

## 321 Confrontation of the East [1]

A demolished land with a huge crater in the middle, erasing any traces of the trenches that they saw earlier. Overall, the soldiers were erased along with their corpses, leaving only a few corpses in the world. 1

A harsh and warm wind kissed their cheeks while their eyes were wide in disbelief at the complete destruction. It was an explosion indeed, one thing they shouldn't underestimate.

The explosion annihilated over 7,000 soldiers, and the Crown Prince didn't know what caused the explosion. Was it a trap? It seemed like that, but it was all mystery. How did that happen? The disappearance of their enemies as well as the explosion that seemed to be created from compressed Qi...

"A mystical art... As expected, it was from the Eastern Continent."

The Crown Prince ordered to inspect the fort with vigilance. Who knew that there would be another trap there? Only brave soldiers went to check, and thankfully, there was no enemy present. This caused confusion again. The perplexity just brought silence to everyone. The 10,000 soldiers that suddenly mobilized because of the explosion met the edge of a cliff.



"Where did they go? Surely... that was another product of mystical art. The Eastern Continent is becoming mysterious now..."

"Your Highness, I think to reason this scene, the explosion that caused the explosion must have been a product of a mystical art."

The Crown Prince nodded. "I can see that. I can feel the remaining essence of a mysterious Qi, which should come from their unique Qi. But how did we not detect it? It should be obvious."

"They veiled everything with clashes against our troops. And their sudden disappearance should be the ending phase of their plan." Bavo Luo suggested.

The Crown Prince was just silent until a few minutes after, he ordered to check the 5 km radius. And another blockage to discovering things. There was nothing to find, nor any hints of their presence.

"It is just like a ghost. The Eastern Continent is doing good. But, they underestimated us. They should have done this to reduce our numbers. They should be disappointed that we only sent 7,000 to their trap. Fools... What would they expect? We will send a huge number of soldiers to force our way into retrieving the provinces. "

It was already apparent, but the Crown Prince



couldn't notice it. What was the reason why they left the fort? It was all useless if the walls that they built were just abandoned, and curious about it, Bavo Luo couldn't help but be bothered.

"There was no benefit in provoking us like that and suddenly retreating. There should be something with this. A 5 km radius around us was already clean. They just disappeared, and we could not find the answer to that mystery immediately. But, what we can only do now is to retrieve the land, even though it was an obvious threat."

The Crown Prince then proceeded with another order. Another 5,000 soldiers joined them and secured 5 kilometers in each direction. After that, they didn't notice that the night had just arrived. But, even though they knew how calming the moon had been, their alertness was still raised.

"We will not fret. We will kill every enemy that appears. Their craftiness... I can't accept that they thought that they got us... This is an obvious trap, but let us make it look like we are biting on their baits."

After hearing that from the Crown Prince, Bavo Luo sighed in relief. He thought that the Crown Prince overlooked this important thing. Thus, they spent the night planning until the next morning.



Although their robes were dirty from the dust of this desert place, they ignored it and faced another hot breeze of wind. Hygiene was not significant now, but victory.

"Your Highness, a report from the west!"

Everyone around the Crown Prince shifted their attention to a soldier running hastily to them as if he had his life on the line. He seemed panicked.

"What is it?" The Crown Prince asked, but before he could get his answer, another soldier from the east and north ran to them with a report as well.

"What is it?" He was still composed. "Tell me, what is the reason for you to run as if your life is at stake? What is the matter?"

"Your Highness, there are bars reaching the sky and extending a platform to this location from the west."

"What? You don't make sense. What have others to say?"

"It is the same, Your Highness. Black bars appeared from the land and surrounded us, but it seemed like they were trying to reach the center of the 5-kilometer radius that we secured. It was as if creating a cage, a huge one for all of us."



The Crown Prince, as well as the other members of the Justice Coalition, didn't face the report calmly. It was a problem, a big one they couldn't underestimate. Even though they didn't know what it really meant and looked like, with the report, it was clear that a huge cage was being created at the moment.

"And what we should do is escape before it traps us." Bavo Luo suggested.

"I think it is already too late. We are already trapped in this cage." The Crown Prince mumbled as the sky turned black. It was just black, and the only light came from a distance, just a gap from the bars, but it was weak, just a dim to their eyes.

Frustrated, the Crown Prince tried to find a way out. He reached one end, but it was futile as the bars of the black cage that trapped them were unaffected by their physical attributes. It only left one possibility, and that was to try different methods, one of which was using an escaping talisman.

"That is useless... You shouldn't waste your energy with that."

In the still desert-like surroundings outside the black cage, a group of people arrived. They had commendable auras that the Crown Prince couldn't be complacent with.



"Were you the people who trapped us here?"

'As expected, this was a trap. But, it is not like we did not prepare anything. It wasn't to countermeasure this type of trap, but still helpful.' The Crown Prince clenched his fist.

"What are you thinking?" A person with eyeglasses, giving him a scholar-like aura, asked him.

"I am thinking of what to do with enemies like you. You are stepping on our land, and sensing your Qi, it wasn't as pure as the average Heaven and Earth."

"You are right. I am not from your land. But, for what reason should I introduce myself to you? You are trapped there." The man with eyeglasses smiled widely. "Just relax there. I will introduce you to the thing that you should learn."

"Bullshits..." The Crown Prince suddenly became silent, then looked behind him. Without moving his lips to talk, the soldiers gathered around him.

"Oh..." The man with eyeglasses became interested in the Crown Prince. He moved forward and inspected him closely. But, the Crown Prince wasn't wasting any time.

'If they were the people who created this cage, then, to destroy it, we should harm the caster.' The Crown Prince thought, then proceeded with



his order.

"Everyone, launch any shooting sword techniques!" Within just a split of a second, sword techniques rushed to one target. Different colors of shooting sword techniques flew at the groups outside, and just as they stopped attacking, the dust created a cloud over them, making them unable to see what happened to them.

The Crown Prince was hoping for something, so he tried to destroy the bars of the cage again, but he still failed.

"That won't work. Any physical attacks won't work on the Shadow Prison. But it is not that perfect. I wonder why you can't destroy it even if you are a powerful person..."

The Crown Prince clicked his tongue. His blood at that moment was boiling. He was disappointed in himself that he had become nonchalant for a moment, thinking that their plan would work. But, he wasn't acting hastily; he was still computing his actions even though it seemed like he was just randomly doing anything.

"Who are you really? Are you from the Eastern Continent?"

The dust cloud slowly disappeared and revealed



that they protected themselves with a protective array formation embedded in their robes. And just as the man with eyeglasses began to introduce himself, the Crown Prince gritted his teeth.

"Yes, you are right. We are from the Eastern Continent, and I am Adam Xim, a strategist, just like you."

"Strategist..." The Crown Prince couldn't believe it. He was in front of someone he should be wary of. Even though he was confident in his brain, he should not face head-on with a strategist as he was still not that experienced. And to compare his ability as a strategist to those from the Eastern Continent, where internal wars were common, he was just second-rate compared to a Master.

But, he was still not losing hope. He still didn't know the capabilities of his enemies and he should not overestimate them, giving everything when they were still not sure if they were formidable to the point it would be impossible with their current strength.

"Yeah... I don't know how you were sure that I was a strategist, but I know that a strategist should not show his cards to his enemies in a showdown. You gave one piece of information, but you didn't get one from us."