

Gacha 543

543 A Man Known as a Beas

"Does he even need our help?"

If Song Yu remained calm and observed the battle, she would know the answer was yes. With the low fatality rate on Martial Kings and Martial Emperors, the enemies would rise sooner or later. In fact, they would only kill around three thousand Martial Kings and Martial Emperors in total even with all those powerful attacks if the sect leader did not call the Martial Master and Martial Lords.

Luckily, the people made Anna and the others release their attacks, turning the situation in their favor.

Alex opened his system.

[Gacha Ticket x2020]

"Hmm... I can shoot a few more 'cannons' in this war." Alex calculated the amount of EXP cards he would get with all these tickets. In this war, his group had killed around fifty thousand people from Martial Masters to Martial Emperors.

There were many Martial Masters that could be converted to Gacha Tickets. From what he had seen, he could just come to the Willow or Nilis Continent and screw them over to get Gacha Tickets. By doing so, he would get more than enough Gacha Tickets to level the spirits up to the max level. Unfortunately, the bad karma would fill his life, and the Gacha would surely become useless.

According to the system, if he truly did that, Alex might only get less than ten rare items from Gacha Tickets, and this precisely what he did not want.

Alex did not know whether to thank this Joyful Union Sect or hate them for becoming his enemy.

Of course, one misstep might cost him his life, so it was better not to have an enemy like them, especially in the Heavenly Continent. It would be extremely dangerous as they had Martial Saints. Even a Martial Saint might be able to kill their group now, let alone a bunch of them.

He sighed, not knowing why he actually thought about this in this war. There were only Leoz and Jean that had yet to reveal their power, so he decided to check them.

[Leoz (Thunder)]

Level: 64/80 (4-Star Martial MonarchStage)

Exp: 650000/650000]

[Jean (Water)]

Level: 56/80 (6-Star Martial Emperor Stage)

Exp: 431285/470000]

It was at this moment he realized Leoz could not use whatever he had because his cultivation was too low, not allowing him to level up. The moment Leoz shot out a powerful attack, it would be the end of this battle.

On the other hand, Jean needed to wait a little bit. Of course, he could force him to use it before raising his level with EXP cards.

"System, use all the Gacha Tickets before using the Summoning Coins," Alex commanded, planning to stock up the EXP cards, so he could use it at any moment.

[Processing]

[Star Dagger x1]

[Great Giant Hen Egg x1]

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Alex put down the notification, turned around, and found Song Yu before saying, "I need you guys to attack them!"

Song Yu was startled, almost forgetting they were still in the war. She looked around only to find that most of them were fighting already. Due to the distance between her and the nearest enemy, she thought it was no problem to stop and ponder about Alex's friends for a while. Unfortunately, Alex had no time for that.

Seeing Song Yu finally moved around, Alex looked at Leoz and Jeanne. They had the most intense fight in this battle. Although he believed in his spirits, the grand elder and sect master would surely have their own strength, so he could not underestimate them.

Jeanne continued to fight the sect master after heavily injuring him by her lightning dragon.

On the other hand, Leoz was still exchanging clashes with the grand elder.

"Thunder Spirit Slash!"

"Depravity Slash."

The two sword waves destroyed each other. This could only happen because Leoz started losing his sanity after using the True Spirit Body to the limit.

He had injured the grand elder many times. Yet, he would also grow weaker because he needed to fight the impulse of attacking everyone as time passed.

"Young Master. This old man is no joke. Not only is he a Martial Monarch, but he is also a Sword Emperor. A top one at that. The first elder could not be compared to this guy... If I prolong this fight, it will be bad if I start rampaging around after killing this guy.

"However, if I use my entire power, I could sweep around twenty thousand people at once, but I won't be able to participate in this war anymore. Even if I level up, I won't be able to continue because as soon as I enter the fight again, the impulse will only get stronger and stronger even without using the True Spirit Body." Leoz sent a thought transmission to him.

"..." Alex furrowed his eyebrows. Jeanne would soon kill the sect master in another few rounds, depending on his injury, while Song Yu's grandfather was killing many elders at the moment. Though Leoz's absence was hurt, it was better than having Leoz to rampage around without sanity. In the end, he might even fight Song Yu's grandfather.

"What if I just recall you back in the card after you lose your sanity?"

"I haven't tried it, but our time is frozen inside the card despite getting your memory. I believe I will still become a crazy berserker even if you summon me later." Leoz answered.

"I see. The card can't heal you then." Alex nodded before turning to Jeanne. "Jeanne, I want you to coordinate with Leoz and kill both the grand elder and sect master in one sweep. Can you do that?"

"..." Jeanne pondered while swinging her swords around. "Yes. This guy almost died anyway."

"Good." Alex nodded before informing Leoz. "Move along with Jeanne and strike at the sect master and grand elder at the same time. Also, take at least twenty thousand disciples along with them."

"Understood." Leoz raised his hand as five lightning chains appeared out of his hand, circling around the grand elder, "Thunder Constellation."

"What is this?" He struggled to escape from the bind, but noticed that Leoz could not move too.

Leoz glanced at Jeanne for a signal. At first, Jeanne thought Leoz would use the Thunder God Cannon, but it would seem she had been mistaken. With that signal alone, she quickly recognized what she wanted to do, but still asked for a confirmation. "Are you going to use that?"

"My master has returned, and I shall celebrate it with a bang." Leoz smiled. "Glory to the Spirit King."

"Glory to the Spirit King." Jeanne nodded as she quickly blew the sect master to the ground before flying to Leoz and sent the grand elder to him.

"I haven't done this in a while, so be proud as this is my true strength." Leoz took off his mask for the first time and showed his face to everyone present. Suddenly, his head glowed before the third horn slowly appeared from his forehead.

At this time, Leoz looked like a monster as the red light flashed on his eyes. He did not know why, but the moment he blinked his eyes, a memory from a few thousand years ago flashed in his mind.

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A few thousand years ago, in a dark forest stood a young man with three horns. Near him were a thousand corpses of spirits, whether they were like slimes or even centaurs. Their blood had dyed the ground with many colors and slowly transformed the ground into black.

Despite having many injuries in his body, the young man felt no pain nor exhaustion. In fact, he was eager for another fight while chewing the enemy flesh in his mouth.

It was at this time, another young man appeared in front of him with a sword and spear in his hands. There were a few others that followed this young man, but the young man stepped forward without any care.

"Stay back, the rest of you." The young man started releasing his killing intent, triggering the instinct of the three-horned spirit.

"Sir, you need to be careful. That beast has killed more than a thousand people!" The people warned him but to no avail as the young man turned blind eyes on their warnings.

Instead, he just leaped forward as the 'beast' grabbed the nearest sword beside him, which happened to be a big sword.

They clashed with each other, purely with their weapons. However, Alex kept blowing him away repeatedly, destroying many things in the process.

Injury after injury was inflicted on Leoz. No matter how he attacked Alex, it didn't have any effect.

They kept clashing for a few more minutes until, at one moment, Leoz felt he could not move his body anymore, and Alex blew him away once again.

'Die.' That thought suddenly appeared in his head as he looked at the dead bodies, thinking he would soon become like them.

"*\u0026\$%*%\u0026*\u0026\$%." He barked like a beast.

That was the first time in his life that he felt fear. All the wounds started acting on him as he finally felt pain after these many years.

"This is why others call you beast instead of spirit." The previous Alex kicked him again before saying, "Speak the words of man!"

He pointed his sword right on his face and shouted, "Listen up! If you are going to keep going on acting like some sort of animal, then I will kill you right here, right now! Do you hear me?"

The killing intent was crazy, paralyzing Leoz's body.

However, after saying all of those things, Alex released both of his spear and sword, not afraid of Leoz hurting him. He placed his hands on Leoz's shoulders like a friend or family while saying with a smile before hugging him. "But if you choose otherwise... And choose to take back your sanity and become a spirit again, then I welcome you right now as a member of my family."

Many things flashed in Leoz's mind. He, who had been fighting for many years alone, felt something warm for the first time. Back then, he did not understand his words, but even then, it was enough... enough to make him cry.

Even the people that followed Alex at that time were stunned the moment Leoz cried. The third horn in his forehead suddenly shrank before vanishing, while the other two became smaller than his ears.

No one knew the pain of being alone better than Alex, and he might not be the first and won't be the last, but it was enough to show them his feelings. Then, He took care of him for a few months until he could speak and act appropriately.

It was at that time, Leoz swore inside his heart. At that very moment, he swore that no matter who his foes might be... even if the cost would be his own life... He would fight for him.

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Leoz glanced at Jeanne, who was flying toward him and blasting the grand elder to the sect master, and flew to the sky.

"O' Ancient Thunder God, What is it that lies within your eyes? O Bright Thunder that splits the Heaven, rumbling tremors that shake the Earth, what pulse beats within your ears? Dwell inside me o God of Lightning as I am Thunder Berserker, Spirit Vessel."

As Leoz was chanting, the sky turned to dark, forming vast black clouds. The thunder rumbled inside as a golden light flashed above it. The temperature slowly dropped, creating a chill in the air.

Anna noticed this and quickly shouted. "Retreat! You hear me?! Retreat!"

Her warning targeted the people from Blackwade Clan as the spirits had retreated a long time ago while bringing Stina and Sherry away before regrouping with Alex.

The Blackwade Clan didn't know what would happen, but looking at Anna's expression immediately made them dread. They instinctively cowered and escaped from the battlefield, gathering behind Song Yu and the others.

Even Greg, on the other side, stared at this black cloud and mumbled. "He... To think that man will use this technique again after a few thousand years. O' my Master, Spirit King, this is your spear that will slay even God. Please watch him."

"Lightning God Possession, Heaven's Wrath."