

324 Squads Die!

"Hey... why are you hasty? Let us introduce ourselves since it is funny to see that you are calling us traitors. I am Ji An Fang, the new governor of Quanzhi Province. This man beside me is Amon Wubao, the new leader of the White Lead but now Black Lead Organization, also known as the Mastermind, who created a rebellion against his father. Xian Lim is now the new governor of Xiaozhin Province. And lastly, Hand God, the governor of the Limao Province. So... that's all. This will be the end of our encounter." 1

"Enough talk, traitors. I thought it would be amusing to talk with you since I know you all. But, I just realized that you were trash. Traitors!"

Ji An smiled, then moved to the side as three Master Stage cultivators chased him. His face became elated as he peeked at their affinities. He hadn't seen any problem with them, and as they had already made a distance away from the main group, he stopped and confronted the three people.

"Who are you? Why are you following me?"

"This fool seems slow. Of course, because you are a traitor, and you must die."

"Ah.... So I must die." Ji An sighed, then shook his head in frustration. 'Nothing seems to take my interest now. I've been acting differently as a happy person, but I just can't see any other things that will interest me. These people were just easy to kill... and I think my will to live stops now. I should just live within my people's expectations and die peacefully. Something like that suits me.'

"Squads, Attack!" The three cultivators shouted, and a wave of people appeared behind them. Ji An gritted his teeth and shouted back.

"Squads, Die!" Ji An shouted back as the squads that went to pounce on him suddenly became decapitated. "Shadows and Words: Sickle!"

The other soldiers and the three squad leaders skidded as they saw the people who attempted to attack Ji An suddenly lose their heads. It was sudden, but a shadow of a sickle appeared in the dead people's shadows as well. It attacked their shadow's neck, and as it passed through, their heads disconnected from their bodies.

It made them quiver, and chills were sent down their spines. They saw how evilly Ji An grinned after that showcase of his power, but even so, they did not fret. They coated their bodies with light affinity, and others that didn't have light affinity just used normal Qi. They brightened



their whole bodies to erase their shadows. In this way, the threat of dying by their shadows would disappear.

Ji An saw how desperate they were. Optimistic about their methods, Ji An shook his head.

"Fools..." he scoffed and stood in a stance where one foot was forward and the knees bent. "Word Technique: Giant Spear!"

Their eyes widened again as a spear of light appeared. It suddenly appeared after Ji An called for it, and just before they could dodge it, they were already dead. The squad leaders, on the other hand, hissed and nodded at each other, knowing that it would take a lot of effort to put Ji An down. And as they decided, they held each other's hands and performed a formation technique.

[Giant Sword of Three Swordsman!]

It was fast; a giant sword just appeared and was launched in a downward swing at him at the second it was formed, but Ji An was able to see it in a glimpse. It was indeed hard to dodge, but who said anything about dodging it? Seeing how weak they were, Ji An knew he could just parry it.

However, not to his expectations, the huge sword that he attempted to parry was heavier



than he expected. His legs were pushed to the ground, crumbling. Then finally, he was able to parry it, but the effect of trying to face it head-on made his legs buried to the ground.

Feeling no space below him to force his Qi to fill, he sighed in frustration and anticipated another attack to come.

[Giant Sword of Three Swordsman!]

Now it was swung sideward, and Ji An had to defend himself while on the ground. But now, he did it with serious eyes. A huge shield appeared as he pronounced, "Word Technique: Giant Shield."

Using the force from the swing of that giant sword, he got out of the ground and flew a few meters. He was still unscathed, and he did not want to feel that frustration again. He tilted his head to crack some bones and smiled at them.

"I believe I underestimated you too much. I am just at the peak of the General Spirit Realm, and you are at the peak of the Master Stage. Hence, this fight should be amazing..."

"Word Technique: Heavenly Giant Spear."

Ji An dashed at them, and following behind him was the golden giant spear that he summoned from his words. At his feet, a shadow mount was formed. It was also a product of his technique,

but it was darker than before, making it easier to absorb light from a measly light affinity.

The three squad leaders had already forgotten about their subordinates. They didn't notice that they died from the debris of their counterattacks, and just as Ji An was before them, they performed another formation technique, ready to use all of their Qi together.

They shouted, as they faced Ji An together, and in their impact, a huge blinding light flickered, almost blinding others who were a distance away from them. Silence for a second, then a huge explosion afterward. The ground crumbled as a crater was formed and dried compressed sand flew away.

The light dissipated, but the dust created a cloud around the crater, and as they slowly disappeared, Ji An was seen standing at the center while there were three skeletons left below him.

"I thought you could at least survive that, but I was wrong. Light and Darkness are really partners, but, of course, my martial arts should not be left behind..."

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"Amon was really good... I never thought that a traitor would really be that good at fighting their

own kind. But at least his betrayal was put on the good side; the Northern Continent should be under new governance." Lucas muttered. Fiona looked at him with confusion.

"He was a traitor to his land? Wow... seems pretty good, huh? I guess, sometimes, traitors are the best tools to change their land."

"That is not the only case. Within the ranking of the traitors, Amon was just the lowest. Can you see that person who uses his hands like a fool? That is Hand God, named by the previous governor of the Limao Province and also a previous Supreme General."

"What can his hands do? Are they just strong?"

"Strong is an underestimate, it is divine. It has different effects; corrosion, healing, explosion, or just a normal force, but they must be open for him to use it. And since he was born, no one had ever defeated him, not even his father, who trained him."

Fiona's face became interested as she looked back at the imagery before the two of them. She had never been this excited about wars, as, in the past, the leaders of the Southern Continent simply asked her to fight some humans who had never had a chance against her and also divine beasts from other continents.

Seeing how the war seemed to be controlled, Fiona couldn't help but be astonished and awed by Lucas's perfection. Although he was not perfect, for her, he was the definition of perfection.

Fiona replayed her thoughts about him in the past few days, and all of them were not favorable. She was probably caught up in her rage against Lucas as her pride was trampled, but now that she knew his personality and attitude toward things, she had lost all of it and believed in him.

The suspicion disappeared and now it was just admiration of him.

"Who is that one who has fire Qi?"

"That is Xian Lim, the previous assistant of the Fire Storm General, Charles Zhui. And he is a good traitor since he was contradicting Charles Zhui's atrocities in broad daylight. But, Charles Zhui just deemed it funny. And where is he now? Dead."

"Hmm... Lucas, I see that you chose your people well. But, this is just the border. Didn't we expect that they'd make a detour and attack the sides of the Xiaozhin Province?"

Lucas nodded and stood up. And just as the fight on the borders was about to end after two days,



he created another imagery which was located near the Xiaozhin Province, and there was an army, stealthily making their way. At least there were 10,000 of them, and their commanders were standing out.

"That one has the same face as the person Adam and Gabriel were fighting. The other was already at or near the King Spirit Realm, and the other was at the Peak of the General Spirit Realm. Strong fellows..."

"Hmm... Lucas, can you end this already? I am dying to know the result of this war."

Lucas scoffed, then shook his head. He faced her and said, "Fiona, since I will be an ambassador of the Mortal Heaven, I will leave this land soon. So, they should keep matters to themselves on this day. I will just have to handle the Emperor and the two Divine Beasts if I must. Everything will be over after that."