

106 Cosmos and Attacks

"Where are the ambassadors of those two lower heavens? For the Cosmos' sake, why do you always forget that those worlds need the most guidance as they are open to any universal bridge distortion!" 1

A voice exclaimed in a dark place where there was no light and no figures could be seen. Only their presence and their voice could be heard. That makes it sound as if things were only nothing at the start.

"I want things fixed! I want things fixed! I want things fixed! Why do I always tell you that?! That inferior universe should not be connected with mine!"

Every corner of the endless darkness echoed with a deafening sound.

"What is the use of the legacy if every time those ambassadors are missing? This makes me want to kill them!"

The voice was starting to rampage as what he was saying was all over his system. Even though it was dark, it felt like an embrace of everything to him.

"You don't have to worry about it, My Liege. Things will work out." Another voice resounded.

"Hahhhh! I don't care!"

"Lady Yuna, we are prepared to launch the stealth attack. We are only waiting for your order."

Yuna was just silent as she cast a glance at her subordinate.

"Commence the operation. Forget about the hostages; they don't even have a single use on our continent."

What Yuna didn't like was power by using money. She knew that everyone had different types of powers, but that was what she mostly hated among the rest.

Not only were they the most cunning people to fight against, but they were also the most cowardly of them all. They didn't have camaraderie since what was just in their heads was what would make them rich.

It frustrated her every time this kind of incident happens, as she was not a person who thought highly of money, but her people did, which made her decision half as hard.

"Understood, My Lady!"

Then, the operation started. A fight broke out with an overwhelming number of people on the

side of the center region. With over 300 Master Spirit Realm soldiers, they flew straight into the scene, eventually capturing everyone's attention.

The commander of the attackers, who had a bald head and a scar on his forehead, noticed it first and made a remark about it.

"It appears that the great families are unconcerned if you die. Hahahaha! We already knew this. That is why we will take care of this."

"Boys! Prepare for combat! But be reminded of what the plan is."

"Yes, Master!"

Over fifty cultivators started flying. They all wore black robes that made them distinguish themselves from others. Also, as they flew, the hostages below, who had all of their dantians suppressed, made worried faces.

All of them were nervous and inwardly cursing Yuna, who they knew was the one who had decided on it.

Of course, they knew that Yuna Xiao was the matriarch of the great family in the center region, but they didn't care as they still believed that they held power over the region.

For them, money was everything, and everyone would fight for them if they had money. And

even with how impossible things were, money makes it possible in the case that it drives people's determination to do things out of their league.

Meanwhile, as they cursed Yuna, in one corner of the room that had no roof, where everyone currently was, one person just observed things as he diligently hid his aura.

It was Lucas. He was just staying at the side, wasn't even bothering to have any intention of saving anyone, as Ruby said to him to keep his ability secret.

Although it was too late since the lustful ladies saw him teleport, they were still unaware of Lucas's capabilities.

Prior to that time, when the roof of the building that everyone who attended the runway show suddenly flew off and disappeared, Ruby appeared next to Lucas.

He was alarmed by it, making him prepare his hands by pulling out a sword from his storage spell. But Ruby just paused him with a warning.

"Please don't fight back with the attackers," Ruby said to him.

"Huh? Why? They are not that dangerous; they

are still at the General Stage." Lucas said to her.

Ruby nodded. "I know, but this will be an opportunity. I planned plenty of years for this to happen, so please don't attack them."

Lucas was silent for a few seconds. He was perplexed as to why Ruby was dragging him away from the battle. And that curiosity raised suspicion. It made him lose his trust in Ruby, making him point his sword at her.

"What was it, Ruby? Care to explain why you are telling me to just ignore this threat? I don't care about the people, but I don't want to be part of any of this."

Ruby sighed as she noticed how Lucas misunderstood her words. And so, she raised her arms and explained things to him.

"Those people who'll attack the wealthiest people are coming from the northern continent. They intend to use them to take them under their wing by showing how Yuna, the first family head, ignores their lives. At that point, they will gain more power coming from the wealthiest person on this continent."

As he slowly took into consideration what must be happening, Lucas was left with no words to go against Ruby.

"Can you tell me what really was going on?"

Perhaps war was happening between the two continents?" Lucas asked.

"No, nothing like that as it involves all the four continents. And based on the information I got, I had already planned for this to happen."

Lucas didn't know what Ruby's meaning was with the plan, but he didn't intend to be part of it as he only wanted to do what he wanted to do in this life.

He wanted to have a guild, a sect full of mages that anyone would be jealous of. He even wanted to stand at the top and serve as the hope of every child, nothing more and less.

But that dream wasn't stable as sometimes he wanted to have more as his greed over what he had learned rose, but still manageable at that point.

And now that he was in the middle of a grudge between two continents, should he continue it?

"Wait. Does everyone know about this fight between the continents?" he asked.

Ruby shook her head. "No, it is not. And I will explain it more to you later, so please believe me this time."

Lucas only sighed, then faced Ruby with an uncertain expression.

"You don't have to worry. At least, I want to remind you that if I am forced to do something I don't like, I will fight them." Lucas said.

He wasn't a pushover, even though he was carefree and aimless. He still had pride, albeit a small one, because he listens to every word but did not believe everything.

And at this point, being in the corner observing things while everyone fights for their life, he could only care less.

"Just deal with it, Ruby," Lucas said as he continued watching the fight, which was obviously in favor of the attackers.

"Pathetic." The commander said as he saw the soldiers losing their lives to the strength of his subordinates.

Even with the small gap and the great number they had, they still couldn't fight the attackers equally. As if the attackers had some mysterious power from a mystical technique that activates in a grand formation.

The subordinates of the commander of the attackers had a formation and moved in unison, eventually taking the lives of the soldiers. But the question was how they could do it.

Well, when they activate a mystical art, a group of soldiers they target lose their power, their

energy, and mobility, falling down and receiving a massive injury from the fall.

And as there were some attackers left on the ground, they killed them with ease.

"How could this happen? Is that a gravitational mystical art?" One of the higher ranks mumbled to himself, questioning what was happening in front of him.

The commander had good senses, which made him hear what the soldier mumbled. He grinned and answered that soldier, who was just a few tens of meters away from him.

"Indeed, you are not wrong there. It is connected to gravity, but I don't command how smart you are. You all are still weak, weak enough that you couldn't even manage to unite the continent after the Great World War."

The soldier only gritted his teeth as he ordered everyone to fall back. However, the attackers didn't let them retreat. When they broke their formation, they started attacking them with their martial techniques.

Arches of light in different colors fought in the sky. It was a fight between experts, but even though the fight seemed to be equal, the soldiers were at a disadvantage since the attackers mysteriously had their best martial technique in

the sky.

The soldiers' martial techniques still need the center of gravity, which was inapplicable in an aerial fight.

And when things were becoming obvious, the wealthiest people being held as hostages were worried and agitated over the fact that the soldiers that were sent to 'save' them weren't able to push back the attackers.

"What are we going to do? The soldiers were defeated, and the attackers were too strong. I still don't want to die!" One cried, and that was followed by plenty of them.

But there was someone among the hostages that still remained calm, and she was the matriarch of the Number One family in the Ten Grand Families.

She had a huge body, fat to be precise, and blonde hair with overly red cheeks. Her double chin was too obvious and the necklaces all over her body were too shiny, screaming her wealth.

'I don't have to worry about this since I know that even if the First family disregards us, the northern continent will accept us.'

