

Seller 146

Chapter 146 Ambush From The Necromancers (Part-1)

"Alina, you are here." Mark lets out a smile and finally lies down on the mattress. Despite the wolf acting as the guard, Mark couldn't sleep properly inside the tent.

Of course, while he no longer fears the attack of an enemy, during the sleep, he would still be vulnerable. He doesn't want to take a chance to depend on this wolf that is weaker than the 6-circle realm expert and only has 62% loyalty.

It was only after reuniting with his beautiful assistant, Mark felt secure and proceeded to close his eyes.

Alina sat close to him and focused on recovering her stamina. Unlike Allen, she doesn't have the privilege of having unlimited stamina whether it's day or night. It's just that her attacks will be a lot stronger after the sunset and she will be immune to debuffs/curses.

So, she needed to recover her stamina once in a while.

Meanwhile, at the General's tent, Shang Wen got down from the bed. "Intruder?"

He activated his senses to full but didn't find any powerful aura. He tilted his head with a confused look on his face, "strange. Am I too paranoid?"

The second prince went back to sleep.

A little more than three hours passed away;

It was about 3:40 in the morning. The ones who are on guard went to sleep and the second batch of soldiers took their turns to replace them. However, due to the fact that everything is peaceful and no indication of any emergency, everyone is in a half-sleep state. Roughly about 50-60 were fully awake.

About a couple of kilometers away from the campsite, seven mysterious figures are walking at a slow pace with fire torches in their hands. All of them wore black robes and hoods along with silver masks except for the one in the middle. This person was walking a couple of footsteps ahead of them as if he was leading the unit.

Two soldiers were waiting for them.

The two of them bowed to the seven of them.

The leader of the unit asked, "Any troubles?"

One of the soldiers shook his head, "No, Milord. General Wen is resting in his tent. Lt. General Hu isn't available. There are no other 6-circle-realm Spirit Warriors among the adventurers either."

The leader who appeared to be in his fifties nodded with a stoic face as he took out a pouch, "Good. Here, 100 gold coins for your work. Now, both of you may leave unless you wish to become casualties."

After taking the pouch full of gold coins, the two soldiers left the place, becoming deserters.

The leader of the hoods then turned his head, "Let's get started."

Everyone else nodded and proceeded to make a circle and start incantations.

"Oh, the god of death, Yan Wang, I crave thou to bless me the..."

After a minute-long incantation, a seven-pointed star seal appeared with each of them as vertices. It glowed brightly in the darkness for about five seconds before a figure rose from it. It was a black horse with a mysterious figure with a buffed body sitting on its back.

This mysterious figure was wearing black armor from top to bottom. His left hand was grabbing the reins of the horse while his right hand had a double-bladed ax.

The only thing off about him is that he had no head or whatever. Instead, there's green energy erupting above his neck.

"Lord Xia, the headless knight." The leader of the hoods raised his voice while looking at the horse instead of the person, "Vanquish the enemies of Xu Sect and Xia Dynasty who were camping at the place, two kilometers away from here. Your prime target is the holder of phoenix bloodline."

The middle-aged fellow pointed the direction where the campsite could be seen on an elevated flat ground.

As soon as the orders passed, the headless knight pulled the reins, the horse neighed and started running in the air at a fast pace.

The leader raised his staff, creating a purple-colored portal. He then looked at the other six, "Let's go."

They walked into the portal.

Meanwhile, at the campsite, Mark was in a deep sleep. Alina recovered her stamina and therefore, she told the beast to take a rest, taking charge for the lookout.

It hasn't even been a minute; all of a sudden, she sensed a presence of a powerful foe in 1 km surroundings.

Alina stood on her feet and walked towards the entrance of the tent.

From far away, she saw a ray of dark energy coming straight towards the camp. Her facial expression changed to that of a frown, "powerful ether core; 82 million ether particles. It's an advanced-stage seven-circle enemy."

The Android quickly got back to her master to shield him from a possible attack.

Within no time, the black ray reached the camp and revealed itself to be a headless figure on a black horse that can fly without any wings.

"What the hell is that?" A nearby soldier screamed on top of his lungs as he stared at the headless figure that stayed silent for about five seconds before flying towards the General's tent.

Every soldier was instantly alerted.

Naturally, the second prince also sensed the foe. This time, he directly charged out of his tent without wearing any armor. The headless knight stopped just a few feet away from his target.

"Who are you?" Shang Wen summoned his semi-divine Flaming sword and pointed it towards the enemy.

But, there's no reply from the guy. Of course, how could there be when it doesn't even have any head.

Instead, the headless knight pulled the reins. The black horse neighed and landed on the ground before charging forward while the knight slashed at the second prince after confirming the target.

As the speed was too fast, the second prince jumped to the side and evaded the attack.

The horse collided with the tent, but instead of charging through, it passed through it and quickly rushed outside.

Just in those two seconds, Shang Wen figured out that is a puppet. That means the owner must be nearby. His eyes wandered around.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7...

7 Spirit Warriors, one is at peak-stage six-circle, two are at intermediate-stage six-circle, and the remaining four are at peak-stage five-circle."