a Glaive King just die in one slash?"

"Didn't he give up the match?"

"But..."

Confusion filled the arena.

Meanwhile, the third elder made a smug face as he was the only one here who understood about this.

"He is really a Sword King, and I am the witness for the birth of a Sword King. He can't be compared to that fake over there." He laughed hard.

"What? That bastard, he is not telling me..." Charya pouted. "Did he want to surprise us this match? Nah... he was just a careful person."

"Haha... good good good. Our Sect finally has a Sword King again after thousands of years." The first elder roared. He knew Alex would not be in the Heavenly Sword Sect for so long. Still, Alex had an unofficial disciple under his tutelage, Evelyn.

Since Alex had imparted a certain level of his knowledge, Evelyn should become another Sword King in the future. At that time, their Heavenly Sword Sect would enter a golden age.

He could not hold the smile from appearing on his face. Even though his smile was ugly, his happiness was still transmitted to the others... albeit with a chill down to their spine.

"Haha... since Alex is a Sword King, then this competition is as good as ours." Charya laughed.

"That's right. Long Live Heavenly Sword Sect."

"Long Live Heavenly Sword Sect."

If only Elder Conn were here, he would say, "You must thank me since I was the one who brought him here. I even fought Su Hua for it. If Alex joined the Mount Hua Sect or was kidnapped there by Su Hua, the one who gets the last laugh would be him."

Sadly, he was not here to flaunt his achievement, and everyone seemed to forget about it too.

"Well, seeing the Rainbow Flower Sect, they would surely defeat Buddha Sect. In other words, our next opponent would be them. I am wondering how Alex will defeat that Pure Ice Element princess..." Charya said. She was wondering if Letizia could even fight him after becoming his slave.

"That's right. We will need a strategy for that. Although our relationship is good, they must want to win too, so this will be a fair competition."

"Such a surprising competition. To think Alexander Sirius managed to one-hit kill the Glaive King from Zhou Kingdom... will he be able to recreate what the Ice Queen, Letizia, did yesterday? No, I can't say replicate as Zhou Kingdom has eight 10-Star Martial Lords in this competition. Will he be able to surpass her?"

When the people heard that, the excitement filled their hearts. They wanted to see Alex conquering the Zhou Kingdom by himself. This would be an epic tale where it could be passed down from generation to generation.

One person started cheering for Alex as he wanted to see the next match as soon as possible. Hearing his voice, the people next to him also started cheering too, and before long, the entire arena reverberated with the people's voice. The people outside the arena were confused about why it was so loud inside the arena and started curious about it. They heard,

"Next!"

"Next!"

After regaining their calm, the spectators were urging them to send another fighter. Only two old men left in the Zhou Kingdom, and neither of them knew what to do.

"What is his ability? Is he really a Sword King?"

"I don't know, but the fact he can cleave both rank 4 Glaive and Wumba, it must have a sharpness beyond our imagination. We won't face his sword head-on and use a soft approach to it. This way, we could prevent our weapon from being cut. We will use that time to think up a countermeasure."

"..." He could not agree to make himself a Sacrifice but thinking about the fact that the old man in front of him would also become a sacrifice with that Berserk pill, the feeling of unwillingness diminished a bit.

He then started walking to the arena. He glared at Alex, "I don't believe you are a Sword King."

Alex did not admit it or deny it. He just shrugged his shoulder, telling him he did not care with prestige like that. In fact, he didn't really care about reputation in general. It was like something that would chain him down.

He thought if he had a big family somewhere and his kid messed with someone in the future. And to save his face, he would need to kill that someone even though his kid was in the wrong, he felt it was a bit wrong. At the very least, he would just apologize without caring about his face and give some compensation.

Of course, if they took his kindness as granted, he would then be forced to move. Or maybe, he could think like this because he was bound to his System, and making good karma influenced his thinking a bit. If he did not have a system like this, he might not have this kind of thought.

No, maybe if he did not meet his system from the start where he transported, he might be someone who would kill people even if they just annoyed him a little. His system became his barrier from turning into a person like that, and his encounters with Alicia, Firia, his teacher, and the others finally reformed his characters.

Thinking like this, he wished he could go back to that world and said 'Thank you' to them. Alex shook his head.

He could not think of something like this since he was going to fight in a few seconds. He regained back his focus and looked at his opponent.

"Match Start!"

The old man immediately swallowed a Berserk Pill and increased his power. He then took out his spear and released his domain.

Both of them jumped forward at the same time. Alex's already compressed his domains, planning to finish him in one blow. But as expected, they managed to think up a way to buy time.

"Heaven Breaking Sword."

"God Thrust."

"Bam-!"

It looked like a replay of a fight between Alex and Wumba, but there was a big difference in this clash. The old man targeted the body of Alex's sword to blow it away. He did not dare to strike at the edge of Alex's sword as his spear might get cut by it.

"!!!"

Seeing that, Alex thrust his spear with the compressed domain, but once again, the old man deflected the spear with only touching its handle.

Alex tried to cut him up a few times but to no avail. Because of the Berserk Pill, he had yet to find a way to suppress him.

Alex retreated a few steps before swinging his Sword.

"Seven Stars Cut."

He wanted to use his 'Swords Dance' but could not infuse his Compressed Domain on his swords. So, the only way to gain an advantage against him was to utilize his Martial Arts.

A Seven Stars Cut made by his Sword King power was far more powerful than his usual Seven Stars Cut. It could even heavily injure Elder Dolf when he was only a 6-Star Martial Lord.

"God Thrust!" The old man pierced the Seven Stars Cut from above, but he underestimated the power of Alex's Seven Stars Cut. He was planning to use the force to send him upward to dodge this attack, but because of the mighty force contained inside the Seven Stars Cut, he failed to do so.

"Not good!"

"Bam!" The Seven Stars Cut finally crashed on the Barrier.

"Gh!" The old man immediately shifted his body to the side since he could not send himself upward. However, it cost him an entire right leg.

The blood splattered on the arena, but that was not the most shocking thing. Because, everyone could see the Barrier where the Seven Stars Cut crashed, cracking.

No one was able to make a dent in that barrier this whole time, and to think the lowest cultivation from Heavenly Sword Sect could make a huge crack on it... it made them baffled.

Honda Sana immediately stood up and came to the barrier. She checked the condition of the barrier and frowned. In fact, she never thought this would happen and told the Array Master to come back to the Northern Continent. And since the barrier had a huge crack like this, she did not know how to repair it.

At this time, Alex sent a thought transmission to her as he looked at her troubled expression. "Just channel your Spiritual Energy to the core of the array. It should be enough to fix them since my attack did not crack the core."

Honda Sana was startled at first but immediately went to the core. The core was at the top of the array. Everyone did not know what she was up to, but when she placed her hand on the barrier and channeled her Spiritual Energy, the crack slowly vanished.

The people started cheering again, not only to Alex but also to her. At first, they were astonished by Alex's power, but when they saw Honda Sana repairing the barrier, the thought about the barrier breaking and the attacks would hurt them immediately sent shivers down their spine.

After the barrier was fixed, Alex immediately leaped toward the old man and thrust his spear. "Silver Sovereign."

Before the old man deflected his spear again, he stopped the thrust and changed to swing. He was swinging his spear like swinging a sword.

"!!!" the old man finally realized what it meant to be a master of Sword and Spear.

Alex's spear cut his spear into two. Before it was sent to the air, he grabbed the upper half of the spear and used it as his spear.

Alex did not stop there, he waved his sword.

"Heaven Breaking Sword."

"God Thrust."

The old man tried to attack the handle of the sword, but at this time, Alex swiftly rotated his spear, so it was ready to swing it again.

"Heaven Breaking Sword."

If it was thrust, then the old man might be able to deflect it again, but because of this swing, he had no other choice than to clash his spear head-on.

He struck his spear against Alex's spear. Sadly, just like Wumba's glaive, it immediately cleaved the sword into two and made its way toward the old man's neck.

"Kh!" Seeing this, the old man tried to duck down, but the spear still got his hand. Alex already got his hand and leg, and he was not planning to give up just for that.

This time, Alex thrust his sword on the old man's heart. "Silver Sovereign."

Without any resistance, the old man's heart was shattered by the sheer force of Silver Sovereign.

"I am unwilling..." The old man spat a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, died.

Alex then pointed his sword toward the last man from Zhou Kingdom, "You are the last."