



217 Descent of the Monsters

"Just where the fuck these two monsters came from...?" A blurred voice came out of Lin Jinhai as he watched Quatro step on Min Lao. Laying down with grave injuries, as well as fighting for his life in panting, he could only watch Min Lao die from Quatro's doing. **1**

Lin Jinhai was aware that he had underestimated Quatro, believing that five General Spirit Realm cultivators would be sufficient to defeat two monsters.

"You ask where we come from?" Quatro mumbled, then looked at Lin Jinhai with a ridiculing gaze. "You will die for it since you didn't have a proper inspection of the land that you targeted."

Squash!

Lin Jinhai was crushed into a pulp as Quatro returned to his monster form. After killing three infiltrators, he looked in the direction of Pilitro, realizing he had completed his mission. And surprisingly, Pilitro was already done with his part.

"Despite being a Viking Ghoul, you still stood up to your name as the fastest swordsman who was lost on the voyage as a Viking," Quatro muttered



to him as soon as he arrived at Pilitro's side.

"Hmmm! It is obvious that I am still a swordsman, even though I am a Viking! You know well how we love fighting." Pilitro joked, then came after a wink from him.

Quatro immediately became weary and looked at Pilitro with an uninterested look. "Whatever, Brother Pilitro. We are still not done here. Should we visit Port Ling? I think the war is still ongoing."

Pilitro couldn't help but smile after Quatro suggested that idea. "That is a good idea! Let's go and watch it in the meantime. Our part was already done, and making them dependent on us after arriving there would not be good on our part."

"Yes, let's go."

As Adam knew that a formidable opponent had appeared, he turned his back and faced the direction where the walls were. He took out his gear from his tent, leaving the idea of going to the backline of their defense.

"There will be no one who can fight him, just me. Senior Brother Lukros, unfortunately, left the fort." And he sighed afterward, showing an expression of not being bothered by the idea of



fighting the formidable opponent by himself.

With fists formed in his hands, he dodged every hint of danger that could hit him. He was as if swimming in a rampaging sea where the people from different sides of this war were the water. He was avoiding any deep conflict by slashing the necks of inferior enemies who dared to stand in his way.

Arriving at the walls, Adam could feel the blustery wind of the pressure from the formidable opponent that had arrived. He already saw him, and what came into his mind was the description of him being huge.

Apart from his size, he looked tyrannic with his facial expression and was also a terrifying monster. His teeth were like the fangs of a wild animal. This image in his head, Adam, could only contain his mind and condition it to fight with him.

Even though behind this formidable opponent, there were 20 strong cultivators, Adam stood straight, his guts firmly solidifying his confidence.

Adam fought with the pressure, with his pressure leaking his cultivation base's aura. A sudden explosion of wind occurred around him, blowing the dust where he was standing.



The Cannibal Hero ordered the Regional Council to stop moving for him to have a better look at the person who was standing before him. For him, Adam looked determined to fight him, even if he would die as a result of his decision.

He could only smirk, finding it intriguing. The Cannibal Hero shook his head, his teeth grinning.

"Don't bother us. This person will be my enemy." He declared.

Adam's eyes widened as he heard it. Inside him, he knew that there was a small chance of winning. Because as he had already thought about it, even strategically, he knew he would not win if they fought because of the huge gap in their cultivation.

'He is an obvious King Spirit Realm cultivator, while I am just at the General Stage. There is no way I will win against him. But, I am putting my trust in Senior Brother Lukros and the other reinforcements in the nearby camps. They could team up and defeat him. I just need to extract his abilities to let them know about it, even if I die.'

He clenched his fist tightly and then coated his hands with spiritual energy, an effect of a martial technique. And just as TCH saw it, his eyebrows were raised in curiosity.



"Oh... So you are a fist fighter? You should know a usable first technique, right? Don't worry, I will not take it to you forcefully since I will devour it." A devilish grin came after, showing his fangs before Adam.

Baam!

Adam retreated with small steps as he saw TCH moving in a rushed manner towards him. This action created a small crater where he was previously standing, and by the looks of it, TCH had strong legs.

Adam noted it and defended himself from a possible attack.

"Since you are a fist-fighter, let's fight with fists." He stated, then gave his surroundings an eye and continued. "Anyone who intervenes in our fight will die!"

Adam didn't know who he was fighting, but he knew that he was exchanging blows. TCH's fists were covered with crimson, seemingly a corrupted color for a fist technique.

"A reversed Qi," Adam mumbled, after finally realizing what the aura of the first technique TCH was using was.

Baam!

Adam was hit cleanly in his abdomen, making



him endure it and having white eyes from the pain. He was thrown a few meters and coming after that was another blow from TCH. He dashed to him just after it, making a blow with his elbow to Adam's face.

Adam's eyes widened in shock as he forcedly moved his body to evade such a huge attack. But, it turned out to be a failure because he was successfully hit, and his head bounced on the ground. His eyes turned white again.

TCH looked down on him, and since Adam was already lying on the ground, he took this opportunity to trample on him, putting his feet on top of Adam's chest.

"You are still immature. I overestimated you."
The Cannibal Hero mumbled, sighing afterward.

Adam hissed for air and opened his eyes in a bothered manner. He was in pain and looking at his side as he cried for air from his pressed chest.

"Fuck you." Adam forcefully rolled his body to slip away from TCH's trampling. He pushed his body away with his hands on the ground and created a distance between them. But, unfortunately for him, TCH appeared immediately behind him and gave him a punch in his back.

Adam suffered from the pain, but he was willing



to extract information.

"Fist Technique of the Golden Bald, 1st Form."

Adam punched in the air, in the direction where TCH was, swiftly creating a few images of golden fists flying towards TCH. He then grinned and then swayed his fist multiple times, creating the same effect of technique just like Adam did.

Adam clenched his hand and did a few forms that were part of his technique as he watched how easily he negated his opponent's strike. He then took off, creating a massive meteorite in the shape of a fist.

Everyone on the ground looked up in astonishment. Adam was successful in creating a massive golden fist in the sky, but the effect on him was enormous. He expended a great deal of spiritual energy.

"Die!"

In a swift movement, creating a vacuum sound around the huge fist, TCH could feel the pressure of the technique. His legs were brought to the ground, making him unable to move away from the huge fist.

TCH grinned with joy and willingly caught the huge fist with all of his might. His skin was tinged with a metallic color, and he held a sword.



"I still overestimated you," TCH mumbled, then a line appeared on the huge fist as TCH slashed through it.

Adam could see the small chunks of the fist being destroyed, falling onto the ground and creating a dust effect. He also could feel the pressure of the technique he unleashed, and watching it create a huge crater in his fort, a pain pierced through his heart.

And slowly, the whole fort was covered with dust, making him blind, even though he was still in the skies.

Swoosh!

Another line appeared in the midst of the dust, and seeing it, Adam felt terrified of the possible outcome of this.

TCH was the one who created the line, and he dashed up to the sky, level with Adam. His face had blood, and his arms were barely hanging on. Wounds were covering them as if they were about to be destroyed.

"I commend you since you were able to have such an effect on me. But, you don't have enough energy to counterattack after this one."

TCH pulled his arms to his side, a light appeared around them, and he unleashed it on Adam without a second thought.



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Beam!

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