

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 466

As directed, David soon arrived at his destination.

It was a huge old-growth forest.

Opposite the old-growth forest were some medium-sized countries.

They were all jealous of the vast resources that Somerland occupied.

Thus, after Falconia occupied most of Somerland's power in their skirmish, these countries also began to send some of their people over to probe.

Somerland had already sent someone to those countries in retaliation, but the specific situation of these agents were still unknown. Since there was a magnetic field interference, no information could be sent out.

However, they should be in trouble. Otherwise, they would have already sent someone over to pass along the information.

That is why they asked David to come and take a look.

Several other members of parliament that were halfway to the God Rank were also sent to various places.

There were no guardians in medium-sized countries, as only the large countries and the two empires had guardians.

Of course, this was only on the surface.

If a medium-sized country was controlled by an ancient family, it would surely have some guardians hiding in the dark.

David plunged headfirst into the old-growth forest.

As soon as he entered the old-growth forest, the light around him dimmed because of the canopy formed by the tall trees and vegetation.

David started running quickly.

From the information he obtained, three Team Wolfs under Team Falcon, two members from Team Vulture, and one member from Team Dragon had moved in this direction.

This meant there was a peak Dragon Ranker, two normal Dragon Rankers, and 27 Tiger Rankers who had entered from this location.

However, none of them had come out until now.

David had to find them as soon as possible. If not, they would be in even more danger.

After all, medium-sized countries might have super masters that were halfway to the God Rank

If the other party was halfway to the God Rank, then the people Somerland sent might be completely wiped out.

This was a loss Somerland could not afford to bear.

When David entered the old-growth forest, one of the Team Wolfs was hiding about a few kilometers away from him.

However, two of them were injured, making up about six of them in total.

According to the nine-member standard of Team Wolf, it meant that three of their members had died.

This loss was a pretty big deal, but right now, it was the last thing on their minds.

Even Somerland did not expect that the other party would dare to send so many masters to combat

them, much less dare to even kill.

Once there were casualties, there was no possibility of mediation between the two parties.

They had to pay for this with their lives.

Right now, Team Wolf needed to leave as soon as possible. They had to pass the news back to the higher-ups of Somerland so that they would send stronger people over. Otherwise, the team who came this time would be all out of luck.

David wondered what happened to the three captains of Team Vulture and Team Dragon.

Ivan sighed inwardly.

Shortly after they came in and separated, they were attacked.

The other party was very powerful and there were a lot of them.

They only managed to flee after sacrificing three of their members.

They had sacrificed three of their nine members while two of them were severely injured too.

It was impossible for him to give up on his team.

However, everyone might die here if he brought them along.

“Captain Tomlinson, you should go. Just leave us. If not, everyone will die here. Go back and report this to the higher-ups. You have to kill all those mongrels to avenge us,” one of the severely injured members said.

“Bullsh*t! I will never give up on my team. Vince, you should go and report this. I am the strongest among us and I’ll stay,” Ivan said to a member that was not injured.

“Captain, I refuse. If we’re going to die, we should die together.”

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“It doesn’t matter if we die, but you have to send the information back, or else Somerland will suffer even more losses. Hurry up, this is an order!” Ivan roared sternly.

“Stop dilly-dallying. It will be too late if you don’t leave now.”

The moment Ivan finished speaking, a joking voice filled everyone’s ears.

“It seems that it’s too late even if you go now. What should you do now?”

“Who’s that?”

“Who’s talking?”

Ivan and his four healthy teammates quickly stood up from their hiding places.

Then, they saw three people wearing masks standing on a tree branch a few meters above them.

It was them!

These were the masked people who attacked them just now.

“Who are you? Why are you wearing masks? Do you not want others to find out who you are? Or do you want to blame this on someone else?” Ivan asked.

“Are you trying to get us to talk? You are not qualified to know our identities,” said the masked man on the right.

“Why? Are you scared that Somerland will seek revenge on you and that’s why you don’t have the balls to tell me?”

“Hahaha, how hilarious. Since we dared to attack you, do you think we are afraid of Somerland’s revenge? The current Somerland is just an old dragon. Once Mason dies, the dragon of Somerland will be divided and devoured by many forces.”

“Bullsh*t! You bastards who don’t even dare to show your faces don’t have the right to even look at Somerland! Just you wait! Somerland will soon send masters over to capture all of you,” Ivan scolded. He knew that he probably could not escape, so he only hoped to kill another enemy before he died.

However, these three were too strong and Ivan figured that there was no hope.
“I like to kill my enemies when they are in despair. I forgot to tell you that the masters from Somerland are all dealing with the attack of Falconia, so do you think they’ll have time to worry about you? Just die in despair obediently. As for our identities... We are the great...”
“Shut up!” The masked man in the middle immediately stopped him.
“Yes, Sir,” the man who had been talking big just now replied respectfully.
“Get it done as quickly as possible. After we’re done here, we need to meet with the others. Just leave the people sent by Somerland this time.”
“Yes, Sir!”

When the masked man on the right wanted to make a move after speaking, his vision blurred and there was a chill in his neck.

Then, all the strength in his body disappeared in an instant.

He covered his neck with his hands and tried to speak, but no words came out.

After this, he fell down from the tree branch that was five or six meters high.

Meanwhile, the masked man on the left experienced the same thing as him.

The two fell to the ground almost simultaneously.

After struggling for two to three seconds, they stopped breathing.

Now, blood started pouring profusely from their necks, staining the weeds around them.

Their necks had been slit two-thirds of the way open. It happened in an extremely short amount of time.

When Ivan and the others heard that the other party was about to take action, they saw the two masked men fall to the ground after they prepared themselves. Then, the masked men stopped moving after a few moments of struggling.

They all soon looked up at the branch.

They saw a familiar figure choking the remaining masked man and lifting him up.

Meanwhile, the masked man was looking at the person in front of him with terror in his eyes.

He was a mid-Dragon Ranker but now, he could not even resist before he was subdued by the other party.

He had not even noticed when the other party got near them.

The other party had gotten rid of two masters that were halfway to the Dragon Rank in a blink of an eye and now, he had subdued the masked man.

It was so fast that it was unbelievable.

Now, if the other party just tightened his grip slightly, the masked man would also depart from this beautiful world just like his two colleagues who had just fallen.

No!

He did not want to die yet!

He was a mid-Dragon Ranker who was very well-respected.

He wanted to continue enjoying life and beautiful women.

However, at this moment, he could not make a sound and he did not even have the chance to beg for mercy.

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The person who arrived was obviously David.

At this moment, he was grabbing the masked man’s neck with one hand, immobilizing him.

Ivan felt that the person who saved them looked familiar, but for a while, he could not remember who it was.

“Captain Tomlinson, isn't he the freelancer from a rich family whom we picked up last time?” Asked one of the team members.

“Which one?” Ivan asked.

They had picked up a lot of freelancers that came from rich families, so how would he remember which one it was?

“The one who defeated all of us.”

Ivan instantly remembered after this reminder.

His entire team was knocked to the ground when they picked up this recruit last time, so how could he forget?

‘It's him!

This guy is so powerful!

‘It seems that the last time he fought us, he didn't use all his strength at all.’

David stood on a branch and slowly strangled the masked man.

“Who are you? How many people came this time and what are their strengths? What is your purpose of coming here?” David asked.

He flew the whole way after entering the old-growth forest while his mind power was also at the extremes, so it did not take long for him to spot someone he was familiar with.

One of the Team Wolfs was hiding here.

Two of them had also been seriously injured.

Plus, there were three fewer members than the last time when they had picked him up.

They must have sacrificed their lives.

Although David had some misunderstandings with them last time, his heart was burning with anger at that moment.

These were the elites of Somerland and they sacrificed their lives to protect its land.

They were all heroes of Somerland, and they deserved respect from everyone in the country.

The enemies were three masked men.

One of them was a mid-Dragon Ranker while the other two were halfway to the Dragon Rank.

They were very strong, and they were not people that Team Wolf could compete with at all.

Obviously, the other party came prepared this time.

“Ugh...”

However, the masked man was being strangled and he could not speak even if he wanted to. Right now, he could only make a whimpering sound.

David could tell what the other party was wishing for, so he loosened his grip slightly.

Now, the masked man was able to breathe, and he frantically took in a few gulps of fresh air.

If David did not loosen his grip, he would have died from suffocation.

“I-if you let me go, I-I'll give you all of the intel,” the masked man replied in a hoarse voice.

“You have no qualifications to discuss terms when you're in front of me,” David said with a blank expression on his face.

“Since I'll die if I tell you and I'll also die if I don't tell you, then don't even think about learning anything from me. Listen to me, the power we dispatched this time is completely out of your imagination. If you don't get the intel and start planning appropriately now, all of Somerland will be finished as everyone who comes in will die. How about we make a deal? I'll tell you everything if you let me go.”

After the masked man finished speaking, he waited for David's reply.

He believed the other party would agree to his deal.

As for the intel, how would David know if he was lying or not?

By the time he found out whether or not it was genuine, it would be too late.

However, what he heard was not David agreeing to his deal, rather, it was the feeling of being suffocated once again.

Moreover, David was exerting more force this time.

“Since you don’t want to tell me, then don’t. Become the burial offering for the dead heroes of Somerland.”

After David said that, he tightened his grip.

Crack!

He directly snapped the masked man’s neck.

The masked man also looked at David with terror in his eyes.

He could not understand why this Somerland would rather kill him than get the intel.

This was out of his expectations.

If not, he would not have spoken to David so boldly.

However, one could not turn back time.

The moment his neck was snapped, he was set to follow the two other masked men on the way to becoming burial offerings to the dead Somerland heroes.

David casually threw away his corpse, jumped down from the branch, and landed on the ground softly.

“Captain Tomlinson, long time no see,” David greeted.

“David, it’s you! I’m so sorry about the last time,” Ivan said respectfully.

David’s strength was beyond his imagination.

What was even more ridiculous was that he thought David was a kid from an aristocratic family who only wanted to get in for bragging rights.

“Please don’t take it to heart, Captain Tomlinson. I should be the one apologizing for what happened. I shouldn’t have gone so hard on you,” David said.

These were all people who put their lives on the line for Somerland, and he was indeed too hard on them last time.

Now it seemed that he was still young.

“David, how many people did you bring this time?” Ivan stopped splitting hairs about what happened last time. The situation at hand was much more urgent.

“It’s just me,” David replied.

“What? You’re the only one? W-What should we do then? David, this time things have exceeded expectations. The enemy is very strong so you should leave and report to the higher ups,” Ivan said anxiously.

He originally thought that since someone had gone out to report the situation, the higher-ups from Somerland would arrange for forces to back them up after receiving it. Unexpectedly, David was the only one who had been sent.

Although David was great, at such a young age, no matter how powerful he was, there was still a limit to his strength. Their enemies this time were not weak, and they were obviously targeting Somerland. They should report this to the higher-ups as soon as possible so that they would send even more powerful people over.

Otherwise, everyone who entered the forest this time would be in danger.

“Captain Tomlinson, you should leave with the wounded! I’ll go look for the others.”

“David, don’t be impulsive, the enemy has come prepared this time so we must report it to the higher-

ups first.”

“The higher-ups are already aware of the situation, so they asked me to come here to find out more. Don’t worry, I won’t act impulsively. Captain Tomlinson, you should leave with the wounded first. If not, it’ll be troublesome if you delay their treatment.”

Ivan thought about it and said, “Alright, be careful. I’ll go and report this to the higher-ups. They should send some people here very soon. You should be vigilant.”

“I got it. Go now. Go straight from here, and in about 5 to 6 kilometers, you’ll see the waypoint.”

“Alright, take care. However, I also want to check if those people left any identifications.”

After Ivan said that, he and the other three members walked to the three masked men, squatted, and removed their masks.

There was nothing unique about their appearance.

The one in the middle was older and he should be around 50 or 60 years old.

Meanwhile, the others looked like they were in their forties.

Afterward, Ivan searched them carefully. Unfortunately, they did not bring anything nor have any special tattoos.

Indeed, they came prepared.

Ivan then walked in front of David and spoke after he did not find anything, “No discovery. I guess these people are scared of Somerland’s revenge, so they didn’t leave any clues.”

“You could already tell by their masks. You should go now, I’ll go look for the others.”

With that, Ivan and the other three men left along with the two injured team members.

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After David saw them leaving, he jumped into the air and flew forward quickly.

He needed to save time and find the people from Somerland as quickly as possible.

It was possible that if he delayed for even another minute, one more Somerland hero would die.

When David took off, Ivan’s team had not gone far before an injured member looked back at David.

He was immediately stunned.

He actually saw David take off and fly forward.

“S-Sir, I... I just saw Dav-... David... f-flying!” The wounded member stammered.

‘What?’

Ivan was shocked.

“Did you see correctly?” Ivan asked.

“Of course!” The wounded member replied.

Several other team members also looked at Ivan in shock.

Ivan recomposed himself and said, “Everyone, forget about this. From now on, no one can mention it, otherwise, they will be dealt with by military law.”

“Yes, Captain!”

Obviously, everyone understood the importance of this. At the same time, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

With David’s strength, the chances of their other teammates surviving were much higher.

They hoped the other teammates could hold on until David found them.

The group of six walked in the direction of Somerland in silence.

Meanwhile, David continued to explore inside the forest.

His mind power was also spread to the maximum.

After a while, he still could not sense any living person around.
More than a dozen corpses were laid out sporadically.
Most of them were members of the Team Wolfs under Falcon in Somerland.
On the contrary, there were only four or five masked people.
David was also very anxious.
At this moment, David's system popped up a message automatically.
(A message trying to interfere with the host has been detected. Do you want to forcibly accept it?)
David was a little puzzled, yet he still chose to accept it.
After this, David's phone rang.
David took out his phone and took a look.
It was a message from Celia.
Celia: (David, what are you doing? Where are we going to play tomorrow?)
David texted back while he was on the move.
David: (Celia, I am not free these two days. I'll go and find you in two days time when I'm done with work.)
Celia: [Okay, I'll wait for you.]
David then put the phone back in his pocket.
He did not have time to chat with Celia.
There were still many people waiting for him to rescue them.
However, just as he was about to leave, David shuddered.
Did they not say that if there was magnetic interference, and all radio signals would be blocked?
How could he still receive that information?
When the system said that it could accept the message forcibly, did it mean Celia's message?
If this was true, did it mean that the system could forcibly break through the interference of the magnetic field to transmit information?
This was too important.
David quickly took out his phone and called Celia.
Soon, the call connected.
After a casual chat with Celia, David hung up.
'It works.'
'So is it possible to build a global network and control it with the system?'

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'Through this, I can ignore the magnetic field interference.
On a planet with an increasingly expanding magnetic field, such a network could take over the market quickly.
At that time, he would be able to control the entire world's network. So, would everyone on the network not have to listen to him?
He would be the god of the world's network.
He still needed to test out whether the system could support such a large load.
However, now was not the time to think about that, he would only worry about that once this task was over.
David continued to move forward quickly.
However, this time, instead of going straight forward, he expanded his search range and moved forward in an S-shaped route.

If someone was fighting, David's mind power would definitely be able to detect them.

Soon, David noticed that several battles seemed to be coming together.

'Did they converge?'

David shuddered and followed one of the routes as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, at the end of the route David followed, the two parties were fighting each other.

One side was the people from Somerland, which only had about ten people left. Their leader was Dragon Seven, a member of the most mysterious organization in Somerland – Team Dragon.

The other party was all wearing the same masks, consisting of about twenty or thirty people.

Their leaders were three masked men.

"Who the hell are you? It's a big deal to dispatch three peak Dragon Rankers to attack Somerland,"

Dragon Seven endured the severe pain in his body and asked.

Just now, he blocked the three peak Dragon Rankers on his own to cover for the escape of the others.

Now, he was seriously injured.

If it were not for the fact that the three of them were afraid that they would make him mad and he would counterattack whilst sacrificing his own life, Dragon Seven would probably have died a long time ago.

The three peak Dragon Rankers were all afraid of getting hurt, so they simply adopted a policy to waste time.

Dragon Seven was seriously injured anyway and he could not escape far, so they would just follow behind him.

Dragon Seven ran for a while but probably felt that he could not escape, so he stopped running and decided to stay and fight.

He might even make the other side pay.

If he continued to flee, he might not be able to endure it much longer even if the other party did not do anything.

"Somerland is already on the verge of collapse. So I advise you not to make unnecessary struggles. You might still be able to survive if you surrender. As for who we are? You have no right to know," replied the masked man.

"You all thought that Old Master Stefani was about to die so you came out to grab a share of the cake. How do you know that this was not a game set up by Somerland to let you have a taste of your medicine? As for your identities, I have already guessed who you are," Dragon Seven endured the pain and said with a smirk.

"That's impossible!"

The three masked men who were in the lead exclaimed at the same time.

"According to records, Mason is almost 130 years old, and he is already the longest-living person on earth. All his physical functions have fallen to the lowest point, and it is difficult to say whether he still even has combat abilities. It's impossible that he still wants to wipe out all the major forces," one of the masked men said after calming himself down.

"Is it that so? Then why don't you dare to show your true face? You're just afraid of Somerland's revenge. Now, Somerland is very skilled in using the magnetic field. The functions of the human body can be prolonged under a strong magnetic field. The stronger the magnetic field, the longer it will last, don't you know this?" Dragon Seven said.

'What?'

The trio was shocked.

Although what Dragon Seven said was very unlikely, it was not completely impossible. The use of magnetic fields was being studied by all forces around the world. Such a thing was entirely possible if Somerland's research was a step ahead. They had to send this message back regardless of how impossible it sounded. Otherwise, just one misstep might lose them the whole game. They had killed so many people from Somerland today and they had already badly offended Somerland. With the character of the Somerland people, there was absolutely no possibility of mediation. As the three were feeling conflicted and had let their guards down, Dragon Seven took action. He was saying so many things just to wait for this opportunity. In reality, he made everything up. The purpose was to make these people put their guards down. He wanted to make a last-ditch effort. It would be best if he could kill one of the peak Dragon Rankers. Even if he could not kill them, he wanted to at least seriously injure one of them. There was only so much he could do. After all, he was just a peak Dragon Ranker and there were three peak Dragon Rankers on the opposite side. This was a completely unwinnable battle. Unfortunately, after his death, the people behind him would have no chance of surviving at all. As he charged, he wondered if the team that had escaped managed to pass the message along.

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Dragon Seven was determined to die this time, so he had to make his enemies also lose something in the process. There were three super-peak Dragon-Rankers in the enemy's party, so he could only focus on attacking one person through an attack that caught them completely off guard. He only had one chance to strike, and once he struck, he would no longer have the ability to fight back regardless of if the strike landed or not. After that, he would only be able to absorb the enemies' attacks. At that time, he would surely die as he was already seriously injured. Dragon Seven exerted his full force regardless of the potential injury, and with lightning speed, he approached the three peak Dragon Rankers in the blink of an eye. He used all of his strength to launch the last blow he would ever give in this lifetime. He had no regrets about being a citizen of Somerland. "Crushing Punch!" Dragon Seven screamed in his heart and punched the masked man closest to him in the chest where his heart would be. At this moment, he was actually using the powerful ultimate move from Somerland's famous Form-Intention Fist – Crushing Punch. If this punch hit, even if the opponent was a peak Dragon Ranker, he would definitely not be able to bear it. After all, the heart was the most vulnerable part of the human body. Once the heart was shocked by the powerful force, the victim would survive only if they were lucky. If they were unlucky, they would die.

The three masked peak Dragon-Rankers did not expect that Dragon Seven would suddenly attack them. They were shocked by what Dragon Seven said just now and they were thinking of sending the news back as soon as possible, so they relaxed for a while.

When they finally came back to their senses, the attack was already right in front of them.

Hence, the three also responded quickly.

The masked man that Dragon Seven attacked could not dodge Dragon Seven's attack anymore as he was the closest.

He could only shift his body slightly to move his heart, the vital part, away, and use his shoulder to block Dragon Seven's attack.

Smack!

Dragon Seven punched the masked man with full force and the masked man was thrown backward, flying past the other two masked men and landing in the crowd behind them.

The twenty or so people behind were in a complete mess after the masked man landed on them.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

Those masked men behind yelled and quickly went up to help him up.

"You're asking for death!"

When the other two saw their partner being thrown backward, they started launching their attacks on Dragon Seven.

After Dragon Seven gave out that punch, he did not have much energy left.

Thus, he could only watch as the two got closer to him.

It was a pity that he did not hit the masked man's vital spot in his final blow.

If not, he could at least seriously injure the masked man even if he did not kill him.

When Dragon Seven was about to close his eyes to wait for his death...

Boom!

Boom!

He heard two loud sounds.

The two masked peak Dragon Rankers had been thrown aside as a figure appeared behind him.

"Not bad, Team Dragon!" David said behind Dragon Seven.

He was sincere when he said that.

As the most mysterious organization in Somerland, Team Dragon was indeed the elite among the elites.

Not only were they powerful, but they had also put their lives aside and were ready to sacrifice everything for Somerland at any given time.

Both Team Dragon and Falcon were people who deserved respect.

The two masked peak Dragon Rankers who were thrown aside were still feeling dumbstruck. They had not even seen the person before their bodies were suddenly thrown aside in excruciating pain.

Thud!

Thud!

The two fell into the crowd once again before the people behind them came back to their senses.

A few of them were even knocked out by the sudden blow.

Some of them even started vomiting blood.

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Normal Tiger Rankers would not be able to handle the aftermath of a battle between super peak Dragon

Rankers.

David stood in front of Dragon Seven and quietly breathed a sigh of belief.

He made it.

If he was slightly slowly, Somerland would lose another general,

A super-peak Dragon Ranker was already the cornerstone of some small countries.

Losing one of them would be a great loss to even an empire like Somerland. "Take him away. Leave the rest to me," David said.

After this, a few people came out from the Somerland camp and took Dragon Seven away.

Everything, from Dragon Seven's sudden attack, to one of the opponents suffering an injury, the two of them attacking Dragon Seven at the same time, and finally the two assailants being thrown away by David who arrived just in time, had taken place in a very short period.

Now, these people had finally come back to their senses.

They had never met David before.

Even the two members of Team Vulture had never met David, so they did not know each other.

The only people in Team Vulture who had seen David were Number Nine and Captain Lucas Brown.

Moreover, David's performance was so strong that they all felt he should be the backup prepared by Somerland.

Dragon Seven looked at David's back.

This man was very young, but his strength was terrifying.

He was also not one of the ten members of parliament.

Who was this?

A bolt of lightning flashed across Dragon Seven's heart.

Could it be that... he was the eleventh newly-added member? Very likely! Otherwise, Dragon Seven could not think of anyone else who could seriously injure the two peak Dragon Rankers even before they could react.

The three masked peak Dragon Rankers on the opposite side stood up with the help of others.

Right now, they all had blood flowing from the corners of their mouths.

The injuries of the two people who were just hit by David were much heavier than the one who was injured by Dragon Seven.

Although David made his move in a hurry, he was already halfway to God Rank, which was not at all comparable to a peak Dragon Ranker.

In addition to that, David, combined with his super mind power, also stood at the top compared to all those who were halfway to God Rank.

All he lacked was combat experience.

Growing up, David had experienced only a handful of battles.

Compared to those people that were halfway to the God Rank who had experienced countless battles in their lives, his experience was still far behind.

However, with the help of his mind power, he was not afraid of these people at all.

If he had more combat experience, David, with his physique and mind power at double their limit, could crush the other masters who were halfway to the God Rank

"W-Who are you?" Asked one of the masked people on the opposite side.

"I also want to ask who you are. How dare you attack Somerland? The nerve of you," David said with a blank expression. "Somerland will soon be a tiger whose has been declawed. When the time comes,

everyone will be coveting for you, so how much longer can you hold on? I advise you to stop sticking to your old ways,” the masked man said. “Stop sticking to our old ways? Why? Do you want me to forgive you? Sorry, all of you here will become burial offerings to the fallen heroes of Somerland!”

After David said that, his figure disappeared.

“You...”

Smash!

After the masked man said the word ‘you’, his body was knocked backward and crashed into a tree.

Blood then spilled from his mouth.

After this, countless voices could be heard.

Thud thud thud thud thud thud thud!

As a master who was halfway to the God Rank, David was like a tiger among a flock of sheep when he dived inside the crowd.

They did not have time to see what he was doing before they were sent flying away with intense pain all over their bodies.

This was the crushing defeat of different realms.

Even Justin the Tyrant, a publicly known number one in Dragon Rank, did not have the slightest chance to fight back when he was faced with David’s full force, let alone these three normal peak Dragon Rankers. There was an even lesser chance for the ones who were below the three peak Dragon Rankers.

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In just under half a minute, David returned to where he had just initially stood.

David had knocked the entire masked team of more than 20 people on the opposite side to the ground.

Aside from the three peak Dragon Rankers, all of them were killed by David with one blow.

They simply could not bear the full force of someone who was halfway to the God Rank.

Even the three peak Dragon Rankers could not handle a single blow from David.

The reason David left the three peak Dragon Rankers alive was to take them back to Somerland to see if there was any way to get them to speak

This battle was definitely not as simple as it seemed.

There were not many forces in the world that could dispatch so many masters in one go.

They needed to look into this before they decided how to deal with it.

While David settled the fight here, Dirk had driven Blaze to the ground on the main battleground several times over.

The God Rank guardian’s strength had reached its limit. Even if he endured this kind of tentative attack more than ten times, it would still be difficult to seriously injure his foundation.

Blaze stood opposite Dirk again.

Dirk watched the fight below and realized that both sides were losing out.

Falconia suffered heavy casualties while Somerland was not much better off.

He did not want to see the elites of Somerland die in battle as they were somerland’s exceptional treasures.

“Blaze! If you don’t retreat, I won’t hold myself back anymore,” Dirk said.

At this moment, the God of Military of Somerland finally got serious because he did not want to see the people below continue to get killed and injured.

“Oh? Great! Let me see how strong Somerland’s so-called God of Military truly is,” Blaze said with a smirk

However, despite sounding carefree, their faces looked very solemn.

Just now, they were just feeling each other out. After all, when God Rank guardians engaged in a serious battle, the damage would be overwhelming. The people below would not be able to withstand the aftermath of their battle.

If he was completely defeated by Dirk in their tentative battle, then he would not be Dirk's match either if they were to engage in a serious battle. However, he did just come to just feel things out.

Before Mason died, they had to completely quantify Somerland's true strength, be it on the surface or the forces hidden in the dark.

This was so that when Mason died, they would be able to plan everything properly and crush Somerland's defense in one blow.

No matter what, he had to find out what Dirk's combat limit was.

Besides, he was not the only one who came today.

"Everyone listen, stop fighting, back off!" Dirk ordered.

After hearing these words from Dirk, the God of Military, all of the Somerlanders who were engaged in combat stopped fighting and retreated along with the wounded.

"Blaze!" Shouted the Falconians who stayed where they were.

They did not dare to leave without specific orders from Blaze.

"You guys should retreat too," Blaze said.

"Roger.

"Everyone, step back!"

The Falconians began to retreat orderly.

After both sides had retreated, Dirk waved his hand and a spear flew to him from behind.

With the spear in hand, Dirk's aura underwent earth-shaking changes as he hovered in the air.

On the other side, a saber appeared in Blaze's hand at some point.

"Blaze, since you want to bully Somerland, don't blame me for being ruthless today!"

After Dirk said that, he aimed his spear and pointed the tip at Blaze.

Blaze could feel the chill coming from the spear.

Once a God Rank guardian used their weapons, it would always result in either injury or death.

No matter how they fought with their fists, it would be very hard to cause harm to their opponents who were on the same level as them unless they used a super-powerful killing move.

However, it was different with weapons.

If they did not pay proper attention and were hurt by the weapons of opponents on the same level as themselves, it would be no joke.

"Come on!" Blaze positioned his saber and said to Dirk

Boom!

Chapter 474

Dirk's power exploded at full force.

He managed to move more than ten meters through the air with just one step and came to Blaze's side.

He pointed his spear at Blaze and Blaze quickly blocked it with his saber.

Clank!

An ear-piercing sound was created when the spear and saber met. It reverberated across the sky like a clap of thunder.

Dirk slammed his spear against Blaze's saber, and he only stopped when he pushed Blaze about 100 meters backward.

Then, Dirk quickly put the spear in front of his chest before thrusting it forward. The tip of the spear once again met with the same spot on the saber. However, this time, the force was much stronger.

Clang!

Another loud sound.

This time, the spear pushed the saber into Blaze's chest and Blaze was knocked several hundred meters backward.

When he stopped, some blood spilled from the corner of his lips.

One had to know that he did not bleed even after he was punched several times by Dirk.

Now, Dirk only used two blows with his weapons to make Blaze bleed.

The two did not speak as they approached each other in the middle at lightning speed.

Clank clank clank clank clank!

Everyone could hear countless sounds of weapons slamming into each other.

The people below could only see sparks in the air and hear ear-piercing loud sounds.

However, they could not see any figures.

Dirk shifted his body to one side to dodge Blaze's strike.

Total annihilation!

Then, a spear thrust toward Blaze.

Hence, Blaze quickly pulled his saber back and put it in front of his body to block the attack.

Clank!

Blaze was then knocked several hundred meters backway by Dirk's Total Annihilation.

The injuries on his body worsened.

Dirk stood up straight and hovered in the air with his spear in his hand.

"God of Military!"

"God of Military!"

"God of Military!"

Countless Somerlanders were cheering from below.

"Blaze, are you still not giving up?" Dirk said.

"Dirk, you're underestimating me. Take this!"

After Blaze said that, he appeared in front of Dirk and swung his saber down on Dirk.

Dirk took one step backward and dodged that attack

However, Blaze's saber flew out of his hand, which shocked Dirk. He did not expect Blaze to let go of his saber.

If he was not hurt by the saber, Blaze would have completely lose his weapon for no reason.

This was the greatest taboo in the battle among God Rank guardians.

A guardian with a weapon could completely crush a guardian without a weapon. Of course, this was under the premise of the two being on the same level.

If it was someone like Mason, he could just sit there without any weapons and the other guardians would not dare to attack him. This was the oppression of strength.

Blaze's saber had flown out of his hand and was about to hit Dirk.

Clang!

The saber was sent flying.

It seemed that Dirk managed to pull back his spear in time and block this attack.

At the same time, he let out a breath of relief inside.

Now, he had the upper hand as he faced the unarmed Blaze.

Chapter 475

Just as Dirk blocked the saber that had flown out from Blaze's grip and was feeling slightly relieved, he shuddered.

Oh no, an ambush!

Dirk reacted quickly and moved his body to the right.

Despite reacting in time, the other party came prepared.

After Dirk had moved less than a meter away, a shadow appeared next to him and ran a sharp custom-made dagger across his neck.

A guardian was still a human at the end of the day.

Even though his body was strengthened from the inside to the outside, he would still die if his vital parts like his heart, neck, and brain were seriously damaged.

After the Shadow Dagger slit Dirk's throat, it retreated several hundred meters away and stood together with Blaze.

Dirk was motionless as he stood in place.

Warm blood started dripping from his body.

However, it was not the blood from his neck but his arm.

It seemed that he had no time to react just now and the spear in his hand had no use when it came to this kind of sudden close-range attack.

Thus, he was forced to use his left arm to deflect it to protect his vital parts.

The dagger that was meant to slit his throat was thus blocked by his left arm.

Even though his arm was close to being sliced in half and his left arm temporarily lost its functionality, at least he was alive.

If it had slit his throat, he would surely die even if he was a God Rank guardian.

Furthermore, with modern medical skills along with his super recovery skills as a God Rank guardian, his wounds would heal quickly and return to its original state if he was treated in time.

After becoming a God Rank guardian, his body's recovery greatly improved.

As long as he did not sustain damage to his vital parts that would kill him in a short period, he would be able to recover with the help of modern medicine and treatment.

Therefore, when his vital parts were being attacked, he would rather use his other body parts to block it.

"Dirk, God of Military, what do you think of that?" Blaze asked with a grin as he stood about 100 meters away from Dirk.

"You Falconians are only worthy of cheap tricks," Dirk said without any expression on his face.

It was as if he was not the one who was hurt.

His arm was about to be detached from his body. Ordinary people would not be able to endure this kind of pain and would start screaming aloud.

Some might even pass out from the pain.

However, Dirk seemed fine.

The God of Military of Somerland was indeed an extremely macho man.

At this moment, he had already used his control over his body to stop the bleeding.

He would have soon bled to death if he did not stop the profuse bleeding after the main artery of his arm was sliced open.

The control of a God Rank guardian over their body had reached a very subtle stage.

When they reached this stage, they would know their body's condition even better than a doctor examining them.

“How despicable!”

“How shameless!”

“Are Falconians so despicable and lacking shame? You don’t deserve to be an empire!”

Countless Somerlanders started scolding and cursing loudly from below.

When they saw Dirk, the God of Military, being ambushed by a Falconian and his left arm seemingly severely injured, all the Somerlanders were extremely worried.

They wanted so badly to rush over to slice the Falconians into pieces.