



## 327 Xiaozhin War [3]

'Ah... as expected, the second prince is still not ripe. He followed his emotions and fell for that obvious provocation. He should never have made the deal in the first place and just ordered us to kill those three people. They were just three, while before them was an army. In that way, we could have gained an advantage immediately. But, why would he have to interact with them? The second prince is just... stupid.' Leon thought as he sat down on a chair away from the rest of the team. 1

They were planning everything that needed to be done before the expected death match. Although the second prince wanted to have an honorable and proud face, the third prince didn't have that kind of emotion. Hence, behind his brother, he made a plan just in case Jasper reached death's door in this deal.

And in the next hours, they left the city and searched for a flat place where they could just clean the land of trees and lay out a fair battleground.

'The second prince should not think of winning fairly. You should not honor your enemies. Winning is a priority!' Leon thought before their enemies started to appear.



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The place was already selected, and the surroundings were prepared. In a flatland, intentionally created for this death match, Jasper was leading everyone.

The army under him was just near them, which was enough for them to protect the city from any possible retrieval or enough to fight back in case of a sudden full-scale attack.

After a moment, Thomas Wang's side arrived. He had a team of the same number as Jasper's, a total of seven. And as they walked, Jasper's eyes flickered with anticipation. It wasn't just the simple expectation of this fight, but also jeering them as if they were nothing compared to them. A man who was piqued as if he was the main character of this world: that was what Jasper was feeling.

'Let's see... That old man had the guts to take on the Northern Continent's second prince? How dare they... '

Leon, on the other hand, had let out a deep sigh. His fierce eyes still hadn't subsided. And as he looked at Thomas's side, he was more disappointed with Jasper.

'He hadn't expected this...? The enemy's side was strong enough to defeat them if I wasn't on their

side, but since it had been like this, I should step forward and kill them on my own. Naive, and stupid second prince.'

"We have arrived. As we have talked about, we will settle this with a death match." Thomas said.

Behind Thomas, another six people stood with him. Next to him was Bucaro Den, a string user and the 19th strongest person in the Xiao Dynasty's council. Behind him was Liamlyn, the 20th in rank and the best archer on the Eastern Continent with the best eyesight.

"Wah... This is amusing. We are going to fight against them in one go? This is amazing... They all looked weak." Jake mumbled while staring at each of the people with Jasper.

Slowly, the army appeared behind the seven. They were the same number on Jasper's side.

"Junior Brother, I think you should not underestimate them that much. After all, they were sent here to the outskirts of Xiaozhin Province to infiltrate silently. Without Master's eyes, we won't be able to know that they were here." Manigi said.

"Boom! Boom! I just need to explode their heads, right? I can just kill them. They are not that much to me. Basic!" The dynamic personality of Insal was shown to everyone.



"I have no words for it," Dashter whispered.

Jasper stepped forward with a grin on his face. Thumps from his heart reverberated, reaching his ears. He, who had never been in a major war, sought to debut in this one, but in a death match. Although it was all the result of provocation, he never thought that it would be this 'easy.'

It wasn't much. Growing up in a fortified environment and nurtured by the best of the Northern Continent, Jasper didn't think much about this war. He was just going along with what he was taught.

Leon, on the other hand, sighed again as he saw how the confidence was emanating from Jasper. Husaf, as well, was nervous, concerned about the impulsive decisions Jasper made. Therefore, he had to keep in mind their second plan, one that he made with the rest of the team except Jasper.

"So... This is one on one. Geezer, it won't be too late if you surrender now. I will offer you a great place to stay since that aura you have is good and strong to consider. But, it could be just under my ranks since I want to see you work for me. How about it?"

"Oh no, second prince. I have no thoughts about it. I don't want it either. Instead, I will give you this small idea. Our Lord, our master, is



benevolent. If you ask for forgiveness for all of your continent's atrocities and also surrender to us, we will let this go. It also means that if you let our master become the ambassador of Mortal Heaven, then things will be better."

"How can you say that? Of course, I won't agree to it. What do you think of me, a fool?"

Thomas scoffed. This talk was becoming more of a joke. The words they were making didn't even have an inch of the sense that a conversation between two parties should have. And looking at Jasper's eyes, feeling funny about it, he laughed.

"Oh no, second prince. Are you born as a joke in this world? Did your father raise you well? Why do I feel that you were just a bastard? Or just trash of your father's? I cannot feel any sense in your words."

Jasper gave him a small smile. "Perhaps you don't really understand things well. You are really old... It is time for you to rest... eternally."

Thomas smirked. "Do you think you can handle us? How? You are not even that good in terms of cultivation. You are just at the Peak of the Master Spirit Realm, or General Stage, but just weak even though you have already reached that stage."

Jasper clenched his teeth as his hands followed the flow of his anger. His fist formed into a ball as his eyes stared deadly at Thomas. At any moment, he could explode from rage and attack him, but he was still hanging on to his composure.

"Let us stop things here. A death match won't be good for us, and it will break the tradition of war. The past will be disrupted, and the results will be different. Let us continue what it should be, a war on the battlefield with troops. Think about the honor of your men as well. Do you think they will stand still with that decision?" Leon suddenly spoke up, enveloping everyone with silence as his deep and authoritative tone broke out of his mouth.

Jasper looked at him with disbelief in his eyes. Quivering could be seen in his eyes as he questioned those words.

"Right Guardian?! How-!"

"Please forgive me for disrespecting your decision, Your Highness, but the pride of the Emperor lies in this encounter."

Jasper gave it a thought but forced. His eyebrows met each other as he assessed things with strong ideas. He had never seen Leon act this way, and for him to intervene in the talk, meant something, but he just couldn't discern



what it was.

He sighed, then shook his head. He darted his eyes at Leon. "We will talk about this later."

Leon ignored him and continued to move forward. As he walked more, the army behind the seven felt the pressure of his presence. There wasn't any violent intent from his presence, but knowing that he was there, although they didn't know who he was, made them concerned about their lives that could disappear in an instant.

"Why are you suddenly making decisions? You are just a guardian, right? Let your prince decide things."

"Why? Are you afraid that you will lose in a troop war? Are you scared that you will not be able to control the flow of the war?"

'He is using my own words against me...' Thomas thought and scoffed.

"I am simply suggesting things. But since it has come to this, we will accept the change in this encounter. We just hoped to be more civil, but it turned out that you were not that prepared to do so. The second prince was just a brat after all."

That notion made Jasper hiss in annoyance, but Husaf stopped him to stop any further fuss.

"Understood. Then, expect that we will attack. This is an official waging of war on your side..."

"Thomas Wang, don't forget about my name. We accept your challenge. We will protect your invasion of retrieval of the land, but we will also try to take it back. Death will be the only time that we will stop the war or one side surrenders." Thomas said as he ended it with the declaration of where their base is. After that, they turned their backs and left the location.

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