

108 Attackers [2]

Lucas was delighted to see a different way of fighting. He had never seen anything like it before, and it was unique at some point, as he knew the performer was aware of the fact that the halo could be dodged, so he made himself approach them just to make sure. 1

Lucas was smiling, seeing the result of the soldier's efforts. At some point, his eyes delayed reacting to it, which means he was fast enough to outdo Lucas's senses. As it continued, Lucas was silently rooting for him.

Not until Lucas noticed that the bald commander was gathering his energy all over his body, which means something. He was trying to raise his senses and strengthen his body.

"That man, he was the first one to notice that the soldiers arrived, which means that he had good sense. It would be bad for him if he got caught. I should help him."

Lucas cast invisible magic and illusion magic as well to leave his image while he moves. He then created an invisible string from creation magic and maneuvered it to the legs of the commander. And when he was about to move, intending to catch the soldier, Lucas pulled the string and brought him down to the ground.

A small blast spread, also creating a minuscule crater where the commander landed. With that impact, it was enough for Lucas to buy time and let the soldier kill more attackers.

And as Lucas was too worried that the soldier might kill everyone, he sent a telepathic message to the soldier.

"I am with Lady Yuna and I am observing your fight. With respect, I don't want to intervene, but could you leave some of the lackeys? Information is priceless."

The soldier successfully received it, didn't aggressively react to it, and just continued. He knew for sure that something like this was possible. Even in a fight like this where lives were at stake, there would be some respectful gestures coming from the masters, even if it was unnecessary.

'I could use some help, but the decisions of the superiors should not be questioned.' The soldier thought.

Well, what could he possibly do? It is his job and experience like this is beneficial for him as well. He could get used to it.

"Tsk! There is only one bastard! Just catch him already! We are losing some of our comrades."

The soldier heard where that shout was coming



from, which led him to the idea of appearing next to that attacker. He then raised his right arm, and just as he arrived, he launched a punch, and a beam of light halo hit him.

"You act as if you're going to fight me."

And as he continued to kill the attackers, he realized that the commander was being silent. Was he okay with what was happening?

As he hovered in the sky, his eyes were looking for the commander, and when they stopped, they were looking below.

He was shocked when he saw the commander on the ground at the center of a crater. He was as if he had been smashed, caught off guard, put in that state.

"Did that master smash him for me?" he pondered and stopped. "I should finish this before the time lose."

The treasure that he used gave him a tremendous amount of energy. Although it was only temporary, it wasn't dangerous for his body.

The rings on his wrist inject energy into his body. As it gives him power-up, the only concern with it, it was only for a short time. Approximately 10 minutes.

"Keep on working." He said to his subordinates



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that followed his command.

The enemies lose their commander temporarily, which could result in their order being messy. And using it to their advantage, the soldier shouted.

"You didn't notice? I, Paul Zheng have already smashed your commander on the ground! Why don't you surrender?!"

Of course, it was a bluff and stealing of credits, but he could only wish that the master contacted him will accept this exploitation.

"Impossible... T...the commander was down?" They were all worried about and looked for the proof. As their eyes lay on their commander, they widened, which made Paul Zheng smirk.

'Nice. All of them were now overwrought. We should use this opportunity.'

"Attack at once!"

The attackers panicked slightly and lost their order for a short time. It was enough for them as earlier, they only lost to them as they used some gravitational mystical art. Now that they can't perform a formation, they could have some chance.

The fight continued, changing the tide to the soldiers' advantage. And as the attackers lose

half of their total numbers, it appeared that they had the upper hand now.

The hostages below noticed it, making them cheer for them. But there was one who wasn't happy about this. It was the matriarch of the number one family of the Ten Grand Families.

"That bald bastard! What's he doing?!" she gritted her teeth.

She was frustrated over the fact that things weren't going as planned. Even if it changed slightly, she still wanted to have a safe path and it was where the attackers would win the fight.

But as she saw how helpless the body of the commander was, and even unconscious, it made her even more irritated.

On the other hand, Lucas was chilling in his seat, at the corner of the hostages, feeling the tide that went to the advantage of the soldiers.

"That was enough, right. I can see how they were able to put up a fight now. I know that that commander was the reason why they were strong. Hmph!"

The fight continued. Now, 150 cultivators were pushing the 25 attackers helplessly. And as they noticed that they were getting defeated without their commander, they raised their hands.

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"We surrender."

It would be useless to fight, for sure, and there could be opportunities after this, not just doomedness. They should wait for their commander, that is what their guts tell them. Believe in the commander.

"Well then, that's a good decision you made."

The soldiers surrounded them and put some dampeners on them to suppress their dantians. And as they finally settled the scene, Yuna stood up and appeared on the scene.

"Well done, Paul. You did a great job there, and you even sacrificed your treasure for this fight. I will reward you greatly for catching these criminals."

Yuna smiled at him, causing him to feel delighted and immediately bow to her.

"Thank you, ma'am!"

"Now, I shall check the commander. It seems like there was someone here who was able to attack him off guard."

Yuna descended, as she was seen by the weakest people held as hostages, they immediately flocked to her.

"Thank you very much, Lady Yuna! Without you, we would definitely be dead by now."

Yuna smiled at them as she watched how the fake smiles on their faces formed before her. It made her blood boil.

"Wow... Look at you all alive. It seems like your subscription to Lady Luck was still active. Well, but not this time since I am getting tired of you all."

"I knew it. This bitch will use this opportunity to kill us!" the matriarch screamed inwardly.

"And as a reward for surviving till at this point, I will let you experience the newest mystical art I learned from a dearest master."

A purple portal appeared, and Yuna maneuvered it near to them. She intentionally opened it wide and ordered them, "Take a peek. You'll see a great world there."

Unaware of what it was, they all entered their heads inside the portal, except for the matriarch that Yuna had just glared at.

"Tsk." Eventually, the matriarch followed her words and entered her head as well.

"You'll see a great world called the afterlife."

Zap!

Instantly, they lost their heads from the instant closing of the portal. With that scene, Lucas could not help himself but leave the corner

where he was sitting.

"Yuna... You were this good at opening storage magic?"

Yuna immediately widened her eyes as she heard a familiar voice just behind her.

"Brother Lucas? What are you doing here? Did you see that mystical art I did? Was it okay to use it that way?"

There were plenty of questions barraged at him, and Lucas just calmly faced them.

"Oh, yeah. It was good. But how come you didn't know I was here? I was just silent there, but I didn't suppress my aura that much."

"That is not what is important, Brother Lucas. I think I am ready to learn a new mystical art. Please teach me."

"Easy there, you still learned it later. Just endure it and master it first."

'Just how did she learn that gruesome way of using the magic. I thought she wanted to learn and use it with the purpose of storing things in dimensional storage.'

They were talking carefree, without noticing that the commander of the attackers regained his consciousness, groaning as he slowly lifted his body.

