



## 219 Failed Invasion

TCH appeared to have been executed in full view of everyone. TCH's life presence became hazy shortly after Quatro hit him with that powerful laser. Quatro could still see the small life he was clinging to, and he would not, under any circumstances, let him live. **1**

Despite his gigantic look, Quatro displayed it to everyone, including the soldiers by his side. They could just talk about it, but there was nothing to be concerned about their conduct. After all, it didn't matter what he looked like; it was all about what he did.

Quatro's demeanor grew tired, and he appeared disinterested in the situation. And he could see TCH gasping hopelessly as he descended next on his side.

"What a shame... You were too full of yourself in this invasion, yet your land was not capable of defeating any of Master's familiars. He is the standard of power, so you must learn how to surpass it. But anyway, this will be your end." Quatro mumbled, then turned back into his human form.

Looking down, he raised his hand and a sword appeared. He was about to thrust the sword into TCH when a swarm of people rushed up to him.



They didn't have any hostile intentions toward him, which allowed him to observe them. They were crying and blocking his view of TCH with their faces, requesting him to spare TCH's life.

"Was he your master?" Quatro asked the Regional Council, who was blocking him, to preserve TCH's life. All of them nodded and kneeled in front of him with their heads on the ground.

"You are kowtowing in front of your enemy? Are you not ashamed of your action?"

"We are not ashamed of doing this. If it is for our master, then there is nothing to be embarrassed about our action."

Quatro was deeply moved, but his decision was already fixed. "Too bad, I don't show any mercy." Then, he swung his sword downward.

Clack!

Quatro's eyes widened in surprise. "What was that just now?" he mumbled in confusion as he unintentionally overlooked what they were planning to do. "Did they just escape from me?"

Quatro did not notice it, but the Regional Council had made a safe distraction that could help them activate their teleporting talisman to save TCH. And in the blink of an eye, they disappeared from Quatro's sight.



However, even though they had successfully escaped, they still lost the fight since they had dropped hundreds of soldiers on the Eastern Continent for them to die.

The soldiers were still fighting, and the camp of those from Fort Ling was losing from being outnumbered. But, just when they were needed the most, reinforcements from nearby camps arrived, bolstering the Eastern Continent's defense line.

"Brother Quatro, leave them be. We need to save Junior Brother Adam. We need Lukros at the moment." Pilitro stated.

Even though Quatro was pissed about the incident, he let out a breath and ignored it. "But, that will never happen again." He mumbled, fortifying his mindset since he really hated being escaped by enemies.

'It was only one small mistake, but why does it feel like a huge one to me? I was supposed to see everything, but I didn't notice anything. Did I just become equal with these people or did I just keep on underestimating them?' Quatro asked himself.

"Hey, Brother Quatro." Quatro snapped back into reality as soon as Pilitro called him again. Adam was still on his back, unconscious. And as his eyes fell on him, Quatro nodded.



"Let's go."

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They felt the horror. The soldiers from the Northern Continent felt the pain of being betrayed by their own master. They saw how the Regional Council escaped. But, their hopes were still halved as there was still fighting on their side, and it was the commanders of their battalions.

Luxio, who was just finishing with one elite squad leader, stopped and gave a look at their backs. He just felt the presence of TCH disappearing from the battlefield. And as he realized it, his pupils dilated.

'Impossible. Did the general just lose, or did he escape?' Luxio thought.

"Stop," Luxio muttered, then looked at his comrades. "The general is gone, as well as the Regional Council." Deep in his voice, his worry was obvious. And just as Qiao Fang noticed it, he let out a sigh.

"Let us escape. I have a teleporting talisman here. We can use it to escape."

The fight between 'The Eleven Squad' was still in its first half, and as soon as the other side heard it, they reacted aggressively.



"What, you are going to escape? There is no way we are going to let that happen. You have come into our land for invasion, yet you are scared after learning that we are not that easy?"

"Shut the fuck up! Don't you dare run away from us!"

"Cowards! We will capture you and extract information, even if we need to take out your veins. We are going to take your brains until the last use of it."

Some of the 11 elite squad leaders were injured, but not to the extent that they were about to die. It was obvious that the commanders from the enemy side were stronger than they, but it could only be applied individually and it changed when it came to numbers. The Eleven Squad had equal footing with the commanders at this point.

Qiao Fang shook his head, seeing how some of his comrades were being provoked by them. Luxio was just composed, but Cai Xie and Bhulan were irritated at how their enemies were talking about them.

"Do you think we are going to escape? That is the luxury the least I wanted to do. Don't ever think highly of yourself." Cai Xie shouted.

Qiao Fang caught Cai Xie's attention and shook his head again. "This won't be the last time, Cai



Xie. I am telling you that we need to return to our land."

Cai Xie knew Qiao Fang's personality well, and seeing how serious his eyes were, he could only gulp a mouthful of saliva and comply with his words.

"I understand."

Qiao Fang then looked at the 'The Eleven Squad' and said, "This won't be the last time we meet. I hope in the near future, we can butcher your eyes and learn your methods along the way. I am intrigued by your weapons."

"What?" One squad leader was about to grab them, but Qiao Fang had pulled out a talisman from his pocket, tearing it instantly while his comrades were holding onto his robe.

"Cowards!" He shouted as their enemies had totally disappeared. Despite being disturbed by the fight between Adam and TCH, they didn't let go of the commanders in the hope of Adam defeating TCH. But, it seemed to be different as, from a distance, they saw Pilitro and Quatro lifting Adam while he was unconscious.

The Eleven Squad didn't know them, and just as they passed, they were forced to interrupt them. "Who are you."

Pilitro hissed, then took out an identification slip



from his robes and showed it to them. "We have no time to introduce ourselves properly, but we are saving Adam. Get out of the way."

Pilitro then shoved all of them and offered Quatro the path to show him the path where Lukros was. The Eleven Squad was frozen to their position in the air as they left Fort Ling. They were taken aback by what had just occurred.

**"A King Spirit Realm cultivator?"**

Quatro and Pilitro then disappeared from Fort Ling, immediately rushing Adam to where Lukros was, Port Sun.

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The Northern Continent was devastated by the result of its attempt to invade the Eastern Continent. They had sent quite a strong brigade, but they were defeated, even their greatest Fist and Sword General, The Cannibal Hero.

He was deeply wounded, even slightly crippling him for life. And because of this terror that the Eastern Continent sent, the Emperor had no other choice but to leave the legacy and give it to his heir, his only son.

However, even with that, the Emperor was thinking wisely. Despite his well-known cruel personality, he faced the situation calmly and



stopped any further invasion of the Eastern Continent.

The Emperor, sitting on his throne, looked down below his platform where imagery of the map of the whole Mortal Heaven was lit up in a holographic appearance. He let out a sigh and then mumbled his disappointment.

"We didn't expect to see the Eastern Continent have a comeback in this long war. They were good at hiding their Divine Beast and probably even used its blood to their advantage. But, it just doesn't explain how they got those strong techniques."

Even though they knew that the Eastern Continent had become strong, they were not stopping their plans, but instead, they would give a pause in any further plans and think wisely about how to weaken the Eastern Continent.

"Before they totally come back to their previous power, we should already have taken the Western and Southern Continents. This would be my last resort until we trample our full-scale power in the Eastern Continent."

