

107 Attackers [1]

Before the soldiers arrived, the commander of the attackers approached the matriarch of the number one family of the Ten Grand Families. And at first, they had unstable communication as the matriarch was only gritting her teeth in anger at him, but after a few talks, she opened up. 1

"Have you ever considered how advantageous this situation is for the First Family? You know, that brute and money don't have a great relationship." The commander remarked in an intriguing tone. The matriarch looked at him with uncertainty and commented on his words.

"What does that mean? From what I can remember, money doesn't need a relationship with a brute as it controls the brute."

"You are still immature, matriarch. How could money possibly control the brute if there's a situation called 1v1? Have you ever thought of that?" The commander said.

The matriarch became silent as she contemplated what the commander had just said to her. It was as if he was hinting at something but still piqued her interest in it.

And as the matriarch wisely thought about it,

she came to a conclusion.

"So... this is a deal, huh? You want to show that money can't control the brute by pointing out this situation? I could not save myself because the brute, who is the bitch matriarch of the First Family, wanted to control me. Was that it?"

The commander snickered before speaking, "You got some brains."

"Stop with the unnecessary comments. How could I be the wealthiest if I didn't have the money? Even though I have little political power, I still control the lands of the center region. People won't listen to her since she can't kill everyone. But I can take the money from everyone."

"That is what's different about the both of you, I guess. You, the wise matriarch of the wealthiest family, while she was the strongest of the strongest family. But you have similarities if you listen to me."

"What of it?" The matriarch asked.

"You can use this situation to take control of her."

"R-Right... The bitch matriarch will use this opportunity to erase us and implement her own rules over the market. And so, she'll be able to take control of everyone who is not afraid of her

political power."

The commander smirked as he noticed how the matriarch was biting into his food. It was only a ploy, but if she didn't expect it to completely change her mind, it could easily sway her.

"The emperor of the Great Northern Continent was a supreme being who held everything in his hands. But the first family matriarch was too soft, thus creating such a division in the loyalty to the land.

How amusing that greed could easily be used to control this fat bitch. Hehehe... This will be easy. We can easily gain control of the wealthiest. Even if we defeat them, even if not, the grudge between them could be easily used for our plans in the future.'

What the commander was thinking was just a small portion of the things he knew. There were plenty of plans that the northern continent had in their hands to use. And as for this one, as the situation was just a part of it, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed by the fact that things went smoothly.

"So... What's the deal? I am prepared to overtake that bitch. If you help me, I will lend you my help." The matriarch said.

"Don't worry. I will tell you the plan. But first,

become our eyes, wait patiently, and listen to our requests since this will be beneficial for you as well."

The matriarch was slightly doubting the commander's words, but looking at how it was too tempting and possible, she couldn't ignore the opportunity in front of her.

"This is a well-presented gift to me. It would be useless if I ignored this..." The matriarch thought to herself.

"Okay. Just do whatever you need to do. I will watch since the bitch can't possibly kill us in front of the soldiers. We hold a part of the military..." she said in a hideous manner.

"Well then, I can feel the soldiers coming. Until next time." The commander said before turning his back to the matriarch.

And as he left, he couldn't help but giggle.

"That was too easy. Hahahaha... Greedy fat bitch. Too grateful that the first family was too incompetent.'

"The soldier seems to be almost wiped out. Was this okay? Looking at them feels like incompetence for Lady Yuna. Should I help them? But Lady Ruby's words were still lingering in my mind. That can't be forgotten."

Lucas was having a debate against himself. The more he looks at the fight, the more he gets inspired to join. But thinking of what Ruby said to him, he couldn't ignore it as he wasn't sure how important it was to her.

Although he wanted to help, helping them would also mean incompetency for Yuna since they wouldn't win if he didn't join at that point.

Lucas only sighed as he felt dispirited over the fact that there was nothing for him to do. Not that he was worried about everyone's safety, he just couldn't stomach a result that would result in the innocent dying.

'I am not intrigued by joining them, not even interested. And also, not playing as the hero here, for sure there was someone here who was innocent. I've already experienced being a victim of unjustified situations. I can't be that hypocrite,' he thought.

Lucas sighed as he continued watching the fight in the sky. That was now to the advantage of the attackers.

Even though they lacked numbers, the quality of their power was sufficient because they were close and some of them were currently in the General Spirit Realm. That was enough for them to win since the soldiers were only at the Master Stage.

The high-ranking soldier hissed as he pulled out a treasure from his pocket. They were rings, a total of five. The size of the rings would almost fit on a wrist, and as he pulled them out, he wore all of it.

Profound azure lights radiated from his eyes, which were also illuminated in azure hues. His aura became more otherwordly, and even his cultivation was surprisingly raised to the General Spirit Realm. It was unexplainable, making the commander of the attackers ponder why he had drastically become strong. But knowing that cultivators can't take shortcuts in their cultivation, he just sneered at him.

"Even if you raise your cultivation with temporary energy, it won't be enough to defeat us." The mockery reached the soldier, and that for sure made him angry and gather his strength.

"You won't know until you experience it." The soldier mumbled, making his subordinates hope for him as well.

At the peak of his general stage, his cultivation is at least in. But when it comes to controlling, he still has the talent of a Peak Master Spirit Realm Cultivator.

He knew it. That is why, inwardly, he was worried about what could possibly happen if he rushed his body to them. And dying is possible.

'Please guide me, My Lady.' The soldier prayed before he disappeared from his place, instantly appearing next to one attacker.

They all widened their eyes in surprise as they saw how fast he had become.

'I didn't react to it. It was too fast! How could that possibly happen if he just had the talent of Master Spirit Realm Cultivator.'

That certainly made them wonder, while also making them agitated. There are rules that govern what happens in the body of a cultivator. Even if they have their energy equivalent of a General or even a King, they won't be able to use it to the capability above their talents. That was rush energy, enough adrenaline to be compared to mortals.

But with the soldier being fast, they still can't accept it. It was illogical.

Bam!

A wave of halo light reached the body of an attacker, and the soldier appeared to. It was so strong that after he unleashed it, it immediately destroyed the body, making a rain of blood for another time.

"You have the power, but you don't have the number. If your number dropped to a lower count, it would be beneficial for us." The soldier

mumbled with a grin on his face.

This kind of manner is commendable for Yuna, as she was observing everything from a distance. Her hands were swaying, activating and deactivating a small portal for the storage magic she knew. It was blinking on and off, as if she was practicing it while inspecting things.

"Hmm... Lukros said that it could be dangerous if, in the process of taking something inside the storage, it suddenly closed. Some cases end up with the hand being cut off." Yuna mumbled as she got an idea of what to use the magic for.

'Crazy.. and could be lethal.'

Meanwhile, the soldier was continuing the killing. As if by blast, he had already killed four attackers using the same method.

With it showing some hope, everyone rooted for him, but not until the commander lost his patience, raising his sense threefold.

