

Gacha 576

576 Five Influences

Meanwhile, Alex opened his eyes, looking at his surroundings. Because of the long wait, Alex decided to cultivate this month and waited. Stina, Kyle, and Sherry also came with him to protect while cultivating.

On the other hand, Nelson joined the other spirits and started his killing spree. Only Artur was here to protect him from others.

He stayed inside an inn that was full of people, hoping to enter the Special Realm. Artur opened the door and came inside the room, looking at Alex, who had opened his eyes.

"Young Master. How is your condition?"

"The same as always. I might need another month to reach 7-Star..." Alex sighed, fully knowing it would be hard to advance past this point. "Is the event going to start?"

"It should be in a few hours. I have acquired the ticket by snatching it from a rogue cultivator. There are around a thousand people from each influence and a thousand rogue cultivators... So we should be able to enter easily. The problem is we need to kill every single member of Black Devil Sect while exterminating the monsters. If we are able to do that, then we are the biggest winner." Artur nodded.

Alex furrowed his eyebrows. "We have many things we need to do right now and also need to watch out that other influences would attack us. Looking at how vast the place is and with a few thousand people, I would still meet many people in this area."

"Yes. The realm itself almost took almost an eighth of this continent. There are at least a few hundred monsters in this area. Even the people don't understand why this place holds so many monsters." Artur nodded while looking at the scenery outside the window. It was brimming with people.

"Actually, there is one more thing that I like about this event. We can get many cores from the Black Devil Sect since they are going to collect the cores for us." Alex smirked.

"Indeed. There are a hundred of them, so I am sure we can gather enough monster cores from them." Artur nodded in agreement.

"Sherry, Stina, Kyle, wake up," Alex called their name.

Stina was the first one to wake up and greeted him. "Master, I almost broke through to Martial Monarch. I decided to halt my cultivation and advance after this event ended."

"Thank you for your concern." Alex smiled before turning to Artur. "Do you know anything about the place where we can use the cores?"

"It's like a cultivation room that could fit many people. According to the information around the city, there are around a thousand rooms for them. They are planning to split 900 of them to five sects while giving the rest to rogue cultivators." Artur explained.

"Master, thank you for the thought." Kyle bowed to him respectfully.

"That's right. The cultivating space will only be opened after a month. In other words, if the monsters are wiped out before the time limit, they would most likely band together to protect each other. We can use this opportunity to kill them." Artur nodded with a serious expression.

"Well, we need to lower their number as much as possible before they assemble," Alex explained the most logical plan they could take at the moment.

"Alright. All of you prepare your mask and hide. I am going there now." Alex stood up and walked to the center of the room before recalling Artur to the card. It would seem that Artur worked fast since he had recalled the other spirits before coming here. Taking out Nelson's, Leoz's, and Jeanne's card, he summoned the three of them simultaneously.

"The three of you already know your mission, right?" Alex smiled.

"Yes. I will search for their power level after this. Seeing how this event is arranged, I feel there will only be less than three monarchs in their ranks. On the other hand, Young Master needs to be careful this time because there are numerous of them. I am sure many of them are equipped with Berserk Pill." Nelson said with a worried expression.

"Alright. I will leave the outside matter to you since you three are alone the moment I enter the barrier." Alex nodded.

"Yes. We know." Nelson and the others nodded.

Alex then walked toward the door and left the inn. In the corner of the city stood a tall door. The door looked majestic, but it appeared strangely similar to those gates from Japan. It looked like the usual entrance from a Shinto shrine.

He looked down and thought, 'That gate... What is the name again? Torii? Ugh, I should also learn every country's culture at this rate since this world is filled with many of those from Earth. I am actually wondering whether this is an alternate Earth or something?

'Is there even a plot twist that this planet is actually Earth of the past or the future? Haha... that's not possible since I come to this place from Earth and the Lower World. In any case, it's only a similar gate... it should have no other meaning. Though I am wondering if Earth actually copied this place's culture or the other way around.' Alex thought while waiting for the event.

"Look, the main characters from each sect finally appear!" One of the people exclaimed out loud.

Alex turned around and saw them behind the mask. The first one that appeared looked very similar to a picture that Nelson gave him. He had spiky red hair with a red dragon tattoo running through his right hand. He was the crown prince of Likas Kingdom, an 8-Star Martial Emperor.

Behind him stood a few strong people at the 10-Star Martial Emperor stage. These people should be the guards of this crown prince. Alex could safely assume that the crown prince wanted to enter 10-Star Martial Saint by using this event.

Meanwhile, the second party also arrived. He had white hair despite his young age. The hair coloring wasn't natural, so Alex thought it must be coming from his cultivation. A scar from his left eyebrows running through to his left cheek, making him look badass. However, Alex knew that this was the person

he needed to kill the most, 10-Star Martial Emperor, Black Devil Sect's successor candidate, Moar. He was sure of this because he could see the familiar red energy inside his body.

"Heh. Pansy prince, Mitras, is here." Moar snorted with his hoarse voice.

"It's better than a guy who could rely on blood to cultivate." Mitras rolled his eyes while spitting some insult.

"Can't you guys be more civil?" A female's voice echoed as a pink-haired beauty slowly flew between and passed them. "This is why guys are..."

"What did you say? Do you want to fight me?" Moar roared at the beauty.

"Sure. I can fight you if you want. Only relying on pills, I can beat you if you want." The woman didn't fear him as their cultivation was the same, 10-Star Martial Emperor. However, the blood pill weakened his strength, so she had a big advantage. Although Moar was stronger than the normal one and could fight 10-Star Martial Emperor, it was still hard for him to fight the woman.

"Tch. I will spare you for now." Moar clicked his tongue. He was preparing to advance to Martial Monarch in this place to increase his chance of being a successor, so it wasn't best to make an enemy. As for his rude comments, everyone already knew he had such a thing, so they only thought of it as his rant, not an insult.

"Haha? Are you not going to fight? Come on, why don't you fight me?" A muscular guy suddenly appeared with light speed.

Alex observed this muscular yellow-haired guy. He didn't know why, but this person reminded him of Leoz, the muscle brain type fighter.

"You big muscle brain, you should control your fighting spirit first." The woman glared at him.

"Haha... Mio, you still couldn't let go of your defeat?" The muscular man grinned.

"Hmph. You are a muscle gorilla who continued to fight even on the verge of death. I can't kill you since it will result in the war of our two influences, so I just spared you, Ganga." Mio rolled her eyes away.

"Haha... It's gut. We need guts in our life." Of course, what she said was true. He was only one star weaker than her. It was only after he was half-dead did Mio stop the fight.

While they were busy chatting, another woman appeared in front of them. "Welcome to my Martial Arts Pavilion. I hope you all enjoy your stay and have a healthy competition."

"Chloe... Huh, as expected, you are going to be here." Moar narrowed his eyes, looking at this 8-Star Martial Emperor woman. This woman was dangerous because, despite having weak cultivation, she had numerous Martial Arts that they would lose if one weren't careful.

Normally, they would only have around four Martial Arts because they would lack a Martial Arts if they had less than that and too many Martial Arts to focus. Either way, their combat ability would decrease. Only this woman, known as Chloe, could use nine Martial Arts simultaneously without dropping her prowess. In fact, she increased it to the limit, making her able to fight a stronger opponent.

"Heh... No matter who stands in my way, I will blast them out." Ganga said while releasing his fighting intent.

"I am sure all of you already know it, but we have an agreement not to intentionally attack each other, unless in a case like Ganga described. Of course, other than that, it would be your responsibility to keep your people in check." Chloe said with a smile. Her silver hair swayed by the wind, forcing her to use her hand to pin it down.

Alex observed each of them. He thought, 'These people are thought.'

Even with his 6-Star Martial Emperor Stage and full power, he was a bit doubtful to kill easily. Only if another person assisted him could he kill them within five minutes or so. Still, the one that caught his eyes was Chloe. His instinct told him that this woman was dangerous, so he should proceed with caution.

Alex shook his head as his target was only Moar. As long as no one would come to his way, he wouldn't need to kill them. Hearing their previous conversation made his heart at ease, because he knew that neither all of them were friends with each other.

At this time, an old man with around ten people appeared in the sky as a voice resounded across the city.

"This old man welcomes you o's fighters of the Sacred Continent."