

## 213 Fort Ling [3]

The Cannibal Hero continued to order his elite soldiers to destroy the walls, so he could have a better view. He wanted to watch the soldiers of the Eastern Continent perish from life. He wanted to hear their cries, as well as their despair. 1

"Call all of the commanders of battallions," TCH ordered his Regional Council, which they immediately followed.

They spread and contacted the commanders of the respective battallions. And afterward, they arrived in front of the ship of The Cannibal Hero.

Luxdo, the commander of the Sword Battalion and also the previous sword of the Great Master of Swords, Xiarong, held the highest talent in swords among the subordinates TCH had. And apart from this, his old appearance, with his tattered, forced-sewed robes, made him stand out.

The second to arrive was Regidor, the previous second-in-command of the Senses Battalion under Polandor. But as Polandor had died, he replaced him as the commander of the Senses Battalion, but he had an unpleasant appearance.

Bi Nam, commander of the Nobles Battalion,

arrived, as did Min Lao, commander of the Shadow Battalion. Then, others arrived as well. The only female commander, Xinjuan Qin of the Beauty Battalion, was a strong battalion that consisted of only female soldiers.

Shan Sun, the optimistic commander of Sweet Battalion and the smallest of them all, had the sweetest smile of them all, but the darkest mind of them all.

Cai Xie, commander of Stick Battalion, Bhulan of Scythe Battalion, Qiao Fang, commander of the Judgement Battalion, Happy Su, the commander of Flower Battalion, Song Zhao of Knuckles Battalion, and Lin Jinhai of the Water Battalion.

The commanders of the respective battalions stood proudly in front of TCH, who was currently frustrated with the result of the invasion. As a result, he desired to use the commanders' power to seek the total destruction of the land.

"Regidor, Bi Nam, Min Lao, Happy Su, and Lin Jinhai will not join the war. Instead, you will use that hole to infiltrate, secretly invading the land from behind their fort. Hence, the remaining battalions will focus on acting as distractions, but the total seriousness of killing them. This will be the best war of all time." The Cannibal Hero grinned as his eyes turned red with him giving his orders.

Without any complaints, they returned to their own respective battalions and commenced the orders of their general. He then gave another order to the front-liners of this invasion to fully destroy the walls.

When the Sword, Stick, Scythe, Judgement, Beauty, Sweet, and Knuckles Battalion moved, they first targeted the walls, creating a huge rumbling sound from their destruction.

Luxio was just silent, performing his sword techniques to fully destroy the walls. However, others, who had not been in any wars for a long time, spoke of their emotions and frustration at the beginning of their tasks.

Cai Xie, who had long red hair and a smile on his face, swung his huge stick in the direction of the walls. He held his stick in his hand while speaking his thought.

"Eastern Continent has had the weirdest progression through the years. They were weak, but they managed to build these walls. How amusing that they were able to create this within the small-time they had." A rough voice came out of his mouth.

"You don't speak that way to your enemy's land, Cai. They are just stupid. Why would you give them a weird compliment?" Bhulan said, looking at Cai with disappointment. He had green hair



and was the twin brother of Cai Xie.

"I can understand that. I am just amazed. Why would you even say that?" Cai retorted.

Boom!

The walls had been completely destroyed, creating a small smoke from the gusts of wind and dust. This instant made them stop their further movements as they were blinded by the dust. And as they waited, their systems couldn't contain the joy of their bloodthirsts. They were completely staring in the direction of the camp within Fort Ling.

Lukros and Adam, on the other hand, rose from their chairs, smiles on their faces. They had finally gained access to their premises, signaling the start of the next phase of their defense.

"Senior Brother Lukros, I thank you for coming with me. We will move the cards now."

"It was just about time to move your elite squad leaders, huh?" Lukros commented. But deep inside, he was not excited about this war as he had another idea in his mind.

'If not for Master falling into a deep coma, we would not have helped them. However, keeping Master safe is what's important now, and also for the people he holds dear. But, if it was just an invasion of the lands, we could defeat the

Northern Continent with all of us, the familiars of Master.'

Lukros had shared Lucas's ideals in the past, and he knew that Lucas didn't like invasions, taking land by force. Lucas mostly wanted to take over their hearts, not by forcing them with power. But, apart from this, they had a fear of betraying them, and that was what Lukros didn't know about Lucas. How could he do that?

Lukros then started flying. He looked below him and watched Adam perform his reaction and decision towards the invasion. He was the strategist, and the circle left the responsibility in his hands, as everyone knew that their invasion would not just be upfront, but also inside.

Hence, Lukros left and went straight to Quatro, asking for help in locating their enemies that had infiltrated their lands secretly.

"This continent is our home now," Lukros mumbled as he left Fort Ling.

On the other hand, as the dust disappeared, everyone was confused, looking at the dead, melted bodies of their soldiers. They had died in a bizarre way, making them hesitate about their next move.

Qiao Fang, the commander who had good judgment in the brigade, looked at what was

happening on the battlefield inside the walls. And looking at them, he then took out an eyeglass from his pocket.

He looked at every bit of their bodies, noticing some of their skins rotting at the current time as well. Then, he looked at what the Eastern Continent had and saw catapults. He made a smile and then looked at his fellow commanders.

"This is not surprising. In their catapults, they used an acidic chemical as ammunition. However, the method was something I couldn't discern."

Even though the fight was still ongoing, Qiao Fang's mind was rampaging with thoughts, thinking about what had just happened and the possible method they had used.

'I saw no physical material that could contain that harmful chemical, hence, it is safe to assume that they have some hidden technique to do it.' He was so heavily intrigued by it, that even with flying arrows in their direction, he was dodging them while thinking.

'I am curious. I want to learn how they did it and put that method to proper use. We should get the Eastern Continent at this point, even just this fort.'

Qiao Fang continued to assess, but he was

moving to the defense of the continent. His eyes were locked on the catapults, curious about the slime ball that they were using as ammo.

Meanwhile, others who saw him followed. Even though they were commanders of their battalions, they were not officially giving the commands at the current time as TCH was the main head of this invasion.

Behind Qiao Fang were Cai Xie, Bhulan, Luxio, Xinjuan Qin, and Shan Sun. With Qiao Fang's guide, they had reached the catapults and destroyed them. This event made the soldiers baffled, retreating out of the lines of their gigantic weaponry.

"Hahaha! Look at those ants running away from us! They do really know their worth!" Bhulan delightedly roared.

Xinjuan Qin pouted, looking at the wave of soldiers running away from the line of soldiers. She was a jade-like beauty that any man would love to be partnered with, but, as this war had nothing to do with beauty, she was using her ability to fight that she used to break the stereotype between genders in war.

But, despite that, Xinjuan was still in love with the charming man and made them suffer in the end.

"They didn't even take a second look at my beauty. That is the worst thing they could do to me." She grumbled, waving her hair afterward.

"Hohoho... My sweets are supposed to be useful, but why is that this war seems to be off?" A child in appearance, but old in age, spoke behind Xinjuan. He was Shan Sun, the smallest of them all, and specialized in poisoning, despite having his battalion named 'Sweet'.

"Hey!!! Guys!!! Wait a minute!" Behind them was Song Zhao, running with breathless words. "Why are you not waiting for me? I was still recharging." As he was the battalion commander of the Knuckles Battalion. Among the commanders, he was the best at punching, but his specialty was coating with lightning.

As they had stopped the line of huge weaponry from the Eastern Continent, Qiao Fang continued to investigate the slime ball in the midst of the war. But, suddenly, a hostile presence arrived above them, which took their attention, looking at them.