

280 Uprising [2]

Manigi was the wood bender that Lucas recruited as his disciple, an ex-squad leader, and also a good asset to the current dynasty of Xiao on the Eastern Continent. He was also a charismatic young man with long hair that reached his shoulders. Furthermore, he was one of Lucas's disciples that had unique cultivation. 1

Well, Lucas's disciples were all unique ones. They were not that different to look at. Their garments were just average, but their powers were different and uniquely stronger than the average.

Dashter was a speed cultivator who cultivated his speed more. He is a speed movement master, which could also be called a speedster in Encanta. Furthermore, his appearance was deceiving. He looked weak and skinny, but his attacks could fool you as he casually did strange attacks that no average man could catch up with.

Insal, a fire unique cultivator, could only muster fire Qi in her body. All of her techniques were accompanied by fire or must have had a connection with the fire. Moreover, Lucas called her fire bender, which was a magician just like Manigi, who had only one enhanced element. Her appearance was also a sweet one to



consider, and she had one of a young girl's face, but she is already 25.

"Fire in the whole!" A young girl with a slight red tint in her hair that reached her shoulders exclaimed. She was pointing at a group of members of White Lead members, which basically meant that this small girl was part of the front liners.

"Whole? Really?" asked a skinny young man wearing normal robes and wooden sandals. He had deep eyes, and also one to consider beautiful as his long eyelashes gave more emphasis to his eyes.

"Yes, whole because it is whole! Wahahaha! Fire! Fire! Fire!"

"Oh my gosh, Insal. I can't really understand why you have such a sweet face but a dynamic personality." Dashter sighed, his head shaking.

"I as well, Dashter. How could you have such an ugly, skinny face but yet an elegant personality." It was blunt and the result of blurting out, but Dashter was already used to it, that he could only scoff.

"Hoho... Please, don't mention that. I am eating more. My power just takes too much energy in my body apart from Wind Qi. Please, stop with that."

"Tsk. Does mentioning your elegance just make you stupid and crazy, huh?" Insal shook her head and pointed more in a direction, and an explosion occurred as soon as she shouted.

"Hahaha!" Manigi laughed as he caught three cultivators of White Lead that were about to attack weaker warriors of Lucas's legion. "Don't be bothered and surprised. We have our differences, just like how we are unique cultivators that Master Lucas recognized."

"Yes, without him! Fire! Fire! Fire! I might not understand the whole concept of this explosive power. The Ball of the Destructive Sun! Fire in the whole!"

Even with how sweet Insal's face was, she had a strong personality and also a dynamic one that seemed to have unlimited energy. Furthermore, she always looked optimistic, which is one to not underestimate in the emotional aspects of life.

Dashter shook his head. "Without Master, I won't know that I am a fast one and not a slower one."

"Yeah... Now I remember your story, Dashter. You are known as the slowest one of the trainee mercenaries. But after Master noticed your unique physique to cultivate Wind Qi, you became quicker than masters that practiced movement techniques." Manigi remarked.



Destruction was all over. The enemies of Lucas's legion were deeply confused as the three cultivators in front of them were just too difficult to injure.

"Just what kind of cultivators are they? How can each of our attacks fail to reach them? They just have a Master Spirit Realm cultivation base, and combined with 20 peak Warrior Spirit Realm cultivators, they should be stronger against them. But what is just happening?!"

The Eastern Continent was also known for its mystical arts in the past. In the most peaceful era of the Mortal Heaven, the eastern continent was famous for creating mystical arts and also improving one's physique. And these mystical arts were the result of the higher number of people with unique physiques that appeared on the continent.

However, such knowledge was already forgotten after the long rest after the Great World War two thousand years ago. And thus, they didn't know those unique cultivators like them, who only had an affinity for one element but enhanced one, could not be compared to a bloodline type of affinity, existed.

They were facing predicaments in this war. The whole capital city of the Wu region was indeed wide, but, just after five long hours, Lucas's



legion was able to take half of it under their control. And after learning it, other commissioners from the Intelligence and Affairs couldn't calm down. They were biting their nails from thinking too much about what to do in this tribulation.

"The Wu region was built by the Wubao family. From the challenges they took to fight over other families, they were able to get to the Wu region and work under the first generation Fire Storm General as well. The Wubao family established White Lead, which everyone loved. That brought everyone together. There is no way that we will be defeated in this fight."

"My ancestors have pledged our family's legacy to White Lead and the Wubao family. Even though the direct lineages were not here, it doesn't mean that we won't protect their legacy."

"I agree. Even with my life, I will fight for the Wubao family. They are the hope of the Wu region and also the gate to the Fire Storm General that loved Xiaozhin Province, which had become home to mercenary groups. There is no way we will waste our ancestors' treasures."

"Treasures indeed. All of this was a treasure to our ancestors, and we won't have face to face our ancestors once we die. So at least, even if we die here, we will protect and wait until Big Boss returns."

The White Lead Mercenary Group is a huge mercenary group in the Wu region and also one that has a long history. Thus, everyone here had an obsession with the legacy that White Lead had established in their lives and also in the world.

Deep in their hearts, they were rooting for the capital to survive this. In that manner, they could gather their strength together and launch a counterattack on the rebellion that had ambushed them. But, how could they achieve this?

'We can only regain our strength once they retreat. If they get tired, depending on the limited amount of Qi in their bodies, they will rush to retreat since half of our strength was just hiding inside an array formation. They were out there fighting for their lives and wasting their energies fighting against the meat shields. So, we should just wait until we get the right opportunity.' Del thought, clenching his teeth as he had determined his resolution. However, he was irritated by what he was witnessing inside the grand array formation.

'How could they call themselves members of White Lead with such weak hearts? If Bis Boss was just here, he would kill those who had weak hearts by now. But, as I am only a commissioner, I can't boss around them. We just have to depend

on the three officials that were left behind..'

The three board officials, as well as the strongest of the half population of White Lead in the capital, were just sitting inside the principal hall in the Wubao family's siheyuan. They had solemn faces. Each of them was contemplating and also devising plans in their minds.

However, despite the fact that these three were the strongest of them all, they were the most panicked inside. Sweat all over their foreheads and wide eyes were what was obvious on their faces.

'How... how dare they challenge the White Lead? Why would they challenge us? And for them to be able to push us to use the grand formation that surrounded the Wubao family's siheyuan, they are threats.'

'I can't have my confidence anymore. We are pushed in this manner, and what we can only do is pretend that we have something to fight against those people. But as someone who has seen plenty of wars, this is impossible. They had us good.'

'Even though I am thinking deeply about what to do, I already know that we have a smaller chance of winning. This is such a problem. We don't have anything against them, but they have against us.'

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In the northern parts of the Wu region, five hours ago...

Everyone was already tense. The array formation that they built to protect themselves from the shadow monsters was already weakening. Moreover, they were already alarmed by the mysterious person that appeared.

"Brother Lucas...?" Brian mumbled something, which Seva picked up on. However, he didn't ask any further as he could feel something behind his expression.

"Who are you? How can you say that no one will help us?" Alfred shouted, responding to what Lucas had said to them while he had them cornered in their array formations.

Lucas shrugged and a mysterious smile appeared on his face.

"Well, because by now... they are already busy with something else, and might be thinking of the same thing you had in mind. They are also waiting for reinforcements."