



141 I Gave You Leniency

The main idea of the competition is to learn which of the sects has the strongest offensive powers; which among the sects is most likely to be strong next to the Southern Region Great Family. **1**

So, in this competition, there were three categories. Group, partners, and solo were the categories, and also the first that will be starting is the group category.

The Group category will learn about the teamwork the sect has. The more good their teamwork is, the more points they get, and eventually, if they are lucky, their points will bring them to the upper leaderboards.

Apart from this, the partner category would learn the connection individuals have with their buddies or partners within the sect.

And the last one, the solo which has only the finals among other categories.

Group and partner categories don't have finals, which means that in this category, points will be used to tally the sects in the leaderboards.

For example, among the 100 sects, points will be computed based on how many wins the sect has. And then, after that, their points will be used



with the results in the solo category.

As there are two forms of winning, solo category and finals, there will be two different winners if the sect that wins in the solo category isn't the same sect that wins in the finals.

But if they won the solo category and also had the highest points, then it means that they were the sole winner of the competition.

It is entirely complex and messy to understand, but there are purposes for it. In the solo category, it gives a name to an individual, while the other two categories were for the name of the sect.

That is all there is to it, and as the time had come, Lucas had to leave his room and meet with his co-disciples.

After a few days of meditating and resting his mind, Lucas left his room and met with the other participants, as he is the captain of his group. He needs to be in the group category.

"Senior Brother Wei is the strongest of all of the batch. So, he became the captain." Sect Elder Ning said in front of everyone.

Lucas was only silent, he didn't mind them looking at him with different kinds of gazes and could just smirk as if nothing was bothering him.



Nothing entirely, but people have patience. Every time his authority was questioned, he would quickly put it on the table and fix it.

"Heh... So being a captain only needs to be the strongest. So what if he is a dimwit? What would happen to our group?" One mumbled, and he was from the very back of the group.

Not everyone heard it, only the people at the back and Lucas, but he just let them spout their mouths and observed them.

"Strong...? That's even hard to discern since he hadn't met us when we were creating the hierarchy. Is it just because he is a direct disciple of the sect leader that he is the strongest? What if I have a good physique than him? And entirely, I could negate his attacks. Would that make me the strongest?"

"That's a good point you have there, Brother. I could only think how many silver or golden spoons were prepared for him inside the sect. No offense to the sect leader. I truly respect him. But isn't it suspicious?"

This had happened in the case of the sect elders, but at that time, no one would go in Lucas's favor. Not until he proves himself...

However, in this case, other disciples looked at him with respect and admiration, as they were



content with what the preparations had offered to them. They don't need to fill their egos as they were okay with being at the bottom of the group.

They didn't need to shine among the group, as they were only seeking the sect's reputation to raise.

"Look at you again, being jealous of Senior Brother Wei's having reached. Just say that you all are envious of him since you don't have the guts to outdo him. You didn't even know where he came from, dimwits."

"Oh... Take a look at this wuss who finished second to last among the competitors."

"Wow... How ignorant. You only placed higher because of points. Let me note this to you, every situation, variables change. You only got lucky once, and now you act like you had all of the best potentials. How funny."

"She is right; just accept the fact that his grace doesn't need to compete with your bruteness. You are just insects in his eyes. Remember that."

"A disciple of the Profound Symbol disrespecting the direct disciple of the sect leader is equal to disrespecting the sect leader. Remember that as well." Lucas suddenly said.

Those who don't like Lucas and would complain



suddenly shut their mouths off when they heard what Lucas had pressed on this matter. It seems like he is using his privilege as the disciple of the sect leader to make them follow him, but the truth is that he isn't.

"Strong or not, I had gained the liking of the sect leader. That is why he took me under his wing. Do you mind setting aside your egos while we are here in the competition? If I am left with no other choice, I would pick someone from the group to drop out of this competition."

The disciples suddenly widened their eyes in surprise and shifted their heads to Sect Elder Ning to ask about his opinion. Then, he only shrugged which is equivalent to crumbling their hopes of Lucas's tyranny.

Yes, indeed. It was tyranny for those who disliked Lucas since they don't have much power to go against him. Even the warnings of their masters just disappeared from them. Their egos were stronger than their reasoning, but not all the time.

This case was only reasonable since these participants had known each other or at least were familiar with each other. That is why they knew each other's potential and would not resort to being rude to each other's potential.

However, for Lucas, who was only the newest



face, they couldn't think of admiring him. At least some of them, but the majority, still don't follow what the sect elders had said that Lucas is the captain of the group.

Within the 30 participants of the Profound Symbol Sect, a captain should be familiar with each other's capabilities, not only because they are strong since muscles don't have the brains to think about what they should do with their groupmates.

"So... if you ever want to question my capabilities as a captain of the group, step forward. I would gladly entertain you and prove my worth." Lucas said with a cunning smile. His eyes were also closed.

Everyone just moved their eyes away from him, leaving him in silence.

"So... no one?" Lucas uttered, then faced Sect Elder Ning. "How did you teach these disciples? They are all lacking in manners, you know that?"

When Lucas toned his voice like a rebellious child that talks with disrespect towards the elderly, everyone reacted aggressively. Of course, it is only natural for them as they still have their integrity intact even in this state.

"How dare you talk to a senior like that?!" This time, it was the top one of this batch who



protested it. He had been just silent earlier, observing Lucas from his silence, but as he thought that he had crossed the line, he had no choice but to step forward.

Lucas looked at him with his eyebrows raised as if he had been intrigued by this young man. He then let out a breath slowly, leaving his position and approaching the young man.

"What is your name?" Lucas asked.

The young man only darted an eye on Lucas, and as he wasn't moved by Lucas's question, Lucas only smirked.

"So... you want to make it like this, huh?" Lucas mumbled then again, went his eyes back to the young man, and gave him dead eyes.

"I..." Lucas's eyes slowly turned purple, as if an aura had just been released from him.

"Asked..." The air in the area was slowly becoming denser; it had been heavier as seconds passed, and slowly, the young man budged from his position, moving slightly backward.

"What... Is... Your... Name..." Intimidating him, his eyes started to form a fiery aura, then suddenly, the pressure became heavier.

There was as if a mist was forming in the room



they were in, and just as Lucas had been pressing on the young man, his eyes turned wide as his breath got unstable the more he looked at Lucas.

The pressure around Lucas, the one that he was exuding, affected everyone, even the sect elders. There was even dust that started floating as the pressure affected the air in the area.

"Hmm...? What about it now? Where's the attitude you were giving off earlier, young man?" Then a grin formed on Lucas's face as he saw the young man's knees weakening.

"Such a puny person you are. I gave you leniency... The sect elders gave you a word, but still, your heads were still hard."