



216 Emergence of the Monsters

A clash between the two groups emerged. Regidor and Bi Nam were focusing on Pilitro, while Happy Su, Min Lao, and Lin Jinhai were tackling their methods for Quatro. But despite Quatro's disadvantage in his form, he at least wanted to have some challenge. **1**

"Fighting with you is not that difficult," Quatro stated as he lifted his sword and took a stance, bracing himself for their attacks.

Lin Jinhai knew it was not time for underestimation. Hence, he put up his strongest form and his technique for this fight.

Happy Su created a bow from flowers and also disposable daggers that he could throw at any moment. Min Lao had a gloomy expression on his face, and the dark mist around his sword became darker. Quatro, on the other hand, was just staring at them, locating and predicting each of their possible attacks.

"I will go. Cover me, Happy! Support me, Min!" Lin Jinhai stated, then dashed to Quatro for the second time while Happy Su threw a huge number of thorns and daggers. And just as Lin Jinhai was behind it, beside him was Mn Lao, seriously staring at Quatro.



"You don't have to tell me about that, Lin."

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Quatro dodged and blocked the thorns that flew at him. Afterward, he defended himself from the heavy blows that he traded with the two. He also created a barrier when instances occurred where he could not easily or completely evade the attack.

Pang!

Min Lao's aura became darker, and the effects of his dark mist were killing the nearby plants. But, Quatro was still good at defending himself, which heavily affected Min Lao. He was unhappy with this result.

Lin Jinhao, throwing different attacks of his sword accompanied by a tidal wave that was also destroying every life on land, couldn't help but be annoyed at how scatheless Quatro was. He was good at blocking the attacks, negating them as if he could see every direction of the course of their swords.

Happy Su, behind them, shouted. "Move to the sides!"

Happy Su had already prepared a huge sword made of harmful flowers, and directing it to Quatro was fast as he was unnoticeable earlier. And just as he launched it at Quatro, he realized



it was too late because the massive flower sword was already in front of him.

Bam!

As late as it was, Quatro was covered with a huge sword. But, they were not complacent about it. So, just after the sword, they unleashed their sword techniques, creating arches directed at Quatro. They already lost count of them as they endlessly sent them, to be sure that Quatro would die from it.

"Hahaha... Is this all you got?" They heard Quatro ask, making them baffled, and they looked behind them, where Quatro was standing unscathed.

"What the hell are you doing? How were you able to defend that attack?" Min Lao hissed, infuriated at the same time, with more of a dark aura covering him.

Quatro shrugged, insulting them in his own way. **"I don't know. Maybe you three were just weak together. I don't really know, but all I did was defend myself. However, this time, you should protect yourselves."**

Quatro suddenly disappeared, leaving no trace of his presence. In this instant, Lin Jinhai fell into deep thought. He was trying to determine the most effective way of killing Quatro.



"This monster is obviously a threat to us. It has a good instinct and the ability to defend itself. But, we are still not at the top of our abilities."

Lin Jinhai shook his head and then clashed with Quatro again. With Min Lao and Happy Su behind him, he unleashed his full attack on Quatro.

Meanwhile, on Pilitro's side, Regidor had his senses raised, intently looking at Pilitro. Bi Nam was just quiet, but like Regidor, he was also assessing Pilitro.

"A weird monster like a rotting human but wears a helmet with horns. A weapon in his hands that was just made to be blunt. What a weird monster we have encountered, Senior Bi Nam." Regidor said.

Bi Nam raised an eyebrow as he was taken aback by Regidor's assessment. It was as if he didn't expect him to have that kind of ability to assess things.

"You've got some ability to observe, Regidor. I thought you were just a stupid motherfucker who became a commander."

"You speak such hurtful words, Senior. If not for this situation we are tightly in, I would've challenged you to a fight."

"Hmph! As if you'll have the chance. Just before



you can do that, I will take your head immediately."

Pilitro observed them conversing, and as the time passed, they stood lazily in front of him, as if he were not a threat, and he couldn't help but scoff. There was a loud snorting sound. They hissed and stared at him with an irritated attitude.

"How dare a monster react like that? Know your place!" Bi Nam snorted in an angry tone. He held this sword and then darted a look with a furrowed eyebrow.

"Yes, Senior. Let us put him in his place."

Pilitro, on the other hand, was not budging from their words. He smirked, moving his unhealthy skin on his face and shaking his head afterward.

"You know... The biggest mistake you made in your life was invading the land where my master and I were living. You should have stayed low and let us go to your land and kill you if you wanted to die in our hands. However, by the looks of it, you were not aware of your mistake."

Bi Nam's eyes widened and his lips curled downward. But it was not a gloomy expression, it was a silly one. Just after he made that face, he laughed.

"What the hell are you talking about? It was



surprising that a monster like you could talk, but now that you yapped your way as if you were superior to us, what a joke!"

Bi Nam couldn't help but laugh. Pilitro only paid heedless attention to it and stared at Regidor. "You have good senses. Leave his side, and I will think of sparing your life. Join me, and train under me. If you treasure your life, I will be glad to accept you as our soldier."

Regidor's eyebrows met as he felt mocked by Pilitro's words. He then retorted, "A monster dares to talk like a cunning human. How dare you!"

Regidor ran in Pilitro's direction in the blink of an eye, both hands on his sides. "Death Immitation of the Knuckle King!"

Regidor snorted. Deep inside, he felt that he was already the victor. 'Hmph! Even if you were confident, no one was able to defend my punch, not even the previous Commander Polandor. This punch is so fast and strong that anyone wouldn't be able to look out.'

Bam!

A smile appeared on Regidor's face as he felt that he had hit Pilitro, but, as the small smoke that was blocking his sight disappeared, he was baffled. "How?"



Bam!

Pilitro had completely stopped Regidor's punch with a mere block using his blunt sword. However, in terms of strength, he was superior to Regidor.

"You were a fool." And as he punched Regidor, he received an unfathomable strike from Pilitro, making him fly a few meters away from him.

It hit him like a boulder falling from the skies, and even though it was just one punch, he knew that it greatly injured him.

Bi Nam noticed that Regidor was overpowered in terms of strength. And, learning that Pilitro was strong, he prepared himself.

'He is strong, I admit it. But, what can he do against a speed master like me? I am the master of fencing. Even though it was a smaller category of swordsmanship, it focused on its speed.'

Bi Nam clenched his teeth and started dashing Pilitro. And as he had his sword in his grasp, when he drew it to point at Pilitro, a colorful rainbow appeared, coating his thin, yet durable sword.

"Rainbow Flash!"

Pilitro noticed Bi Nam moving rapidly in the blink of an eye. However, on Bi Nam's side,



things appeared to have slowed, and only he was normally moving. He could see Pilitro's shocked gaze and chuckled as he realized Pilitro wouldn't be able to keep up with his speed.

'Just as I thought. He was not able to keep up with my speed.'

Bi Nam gracefully thrust his sword at Pilitro. In the first attack, Pilitro was hit, and a coloring effect was created with that clash. Bi Nam knew that it was successfully wounded, and observing Pilitro's eyes, still surprised and still, Bi Nam knew that it was already over.

'As long as he was under my technique, not until I hit him seven times, things would not be normal for him. He would be under my swift attacks in his normal perspective.'

The second thrust hit Pilitro again, and the third one was successful. Pilitro's face was also slowly changing into an expression that was in agony, and as it continued to change slowly, his eyes were trembling.

Bi Nam was confused by it. And as he continued to attack Pilitro, just with his fifth attack, he was bewildered to see Pilitro's eyes following his movements. It was as if his body was slow, but his eyes were not.

Bam!



The technique Bi Nam executed was negated, and the table was turned. Currently, Bi Nam was frozen, looking at Pilitro swiftly swinging his sword.

"Eh?" Bi Nam's last mumbled words as his head was detached from his neck, falling to the ground with blood that had already polished the land.

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