

## 205 The War [1]

[Northern Continent...] 1

The army under the Cannibal Hero started attacking. As the Supreme General was tasked with taking over the Eastern Continent, excitement was all over him. His fangs were visible as they sailed through the vast ocean. This was their final battalion, consisting of the highest and strongest cultivators in the brigade under The Cannibal Hero.

"Sir, we still highly recommend that we sneak into the Eastern Continent. Having no information prior to our voyage is a risky move to take. Our spies just disappeared without any trace, and since then, further reports stopped."

The Cannibal Hero had his eyes closed, listening to the bothering advice of the Regional Council. They were also cultivators themselves but invested in their minds instead of their bodies.

The Cannibal Hero smirked and muttered, "You don't have to worry about it. We already had information about the prominent people that would defend the continent. That is enough."

"But the qualities and their cultivation base are still missing, My Lord. We are only saying that we should not join the front line by normal



means." Another person said something that irritated The Cannibal Hero and caused him to lose control. He grabbed the councilor's neck and glared at him with his red eyes, and terror was sent down the councilor's spine.

"You better shut your mouths before I feed you to my pet. That is the very best you could do before you question my decision." The Cannibal Hero stated, with a rough voice before he dropped the councilor.

"Remember this! The least you could do is overestimate the Eastern Continent. They had already lost their mystical arts from the Great World War, and their methods also disappeared along with it."

"Even if they have the divine beast that could raise anyone's cultivation, quality is still higher than quantity!"

And there, The Cannibal Hero made everyone shut up.

Along their voyage were another 12 ships. Each ship represented the battalions that he was holding under his brigade, and just as their voyage continued, other ships couldn't ignore the ruckus happening in the main ship of the 'The Cannibal Hero'.

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It had been months since Lucas lost consciousness and fell into a deep coma. Everyone was still working on their tasks as the fire between the Northern and Eastern Continents continued.

Within a small span of time, a circle was formed in the Xiao Dynasty, consisting of the strongest squads in the whole Eastern Continent, and along with them were another seven secret squad commanders that were Lucas's familiars, hiding from the circle under the Xiao Dynasty.

The Xiao Dynasty's founding had been announced to the whole land, which gave the continent assurance that everyone would comply with their rules. Yuna, the queen, reformed the rules with the help of scholars in different sects that pledged to support the dynasty. And after a year, the real war started.

"Since the beginning of the month, we have already eradicated the whole front liners of the Northern Continent Army. With the help of Sir Quatro, we have located their secret bases all over the continent." Jeric reported, in front of the whole circle of the Xiao Dynasty.

The circle consisted of 20 sect leaders, acting as councilors and governors, and nine generals of the elite army. But, despite having another seven secret squad commanders, they didn't directly

join the circle, as they had pledged that they would wait for Lucas to wake up before making a decision.

Yuna was at the end of the long table in the meeting room, having a serious face while looking at the wide map on the table. The map included symbols that represented each situation across the land.

"Port Ling, on the coastline in the northern-western of the continent, had already been supported by another 5,000 soldiers, right. But, what about across the Southern-Western line? They would be open to the Southern Continent." Yuna stated.

"Your highness, despite not having any clues of the Southern Continent's actions, the Port Sun already had 800 elite soldiers under Sir Quatro. They will be protected as long as Sir Quatro observes the line." Thomas answered.

Yuna let out a sigh and then nodded before lifting her hand and removing a symbol from the Port Sun. Then, she changed the symbol that made everyone gasp inwardly.

"The Port Sun will start building two forts to protect the line from future attacks by the Southern Continent in case they take advantage of the situation we had against the Northern Continent. Since it would be too late to build a



fort in Port Ling, it would be better to create on lands that were not under the threat of sudden invasion."

"Excuse me for the intrusion." All of a sudden, a voice resounded just outside the doors of the meeting room, where Lukros was standing in his uniform.

"Sir Lukros of the 2nd Elite Squad, what are you doing here?" Yuna asked while others looked at Lukros with confusion as well.

"I just heard that you were thinking of leaving the port without any reformation in building the defense but just the people. Hence, I came here with the suggestion of building a fort at Port Ling." Lukros confidently sounded, standing firm while everyone was bewildered.

Lukros's thoughts were outside of reality. But, it was understandable as they had never thought of possible methods that could hasten their process of creating a fort in Port Ling. Hence, just as Lukros stated, he had a method that could create a fort hastily.

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Inside the white, well-spaced room, Lucas was laying down on the bed, deep in a coma, with a calm face reflecting in Pearl's eyes. Just after the fight with the rebels and protecting her city,

Ellisa and Ureff revealed to her that Lucas was the reason she was able to control her mysterious powers.

For her, having the Body Ability, or constitution was just a mysterious power, as she still didn't know that her system was reformed into a more mage-type rather than a cultivator. However, her body, adapted to her cultivation technique, remained purely focused on Magique Qi.

Pearl's eyes were filled with calmness, but deep inside, she was still worried about Lucas. While she was changing, wiping Lucas's skin, the door opened, catching her attention.

She paused, then smiled at the person who entered the room. "Sect Leader Wilford..."

Wilford smiled and put down the things that he was carrying. Those were supplies needed for Lucas to gain his energy. Despite having a complex system, Ellisa was able to discern what Lucas should have had to survive being in a coma. And just like that, Ellisa asked for Lukros's alchemy to help to create the medicine for him.

"Aren't you tired of watching over Lucas? You have a life outside, why don't you take a refresher?" Wilford suggested.

Pearl shook her head and humbly refused Wilford's suggestion. "I don't think I can do that.



Lucas did this to me when I was suffering from my power. Hence, it is just natural for me to help him too."

Wilford snickered and shrugged, ruffling Pearl's hair in the process. "I get it. Master is just so special to us that we should not leave him alone, right?"

"Yes, that's what I think," Pearl said.

"Okay, since you are good, I will be leaving. I have already put the supplies there." Wilford said before waving his hands at Pearl and leaving the room.

Pearl let out a sigh and looked back at Lucas. Her eyes were still calm, but slowly, her thoughts were circling around a specific scene in her memories. It was the night when Lucas fixed her body.

'I felt everything when you were inside me, Lucas. I wish I could make you feel that too, in order for you to be okay right now.' A bitter smile came after.

Pearl stood up and then picked something from the bag of supplies. When she got what she needed, she injected it into Lucas using an injection that Ureff made. It was a needle made of blood but had a small container on top of it where the medicine should be put.

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Meanwhile, on the voyage of the army of the Northern Continent, the army slightly saw the lands of the Eastern Continent from afar. As a result, they became fixated on the idea of flying to reach land as soon as possible. But then, a councilor suggested something out of nowhere.

"Sir, it would be best to task the soldiers with the cleaning. We should wait and not be hasty, as the army would be useless if you handled those insects."

The Cannibal Hero was made silent after that, slowly taking the suggestion to heart. And afterward, he nodded and went back to his seat.

"Right. Kill those insects." The Cannibal Hero loudly stated, making the soldiers shout in excitement.

The army was composed of thousands of soldiers, some of whom were still coming behind the main group. In total, the voyage was so gigantic that it could fill a city with 100,000 inhabitants.