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Dead silence engulfed Ji An's consciousness as he looked at the marching army of Xiaozhin Province that was built to put him down. He did not let a single one of his subordinates move, nor dared to talk, as this moment was for him. 1

Lucas had already warned him; their spies had already foreseen this, and for him, this was enough to put their noise into complete silence. The other was just noise, as they were, and in between the plains at the borderlines of Xiaozhin Province and Quanzhi Province, 50,000 people and above formed a formation.

The audible breathing of the people of Quanzhi Province reached his ears. Beside him was Gabriel, smiling as he also soothed himself with the silence accompanied by the smooth wind. It was pleasing to the two of them.

"They wanted to finish it immediately," Gabriel commented while brushing off the leaf that landed on the point of his spear.

Ji An sighed. "I guess so. They thought they could do it. Well, they underestimated Quanzhi Province in the past, and attacking the Eastern Continent was merely the province's retribution."



"A huge mistake. A major decision that was thrown away. They used their weakest province to attack a continent." Gabriel snickered, then again, darted his eyes back to the marching enemy lines.

They were heavily armed. Flags were also brought, proudly waving them as if they were waging war against a true enemy of their land.

"I can understand the Emperor on that one. The Quanzhi Province had the strongest personnel, but not the strongest soldiers. However, now that the war with the Eastern Continent weakened them, Xiaozhin Province might think that I was only able to take over Quanzhi Province because of their weakness."

"If that was the case, they are not only not wrong, but they are not right as well. Shadows and Words complimented each other well, as if an unlimited number of undying armies could be created as Shadow Monsters, materialized with words that are not that hard to control. "

Once again, Ji An felt the breeze of the cold wind. Cold... It is now cold... He hadn't really thought of this since most wars would have warm wind.

"The stomping heartbeats, that I can hear by enhancing my martial arts, are pleasing my ears."

"Alright, shall we launch the first attack?"



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"Oh... The Quanzhi Province's walls changed? I can see that it is more durable now. Perhaps the kid made it stronger to prepare for possible retaliation from other provinces?" One official from another region talked, seemingly treating the matter as a joke.

"It looks like that. But, I am still wondering how he could defeat all the personnel of the province. Even if they got defeated, how could that kid prepare people in a short amount of time? Does that mean that he had been preparing this in the past?"

In the march, officials were seated comfortably on horses. They didn't march with the soldiers and conserved their energy, as even though they were officials, they had the biggest contributions in wars because of their prowess.

They were also battalion commanders, but in contrast with Quanzhi Province's personnel, they didn't usually control battalions; instead, they called them companies.

"You don't really like reading reports, huh?"

"Why? Who likes reading reports if someone could just explain it to me? "

"Well... well... That kid seemed to have taken control of them through their hearts rather than



through violence. He might have done some, but most of all, he didn't change the personnel. He just added some, killed some, literally fixed them to his accord."

"You are saying that that is still a kid, right? Are we talking about a young man?"

"That is right. And because of that showcasing of talent, Fire Storm General doesn't want him to die, but instead, he wants us to capture him alive to use his ability to orchestrate the next upcoming war. Since he came from Quanzhi Province, which was the most eastern part of the continent, he might be part of another attack to the east."

"Hmm... Hmm... That is good... I am rooting for it.."

Meanwhile, an official from the arm was feeling bothered. Banglang, who had been silent since earlier, had plenty of worries when he left his region. His sons were still on the expedition to some newly appearing monsters. Even though the density of Qi in that place couldn't create Master Spirit Realm monsters and above, he was still worried, which was unbecoming of him.

He scoffed and shook the idea off of his head. He was not like this. Was this an effect of the war they were waging in the Quanzhi Province?



"Hmm...? That kid was sending a few people?" An official said, seeing from afar, at the gates, several hundred people were being sent with their gear and weapons.

They just snickered, then a company leader from the front lines laughed.

"How cute. First-line from the right-wing, slide your attacks to their left!"

They all started moving. Vicious smiles were also on their faces, excited about the war. They could feel that the wind started to blow as they reached the gates of the Quanzhi Province, but, just before they could clash against the soldiers that the other side sent, arrows made of shadows rained down.

"Fuck!"

Blood dripped and polished the land as soon as the shadows wounded them. To their disadvantage, they couldn't parry the arrows.

"How could they materialize shadows with physical damage but not physically present?"

They started arguing in anger as they watched the scene from a distance. On the faces of the officials, there were obvious wrinkles and dismay.

On the other hand, Ji An was just smiling.



"That is a gift from Brother Lucas. Wide Mind Communication is really useful. Hahaha!"

He was enjoying this. They also had Gabriel as well, as he was one of the reasons they could inflict physical damage on them while physically absent since they were just shadows.

'From the Magique Shadow Movement Technique, I noticed that every failure in the movement would deal damage. It was useful that we discovered how to boost that damage and apply it to our materialized shadow arrows without completely materializing them. In this way, they won't be able to parry the arrows. Master is really a genius!'

Gabriel's fist clenched from excitement. They continued to watch the growing despair on the front liners of the enemy side, and from above, they could also observe the officials' wrinkling faces due to infuriating

"Calm down, will you? You won't be able to survive my surprise gift if you geezers continue to stress yourselves with my small gifts." Ji An muttered as a smile on his face couldn't be removed.

"By now, the war in the Quanzhi Province is starting to reach its opening.."



"What do you mean by that, Master?"

Insal asked as she was practicing her Bombing Techniques.

A week had already passed, and the Wu region had started to return from its previous appearance. However, it was moving differently, passing through the exact previous appearance since the surrounding dirt was now absent. The ambiance in the surroundings was now more gratifying, which one couldn't think that the capital could reach.

"Well... because the spies had already done damage."

"Spies... right... our mission is composed of spies that were former members of the enemy's line, but we were able to fool them into believing in our mindset. A total corruption of their minds, making them our spies. But, at what exact point will the spies damage the enemies?"

"You are really curious, Insal. How about I introduce you to one of our examples and let them explain it to you?" Lucas jokingly said.

A few seconds later, before the perplexed Insal could answer, Brian arrived.

In the whole week of seizing the capital of the Wu region, Lucas chose the prisoners he would free and also those who could work under him



without any doubt of his governance. Examples of what he mostly freed were servants of those who had already pledged to him, like Amon and Alfred, who came to pledge after the Dark Lead.

"Brother Lucas, I am still curious. How were you able to damage the insides of the capital without being discovered? How were you able to get that information without your spies getting discovered?"

Lucas could only smile as he gazed more intently at Brian's curiosity. He was deeply intrigued by Lucas's methods, which excited him as well.

"Spies... Spies... is the answer. And not just a spy, but a perfect spy, just like your brothers did. They served as spies for Dark Lead, which breached most of the information."

"And what does that mean?" Slowly building on his presumption, Brian realized the real answer. "... spies that don't look like spies?"

The answer was just simple and already given. However, what came after and was also the most confusing was creating the perfect spy.

"That is the answer, but there is a formula to get that answer. How about we ask some help from the spies themselves?"

Lucas checked in one direction, and behind a wall, two females revealed themselves without



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really much of their knowledge that they were being anticipated.

"Beatrix, Glassera...?"

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