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'Fucking Supreme Generals... Just because I am worried about the bizarre things that are happening, I am already underestimating them? How could that be the same? Although it has a slim chance, the Southern Continent's Divine Beast might have changed sides.' Ghon rushed his walk but suddenly stopped as he hit realization. 'No, that is impossible. The Feathered Serpent grew hatred towards humans, so it's impossible to change sides. The reason why there were no people here to guard was probably in preparation for the Feathered Serpent. It might have become a threat to them.' 1

Ghon convinced himself more. Even though he hated the Supreme Generals, especially Levitate for blocking his thoughts, he didn't hate the idea of the Southern Continent being under the Northern Continent. There was no chance to resurrect the Western Continent, so it was better to see everyone's doom.

A smile on his face appeared as he reached the protective grand array formation of the Southern Continent. He fantasized about the agony they would experience once they attacked. Although this was a strong grand array formation, he knew that the skills of the Northern Continent were not a joke. He could

see it and compare with what he knew, the protective array formation was just a joke to them.

It was even a mystery why the Northern Continent didn't attack them. The Southern Continent grew weaker than the other three continents, which made Westerners take an interest in attacking them. Hence, for them to be able to survive for a few minutes would be the best cliffhanger of all.

But still, there was this sting that was bothering Ghon. Southern Continent was sure suspicious. Not only because they seemed calm, even though he had speculated they were preparing for the Feathered Serpent, but the atmosphere around the whole land of the Southern Continent was also light. He should be able to feel if something was wrong, after all, a spy's intuition was the best of all the guts they had. And as long as they had intuitions and suspicions, their calmness wouldn't be put in its place.

He sighed to relieve himself for a few seconds, then recalled everything about the Southern Continent.

'Southern Continent was not just good as stealth masters in the past, as what their records show, but also silent killers sometimes. One thing that

drew my attention was the order in which they are presented. It seemed that the 11 Elders were able to preserve that order that the people held onto these days. They were obedient to the government, which was the reason they were not revolting against the flaws in the government. It was the reason why I was confident that we could attack the Southern Continent. Because of the flawed system the 11 Elders have, the continent's doom was just at the door, knocking. But, even if they were like that, it could be said that they still have some powers remaining in them from the past. One of them was the order, as it was obvious. And the rest were just deteriorating techniques.' Again, Ghon sighed as he touched the surface of the protective grand array formation.

'Even though the description of this place was that bad, it was never good to underestimate a continent's capabilities. Half of the current force of the Northern Continent was enough, but even though it was rumored that someone was able to capture some of their lands, the converters were enough to replicate 1/6 of the standard power of the Northern Continent.'

Demon Sword stopped her imagination from playing in her head as she saw the grand array formation around the continent go down. She

could feel the urge of the war, but even so, she was not stupid enough to rush everything. The thirst for blood remained on the tips of her tongue, but the emotions of being engulfed in blood lingered on her skin. Her senses could perceive the scent of blood, making her excited as each heartbeat of a second passed.

She then called for all of her exclusive subordinates. Over 1,000 subordinates were exclusively under her supervision, with six battalions formed. And what was more interesting in her brigade was that they were all blood reversal technique users, but not similar to her.

If Demon Sword could use the Blood Reversal Technique endlessly without being out of control, they couldn't. Blood Reversal Technique was their last card to use to overpower their enemies, and what was more, it was their last chance to win against their enemies. They could die from bursting their veins with blood, forcing them to push back to have more energy in their body. Hence, it was only their last resort to use the Blood Reversal Technique.

"Hmm... everyone is here. Are you all excited?" She asked, in a common tone for her, dynamic as always.

"Yes, Blood Master!" They all replied.



Blood Master was a title, the pinnacle of being a Blood Reversal Technique user, and one that she took from her father. She overpowered him by perfecting the technique only for herself, making it convenient for her to not run amok. And as she made it clear to her clan, she asked for a deathmatch and then killed him. It was also the time she became a Supreme General.

"Everyone, listen up. I will give a reward to those people who could kill without using the Blood Reversal Technique. And the requirement is... they should be twice stronger than you!"

Everyone gasped. It was absurd. What Demon Sword just announced was something impossible to happen. Even if they had the techniques, it was impossible to kill someone who was twice stronger than them. Even in normal events, they wouldn't be able to kill someone who had adrenaline rushing through their veins, enhancing their senses and potential. And adding to it, they're twice as strong as them.

Was that possible?

"You might be thinking that it is impossible. It is easy. Just hit vital points, and you are good!" Then she proceeded to laugh.

'Although it seemed easy, of course, it is not easy. I need to find someone to be my successor



as the Blood Master...! Demon Sword gritted her teeth as she watched everyone below the ship.

"Vital points...? That is right! Blood Master, thank you for your guidance!"

Demon Sword proudly greeted their gratitude with grins and nods. Although it appeared honorable, Levitate could only shake his head at the naivety they had. But, he couldn't underestimate their potential since a brigade that was only composed of this number meant that they were strong individuals. At least each individual in Demon Sword's brigade was in the Master Spirit Realm; combining them would surely be beyond her capabilities.

"Well... to make it clear... why do I need to reward you? Because a good master rewards their subordinates for working hard. Die if you must. But I want you to challenge yourselves. If you really couldn't fight against your opponents on equal terms, then I permit you to use the technique."

Demon Sword again proudly raised her chest. She unsheathed her sword and raised it high, reflecting bright light, shining at them for a few seconds as she moved her sword.

'Damn, huge...! A subordinate thought as they watched the broadsword that Demon Sword raised. Its hilt was gray, and the blades were as



broad as a kid's chest.

"Today! We! Will! Enjoy!"

As soon as the protective grand array formation broke down, their eyes flickered with anticipation. Half of the army had arrived at the land, while the other half was on their flying swords. The protective array formation had an effect that blurred the items from a distance, disrupting the normal vision of a human. And as it slowly went down, their eyes watched the Southern Continent as it was revealed.

But, to their surprise, before they could even move from their places, 11 people were standing from a distance, as if they were waiting for them. To Ghon's surprise, he knew it was the 11 Elders. Thus, he immediately reached out to battalion commanders to let them know that they were before the leaders of the Southern Continent.

His head was already rushing, making other suspicions disappear. His goal this time was to let them know that these people were the leaders of all the soldiers. However, Levitate was different. Watching from above as he cast another array formation with different effects, he knew something was strange.

"They had prepared for this invasion. If the 11



Elders were standing before us, then it is certain that they knew we were coming. They made the soldiers retreat, so they would not cause unnecessary deaths on their side. It was commendable, but why are they here? Are they perhaps here to welcome us and surrender?' Levitate thought, then glanced at Demon Sword. And as he saw her expression, he immediately changed his mind.

'No... they are not here to surrender. Demon Sword is sensitive to blood flow, and killing intent is slightly affected by it. If Demon Sword was reacting to their killing intent, then the welcoming aura that I am seeing now is wrong..'

"The 11 Elders are here to give a gift to all the Northern Continent people..."

A silence enveloped the whole land. Even from a distance, they could still hear what the 11 Elders said.

"We are here to give you a gift of fuck! Go fuck yourselves, bitches!"

