

Gacha 432

432 Victory

At the same time, Anya was also thinking about that. She also ordered the replacement of their army, starting from the weakest link, which was the right side. The other elders had been notified about Anya, so they immediately started retreating.

Obviously, this swapping process took a bit more time as the narrow passage did let them exchange all the people with the fresh ones. They replaced a few thousand at a time.

When the elders who also retreated together with the disciples checked their casualties, they were dumbfounded. The casualties in this battle were only three thousand disciples. If they checked the enemies, they were only around fifty thousand left while fighting their fresh thirty thousand disciples.

There were two reasons for this low casualties. The first one was Alex and co, who used one big move after another and killed twice as much as all their people. The second reason was Anya's timely distribution. Even though she was supporting the others, she continuously observed the battlefield.

Because Alex and the others were in the middle force, Anya did not need to worry that much and sent a few thousand disciples to the left and right side. That was why when the enemies started getting the advantage, they were immediately suppressed by the reinforcement.

His spirits were also targeting their Martial Lords to ensure no one used that Berserk Pill. If the enemies used the Berserk Pill, then their casualties might be twice this number.

They gasped with how Anya controlled the battlefield. Even if they came up with one way or another, they would have at least 10,000 casualties. Unbeknownst to them, this was only an easy thing for Anya. She, the strategist of planet Eulja, the home of spirits, had gone through many wars against other spirit tribes or even the other planets, involving a few hundred thousands if not millions of people. So, this was only a small scale battle for her.

Seeing this, the elder did not know why but felt rejuvenated. They even wanted to immediately head back to the battlefield, albeit they couldn't. After checking their status, the elders immediately ordered the ones who could move to help the injured disciples from the second team and dragged them back. This way, they could minimize their injury and might even get less than five thousand casualties.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, The more pressing their situation, the more they would use the Berserk Pill. Alex activated his Spirit Eyes and completely focused on the battlefield while Sherry and Kyle killed the soldiers. He needed to kill the one that started getting desperate and pummel their morale again.

It was at this time Alex found another surge of morale in the back of the enemy. It was at the opposite place where Jeanne used her skill, so the soldiers could only see the explosions but not the after effect.

"Leoz." Alex narrowed his eyes.

"Yes."

"We are going!"

Jeanne had retired to the back after using that skill, and he already sent away Letizia, so this time, only the two of them would go. Alex was the vanguard as he wanted Leoz to conserve his strength to use that Thunder God Cannon.

With more than a hundred firebirds hovering around him and shooting down all the people that tried to kill him, Alex and Leoz managed to go deep inside the enemy ranks again.

"It's showtime," Alex said.

Leoz clasped his hands as lightning balls appeared and formed a circle like the previous one. They were connected by a lightning line before expanding to a giant cannon.

"Thunder God Cannon!"

The lightning shot out a laser beam. It destroyed everything in front of its way, the ground, Martial Lords, Martial Grandmasters, or even the ground did not escape from its mighty power.

The soldiers once again became dispirited because of the situation.

Alex did not care about their reaction as long as their morale was low. Alex simply grabbed Leoz, who was already too tired to fight and left the place. He went to Jeanne and said, "You and Leoz will stand by here." Before going back to the frontline.

Alex continued killing the soldiers at an insane speed. After around half an hour, they managed to lower the enemy number into thirty thousand. It was like their endless fighting would come to an end.

However, at this time, they heard the roar of the enemy officers.

"All soldiers, hear me! They are going to kill all of us here. Those who have the Berserk Pill immediately use your berserk Pill. We are not going to escape this alive, so we need to drag them to hell with us!"

Sadly, there were only a few hundred Martial Lords left, and only around half of them had a blood pill. As for those who did not have, they were either from the Brynhildr Kingdom or the unlucky ones from the Zhou Kingdom.

Even so, the surge of strength coming from the Berserk Pill immediately made the battlefield standstill. The disciples from Rainbow Flower Sect and Heavenly Sword Sect were slaughtered left and right.

Alex frowned upon seeing this. He knew this would happen, and he did not have Leoz or Jeanne this time. He felt a bit guilty to make them work to the bone, so Alex decided to use another one. Although he felt a bit embarrassed to do it, he needed to.

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Half an hour ago, when Alex dragged Leoz to the rear, Leoz called him.

"But, young master, what if they have another surge of morale. This will happen when their number becomes lower and lower since they will fight to the death." Leoz said with pure concern.

"I have made you two work too hard, so it is time to rest. If there is another surge of morale, I will try to finish it alone."

"With what? I don't mean to disrespect you, but Young Master does not have a big move to cripple their morale again, right?"

"Rest assured. It will be fine, trust me." Alex smiled, trying to convince him. "The enemy has only around forty thousand left. In other words, so even the enemies have another surge of strength, I will just cut it out."

"How?"

"Of course, with raising our own morale!" Alex smiled.

On the battlefield, Alex finally roared, and his voice reverberated in everyone's ears. "The moment is upon us, disciples of Rainbow Flower Sect, disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect. There are only forty thousand left from their original one hundred fifty thousand soldiers.

"Their Martial Kings have died. They are only an army that has no leaders! Make no mistake. A portion of them might come from the Zhou Kingdom. They might be our brethren that hail from the same continent, but they also dare to betray us and let the influence from another continent to encroach upon our mainland. If we don't stop them here, they will Kill our family, Rape our Beloved, and Destroy our Land.

"How can we call them as one of us anymore?! We shall make this battle to let them see what happens if they are going to mess with our Willow Continent! All Disciples and All Elders, follow me. Leave no one alive!"

When the people from Rainbow Flower Sect and Heavenly Sword Sect heard that, they immediately roared as hard as they could. The roars even shook the ground, leaving the sounds from the soldiers to the dust.

All his spirits immediately smirked when they heard this. All of them thought, 'This is it! Our almighty King, the Spirit God, the one that feared upon many planets as they will open their gate and surrender just on his approach.'

"Kill them!"

"Leave no one alive!"

The surge of strength that came from these disciples even surmounted their rationality. They did not care whether they were injured by the enemies. They would clench their weapon and kill the enemy, like feeling no pain.

It was especially true when they saw Alex's back, who led them from the very front. They were stationed in the neighboring city, and Alex's fame in the tournament already spread around, including them.

For him to discover the enemy, leading many Martial Kings to help, and even coming to the very front line, the desire to become someone like him rose in their hearts and made them able to use their 120 percent strength.

Finally, after two hours, they eventually killed the last soldier. Alex shouted, "We have killed the aggressor of our home. I declare, this battle is our Victory!!!"

"Ooh!"

After the victory, Alex just let the disciples hoard upon the enemies' possessions. It was their reward for today. At the very least, Alex already got his reward from this.

[Gacha Tickets x2708]

[Premium Ticket x15]

[Dart x3]

[Gacha Card x0]

[Summoning Ticket x0]

[Summoning Coin x0]

He was satisfied to see that amount of Gacha Tickets. He had got more than three thousand Gacha Tickets, including the 500 tickets he used earlier, in this battle alone. And together with the Premium Tickets he won from the competition, he was fulfilled.

He just needed to wait until Nelson finished his business in the Zhou Kingdom and gave him all the loot. However, he was dumbfounded when he saw 'Dart x3'. He did not remember he did not have them earlier, so it must come from the mission. And the only type of mission that had darts were always the Hidden Missions.

He opened his system and saw the notification.

[Hidden Mission: Defeat the Invaders]

Reward: Dart x3

Description: Beat the crap out of them!]

He ignored the description and was just thankful for the three darts. He then waited for the disciples to gather again and checked their condition.

Anya was the one who accompanied him for this. She gave him a paper.

Heavenly Sword Sect

Light Injury: 12154

Heavy Injury: 3152

Death: 2682

Rainbow Flower Sect

Light Injury: 12032

Heavy Injury: 3810

Death: 2331

"This is our battle report. Well, it should not be a problem for each sect as this result is far better than a full brawl. This is only because of the narrow passage you give, we can minimize our casualties." Anya explained.

Alex just nodded and strolled around the camp. He could see people who lost their arms or legs or even in a coma. However, all in all, Alex could see that their expression was not that sad. Instead, it was brimming with confidence and pride.

On the other side, He also went to the field where they brought the deceased. He could see many people crying over the loss of their friends or even their families.

"Do you regret making them help us?" Anya asked with a smile.

Alex shook his head. "No. Although we may be able to defeat all those soldiers alone, it will still take days. We need many resources for that which we don't have enough right now. Part of it because I am underestimating my Space Element. If I have mastered my Space Element, we can decimate them within a day."

"Then, are you going to train after this?"

"Yes. I am going to train my Spirit Step first, before searching for Element Arts." Alex nodded. He then took out Nicole's card. Nicole was the one who followed the Martial Kings to the Carageo City. And after they appeared on the arena, Nicole had another task. Alex asked her to observe the situation of his arrays and asked her to tell him if there were only around ten million Spirit Stones left, so he could refill it.

"How is the array situation?"

"There are still ten million Spirit Stones left. Most of them used to maintain the formation while twenty million Spirit Stones were used to block the soldiers' attack. I will bring the rest to you in a moment."

"Erase all the arrays first before coming to me," Alex said, not wanting others to discover what kind of array he used.

"Understood."