

Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World

Chapter 5 - Arrogance

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Lucas was determined to buy his own cultivation technique. He knew that he needed a foundation for his cultivation journey and a technique was just that. He learned that there were different techniques, each with a ranking from Spirit to Mortal, Earth, Heaven, and Celestial. Lucas was careful in his decision, as once a technique was imprinted on his foundation, changing it would take a lot of time and effort, or even halt his progress permanently.

As he flew towards Saber City, Lucas could see the awe and excitement on people's faces. He had arrived in style, flying without the aid of treasures, which was rare in the cultivation world.

"Look! An expert is coming!"

"Move! Vacate the area!"

The guards and the people were stunned by the sight of a flying human figure. They were amazed by his young appearance and handsome features, which only added to his charm.

Lucas landed gracefully and approached the guards at the gate with a smile on his face. He had expected this kind of reaction and was confident in his ability to navigate society.

"Good day, gentlemen," he greeted the guards with a polite bow.

The guards could see that they were ants in front of Lucas's presence and knew that he was not to be underestimated.

Lucas had made a great first impression and was now ready to start his search for the perfect cultivation technique. The guards approached Lucas, bowing respectfully.

"Senior, welcome to Saber City. May we be of assistance?" one of them asked.

"Yes, I'm looking to buy some techniques. I was told that I could find better options here," Lucas replied.

"Of course, Senior. The Golden Pavilion is the place to go," the guard answered, pointing him in the right direction.

Lucas thanked the guards and headed towards the shop. He gazed upon the towering 3-story building that looked like a pavilion.

"These roofs are unfamiliar to me, but I won't dwell on it. I need to buy a technique to start my cultivation journey," he thought to himself, as he stepped inside the building.

Unfortunately, Lucas collided with an arrogant and disrespectful young man.

"Sorry," Lucas immediately apologized after the collision.

But the young man was far from forgiving. He shouted in anger, his veins bulging. "Who dares to bump into me?!"

Lucas simply observed the young man, thinking that perhaps he was just hurt.

"Who are you? Why did you bump into me?" the young man demanded, his voice filled with rage.

Lucas sighed, knowing that he had encountered another person with an inflated ego. These people sometimes sought out fights to prove their superiority.

"It was an accident. The crowd on the path made it difficult to avoid," Lucas replied nonchalantly, with little regard for formalities.

The bystanders gasped at Lucas's casual response to the young man's outburst.

However, the reactions of the bystanders were stunned. They gasped when they heard Lucas answer the youngster nonchalantly, even slight formalities were neglected.

"He must be crazy," said one onlooker. "That's Felip Cai. He's dead since he answered him."

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"What a pity," said another. "That crazy, strange, and expensive robe will be confiscated, I bet. Felip Cai is known for making people naked as a way to humiliate them."

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"Who would dare offend the son of a renowned tycoon?" added another. "His family has a lot of influence these days."

Lucas shifted his gaze back to Felip Cai after overhearing the gossip. He was a rich-looking young man, with flamboyant garments that screamed wealth.

But for Lucas, that didn't matter. He just wanted to get this over with.

People who are proud often exhibit arrogance, and their confidence can be closely tied to this behavior. The young man Lucas was facing had a mix of pride and confidence. Knowing that no one could touch him in this place, he felt free to shout whenever he wanted.

"Listen, I don't care who you are," Lucas began. "I already apologized, and it was sincere. If you're looking for trouble, it's better to leave before..." He trailed off, remembering that he didn't like bullying the weak.

"Bastard," Felip spat. "I don't care if you're from a wealthy family too. Look at yourself. Your garments are strange, so I bet you're a foreigner from some region. You'd better kneel before me, or I'll kill you."

Lucas preferred not to bully those who were weaker than him, but his actions would depend on the perceived strength of the person he was dealing with. But it didn't matter, as he didn't want trouble, so he kept his cool.

"I don't care," Lucas said, a hint of irritation in his voice. "I already apologized. My job is done."

"This guy is sick!" someone shouted. "He's offending someone from the Cai family!"

"He's done for," said another. "I wouldn't even dare to look at Felip's eyes, but this strange guy is looking at him fiercely!"

"What's going to happen to him? Will he die right now?" someone else added to the chorus of gossip.

Lucas sighed, ignoring the chatter, but he couldn't ignore the situation completely.

"Wait. Is it just me, or is something wrong with my senses?" someone in the crowd said. "I can't feel any Qi from him!"

"Now that you mention it, I can't feel any Qi from him either!" another chimed in.

"Dumbass, he's a mortal. Just shorten your words," someone else said.

Before he could move, Lucas sighed once more. But Felip Cai was insistent, demanding that Lucas kneel again.

"Where are you going?" Felip yelled, irritated. "I said, kneel!"

Lucas raised an eyebrow and looked down at Felip's feet. Then he looked back up at Felip.

"Why would I?" he sneered. That prompted another explosion of words from the onlookers.

"He's crazy," they said.

"Yup, crazy!"

"Felip Cai is in the Warrior Spirit Realm. There's no way a mortal like him can face his rage."

Although there was pity in their voices, no one dared to intervene in the scene. Lucas, with a teasing grin on his face, thought of a brilliant idea. He wanted to tease Felip by acting as if he were an expert, even though he knew that people who could fly were regarded as such.

"Make me," Lucas said with a smirk.

Felip, already enraged, became even more so when he saw Lucas's eerie grin. A few seconds later, violent energy burst forth from Felip's body, exposing his cultivation base. However, Lucas wasn't intimidated and merely nonchalantly observed Felip's outburst.

"Very well," Lucas said and attempted to emit some of his killing intent. An invisible pressure exploded from his body, almost taking the breath away from the onlookers. But since Felip was protected by his energy, he didn't feel any pressure from Lucas.

"Bad luck for me, I guess," Lucas said with a shrug when he realized that his killing intent had no effect.

Felip, incensed, exclaimed, "You will know my name! NO ONE DARES OPPOSE THE CAI FAMILY!" and rushed at Lucas with a fist in the air.

Lucas, calm and collected, chanted a spell to strengthen his body. "Strengthen," he said, and his bones lit up with mana, increasing his physical strength to the next level. Lucas opened his arms and caught Felip's fist with ease, much to the surprise of both Felip and the audience.

Lucas swung Felip's fist to the side and Felip's buttocks hit the ground with a thud. "I don't practice arrogance," Lucas said in a low tone. "Because if I did, anyone who offended me from my world would live in chaos, even those innocents."

Lucas smiled and shook his head, regretting his brief moment of arrogance. He had broken the promise he made to himself to remain peaceful and confident, but not arrogant.

