

Chapter 19 - Battle against exhaustion.

The situation was getting more and more complicated. The mountain of bodies continued to grow, and all the members of his group were already reaching their limits. Robert's arrows had already run out.

He stood at the back, holding a knife to protect himself but could no longer help his group. He gritted his teeth in frustration as he watched Lana overstep her limits.

Her mana was already at its end; dark circles appeared below her eyes. She was sweating and could pass out at any moment. But still, she continued to make attacks. Weaker attacks, though.

Fireballs that kill only one goblin and blades created with mana. They were all basic attacks.

Marcus and Junior were the only ones who could still fight with all their strength. While Marcus threw the goblins backward, Junior pierced them with his sharp spear.

"Marcus, I won't hold out for long." They had already retreated quite a bit. They were afraid that they would end up cornered.

"..." Marcus looked ahead and saw four dark paths. And in them, he could see several yellow eyes glowing, showing that the goblins had not diminished their numbers.

Haaaa~~

Marcus sighed.

"We have to keep going. Where is that boy?"

"Hm? That's right, where is he?" Junior looked back and saw only Robert and Lana standing beside each other. But the silver-haired boy was not there, "Robert, Lana, where is the boy?"

"I don't know; he disappeared as soon as the goblins showed up. I told you guys we shouldn't trust him." Lana shouted, irritated. Then she cast another magic that traveled at high speed and cut three goblins in half.

"I don't know where he went either," Robert said.

"Marcus, the boy is gone. Do you think we've been tricked, and he has something to do with it?"

"No, I don't think that's the case. A player can't do something like that. Unless he was K1lller in disguise." Marcus knew very well the player with the nickname K1lller who obtained the class [Puppet Master]

There was no one in the country and maybe the world who didn't know him.

"But then what happened? Why did he disappear? We need his help, you know? Didn't you say he's strong?"

"Yes, he is strong, probably stronger than all of us."

"If he's so strong, why did he run away? Shouldn't he be helping? You shouldn't have put him in our group without warning us!"

"..." Marcus clicked his tongue and slammed his shield into the ground again, throwing a shockwave toward the wall of noisy goblins. Then Junior moved in quickly and penetrated several of them with his spear.

The attacks were focused on their chests. The goblins' hearts were pierced, and their bodies fell lifeless.

"I don't know where that boy went, but we must focus on that. I'll deal with the goblins alone. Make Lana take a recovery potion and get some rest. As for Robert..." Marcus saw the fear in Robert's eyes.

He was breathing erratically and looking at Lana, not knowing what to do. The knife in his hand was shaking.

"Let Robert rest too. Also, protect him; he doesn't seem to be feeling very well." Marcus had known Robert for almost four years, so he knew his difficulties—especially his emotional instability.

"Are you sure you can do this? I don't want to overwhelm you."

"Don't worry! The bodies of the dead goblins are blocking the goblin path, slowing their movement. Besides, I have some more poison with me. And don't forget I can use a blade." Marcus smiled for the first time.

Junior nodded and went to the back, where he warned Lana what Marcus was about to do.

"What is it? Is he crazy?" Lana said in surprise. Junior just shook his head and handed her a magic recovery potion. Lana clicked her tongue and took the potion.

He asked her to sit down to rest, but Lana refused.

She couldn't rest while all those bloodthirsty little monsters were targeting her. She didn't take her eyes off them for a second as Marcus did everything to keep them away.

Using his shield skills, he kept them away and used poison to deal with most of them.

And after his potions ran out, Marcus pulled a sword with a sharp blade from his belt and began attacking the goblins approaching. But he couldn't handle it all.

The number of goblins gradually increased.

His companions saw this and could no longer rest. Lana again entered the battle, throwing a fireball that caused a massive explosion in the middle of the goblin group.

And then something strange began to happen.

The group of goblins began to retreat. A good part of them started to retreat.

"Hey, Junior, there's something strange going on," Marcus said.

"Yeah, they are retreating. Maybe the boy did something?"

"I don't know if it was him, but the goblins are probably after someone. They've split into two groups now. That's good; it will make things easier. LANA, SOME GOBLINS HAVE STARTED TO RETREAT; KEEP ATTACKING!"

"RIGHT!" Lana replied cheerfully.

The battle continued for a few more minutes. Nothing changed. Marcus was keeping the goblins away, and his companions were killing them. And even though their numbers were smaller, Marcus kept retreating.

Marcus clicked his tongue and wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Then he began to hear some strange sounds.

"LOOK OUT. SOMETHING IS COMING!" It was a strange sound, like an approaching gust of wind. The wind whipped against the wall and made a loud sound, making them very nervous.

Then a figure appeared.

Everyone's heart stopped when this black figure deftly passed between the vast group of goblins while stepping over the bodies of the already dead goblins.

The heads of thousands of goblins were separated from their bodies in a few seconds.

A mysterious figure had appeared.