

## 286 Ending Up Having Two Province and Now Against Another One

What matters in front of Brian didn't help really much. With the explanation, using Beatrix and Glassera wasn't helpful at all. 1

'Making people whom least to be suspected as spies. Isn't that what a spy should be? They couldn't be much help, just like the so-called two hidden commanders of The Cannibal Hero, who were now executed due to their lack of knowledge of the Eastern Continent after being sent there for a spy mission. So, there was something that Brother Lucas did to have such a strong source of information.'

Even though Lucas could feel pity for Brian's unnecessary deep thoughts, he just couldn't share them with him since he couldn't feel any mutual intention towards the Northern Continent. Ji An was a different case since he had no attachments to the land, but for Brian, he had this silent patriotic intention that looked like a posing hero.

Lucas didn't like heroes at all. Even though he had become one and was called one, he didn't think of it as necessary to build his character.

From the beginning, there was no good or bad in war. Those who just survived became heroes from their tales of success.

However, the fragments of his memories flashed back to him, unintentionally remembering each move he made in order to have what he had reached now.

What Lucas aimed to do was to only search for information and ignore anything about breaking through or improving his cultivation. However, because he had noticed that there were still wonders in the Northern Continent that he could use to further his plan, he had to choose and use them as well.

First was the Word Technique from the Great Clan of Word Users. With Ji An's help, he was able to understand more about the Speech Curse, which he didn't have in his previous life as the Immortal Sage of Encanta.

Second, he learned more about Shadow Maneuvering, which could be called Shadow Manipulation as well. He could now control shadows and use them more as if they were just an extension of his limbs with the help of Word Techniques.

However, that wasn't the biggest item he got when he arrived here on the Northern Continent. Due to his practices in combining



array formations and Word Techniques, he was able to create a parasitic shadow, which could just help him in his brainwashing.

As for brainwashing people, looking at him more favorably was his main path to getting the "hearts of the people." He had to be more efficient, and that was where the parasitic shadow had been useful to him.

Basically, parasitic shadows were just tools for him to get into someone's mind and will without damaging their personality and other traits that made them human. In short, it was just a shortcut tool to make someone his subordinate without worrying much about their loyalty. But, the downside to his discovery was that it wasn't easy to create one. It took a huge chunk of his Magique Qi every time he used it.

'Now, I can't still forget how I flexibly went to other regions to implant those parasitic shadows. Without it, attacking the Wu region would be impossible since I still have no idea of when would be the perfect time to attack them. I only estimated time, and also underestimated the enemies at the same time.'

"Brother Lucas, even though your answers seem vague but have a point, I only have one thing to wish for. Please, give me a chance to create my own reputation." Seeing how Brian still carried



that dream, Lucas couldn't help but stare at him blankly.

'I am surprised at his dedication being this deep. Just how... well, I was also like that at my young age. I think that is what makes life enjoyable: achieving what you aim for and collecting achievements.'

"Alright, I won't be able to explain it more." Lucas smiled.

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"Master, now that the Quanzhi Province is already in our hands, and later on the Xiaozhin Province... Will we take over the next province as well? The home of the deads?"

"Home of the deads" was what Limao Province got as a nickname for its ugly appearance. It was not just a dessert in the middle of surrounding mountain ranges; there were also people living there, which is the derivation of the nickname of the province.

"Xiaozhin's defense and military strength weakened because they went to Quanzhi for recapturing. It will be a perfect opportunity for us to capture this province since they won't be expecting us. But, there is a problem... if the war ends, how will we continue? Compared to us, Northern Continent is more prepared."



"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.



they entered."

"They expended more resources on increasing their military strength, but how could they not win the war they started on the western shores of Fort Ling? They still went back home defeated with their emergency talisman and their treasures." Jake noted.

"What, they only survived because of some talismans and treasures?"

"Yeah, they didn't successfully retreat. At least, they lost much more resources."

"Stop with that." Lucas pressed, then another frustrated sigh was released. "You don't seem to understand it well. They did not prepare their military strength for attack; instead, they used it to depend on themselves. Even with how good you sent to your enemies if what was left in your base was the weakest, what was the use of it when your enemies could just send sneak attacks."

Lucas signed off on this. The purpose of entering the Northern Continent on this alone without dragging others was not simply because he wanted to finish the legacy, it was also because it was the best way he could think of.

With his familiars, it was still impossible for him to win the whole Mortal Heaven. There were



"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



The words and the events that were currently happening didn't match, which made his four disciples present in front of him bewildered. It was obvious that they were winning due to Lucas's faction contribution to the Xiao Dynasty, but where did he get his concerns about not winning because the Northern Continent was better prepared?

"We don't get it, Master. We will almost certainly take over half of the land if we send troops from the Eastern Continent. What could be missing there?"

"I agree with Jake, Master," Manji commented with a strong tone. "That will definitely bring us more advantages since we know that their management was a mess. We could win this war and end the worries for the entire Mortal Heaven."

Meanwhile, the remaining two were just confused. They dared share their thoughts since they didn't have much knowledge about wars.

Lucas sighed and shook his head. An awkward yet bitter smile mysteriously appeared as he started sharing what he had in mind.

"The Northern Continent is more prepared. Do you know why? Because most of their resources were focused on their military strength. That alone will indicate that they know that the game



"Yeah, I guess I am just stupid or what that I followed Master's cause without fully understanding it. But thank goodness, Master is such a genius." Insal jokingly stated while unconsciously making a stupid face, which made everyone laugh.

"But, isn't that a big catch? We will get to the Northern Continent slowly and check their weakness and strength."

"Corrupting their whole body would be the best way to describe it," Lucas said, and then took a sip from the tea that was on top of their table.

"We ended up having two provinces, and now we are against one. We will get to Limao Province, the home of the dead."

"I am excited!" shouted Jake with a joyful tone.

"You are not the only one, Jake."