

110 Lukros, you killed again?

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Lukros was just easing his pace, walking down a street away from the weird kid he saw earlier. Even with how pure the soul of the kid was, it was too rare for him to see that. He called it weird. Even with it, he was not that excited about seeing one. 1

"What should I do now? I don't think I'll be able to blend in with human society. Their perspectives and speech are too weird. I am just thankful for the blessing of the all-knowing dragon that Master shared with me." Lukros mumbled to himself.

Then, as he slowly walked down to the bustling city streets, he couldn't help but be intrigued by their class. So, he decided to enter an establishment even though he didn't have any money. The establishment he entered was just a normal establishment where people can earn money. It was a shop where people could sell monster cores they had. And as he read all the way through the bulletin board with other people that were also just doing the same thing, he was intrigued by this activity.

"Excuse me, but can I ask? How much do you think 3 silvers could offer you in the city?" The person who Lukros asked eyed him from head to

toes and went back to his face.

Then he thought, 'Must be just a young master who was grounded by his family, cutting off the allowances he had.'

It was common for him to see flamboyant garments in the shop since, pretty much, the rich kids visit here if they don't have money.

"You can get food, but no inn for that amount of money." The person replied. Lukros thought of it well, placing his right hand on his chin as if thinking much about it. Then he smiled as an idea hit his mind.

'Xiao family is indeed wealthy and could help me with finances since my master is with them. But for me, who doesn't think about it much, how should I put it? Will I seek enjoyment, or rather the same life that is entirely dependent on the master? I do want to change, and this might be an opportunity for me to change.' Lukros's eyes were so deep that he wasn't able to notice anything or anyone but himself.

The person who he asked was inspecting his garments, checking if there were any valuable items.

'Look what we have here. A stupid young master had no talent for socializing in human society. And checking his cultivation, he seemed to be

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mortal, having studied no martial arts. I got a good catch!" A soliloquy made by the person.

Lukros flinched as he noticed the person was checking his body. And as he felt that the person wasn't even aware that he was looking at him, he cleared his throat.

"What are you doing?" Lukros asked in a nonchalant tone.

The person's eyes widened in surprise and retracted his hands, hiding them behind his back. And as he thought of a reason, Lukros kept on glaring at him.

"Were you thinking that I might have money and be just a rich kid?" Lukros mumbled, making it possible for the person to hear him. And as he heard it, he couldn't help but be agitated that he was caught redhanded.

"That was stupid of me. I shouldn't have felt complacent even if he was a fool."

"Er... Nothing, I was just checking if there was dirt on your robe. It looks so fabulous that I couldn't think of making it dirty for your appearance," he explained that he thinks Lukros would believe it too. But he didn't believe it, and instead of showing it, he acted on his impression to see how the person would react.

"Is that so? Then, I will be leaving you. I'll be on

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my way to get monster cores to have some money." Lukros was enjoying it, inspecting the faces of the people he was interacting with.

In the past, he thought of it as bothersome and just a burden to read. However, right now that he is more associated with human society, he couldn't help but study more about them.

Lukros left the establishment, keeping his nonchalant 'attitude'. But he noticed that the person kept on following him as if he was constantly tailing him since it had been an hour. Lukros nodded simultaneously as he realized what to do. The sky was starting to turn orange, and as he observed him more, he noticed that he was still on it, tailing him.

'You got this to yourself, and I have no choice but to do it. Once I turn back to my original form, I don't want to use the luxury of keeping my human form. Killing you is much easier and less bothersome.'

Lukros stopped moving when they were in the forest near the city. He then sighed and disappeared.

The person following him was shocked. Seeing him disappear, he instantly moved his body to check where Lukros went to. But to his surprise, Lukros was already behind him.

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"What are you doing? Were you following me? Hm?" said a hoarse voice from Lukros, attempting to intimidate him.

The person froze in his place as he slowly gulped a mouthful of saliva.

'H-How could he move like that? Had I perhaps been fooled? But I am sure that he felt like a mortal. It's impossible for him to have higher cultivation than me since he was still young!'

"Hey, I am from the Great Taratect Cult. If you try to injure me, the cult will follow you even after death." The person said with confidence.

'What could possibly happen since I am from a cult? We are crueler than dark sects.' As the person thought, and as he realized that Lukros was silent, he smirked.

"So you do know your place. Scared, huh?" Just after he said it, his eyes widened when he felt his abdomen opening from the inside. Although it wasn't open, it had been poked through by a hand that he didn't notice. He had a hole starting from his back to his abdomen.

"You must be c-crazy. I-I already said I am from the Great Taratect!" he exclaimed, pushing himself away from Lukros with his hand raised in combat.

However, when he noticed Lukros's face, he was

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baffled, seeing how he was grinning hideously.

"Your cult had nothing to do with it, for sure. And did you even think who I was for you to follow me? Ah... judgment results in death when accompanied by ignorance and arrogance."

Lukros uttered, slowly stepping forward to the person with his hands coated with crimson light.

'D-Demon!'

"Hey... where's the confidence you have? I may be a fool, but I am starting to change, you know."

"You are nothing but a spoiled young master! You just caught me off guard!" Lukros scoffed at him as his eyes filled with ridicule.

"That just proves how weak you are. And stupid, self-centered, and thoughtless you were that you ignored the fact that you are not the only one who lives their life." Then Lukros smiled viciously once again before slashing him through the throat, removing his head from his neck. The blood splashed but it didn't touch him as he immediately moved backward.

"Pathetic. This is why I try to ignore human society. They are full of stupidity that I can't even bother thinking about."

Although it was hypocritical, Lukros didn't know it as he was also one of those who thought that their plans would work every time.

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It was abrupt, and killing people in a row isn't healthy for his mind.

"I am not addicted to killing, right?" He asked himself but was cut off when the next second he noticed a familiar aura coming straight from the sky.

"Master?" Lukros pondered as he laid his eyes on Lucas, who was descending from the sky.

"Lukros, you killed again? How come you are still at that point where you can't rationally think of getting information first, before killing?"

"Master, are you nagging me?" he asked.

Lucas just clenched his fist and hit him in the head with it.

"I am asking, why are you asking me instead of answering?"

"Because I didn't kill him immediately. I didn't think of getting information, but I got one which he mentioned willingly to intimidate me."

"Ah..." Lucas became silent as he looked at Lukros.

"Let's go. We're going back to the Sacred Land to prepare books for Yuna to learn. I felt like I was getting involved in their affairs and I didn't like it. It doesn't bother me anyway. After all, I wasn't concerned about it." Lucas said.

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"I see..."

'Master really changed, different from the cold personality he had in the past. As if this world had changed him inside. And also, I am changing too, which makes me wonder, what is this place?' As Lukros continued to wonder about it, he was still following Lucas going back to the scene to bid a word to Yuna.

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Creation is hard, cheer me up!

yohanannmichael

Creator's Thoughts

