

# **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World**

## **Chapter 6 - Cultivation Technique [1]**

### **Chapter 6: Cultivation Technique [1]**

Felip Cai was a little agitated when he saw Lucas standing still, feeling a formidable aura. Just looking into Lucas's eyes, Felip felt as though he was looking at a predator's eyes. Chills were rushing through his veins as his body was rampaging with fear.

However, his pride still raged, wanting to defeat Lucas in front of everyone. He couldn't afford to humiliate himself too much in this crowd.

"Ha! I guess you have a treasure that doesn't require cultivating. Good for you, but that won't work when I let you taste my family's martial technique!" Felip proclaimed, trying to raise his image. It was unacceptable to him that a weak mortal could corner him.

Felip, still a Warrior Spirit Realm cultivator, let his emotions overtake his rationality. As his rage echoed throughout the area outside the building, everyone watching expressed their disdain for Lucas.

One by one, they mocked Lucas, who seemed unaffected by their sneers. He simply smiled, keeping his composure, and activated a strengthening spell on his body.

Lucas was thinking to himself, "I really want to try this cultivation and try to resist using magic. But this situation requires my safety. I'll make an exception other than using flight." He wanted to hide the fact that he could fly and be considered an expert. To him, it was too fake and bothersome. So, since he could handle things like the guy before he did, he was saving his underhanded card.

The manager of the shop was observing them from the back of the commotion, hesitating whether to intervene. He was afraid of this commotion, not because of Felip Cai, who came from a wealthy background, but of the mysterious individual, Lucas, who didn't budge from their claims.

The manager had been observing them from the beginning and couldn't intervene because he felt inferior looking at Lucas. He thought, "There's no way that he is just a mortal. No mortal can keep up with the pressure coming from Felip Cai's cultivation base. This must be an expert with a high cultivation base. That's why we can't feel his cultivation base! There's a huge disparity between us! Forget about Felip Cai. I must not offend this expert!" His hands trembled with fear.

"Aren't you embarrassed that it just took me one swing to throw you?" Lucas mocked Felip with a smirk on his lips.

Felip gritted his teeth in frustration and hissed before sending another attack. "Let's see if you can keep up with our martial technique. If you can stand still and keep your treasure still, I will call you master!" Felip felt confident in himself, thinking there was nothing he could lose in his bet. He was sure that Lucas was mortal since there was no cultivation base he could sense from him.

Gathering energy in his fist, Felip embraced his right hand before rushing again at Lucas.

"Majestic Crimson Trade Strike!" Felip exclaimed, releasing the energy he gathered from his fist.

Lucas widened his eyes, not in surprise, but in intrigue and cringe. He couldn't feel any mana with it. From his perspective, it looked like an offensive spell.

"That's right! Be surprised!" Felip laughed when he saw Lucas's widening eyes.

But after his early celebration, when the attack got near Lucas, pressure exploded as the attack hit something. Dust covered the area, and a little smoke was visible from the aftermath. The door of the building was almost destroyed.

"He's dead for sure." Everyone was convinced that Lucas was going to be badly hurt. But when Lucas's body started to settle, they were stunned to see that he was standing still with a bluish light shield surrounding him.

"A formation?!", they exclaimed in surprise.

Although using a barrier spell wasn't the best move, Lucas thought he could lighten the situation by using another spell. He had heard Felip speculating that he had a treasure, and he assumed that this treasure was similar to artifacts.

However, the outcome was not what he expected. It appeared that the audience thought it was a formation, and he knew some basic information about it. Formations show different effects based on the symbols and characters used, and they are infused with spiritual energy.

"He created a formation in just a few seconds!" The manager was also shocked to see Lucas unscathed and still on his feet, unaffected by the pressure.

But the manager inspected Lucas's barrier. "It's not a formation. I can't feel any familiar energy from it!" he added.

'This person is truly an expert! He is far beyond what is common!'

Lucas, who was visibly annoyed, narrowed his eyes at the quivering Felip.

"Are you done? If so, let me give you a taste of my attack." Lucas said coldly as he fixed his robe.

Before Felip could reply or mock him further, Lucas saw him running away from the area.

Lucas sneered as he looked at the audience, "Now get out of here. Don't annoy me with your faces." Everyone quickly ran away.

"Finally, the mess is settled," Lucas muttered before returning to the shop he was about to enter earlier.

He saw the guards who had not intervened in the commotion and did not hold a grudge against them, knowing they were just trying to stay alive. When one of the guards trembled, Lucas tapped its shoulder and smiled, "It's okay. You have nothing to be guilty or scared of. You were just powerless."

3

The customers in the building were now wary of Lucas after witnessing his showdown of power.

Moments later, the manager approached Lucas with a big smile on his face.

"W-Welcome to Golden Pavilion, Senior!", the manager greeted him.

Lucas raised his eyebrows, 'Senior?' 'So, he thinks I am a powerful cultivator too, huh?'

"My name is Lucas. Don't call me senior; it bothers me." Lucas said as he explored the interior of the shop.

The shop sold various resources for cultivation and had different types of techniques displayed on shelves. Lucas was fascinated by the different items in the shop.

Although he had practiced magic his whole life, he had never been to a shop like this. In his world, resources were readily available, so there were no shops that sold spells, apart from libraries.

"Yes... Young Master Lucas." The manager replied, surprised at Lucas's sudden appearance.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. "What's your name?"

"I-I am called Oliver Xieng, Young Master," Oliver stammered.

Lucas nodded. "I see... Oliver. I'm looking for a cultivation technique. Where can I find it?"

Oliver gestured for Lucas to follow him. "Please, this way."

As they walked, Oliver ordered the servants to attend to Lucas's needs. "Young Master, if you need anything, just let us know."

Lucas smiled politely, aware of the pressure he was emitting that made the servants nervous. He was searching for a cultivation technique, but he didn't want to be rude.

He browsed through the various techniques, reading their descriptions and considering their cost. He realized that these techniques were not to be taken lightly. A high-quality technique was necessary for his cultivation journey, even if it meant spending a lot of money.

1

"Is there a cultivation technique that's more of a general technique? Something anyone could modify to their benefit." Lucas asked one of the servants.

The servant thought for a moment before nodding. "Yes, Young Master. We have a basic technique that could anyone advance their skills. I'll go get it for you."

A few moments later, the servant returned with the technique and handed it to Lucas.

Lucas read the description and smiled, pleased with what he saw. "This is perfect." He muttered to himself.