



287 The Ending of the War

The war had just started, but it seemed that Quanzhi's side was winning. No one could presume that they had the strongest weapon that could ever exist. 1

Shadows... Shadows, one thing was certain: they were dark figures cast on a surface by a body intercepting light. Without a body and light, shadows couldn't be created. However, with shadow arts, a light was enough to have a shadow but only limited in two-dimensional space. Nonetheless, what was happening right now wasn't any part of the logic every person knew.

"Materialized shadows... With just this, it could be enough to kill most of our mediocre soldiers. They won't survive those, for sure. But, it doesn't mean that they can't dodge them. They might die from being hit, but those raining shadows are useless if you are quick enough to evade them." One official stated as he assessed the turning events in the war.

Xiaonzhin Province's side had already lost one-third of its force. Most of their forces were just Apprentice to Warrior Spirit Realm cultivators, mediocre soldiers in a nutshell.

"Get the elites for fucking sake!" Banglang



shouted as he started to feel the loss of those mediocre soldiers. He knew the value of numbers and saw that the more numbers were getting lost on their side, the less chance they had to seize back the province.

The elites started to move. They also rode on horses and had their own gear. They were more appealing than ordinary soldiers. And as they started to march their way to the front lines, a few huge shadows started to form at the fronts of the walls of the province. Slowly, they formed into some kind of monster.

A humanoid shape of a monster appeared, and only darkness distinguished itself as a monster. And as Banglang looked at it, he remembered a familiar description of it.

"Now, what is this?!" An official shouted as he ordered his company to move to the side and prepare for a possible attack.

Banglang was taken into silence on the spot. He just stared at five giant shadow monsters that had a height of 15 meters. And as he stared at it more deeply, he finally remembered why the description of this monster was familiar to him.

"These are the monsters that appeared in the northern lands of my region."

It was already late and was also useless as he



couldn't do anything to help as these monsters just squashed the elites into a pulp of meat. The elites couldn't do much. Just before they could even fly, the monsters' limbs extended and reached their legs, pulling them immediately back to the ground where they were held immobilized.

They just died in an instant, and this indicated that the elites couldn't do much in this scene. Hence, the people who should have started to jump into the fight were the officials, who were the strongest among the rest. They were also the strongest soldiers, stronger than the average elite. And, just with this combination, they presumed that it would be enough to fight against five shadow monsters.

Eight officials out of ten started moving out of their comfort zones. They drew all the soldiers' attention and raised their losing morale with their firm expressions, unwavering hearts, and stomping movements. On the other hand, Ji An and his subordinates were smiling widely. They had expected this to come, which indicated that the final stage of the war was here. They would end this week-long war, and the beginning was already the end of the war.

'Just as Brother Lucas expected, they would surely move out of their rides and jump into the losing war they had. Let us just see how long



they were able to keep up the prowess that Quanzhi Province had gained after that tragic revelation. Even though individual powers didn't improve much, they had at least prepared well with Brother Lucas's guidance.'

"Brother Ji An, I just have a question in my head. Why did you decide to change the way your address Master?"

"Hmm...? Just simple. I want to acknowledge him as my brother. I don't have one, you know. At least I recognized that his guidance had helped me "avenge" my family. At least, recognizing him higher than me is what is acceptable."

"I see... Thank you for answering."

A definite confrontation between the two sides...

The shadow monsters were put down, but not easily as the officials expected. They needed to use their light affinity techniques to at least use a sword technique that could erase darkness. And as they mostly used their energies in these attacks to put down those monsters, in the confrontation, the officials of Xiaozhin Province had those who were already exhausted.

The officials of the Xiaozhin Province had unhealthy expressions on their faces. While the officials from the other side went down the



walls, they started to conserve their Qi. If they fought too long with those monsters, they would be at a huge disadvantage. But, they still expected that the officials of the Quanzhi Province were not as strong as they should be since a "kid" was able to take over them.

And then, with Banglang and a few other leaders of regions leading, the clash started. Ji An just watched the whole scene from above, standing comfortably above the walls. While his subordinates were showing their skills, he enjoyed watching the despair and confused expressions on their enemies' faces.

"They really underestimated us. And even now, they were still underestimating us with those confused expressions on their faces. Do they think that just because Quanzhi Province was defeated by the Eastern Continent with an absolute result, the province won't be able to produce another set of personnel?"

The clash continued. Both sides gave all they got, but in the end, those from Quanzhi Province won. Even though there was just a small difference between their prowess, the Quanzhi Province's officials performed well with their coordination, which Xiaozhin Province didn't have.

Ji An laughed all the way down to the battlefield



as he saw the beaten enemy officials laying on the ground. While passing each of them, he merely gazed down on them with scorn.

"Now, do you understand that you can't defeat us, even the person who orchestrated all of this? You won't be able to do that..." A vicious smile came after his speech.

Ji An stood up at the end of the battlefield, then swayed his hands, which created a massive materialized shadow. And as the defeated enemies saw this, they could only gasp as they realized that Ji An was the reason and the source of those shadows earlier.

"Well, I contributed as well, but not just huge compared to Brother Ji An's. After all, my duty was already done, and it was to guide and assist him with the work of shadows. That was all for me." Gabriel muttered, pushing himself to have the confidence he should have.

The battlefield, after a few days, became empty. Those who still opposed were captured, and those who pledged were given a chance to prove themselves to the province. While he let that happen, he watched them properly with the shadows in the whole province.

A month had already passed, and Quanzhi Province and Xiaozhin Province contacted each other. Of course, it was already at the point



where Lucas already held control of the Xiaozhin Province.

Fire Storm General ended up not being that much more difficult to manage. Just after the war with Quanzhi Province ended, the officials in the whole Xiaozhin Province went into complete chaos. From their disorganization, Lucas was able to pinpoint their weaknesses and attack them, which later on ended up with them cornered.

Lucas had his way with all of his powers: Array formation, Mystical Arts, Parasitic Shadows, Embodiment of Darkness, Word Technique, and other useful techniques he learned through his Thousand Meridian Physique.

Even on the Northern Continent, such events shook the entire cultivation world and the foundations of the land's most powerful cultivators. While they were wrapping up their issues with the Western Continent, at some point, they were winning. Now, they must fix what some people did to their system.

Two entire provinces were now under the mysterious organization, and just as they searched for a way to get inside, they were blocked by a strong protective array formation that was sensing their intent to spy on the two provinces.



Thus, not having a way to get in contact with the people inside, they decided to wait for them to contact them instead. But, rather than that happening, the "Home of the deads" was attacked, which resulted in their having three provinces.

"For fucking sake! How could we win and yet still lose? Yes, we already have the Western Continent on their necks, and just one snap of my finger would make them kneel before me. But, how could I lose three provinces in my own land?!"

