



322 Confrontation of the East [2]

The Crown Prince looked back again behind him and ordered the soldiers even without talking. He was then surrounded by soldiers, and they prepared shields that would protect him from something. And seeing it, Adam Xim's interest was piqued. He suggested everyone move back and see what they were doing. 1

"Adam Xim, was it? Since you are sure that I am a strategist, then I will show you that I am a strategist." The Crown Prince widely smiled.

Adam Xim made a downward smile and nodded. "If you insist, I will see what you can do..." Then, followed by a mysterious smile.

The Crown Prince grinned, then everyone started using their sword techniques. The fluctuation of Qi in the surroundings rose. The air intensified, sending chills down each soldier's spine. However, as it was obvious, the dust started forming a cloud and then different violent colors appeared.

With the different sword techniques launched, a deafening sound reverberated. A blinding flash of different colors that reached the eyes of different people near the cage made them gulp,

except for Adam.

Rage... It was a raging landslide sound that surrounded the area. It was like an endless sound, and any small sound from a speech was lost. And as this sound reached every soul, the Crown Prince was smiling at the same time. He was excited, as he knew that the flaw was just too obvious.

His face was already showing a victor's smile. And as it ended, everyone paused, anticipating. They looked at the bars of the cage. Their breaths also stopped, and as they saw a small crack in the bars of the cage, the Crown Prince ordered them to continue until they were free. A few cracks were created and the cage collapsed. The black Qi disappeared.

"Hooo... That was hard. But, the result was already obvious, if I must say,"

Adam shook his head and clapped. "That was marvelous. I am curious why you proceeded with that decision, young man."

"I don't know if you purposely mentioned that it wasn't perfect, but for a cage this wide, it is for sure that its durability would not be strong. Even if you didn't mention it, I will still take the risk of destroying it."

Adam Xim paused, then laughed. "You are really

amazing. But, it is useless... You were caught in our trap since the second you came here."

The Crown Prince's solemn face reflected in Adam's eyes.

"That should be my word as well. You underestimated us, and now we are ready to send an upscale attack on you. Now... what will you do since you are focused on us? The trap was obvious and ongoing, so you won't leave us until you get what you wanted. Hence, we prepared two plans, and one is..."

The Crown Prince stopped and continued to recall their plan. He wouldn't take the risk of exposing their plans, as it wasn't that smart to do so.

'... while they were preoccupied with us, another force would take a fast detour and attack the stolen land. And the next one is to prepare for the trap. How will we escape?"

"You may not know it, but I am an Array Master as well. Although I am not really that master, I am above ten average Array Masters, which means that I am good with it but bad if experts were to compare me. So, to say that we are in your trap is futile since we won't let you do that."

"Pft..."

The Crown Prince's eyebrows furrowed. His



confidence suddenly stopped and annoyance appeared.

"Did you just scoff?"

"Yeah, he scoffed." The Crown Prince's eyes moved to another person who talked beside Adam.

"And who might you be?"

"The name is Gabriel. I am the one who created this Shadow Prison."

The Crown Prince's eyes were still as sharp as they were. "So, you will just expose yourselves without any care? Are you underestimating us, thinking that your plans against us will be perfect?"

"No... That is a funny thing to say since you are confident in yourself as well. Hypocrisy at its finest." Gabriel said.

"Anyway," The Crown Prince broke the topic and continued with his words earlier. "We will be leaving. Until next time, wasting of time..."

'Although I didn't get the answer to how their troops just disappeared, we should still escape this place before everything goes bad. They are just under a hundred, but, for them to stealthily approach us, others should be still hiding. So, we need to escape.'



"Are you perhaps thinking of using your escaping talismans? That will be useless since you won't be able to use them. They will be useless."

Surprised, the Crown Prince's eyes widened.

'How did they know that?'

"How did we know? Well, that is easy. We just need to know who is the commander of your 15,000 soldiers. We just need to see who is in command. Even though you might try veiling it with some tricks, that would still be futile since we have someone who could see through it. Furthermore, we won't tell you how we learned that you have talismans. That is another thing to talk about."

"So, let us proceed with the real matter here. It is either to fight or you people of the Northern Continent surrender." Adam suggested with a soft-spoken tone in his wide smile.

"Tear your talismans!"

For the Crown Prince to create talismans that plenty, even before the war began, wouldn't be a problem since he had a huge amount of energy in his dantian. He could just easily create a talisman, and he wasn't the only one who could create one. At least each soldier should have one escape talisman, no matter how resourceful it was to make.

The Northern Continent specialized in protecting their land, and losing one soldier was not advantageous for them. But it seemed like their plan to save their number would be futile as the effects of their talismans disappeared.

"What?" The Crown Prince clicked his tongue. "They nullified the effect of the talismans. But, it doesn't mean we will die."

Collecting air in his lungs, the Crown Prince shouted, "We are 15,000, and they are just below a hundred. We can kill them!"

But, as he was about to stop, in his words, suddenly, the number of the Eastern people arose.

"W-What kind of movement technique is that?!"

It was sudden, and he couldn't see it well. But one thing he was sure of was that these people appeared out of nowhere and were on equal footing with his soldiers. There were plenty of human figures, almost shadowing the sun.

"Hmm... Now, let me ask this again, fight, or surrender?" Gabriel stated.

"Lucas, how did you do that? I mean, how did you create such beyond-logic mystical art?"

"Oh, you mean the Spatial Mystical Arts, Fiona?"

Hmm... that is something that I can't tell you about, but I can teach you how to use it."

"No, never mind. Let us continue watching the events on the borders." Fiona's eyes fell onto imagery as if a hologram as wide as a 4-by-4-meter wall. Everything that was happening above the battlefield in the borders of the Limao Province, home of the dead or land of the dead."

'I am more amazed by Lucas. I didn't know he could create such imagery that could play what was happening in real-time. Although the concept was easy to understand, its origin wasn't. There was a treasure for that, and it is impossible to use in a wide-open place. Furthermore, he was good with mystical arts. Moving a huge number of people within a second was astonishing. And another one, the mystical art that he blessed with his soldiers, the Vanishing Movement Technique. Although it wasn't a technique that anyone could practice, it was a technique that a leader should have. It could take a huge number of people, almost a thousand, and move them away for a few kilometers, even hundreds. How could he possibly create such techniques? Who is he really? It is as if I am looking at a person who came from the small islands. But it's impossible because they're not allowed to leave their land,



and Lucas claims to be immortal. So, it's impossible he's from those islands.'

Fiona sighed and shook her head. There was nothing she could get from thinking that much. Lucas was a mysterious person, but that was all. Even though she knew things that were already around a thousand years worth, they were still useless.

"Look at that.." Lucas commented as he pointed to someone from the imagery. Fiona paid attention to the imagery and saw that Lucas was pointing at a person who had a fading body as if he wasn't even existing.

"Who is that? Is he a magical beast? A special monster?"

Lucas shook his head. "No, he is my familiar. Although it wasn't special, I am sure that he deserves to be my familiar. And, he is not anything like what you mentioned; he is a ghost."

"Ghost? Aren't they also monsters?"

"Yes, they are, but ghosts are undead creatures except for Michael. He is a living ghost."

Fiona tried to make sense of what Lucas said, but she could only shake her head. "It doesn't make sense."

