

Gacha 587

587 Kill Moar

"Dark Cut!"

A dark wave flew out of Anna's scythe and made its way toward Moar. Just like how Nelson finished his mission, Anna and the others were also eliminating the people from Black Devil Sect. Anna took the spot for killing Moar and she had good progress.

The fight only started a few minutes ago, and Moar was already covered with blood.

"Bam!"

Anna narrowed her eyes, seeing her dark wave was destroyed yet again. Moar hadn't used the Berserk Pill from the beginning, confusing Anna for a bit. However, remembering the side-effects of the pill made her at ease.

She knew Moar would absolutely use it, but it would only as his last resort because he might die after using the pill. His action and how scared he was to face death reinforced her speculation that he would only do it at the last minute when he lost hope.

Moar glanced at the other disciples who were butchered by the people from the Spirit nest. It was a devastating sight for him. Even after ordering a few of them to use the Berserk Pill, the situation didn't change much. Instead, these people acted accordingly like they had some experiences in dealing with the blood pill.

Only half of them remained after a few minutes and he expected that they would be killed sooner or later.

Moar could only grit his teeth as the situation convinced him this would be the place where he died. He bit his lips until blood flowed out of his mouth before looking at Anna with sharp killing intent.

"All people from Black Devil Sect, you have seen yourself that this is going to be the place where we die. We might not know the reason why they want to kill us. But... We know that dragging them along with us is better than dying alone!" Moar paused for a moment and said. "Use your Berserk Pill and kill them."

Hearing the shout broke the last barrier in their hearts that prevented them from using the Berserk Pills. There were a few disciples that couldn't hold on and use the pill earlier. Unfortunately, they died from the Berserk Pill or in the hand of these masked people.

They might be reluctant to die, but as Moar said, they had no choice other than using it right now and dragged the enemies down.

The disciples exchanged looks with each other for a second before nodding their heads with a grim expression. They took out red pills from their space ring and swallowed them at the same time.

Alex's spirits didn't wait for them and quickly killed a few more to decrease their numbers, knowing it would be a hard fight after this. Luckily, these people didn't have a high cultivation base. There were

only ten people with 6-Star to 9-Star Martial Emperors cultivation while the rest were below 5-Star, so the situation was still good enough for Alex's group.

His power spiked and the amount was enough to surprise Anna. She tried to force her way to at least cut his hand, but Moar spun his body around and threw a punch at her.

Anna used her scythe's handle to block it, but a sudden push on her scythe prevented her from doing so.

"!!!" Anna glanced at Moar's sword and noticed it started pushing her scythe away. As if she had abandoned the idea, Anna quickly clicked her tongue and threw a fist toward Moar.

Anna's fist was covered by dark energy, while red energy was hovering around Moar's fist. The two fists collided and created a powerful shockwave that blew the trees away.

"Kh!" Anna let out a small groan, feeling the pressure on her hand.

Moar grinned and pushed her away with the fist. "Haaa!"

Knowing it was futile to compete with strength, she just let her the force blow her away.

"Haha! You have forced me to use this... so I'm taking you down with me." Moar laughed abruptly while pointing his finger at Anna.

"Are you sure?" The answer to his arrogance came in the form of a question. Anna simply smiled as a flash of slyness appeared on her eyes. She made a smug smile before pointing her finger toward Moar.

Moar didn't understand her reason and thought she only mimicked him. However, Anna suddenly turned around her palm and raised a finger that pointed at Moar.

"I have created a wound in your body thirteen times. Do you think I will let you off with something like that?" Anna smirked as dark energy slowly appeared from Moar's wound after Anna raised her finger.

"!!!" Moar looked at his body as it slowly appeared and went inside his body. "What is this?"

Anna smiled as she muttered, "Tri Xeta."

This was the curse that could decrease the opponent's performance. At first glance, people would wonder why she didn't use it right from the beginning. The answer was simple. If she used it right at the beginning, it wouldn't be able to restrain Moar completely.

Only with the accumulations of thirteen wounds, it could completely restrain Moar with his berserk pill. If Moar discovered the existence of Tri Xeta from the start, he might use his Berserk Pill earlier, but her Tri Xeta could only restrain a portion of that Berserk Pill power. However, with thirteen of them at the same time, the effect of Berserk Pill was completely denied. In other words, Anna only needed to fight against the normal him.

"Argh!" Anna's Tri Xeta jolted his mind before he finally felt the strength began leaving his body. "What is this? What did you do?"

Moar gritted his teeth as he felt his strength came back to his original strength. "I swallow a berserk pill, why is there no power up?!"

Anna didn't answer his question. Instead, she took a deep breath before charging at him with her scythe. On the way, she wondered why Moar didn't have any change in his body after using the berserk pill like the people they met in Willow Continent. However, the thought vanished after noticing that the other disciples from Black Devil Sect also had no change in their appearance. Anna thought it must be the strength of Black Devil Sect, not a cheap imitation like those in Willow Continent.

"Without the power-up, you won't be a match against me." Anna snorted.

"Kh!" Moar wanted to rebuke her claim, but what she said was the truth. They had been fighting in the same condition earlier. It would only be a matter of time, he would be defeated.

Unwillingness filled his heart as he took upon his sword and fought her again.

The clash didn't last for more than three minutes before Moar fell from the sky.

"Gah!" Moar spat a mouthful of blood. His full body went numb a minute ago. After struggling for a little bit more, he fell on his knees and panted while blood flowed out of his mouth. "This is impossible. I will die."

Anna had no change of expression as she slowly flew toward Moar. "Yeah, you are going to die... but do you think I will let you die peacefully?"

"What?" Moar gritted his teeth as he looked up. The uncontrollable hate swarmed from his eyes to Anna, but the latter only shrugged her shoulder.

Anna smiled behind her mask before pointing her finger on Moar's shoulder. "It seems you haven't noticed it yet?"

Moar couldn't help but turn his head and see a big butterfly on his shoulder. This was such an unnatural phenomenon. He realized it was another trick from Anna.

Before he could react, the butterfly exploded, and the dark energy went inside his wound and made their way toward his brain.

This dark energy jolted his mind once again. However, this time the energy felt like eating his brain and consciousness away. This was clearly an attempt to control his mind.

Moar quickly protected his brain, but he suddenly felt many souls invade his soul. These souls came from all the people he killed and turned into the blood pill. He never expected to see such a phenomenon at this very moment.

"Argh!" He grabbed his head while screaming in pain. He banged his head to the ground a few times.

Little did he know that it was only because of the soul, the berserk pill, and his current condition that Anna's technique would have an effect.

Anna smirked and muttered, "Dark Butterfly, First Order. Marionettes."

"!!!" With the last jolt in his mind, he finally lost control of his body.

"Let see. Jeanne is not here, so I can take charge of this." Anna paused for a moment and said, "Where to start? Maybe from fingers, hands, feet, and heart. Seeing the time limit, I can only do this for three minutes."

Moar's hand moved on its own and grabbed his sword. His hand slowly moved toward his other hand, confusing him. "Why? Why did my body start moving on its own? You!"

Moar wanted to curse Anna, but his left hand was already on the ground while his sword was right above it.

Slice!

"Aaaahhhh!" Moar screamed in pain as he just cut his own little finger. It didn't stop there. After cutting his right index finger, the sword slowly made its way toward the middle finger and...

Slice!

This was Anna's plan. She wanted to give Moar a terror before killing him. Moar would continue cutting his body parts before eventually killing himself. This was the nightmare that Anna envisioned earlier.

The torture continued while the other spirits finished their own business in the sky. When they took a glance at Anna, they rolled their eyes, ignoring whatever happened there. Even Alex might not know about this because no one would explain it to him either.

Meanwhile, Alex was confused about this. After losing the sight of Anna, he could only hear scream after scream from Moar. He wanted to see what happened, but Greg's barrier didn't let him. On the other hand, he would break his promise with Anna if he used the teleportation array. He could only sit there and watch until everyone's back.

At the same time, he also felt that the people had gathered enough people and marched their way to this place. They would need to leave this place as soon as possible.

In just a minute, Anna and the others appeared right in front of him as Greg finally released him.

"I'm sorry, Young Master. I needed to trap you earlier." Greg apologized and bowed his head to Alex before walking backward.

"It's fine. I have gotten plenty of rest because of it." Alex waved his hand while smiling. He then walked toward Anna, who had a bit of a guilty expression on her face, and said, "I know you are just worried about me, but you should trust me more."

"Uhm, sorry." Anna had no explanation. She was mad earlier before making that decision. Even Anya complained about her decision for a minute but didn't say it was a wrong decision either. She only said there was a better solution. Of course, she could only complain to herself because she was away from the group.

Alex only patted her head a few times before noticing that Anya had undone the barrier. He took Anya's card and asked, "Are we good to go?"

"Yes. I have removed the barrier and collected all the things we need."

"Alright." Alex nodded before recalling all the spirits back to their cards. Sherry and Kyle also went back to his body while Stina waited for a few seconds. Noticing her expression, Alex nodded, "You can enter your deep sleep right now. I believe you can enter Martial Monarch within a month."

"Thank you, Master." Stina nodded and disappeared inside his body.

Alex then created a teleportation array for himself and left the scene.