



## 314 Western Continent's Status

The Western Continent held the secrets of other continents. Because of this, the Northern Continent was interested in taking them immediately. However, they didn't expect that the officials of the Western Continent would have a stout defense of their information. They hadn't yet given up the idea of winning the legacy, which was the reason why they still couldn't attack the Southern Continent. **1**

The Intelligence Department of the Northern Continent had been keeping an eye on the officials. They needed to find out where their storage was in order to plan an invasion of the Southern Continent. But, they didn't depend on it. Their only purpose for having information was to hasten things and save some assets.

"These officials are really stubborn. Master Yu, I can't take this anymore!" An official of the Intelligence Department of the Northern Continent threw a complaint across the Jade Slip.

"I can understand that they were really tenacious and persistent in protecting their assets. Anyone should be. They must still be holding on to some hope, which is the reason why they couldn't give up. Perhaps, you were barking at the wrong



tree." The official couldn't help but be silent as he listened to the lesson his master gave him.

"Victor He, I want you to be patient and be wise about which people you should torture. You won't be able to extract information in that way."

"Then please enlighten me, Master Yu! Where can I get this information? I have been doing this for weeks, and they still haven't surrendered to me!"

"Calm down... I am just telling you... you should extract information from those people who had nothing to lose, instead, they would gain from sharing it."

"The officials are just the same. I have collected them all, and they can't give a slight thing about the Southern Continent."

"Did I say they should be officials? Weren't the Western Continent good at spying? Then, ask the source, not the storage, and gather them little by little until you get the whole information."

After what he had just heard, Victor He couldn't hide the grin forming on his face. He had realized what his master had told him, and keeping it to himself was hard.

"Thank you, Master Yu! You are the best." Then, he put down his Jade Slip and stood from his



seat inside his room in the underground prison they had built just for the officials.

As Victor He made a realization from Elder Yu's thoughts, he started ordering his subordinates to search for superior spies or even inferior spies. In this way, he could gather small pieces of information and eventually combine them into something useful.

Meanwhile, in the black wasteland where unending labor was for the native slaves, one superior spy was contemplating how to escape this hell. He had enough of living this repetitive life and he must act to overcome the agony he was feeling. He knew deep inside that the reason why the Northern Continent wasn't still attacking the Southern Continent was because of the officials. There must be a reason why they were vigilant about attacking them, and the former superior spy had an idea.

"They were trying to collect useful information... So, to win this life, I should take everything that could make other people suffer as well. There is no way it could be just me and my fellow citizens who go through this ordeal. Everyone should know it. The Eastern and Southern Continents should be under the Northern Continent as well for it to be equal!"

Thus, the former superior searched for a way to



escape, and one of the things he did was to gather information first. Even though his dantian was suppressed, his earned skills were not, which he could use to gather information. Just after a week, he succeeded in searching for a way out, and one thing he should do was destroy the ties he had.

The black wasteland had three divisions: the place where all the soldiers stayed; the path where the soldiers took patrol; and the entirety of the wasteland where the native slaves worked. For that whole week, the former superior spy went to check every corner of the wasteland, trying to peek and see where he could pass through. After that week-long inspection, he finally got to see the blind spot in each patrol, which he could use as his path to escape.

'But there is one thing I need to prepare for in infiltrating: I need to act like them, dress like them.'

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"Hmm... A superior spy, you say? Why is he in the wasteland? Why didn't he go with the rest of the superior spies? They were treated with a slight difference, right? Most of the superior spies work as converters."

"There was a reason behind that, senior brother.



He was the superior of the superiors. Because of his pride, he didn't want to be one of the converters, and instead, he chose to be a slave in the wasteland."

"Hmm... Interesting. Tell me more about him."

Victor He smiled as he walked down a hallway with his subordinate, who had been following him with the report Victor's subordinates got in the entire week. They inspected all the superior and inferior spies and got information about the best of them. And as this spy had the most information behind his head, as he was not just a superior spy but also the head of superior spies, his worth reached the roof, and Victor He wanted him by his side.

"He was good at copying people that he assessed. Within just a few days, he could copy a person so perfectly that no one could even tell if he was fake. And because of it, most of his spy missions succeeded. He was not just good at spying; he was also good at martial arts, especially the external martial arts that don't require Qi. He was so good with practical that even without Qi, he could still defeat a cultivator at the peak of the Apprentice Spirit Realm."

"What? That good? How could that be possible? For him to be living on this nasty continent, his potential is wasted."



"Not only that, senior brother. He knows how to kill people without being noticed."

"Oh... an assassin as well. Now I am wondering why he didn't become an official. If he was that valuable individual, why he must be in the wasteland?"

"Er... it was just stated here that he was just at the first level of the Master Spirit Realm, and grew hatred towards the officials that didn't help their people. It was just what was written here. I am not sure."

And just by hearing it, Victor He couldn't help but release a smirk. He was overjoyed to hear that information, and as they arrived outside of the hallway, he saw the sky that the Western Continent had.

"I am interested in knowing who he is... Wait, what was his name?"

"He is named Ghon."

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"Fuck it! How could a slave without Qi possibly escape this hell? That is just fucking absurdity!"

The lower-ranking soldiers only had their heads down. Because of their own disappointment, they didn't know how to answer and explain everything to their only superior in this black wasteland, Vick He.



"We are very sorry, senior brother. But, this person was just an unknown. We thought that all the native enslaved people were all inferior on the Western Continent, but it turned out that someone skilled was mixed in here."

Vick He grumbled with his fist clenched into a fist.

"He destroyed the lockers, stole someone's uniform, and now, everyone can't find a suspicious person in the soldiers? How is that possible?" He roared.

'It is just messed up that I can't gather all the soldiers. There should be someone who has to watch the slaves... Fuck it! There should be a loophole in his operation. If there was nothing, how could he be so smart and use the information he just got from observing his surroundings? For him to escape in this wasteland, he should know what to do with the security.'

"Find him! And get his knee on the ground before me!"

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No one knew that it wasn't that hard to escape from this black wasteland. The soldiers were simple, not smart, nor stupid. They just follow orders or sometimes talk to each other when



they have free time. Furthermore, they didn't know each other well, which made the escape mission for Ghon easier.

Ghon went to escape the land where the slaves worked. He passed through the blind spots. However, it wasn't that easy to pass through the blind spots. What should he do when someone saw him accidentally? Blind spots were not unlimited. Thus, for him to succeed, he must take down soldiers. And at least in every patrol of every 300 meters, there would be two soldiers patrol.

It wasn't that hard for him. Even being suppressed, he knew where to hit to make a person sleep, even if they were cultivators. And, taking the soldiers by surprise, he was able to get the uniform of a soldier and then blend with them after hiding the bodies. He then went straight to the locker room, and then hid a uniform to make it obvious that he was blending in with the soldiers, but of course, it wasn't that easy for him to be discovered since he had already hidden two soldiers, which would make one soldier missing, instead of having an extra one. And the fear of discovering the bodies was slim since he had buried them in the wasteland.

'At least it would take time...'

