

## 319 Confrontation of the South [1]

Everyone's attention was focused on one place when they least expected it. A presence suddenly appeared from above. It was heavy, making their breath limited as they watched a human figure descending. 1

"A young lady...?"

As Levitate and Demon Sword watched, a beautiful young lady in red robes solemnly looked down at them. With a fierce expression on their faces, what came to their mind to describe here was "fairy." It was unbelievable. They had never felt afraid, yet blessed at the same time to see someone. And between the sky and earth, light from her brightened, slightly blinding them. However, they could see what was happening.

There was a long curling body with feather-like shadows. The young lady changed her form. She was now a huge serpent with white feathers as her scales. And there was a surprise in their eyes, surprised at seeing the Feathered Serpent before their very eyes. They were stupefied.

"The Feathered Serpent... What does this mean? I thought the divine beast of the South was not

cooperating with humans. Why is she now with them?" Demon Sword said in confusion.

Levitate had his calm face back, and now he was making Demon Sword relax as she was below him.

"Calm down, Demon Sword. We are not sure if the Feathered Serpent was on their side. There is still something behind this."

And what Levitate had in mind was to have a talk with the Feathered Serpent. There was a high possibility that the appearance of the Feathered Serpent was connected with the disappearance of the 11 Elders. But he already had a plan: a topic he could use to avoid creating a formidable creature as their adversary.

"Feathered Serpent... Let me show my greetings to you." Levitate greeted with respect, but, suddenly, the Feathered Serpent just glared with killing intent, making him gulp.

'As expected of a divine beast. But, there is no way that she will still waste any effort to protect the land that has just used her in the past.' Slightly confident, this was what Levitate was holding since earlier. Even though he didn't know if it could work, he still wanted to try.

"We are not here to trouble you, Feathered Serpent. We are just here with matters to the

habitants of this continent. We won't bother you after that, so I humbly request that you give us time to take over the land."

"What are you implying? I am also an inhabitant of this continent. Does that mean you will have ownership of me?"

Levitate shook his head slowly and gulped another mouthful of saliva. "I don't mean to imply that. We are here for human affairs, and have no hostile intent toward you, Feathered Serpent."

"Hah... So it means that you are here to hurt my friend's people?"

"What...? Since when? I thought the information that spy was already confirmed by the captured officials of the Western Continent."

Levitate didn't want to be defeated easily. He couldn't waste this opportunity to make a friendly impression on the divine beast. However, he should not make it obvious as divine beasts were not stupid.

"If you tell us who your friend's people are, we will not harm them as well as a form of respect to you."

"Hoh..." The Feathered Serpent paused, then looked below to the ground where another human presence appeared. "Lucas, how many of

your people are here?"

Levitate and Demon Sword's eyes showed surprise. They looked at Lucas with disbelief, looking again at the cultivation base he was intentionally leaking. It was surely above them, but they didn't know how much exactly it was compared to them. It was blurry and concentrated, and that made them have a hard time measuring his cultivation base.

"I am Lucas, the owner of this continent." Just as Lucas said, everyone was baffled. Then, the 11 Elders appeared again, but now they were behind Lucas and walked fast to pass him and create a line before him. The atmosphere on this wide plain became more intense just after Lucas's appearance. And now, Demon Sword and Levitate were facing a hard time. It meant that they couldn't just get through this with just words.

"The Divine Beast, and now a person who is claiming of owning the Southern Continent. The 11 Elders act as his bodyguards. Thinking more of this doesn't make sense. Just what happened on the Southern Continent?" Levitate clenched his fist.

"Owner of the continent? What does this mean? After the Great World War, the Southern Continent had an owner? Am I hearing that right?"

"Yes, you are hearing it right. But as you can see, we are not interested in your little invasion. I own this land, and you won't hurt any of them, or even own this land for the Northern Continent. That won't happen." Lucas said.

Levitate clenched his fist, then moved back a little. He was slightly bugged with Lucas's presence and taking his cultivation base into account, it would be a problem if they fight, especially the Feathered Serpent, who was already far above the average Mortal Heaven cultivator's potential. Even compared with the Emperor, he wouldn't be able to defeat one divine beast in an equal fight.

'Seems like we have to change the course of our plan. This won't result in any good, so... the best way is to retreat in the meantime. We have already lost half our force. Losing another half and with executives just surviving is useless. We won't win in the future if it ends like that. What we need now is the assistance of the two divine beasts held by the Emperor.'

Levitate sighed and then faced Demon Sword, who was making sure to hold her composure. She had been infuriated since earlier and her blood couldn't stop boiling.

"Demon Sword, we are having a strategic retreat. This will not be a good time to fight. We need to

regroup." Levitate whispered. "Now, go to our subordinates and order them to prepare their talisman."

Demon Sword was surprised, but she understood it well. She knew that they wouldn't win this fight head-on, and therefore, they should create another plan to invade the Southern Continent. Fighting two formidable creatures wouldn't be their problem. If it was only the Feathered Serpent, then the two of them could find a way to defeat her, but instead, Lucas appeared, of whose real origin they didn't know.

"This Lucas is mysterious... We need to investigate him as well. The Western Continent probably knows something about him."

Levitate relayed a message secretly, but to his surprise, it was blocked. He wasn't able to use Jade Slip, which meant that there was a profound array master here that could create any interference in the environment.

"We should retreat..."

"I apologize for the inconvenience. I hope that Lord Lucas, the owner of the Southern Continent, changes his mind and lets us own the continent. For the next time, I hope you have already thought of it." Levitate took out a talisman and was ready to tear it, but he paused.



"It sounded like you would be able to step your feet on this land again..."

"What... do you mean...?"

"Of course, it is an advantage to us that you won't be able to fight back. After having the Feathered Serpent noncooperation with you, it means that you will escape, right? That is the only reason for you to mention 'next time.'"

Levitate's pupils dilated. He rushed to shout. "Tear your talismans immediately." He did the same thing as well, but after doing so, he was petrified. Everyone was petrified after realizing that their talismans didn't work. Their escaping talisman ended up useless, and Levitate couldn't believe it.

"How is this possible..."

Lucas smirked, then floated to Levitate's side.

"You see... The reason those wouldn't work was that I am an Array Master myself. I can just nullify the use of your talismans."

"That is impossible... I was the one who created these talismans, and they are perfect!" Levitate shouted with a penetrating voice. His face turned ugly. Lucas could only chuckle.

"What? Perfect? You are naive. But don't worry... I won't slap the reality on you. You are still a kid in arraying..."



Levitate gritted his teeth, and before he could realize what was happening next, his fist was already flying toward Lucas's face.

Lucas just flicked his finger at him, then hovered backward.

"Hey... why so violent?"

Demon Sword saw it, and not being able to control her anger anymore, she snapped out and attacked Lucas with her veins appearing. Her eyes were white, and her face seemed to have lost its true form. With red veins... pointy teeth, she looked like a monster.

Lucas groaned in disgust and swayed his hands at Demon Sword. He established an array formation that could cancel any effects of the Blood Reversal Technique, something that he learned from Yuna's side. And as Demon Sword lost her ability to fight, surprised by it as her trance ended, she was paralyzed in his position.

"Are you a Supreme General, or have you just become one because of the Blood Reversal Technique? Nevertheless, you are still weak, Demon Sword, or whatever your name is."

"F-Fight..." A battalion commander mumbled after seeing their generals down. "Fight!" They all roared.

