



250 Internal Conflict

[Third Person's Point of View] 1

[Quanzhi Province, the region under Luxio,
Sword Battalion's Commander, Zhi Region]

"You're telling me that the sects in Brother Min Lao's region were having an amok, killing each other to have power over the whole region?"

"Yes, it is what's currently happening."

"And you think that I care? Do you think that I have the luxury to think about it when our side is currently suffering from the result of the war? Is that what's on your mind?"

...

"Don't bother me with it anymore. Go to the deceased Brother Bi Nam's region and try to get some help. Or anyone from the living commander's region. I don't care about their internal conflict."

"Please forgive me. Then, I shall leave, Senior Brother Luxio."

"Sighs... Just what is happening here...? Fuck's sake. This province has been in so much trouble because of their greed. Not just tyrants, but now, they are making the lands suffer from so much loss because of war."



Luxio, who was sitting at his table inside his study room, couldn't help but grumble from facing plenty of troubles after the war with the Eastern Continent. Even he couldn't believe it, one brigade in the Northern Continent wouldn't be able to make the Eastern Continent kneel in despair.

"Sighs... We have underestimated them too much. It is just how obvious things are, and also, it is what took the Cannibal Hero's pride and honor." Luxio mumbled.

Meanwhile, the messenger from Dulce City had arrived in front of Xinjuan Qin at the region of Xinjuan Qin's government. He was also there to report and seek help, which Xinjuan Qin gladly accepted.

"Please, the Lao Region needs help. The Chaotic Shadow Sect, which was previously under Senior Brother Min Lao, caused amok in the lands, killing the people in the Sect of Word Users."

"Hmm... Stop right there. Let me think... You people... Are the sweetest I know, but... I think that my assistance will be useless since I don't have much interest in your land. But, don't worry, we will send help."

"Thank you, Senior Sister Xinjuan Qin."

Then, the messenger left, leaving silence in the



room for a moment. Afterward, the people who were curious about the messenger's identity approached Xijuan.

"Senior Sister, who was that person? I felt that he had something behind his aura. I just couldn't discern what it was since he was covered with his shadow power."

Xijuan smirked, then leaned on the backrest of his chair. A smile from her smirk showed, showing a deep and meaningful one.

"That man...? He is the only son of the deceased brother, Min Lao, of Shadow Battalion."

"R-Really? I didn't expect that that ominous person had a son..."

"You won't believe it anyway. That son of his was from a woman he raped. And that bastard had plenty of children, but that man was the only one who stayed." Xijuan explained, but keeping her interest out of the context, she was busy with different matters as she read scrolls of reports.

"How old was the deceased Senior Brother Min Lao?"

Xijuan took a pause and had a deep thought about it. She couldn't remember how old Min Lao was, but, after giving it some attention, she had the answer on the tip of her head.

"I guess he is already 50 years old." What Xinjuan said surprised her subordinate.

"What?! He is already 50 years old? How could he still have that energetic body? I mean, cultivators have energetic bodies, but he was different. His outer appearance, though he was an ominous one, was still in his 20s at the best. He was skinny and his skin still looked young."

"Tsk. Don't bother learning about it. Or maybe I should tell you that Min Lao gained his younger appearance by taking a woman's virginity."

"Fuck!" By just hearing that, Xinjuan's subordinate resisted the urge to puke. "I am sorry for acting like that... I just couldn't stomach it."

"Don't worry, I also deemed him like that. He was just helpful to the continent because he was too profound in shadow arts, which exceeded the practice of the Chaotic Shadow Sects and other assassin sects on the continent."

A month had passed for Lucas's company. However, in that short time, Lucas continued to practice his word techniques and also had Jake teach Brian some basics of fighting. Furthermore, the places around the city of mercenaries and warriors had heard about the situation in the nearby province.

"Did you hear that the famous secret cultivators of word users started to attack the sects around the Lao Region? And, it seems that the Chaotic Shadow Sect has heard of their actions, fighting over the lands that the Word Users took as well."

"That news is outdated, you know. There is a new term to call the remaining people of the Word Users that the Chaotic Shadow attacked. Now, they are called "Word Remnants" because they are the remaining descendants of the declining bloodline of the Great Clan of Word Users."

"Even with how secretive they were, their influence in the past was still known to everyone. That is for sure what's obvious. The war between the Word Remnants and the Chaotic Shadow Sect will expand."

"The government will not even do anything about it. The jurisdiction of the Cannibal Hero in the Quanzhi Province has been removed. So, technically, there will be a bloodbath in the province to determine who will be the new general, or at least the new governor."

"That conflict will not be just provincial; anyone interested in becoming a general will surely take control of the Quanzhi Province."

"Hm... There were still seven remaining battalion commanders that might be interested in taking



power. But, I don't think that the commanders were not as greedy as other military people."

"Military people, my ass. They are just power freaks that are not different from us."

"I guess you are not wrong about that..."

While Lucas was walking down the path where the open training ground was, he couldn't help but hear the news from the people around him. They were basically rumors, but for Lucas, they were considered news.

"To hear that this is still the norm of greediness, even in different worlds, even if I am bothered, it is not my job anymore. This is a fight for Ji An's fate, and being there will put the mission at stake."

"It was just fortunate for me to meet Ji An. If not, then I would handle the conflict on my own and would have to risk different measures of difficulty in fixing the conflict. They will discover me, more or less. Even if they don't know me, they will still be suspicious of me."

"Here, there was no such thing as a rising star. At least logically, every rising star should have some background so as not to be doubted by their identity."

Lucas let out a sigh as he arrived at the open training ground. There, he saw the two still



continuing their training, which Brian was panting heavily from exhaustion from Jake's course.

"You should take a rest by now. Didn't I tell you, Jake, that even if you don't feel tired, Brian will still feel it? So, let him take a rest for a moment."

The two of them looked at him. Brian's eyes flickered, and Jake lowered his head.

"Understood, Grand Master."

"We will be going..." Lucas announced while the two were still talking after their meal.

Brian, even though he was still doubtful and vigilant towards them in the past, grew affectionate towards Lucas and Jake. He ignored the eerie feeling Jake had and the doubt he had in Lucas, which gave him the opportunity to learn cultivation and also martial arts.

Even though his goal still remained the same, to pay for the efforts and teachings he had received from the two of them, he was willing to spend a year assisting them on their journey throughout the whole Northern Continent. Despite being ignorant in some aspects, he was confident in getting out of danger, which was what he offered to them.

Lucas was intrigued by Brian's offer, which he



accepted since there was nothing to lose and the information they could get from Brian was authentic. And it also saved him from brainwashing Brian more.

"Understood, Senior Brother Lucas." Brian nodded as well as Jake did.

They had already prepared their things and started their journey to the Wu region, which was the region Brian grew up in. And the journey was also Lucas's way of understanding the province of mercenaries more and learning how to get their hearts before the time he was set to take over the Northern Continent.

"Grand Master, why did I feel that Gabriel was here last night?" Jake asked. Brian was confused and curious about the new name Jake mentioned, but he didn't cut off their conversation.

"Ah... about that, I gave him a task."

"May I know what it was?"

