

Gacha 558

558 Hallucination Suppor

In a far far away world, a red-haired woman was panting as she looked at the middle-aged woman in front of her.

"Master...I-" Before uttering her words, she didn't know why, but her heart skipped a beat. She was bewildered as an expression of shock appeared on her face.

"What?"

"No..." The young woman stared at her blankly, not knowing what to say as an emptiness filled her heart. "Mas... Master... Can I take a break for a few minutes?"

Never expecting her disciple to ask for a break, she was dumbfounded for a second. They had been training like crazy for a few years, and her disciple never said the word 'tired.' That was why when she uttered this; she was utterly speechless.

On the young woman's mind flashed a picture of her husband. Normally, it wouldn't appear out of the blue as she would be too occupied with the practice. Meanwhile, the bad feeling kept increasing, so she couldn't help but ask for a break.

"Why are you taking a break now? We have been going for two years, and you never want to have a break even though I am telling you so."

"I don't know... Hus... I mean, Alex's image suddenly flashed on my mind as my heart filled with emptiness. I am wondering why I suddenly have such a feeling." She sighed. "Have Master experienced the same thing?"

"Firia..." The master had a troubled expression.

If Alex were here with his usual attitude, he would likely have commented, 'Is this the legendary bad moment? But where is the glass that is usually shattered when this happens?'

Unfortunately, Alex would never see this scene. In fact, he would be scared if he was here because Firia's Master suddenly said, "I have once felt that. At that time, I was so worried that Maxwell cheated on me. Maybe he is cheating on you?"

Firia could only shake her head. "He is a unique person... so I doubt he would do something like that. Even with Master telling me that I would never know, I still believe in him."

"Then, I don't know..." Firia's Master, Maxwell's wife, shrugged.

"Do you want to go to Eulja and check on him? I heard you can observe him there..."

Firia pondered for a moment before saying, "No. There is sister Xingzhi that would watch over him 24/7, so I am not worried about him. I just wish he wouldn't get in any trouble there."

"You know that is impossible, right? I heard from Maxwell that the world he is in right now is filled with trouble, especially with him, a person full of talent." She shook her head.

"Haha... Well, I will just wish him the best from here." Firia shook her head before saying with a smile, "I think that's enough for me. I can't procrastinate more than this as I need to catch up with him to help him."

Her Master stared at this stubborn girl before smiling. "Alright."

Both of them began their training again.

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Meanwhile,

Just like Firia, Alicia also had the same feeling, forcing her to stop her training. The Ice Phoenix Spirits were confused about her action. Without waiting for their reaction, Alicia suddenly flew to the castle.

It only took her a few minutes as she stormed inside a particular room.

"Sister Xingzhi..."

The woman that she called still had no reaction, staring at the screen in front of her without a single motion.

Alicia furrowed her eyebrows as she walked toward her before looking at the screen.

Gasp!

The screen showed her Alex on the floor. His eyes lost its light while his mouth started foaming. The vision moved according to Alex's eyes and saw both of his arms were injured.

"Sister, what... is he doing? Did someone attack him?" Alicia shook her body, waking her up.

Lin Xingzhi took a deep breath as she looked at Alicia before turning back to the screen again. She sighed. "No one attacks him... This is inside a trial. Explaining it will be a bit troublesome. Let see... to put it simply... he had been attacked by Martial Saint's pressure for a while."

"What?" Alicia was dumbfounded. "What is that trial? Why is he taking a trial like that?"

"Alicia. Calm down!" Lin Xingzhi bit her lips before explaining, "This is the trial of his former friend. And it will surely be beneficial for him as long as he can beat the trial. Do you trust him?"

Alicia fell into silence for a few seconds. Her expression turned serious as she nodded. "I do."

"Good. Just believe in him and his friend. With how unique he was, his friend would never put something that could endanger him." Xingzhi sighed."

Alicia looked down, not knowing what to say. She just abruptly came to this place in the middle of training. Even she didn't know why she would act like that from the beginning. It was like her instinct that moved her entire body. It took over her rationality to rush here.

"I... Understand." Alicia nodded with great difficulty. She pondered for a moment before asking, "Sister, can I use this for a few seconds?"

Lin Xingzhi glanced at her expression for a few seconds before letting her do whatever she wanted.

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At the same time,

Anna and Anya were also raging in their hearts.

"Damn that bastard. Had he gone insane to put something like this as a trial?" Anna grabbed Jean's collar before throwing him to the ground.

"Anna... Where is that bastard, I want to kill him right now!" Anya also flared up. Unfortunately, their punching bag, Jean, was already thrown by Anna. She didn't care anymore as she grabbed Artur's head and threw him to the ground.

"Oi, Mistresses... He already died a few thousand years ago." Artur flew down before crashing onto Jean.

"Bam!"

"Oh, a good one, Artur!" Jean said with a creepy tone, making Artur shudder.

Anna and Anya already knew the answer, but they were too frustrated right now.

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On the other hand, Alex was on the verge of giving up.

In the middle of this torture, he swayed his head right and left before he heard.

[Host, please come back.]

Unfortunately, with his eyes lost its focus and his brain couldn't think anymore, Alex didn't hear this.

Instead, whether it was a miracle, fate, karma, or any other miraculous things, a certain scene flashed on his half-dead mind.

It was Alicia's last day where she asked a song from him.

And a certain line kept flashing on his mind again and again. It said,

"Even if I'm alone, I'll go, even if I want to die, I can hear your voice, saying I shouldn't die."

This was the line he sang back then. The song and the promise that he uttered kept playing back inside his mind.

For just a second he closed his eyes, Alicia appeared on his mind, smiling in front of him. And for some reason, that was his most precious treasure.

Not long after that, he could also see Firia and even the twins, Anna and Anya. To his surprise, he could feel the presence of a system girl.

"Haha... I am already hallucinating right now..." Alex didn't know why, but he could stand up at this moment after getting this surge of strength from somewhere.

"But... I don't hate this illusion." He muttered to himself, rolling around on the ground before using his broken arm to raise his body.

His body was already numb as he couldn't tell which part of his body was hurting. Despite losing its focus, his eyes could discern which way was the goal.

After getting back up, he slowly raised his feet before stepping on the next plank.

"A...Ahh!" Alex couldn't scream anymore as he fell once again. His arms, feet, and ribs were already broken. Even so, the five figures kept cheering to rise again and telling him that it was one step away.

After that one step, he only needed another step before another step. He would reach his target as long as he thought like that.

With the plank's size, he only needed three small steps before he could go to the next plank. This was true, especially when Alex had no energy left to make a large step to reach the next plank. He would fall in every step he took, but he still rose again.

Even though it was only one plank away, it looked like a one-kilometer trail.

First Step...

Bam!

Alex fell to the ground, groaning a little. He struggled for five minutes before he could get up again.

The people outside were dumbfounded. Even the sect master of Fire God Clan, who was planning their secret trump card, could only stand still. If this were a normal person, they would surely already give up. Even Ruben, Grimes, and the others, they wouldn't struggle this much.

"Fa... Father." Song Lei gasped.

"Lei... Shut up," said Song Qiang, not wanting to hear anything at this moment. It was true that only one more plank for Alex to beat the trial. However, with his condition, that one step would be the hardest step he took in this trial.

From his determination alone, only respect appeared in his heart. At this very time, all the influences respected Alex, not because of his talent but because of his will and determination. It could be said that his will and determination was far higher than his talent.

Sadly, a person like this might become their enemy after this event.

They had reached stability for centuries on this continent, and a single existence called Alex shook the very foundation they could build.

Looking at the Blackwade Clan, the only thing they could feel was envy. Why would Song Yu meet this kid when he was at the lowest? Why was Song Yu the one who fled from this continent? If the woman in their influence were the one who met him back then, what kind of thing would happen?

Many questions appeared in their mind, but it only showed their regret over this matter.

If Alex were acquainted with their influence, they would surely help him. Especially with the alliance of Blue West Clan and Antheream Family, they had the strength to hold for a few years in case all influences attacked them on this continent.

Those few years would be enough for Alex to become Martial Monarch and strike back at them.

Unfortunately, it was only just a pipe dream. He would always be a part of Spirit Nest and only had a good relationship with Blackwade Clan.

The Blackwade Clan had a main clan on the Heavenly Continent. If they sent Alex to that place, it was no doubt Alex would become one of the top talents on the Heavenly Continent.

The clan would ensure to bind him before giving him resources.

They pitied him at this moment because nothing would exist after this event. After all, a dead genius was not scary at all.

They unconsciously stared at the Spirit Nest, who would likely make a move to protect their leaders.

Unbeknownst to them, there was a woman far away, observing Alex's every action. She never expected him to be like this and couldn't help but smile.

No one had yet to realize her presence because they were too focused on Alex. In the end, she abruptly snorted before looking away while gritting her teeth.

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Alex never knew what happened outside because he didn't have such leeway. After ten minutes, he only needed a single step to reach the 1000th plank.

His battered body swayed left and right, trying to retain its balance. After a full struggle, Alex muttered as he raised his right hand a little." One more..."

The last step took everything he had. Alex didn't even know why he could even reach this step. If it were the normal him, he would think this was the break past your limit thing like the one in sport.

Unfortunately, his consciousness was already hazy as he placed down his foot on the 1000th plank.

"Thank you, all of you," Alex muttered as he lost his consciousness.