



189 Human Bank [4]

"According to the report, missing persons have been reported in the most eastern part of the Eastern Region. Apart from the rebel base in the central part, there was someone in this area taking over the land, resulting in us losing to the rebels. However, it is not said as one of the rebels since, from the previous surveillance, rebels have made their fences to separate from the mysterious group of people." ¹

'So rebels announce themselves as rebels to the authorities, which were the Five Great Families. Their agenda must cause internal strife over the power of the Eastern Region, which is intriguing. Furthermore, it directly subjects the authorities to pay some attention to them, even with the current happenings involving the Northern Continent.'

"Is it possible to send surveillance over this mysterious area? This could be another plot by the rebels or whatsoever. The missing persons were in this area before it was taken by these groups. It must have been their scheme before taking the land."

"Meaning, when a huge number of people start missing, it indicates that they will take this land later on. Is it plausible?"

"Yes, Director Ming."

"Hmmm... Make sure that the surveillance will not be discovered. We need a concrete report to pass to the Xiao Dynasty, or our power over the Eastern Region will disappear. It was just part of our luck that the Gao family disappeared."

"Understood, Director Ming. We will start the planning."

Lucas's lips curled up as a wide grin appeared on his face. He played the memories of the spies he caught all over again, amused at how the Eastern Region was fighting against rebels.

"This is an obvious advantage to me. They still don't know me, and they have no idea how to repel my schemes. Which could also mean that I will be a ghost for them and I will be able to trick them."

Lucas was curious about what he could do to expand his Human Bank. As his Human Bank was reaching a low rate of production, since he would just kill every human that had a higher amount of mana, he should try to use the spoils of the war.

The spoils of the war were the rebels who had no use for Lucas's authority over the Eastern Continent. But then, he should take the Eastern Region first before going against the whole continent.



Lucas's core level is already above the existent measurement that existed in Encanta. Which could mean that Lucas had already exceeded his past self. But using the measurement and standard of cultivators, Lucas already had an equal amount of energy at the Immortal King Realm, which was the third stage of all five stages of Immortal Realm, the next cultivation realm after the Mortal Realm.

'But, I can't deny that the fight between the rebels was starting to fade. That is why they were able to detect them. But, only the acting authorities in the Eastern Region were moving.'

Lucas let out a sigh and shook his head. He then put together a plot and had his way of taking over the rebels. If this was what was happening, he could just ignore their lives and take their mana. It was important since he didn't have to think about his minions. He already had a good number of cultivators.

Lucas had raised his army of controlled men as well. And as the days passed, the authorities in the Eastern Region began attacking the rebels, while Lia concentrated on unifying the three other regions.

"Scatter."

Lucas watched the war from above. He had his men surround the whole battlefield and just



waited until the war broke out. His control widened, but he did not care as he could just get more from the spoiled lives of the rebels.

Jin Wei, a rebellion battalion leader, stood above a tall hill, inspecting the army of cultivators that the Ming Faction had prepared.

The Ming Faction acted as the authorities' representative in the Eastern Region. As the Gao family disappeared, they took the opportunity to raise their reputation.

"Look at that number... They were really irritated with us, huh."

On the map, the rebels already had 20% of the land in the Eastern Region. All of this 20% were bustling cities and important Eastern Region landmarks. The remaining 70% of the Eastern Region's authority was made up of ineffective, small cities, and others.

The Morning Sun City was also under the rebels, which would put down the economy of the Eastern Region if not taken back.

"Are you ready?" Jin Wei asked and faced his battalion and the other brigade that was formed from a combination of different commanders.

The Ming Faction had 10,000 cultivators while



the rebels had 15,000 cultivators, a huge gap that could indicate the winner of the war.

Jin Wei went down the hill and then stood in front of his battalion. There were 1,000 in total, and just as his aura posed, everyone had their morale raised.

He was a leader in his forties and still had a young and muscular body. His uniform was, above all, stood out from his battalion. And as he continued to raise their morale, he paced while his eyes were on each of them.

His eyes were blue, which was different from all of them. He got these when he was young, accidentally falling from a tall, mysterious tree near their house. But, why did these eyes have such importance in his life? Because his eyes had special abilities that could let him see fluctuations of Qi, and that was how he knew when to dodge.

He was also called the 'Evader' by the brigade he was part of.

"Jin Wei, the other battalion, is ready. Prepare to move into position as well. We will be needing your assistance on the right plank."

An individual with the same uniform as him appeared before him. He carried the news to them, and after relaying it, Jin Wei looked at

everyone and then announced.

"We will start moving. We will win this war! "

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Jin Wei nodded at how hyped they were, but it was unneeded in reality. Their battalion was the only one hyped up, as the other battalions were nervous. They were agitated by this, as some of them were still in the Apprentice Spirit Realm. Even though they exceeded in quantity, they didn't know if they had the quality.

As hours passed by, the Ming Faction started attacking. Their front liners carried huge shields with spears peeking out. And as they were expecting to have a collision with the rebels, every spear had been reinforced by their Qi.

Liam Dan, captain of a squad from the Ming Faction, relayed information to the other battalions. He was the messenger of the army, as he was the one who could move fast. Apart from this, he was a spy who had observed the rebels, giving their side an advantage.

"There were no other rebels, sir. Their only position was at the top of that hill, nowhere else. They had vacated the other cities they had taken and regrouped because of our proclamation of war." Liam Dan reported.



His superior nodded and stood up from his seat with a beaming face.

"Send the remaining three brigades to the back of their hill. Send a message to the front liners to stall time while they sneak in behind them. After that, we will have a full-scale attack."

"Understood."

"How many soldiers are present?"

"18,000, sir! We have already asked for reinforcements, and their numbers could add another 2,000 to our side."

"Good... Just continue with the plan and relay each of my instructions. I am proud of you, Captain Dan."

Liam Dan nodded and saluted at his superior before leaving his previous location. He then left the tent and went straight to the locations of his tasks to ensure that everything would be established.

'Cries... Blood... Tears... Wounds... Helmets...'
Those words were ringing inside Lucas's head as he was watching the war from above without getting discovered. He had suppressed his aura and had kept his presence secret.

He was just watching the war from above, and



the war that he was watching was as if it were between colonies of ants. They were small in Lucas's eyes as they were attacking each other with small and weak attacks.

Both sides had no grandiose attacks to make. It was just a normal war, with brute and brain.

Brute for the rebels, as they had no other method of winning apart from fighting with their weapons and bodies. The brain would be for the Ming Faction as they started moving stealthily to have a position at the rebels' back to perform a sneak attack.

It was just a normal war, but deep inside, Lucas couldn't feel more amused about this.

Why did he feel this way? Probably because the war was easy to conquer. Lucas had surrounded the whole battlefield with his minions, even exceeding each of their numbers.

From the rebels' 15,000, and Ming Faction's 20,000 were just nothing to Lucas. And if they just resulted in killing each other, eventually, he could just take over them.

"Hm...."