



246 Commotion of the New General

The short-time training continued for Lucas and Ji An. They'd both honed their skills with shadows and words. Lucas had broken down the details of the "Combination of Martial and Words." As Lucas had learned how to attack someone emotionally with words, Ji An had learned how to create his own martial techniques. **1**

Ji An created the spear technique with Lucas's guidance, and as that happened, Lucas taught Ji An how to flow the words with martial techniques.

"It's funny how I am better than you in word technique. You will be the one who will be teaching me how to combine words and martial arts." Ji An scoffed as he put forward his notion. Lucas then joined him and snorted.

"Well, I have a better understanding despite the fact that I am not talented at it. I can be a master in terms of technique, but not in terms of performance, because I lack the necessary talent. But, I can see that application in you since you have both talent and mastery."

Ji An shook his head. "What a shame... You don't





have the same sense of humor as I have."

"Well, it takes time to have the same sense of humor as you. But look at this one, Ji An. We have made great progress on this one... I can perform "Shadow Maneuvering" as well."

"Too bad, I can't do that. I have to master "Combination of Martial and Words" first."

Lucas nodded and continued to observe Ji An's movements. Despite the success of Ji An's first spear technique, Lucas must still guide Ji An.

"I guess, even with the understanding I have of "Shadow Maneuvering," I will still not be able to use it since it is not in my interest, really. But let's just say we'll be guiding each other until we've mastered 30% of each technique. Shall we?"

After hearing what Lucas had to say, Ji An was forced to remain silent. He felt a strange throb in his heart at first, but he disregarded it and returned with a smile.

"Sure, let us do that, Lucas. Or should I say, Brother Lucas?" Ji An joyfully said.

"So we are at that level now, huh? Okay, Brother Ji An."

"What did you say? Dalan Fang died? How did



that happen?!"

"Lord Fuba, we had searched the whole sect of the Word Users secretly, but it seems like the Great Elder, the successor of the Chaotic Shadow, had killed his brother, Lord Dalan."

"I-I see... It is heartbreaking to hear, but let us not get over it. We will not stop at the goal of our faction leader; instead, we will rise more."

"I agree, Lord Fuba."

"Sighs... Then, should we just kill the patriarch and raise our ranks in the province? The Cannibal Hero is already out of duty, so we could grab the lands by ourselves."

"I sense that it will be necessary, my Lord."

"Since the emperor doesn't want to continue the invasion of the Eastern Continent, then we should start establishing our power in the Quanzhi Province. And at this moment, we will choose who will be our general."

"My Lord, we discovered that the next in the line, the son of the previous successor, Dalin Fang, is still alive. With measurement, we will be able to convince him to be our leader."

"That is plausible, but it will take time. We don't know where he is, and he might be hiding as well. Since Dalin is dead, he will take revenge on



us for him and his sect. He will be taking the necessary actions to hide his real identity."

"I understand, my Lord. We will be raising the intensity of the pressure of the detectors to see through each person's affinity. Those who had darkness and light affinity should be the son of Dalin Fang."

"Yes... That is... It is rare for him to have affinities at the same time that are opposite and repel each other."

"I understand, my Lord. We will begin the operation."

Ji An sat on a log with the moon above him, giving his surrounding lights. And as he was nonchalantly sitting, relaxing the time he had, all of a sudden, five Heavenly Moon Shadows appeared.

"What is it?"

"Master, we have discovered that the Chaotic Shadow Sect was raising the pressure on the detectors. They might have discovered your existence."

"Detectors... Hm... That is possible."

Detectors were also those who had a light affinity, but they were slaves to the Chaotic



Shadow Sect and other darkness affinity cultivators since they didn't have the power to fight. Even with their ability to see through dantian, above the average rate of masters being able to do it, they were weak.

And the Word Users, who had power, wouldn't even care to help them as there was no kinship in having the same affinity. They could start learning other techniques, but being a detector was a curse. Hence, even though the interest in making them slaves just came from the darkness affinity cultivators, other people started to extort their abilities as well, even light affinity cultivators.

Ji An let out a sigh. Without giving an eye to the group of his men by his side, he gave his next orders.

"Then, look for weak sects to absorb. We should be able to start looking for people to infiltrate and destroy the Chaotic Shadow Sect now that the deal has been broken due to the absence of 'The Cannibal Hero.' That will be the safest way."

"Understood, Master."

In the snap of a finger, everyone disappeared. Meanwhile, Lucas, who was just listening, couldn't help but smile. It seemed like Ji An was continuing his revenge.



"Are you sure that you want revenge, Brother Ji An?"

Ji An turned to face Lucas, who was now standing next to him. Ji An then sighed as he watched Lucas's eyes change. They were troubled eyes, but even if they were not in the right place, Ji An couldn't ignore them.

"How could you look at me with those concerned eyes? Are you thinking too light of me? I have the treasure of the sect."

"Even with that, are you sure? That is my question." Lucas pressed.

Ji An gave him a short smile and a smirk then continued with his words. "Of course, it is the only thing I can think of as a reason to live. And, maybe, I will seek a peaceful one."

"Peaceful one? That is impossible in the era that the world was starting to turn to." Lucas commented.

Lucas was thinking of it as being absurd. Not just because of the fake legacy that Xiulong left, but because of the rising greed of some people who sought world dominance.

"I trust you, Lucas. I think you fit the spot of being Mortal Heaven's Ambassador. So, to have a peaceful life, I will support your cause. If you want to kill someone, you can just ask for my



help."

Dumbfounded by that one, Lucas stood still with his eyes not moving in any direction. He just looked at Ji An with disbelief in his eyes.

"What? Is he a stupid one or one that is not patriotic and doesn't hold any importance or significant feelings towards his land, or am I just thinking deeply about it and having an unnecessary soliloquy?"

"I get it. I think that even with how little time we had been with each other, we understood our goals well. You are going for revenge, whereas I am here for a safe and quiet invasion."

"You don't have to worry about things, Lucas. I will hold the Quanzhi Province for your meanwhile you take other provinces. That will be the subjects and also the tasks for the two of us." Ji An said.

"Hmm... Why does it feel like this will be our farewell? We still have a few days until we finish our training." Lucas stated, feeling impatient towards their topic.

Ji An then released a sigh and shook his head. "I know, right. But, let us just keep things this way. It feels subjective towards things for some reason."

"Hah! That is only applicable to you." Lucas



murmured, then turned his back. "I will be going back to sleep. A subordinate of mine should be here tomorrow, so, don't tighten the security and let a mysterious person come by."

"Are you serious? That is dangerous."

"Hmm... not much danger if you don't start a fight. Just let him pass; he has good information for us."

Ji An did not pursue the issue raised by Lucas; instead, he focused on how they communicated. How would Lucas let his subordinate know that he was here? Lucas had been away from him.

"How did you contact him, then?" Ji An started to ask.

Lucas smiled as he still had his back facing Ji An. He let out a short sigh and then explained. "It is called mind communication, and I think that it is familiar to you."

"Yes. But, mind communication has a limited range, and even if it is from a jade slip, it is still the same."

"Well, that is because your method is different from mine. I have a better one, and it is called Telepathy."

