

135 Southern Bridge

"We are all ready now?" asked a sect elder to the disciples that were participants in the competition. 1

"Yes, sect elder!" they all replied in unison.

Coming from a prestigious sect, these disciples hold a great reputation. Lifting their chests as they walked outside of their respective courts, the other disciples couldn't help but look at them in awe.

Nonetheless, they weren't that mesmerized as this always happens every four years, but even still, the admiration they had for these participants was high.

Not only was their admiration high, but also their expectations, as these participants were supposed to be called the geniuses of the sect. All of them were only below 30 years old, a good number for this batch.

As they walked, the sect elders walked with pride as well. Of course, they are the masters of these disciples, and representing the sect also gives them the name of it.

Despite it all, the participants were not that arrogant about it since it holds responsibility. Arrogance over responsibility isn't the best



equation for acting towards other people. At all times, the sect teaches them to be humble.

"Everyone, prepare the transportations."

They had treasures that were small-sized, but when used, they grew into colossal transports. It flies in the sky, and this treasure is what the sect is truly proud of because it is supported by their own made array formation.

This array formation is called "Max Enlargement." Despite this array formation's weak effect, if made by a peak expert like the sect leader, it has an amazing effect on the treasure.

"Thank you, sir!"

A sect elder put the treasure in a wide space inside the sect, then, later on, it enlarged, having the size of a ship.

"Climb on now."

The disciples and other sect elders climbed on the treasure. Others were amused by it. They were taken over as they looked at the features of the treasure. It was their first time riding this kind of treasure, after all.

The interior was also great. It was like a huge ballroom with a shiny wooden floor. Then, afterward, without making any fuss about it, the disciples took their seats as one sect elder



talked in front of them all, announcing something.

"You all know that there is a special position for the participants, and it is the special competitor. Thus, I am here to introduce to you all Senior Brother Wei, the true disciple of the Profound Symbol."

Everyone became silent as footsteps echoed throughout the whole room. Lucas walked with grace as if he were on a runway with the other disciples as his audience. He was like walking slowly as others felt chills from his presence.

Then, as Lucas walked, he stopped in front of them all with uninterested eyes. He then started speaking.

"I am Lucas Wei, and I will be your captain for this competition. Although we don't know the contents of the competition, I wish for the greatest of us all." Lucas's voice was as if cold ice breezed through everyone.

They did not speak; they only looked at Lucas in a frozen position, and slowly, Lucas continued.

"Carry on." Then he disappeared.

When Lucas disappeared, that was only the time when they started talking. They were like gossip, but the truth is that their voices were too low because they were astonished by Lucas's



presence.

"What the hell? Why can't I breathe before his presence? His eyes were as if glowing!" One said, with great surprise and panting.

"Exactly what I think as well! He is such a great man! The way he paced and took his steps was so manly. I cannot breathe looking at him!"

"Crazy. What exactly is manly about him? He is just a monster, and even his face is just an average one. Apart from him being a true disciple, he only leaves as the Sect Leader's shadow."

"You dare to badmouth the disciple of the Patriarch? Even if he didn't socialize with us, it is just worthy of him since he is higher than us. He is stronger and an important disciple of the sect. Can't you understand it?"

"Tsk. Alright, alright. Your highness, I apologize for tarnishing the name of the great true disciple."

Lucas was only silent as he observed everyone from one room. He didn't mind hearing those words from them as long as it didn't bother him. He could just leave them be.

He was sitting on his bed, and as he waited for the ship to arrive at the center of the Southern Region.



The other participants were also killing time to not become bored. Then, after a few minutes, they finally arrived.

Their transport landed in an extremely wide-open space. And as it took some of the people's attention, when they climbed down from the ship, all of the eyes were on them.

"Look, it's the disciples from the Profound Symbol!"

"Wow... such an amazing aura. It must be from their array formation."

There were plenty of words going at them, but they weren't bad. Instead, they were all positive comments on them. This lifted the morale of the disciples, and as they walked down the path reserved for them, they couldn't help but lift their chests.

It was an amazing feeling. Especially when being recognized, it is like living in the world of your dreams.

However, they were only like that when the core disciple left the transportation, but when it was for Lucas, they were suddenly shut down into silence.

It was like a chill. They were immediately looking up at Lucas as if he was someone from the higher realm with such a great aura. And as he



slowly eyed one woman, she suddenly fainted from being too delighted.

Apart from his handsome face, Lucas's charisma was out of this world. It was even cringing to think that people were only overreacting, but they were not. But Lucas could not do anything about it. He could only suppress his pressure but not the aura.

He also doesn't want to change his appearance. Apart from finding it unnecessary, he also finds it bothersome. After all, he doesn't think much of them. He only sees them as extras.

Later on, the attention diminished as they walked down the same path. Some disciples from the same sect tried to entertain Lucas, but he only replied briefly to them. Even with it, they did not see Lucas as a cold person; instead, it even increased his charisma.

After a few minutes, another ship arrived. It was also from another prestigious sect. It is from the Southern Link Sect. They wore pink-colored robes as their auras were also like pink blossoms.

With the same energy as before, they looked at the Southern Link Sect with admiration. This sect is a rival to the Profound Symbol, but even with how the rivalry was raised, they didn't look at each other as enemies.



A sect elder approached the sect elder in charge of the group of Profound Symbol.

"Good to see you again, Senior Brother Ning." A sect elder said.

"Same to you, Junior Brother Long. I wish for greater competition between our sects." Sect Elder Ning said.

Lucas was only assessing things from behind, and as he looked at them, he then realized that competition was only present as friends, not sworn enemies.

But what could be the use of it? Well, Lucas wanted to look for the right stepping stone. Stepping stones... in a sense of trampling them. He wanted to boost the reputation of the sect since, in the overall rankings from the last competition, the Profound Symbol Sect was at the 6th rank.

Lucas had also heard that there was a special prize in the competition. Given by the Patriarch of one of the five great families, Lucas thinks that this prize is somehow important for one's cultivation.

Pills? It could be useful to grasp it since he seeks more knowledge. But concocting isn't his specialty, and he knew that it would be difficult to learn it manually.



And if he becomes interested in the traditional alchemy of this world, he should try it later.

After some time, the Profound Symbol Sect entered the hotel they booked at.

The venue of the competition is at the center of the Southern Region, the Southern Bridge. It was like a city in between two lands, as it were, surrounded by water and built in the middle of a huge body of water.

"Hmmm..." Lucas mumbled as he assessed things from a distance. Then, later on, they were given their respective rooms, and Lucas used the remaining time to cultivate. Even though he does not seek further progress, Lucas doesn't want to involve himself with others.

His reasoning is that he dislikes them.

"They were childish, and it doesn't click with my interests. However, I am enthusiastic about some of their behaviors. It is refreshing to see how people are easily wooed by words. I hope to see more from them."