

143 Let the fun begin [1]

"Why can't we even join the fun?" Ellisa muttered as she and Ureff watched other sects enter a door to the open field that would be used for the first round of the group category. 1

Meanwhile, Ureff was standing by her side, thinking of what they should do next as well.

"We could join them, but only in a way of infiltrating their system," Ureff uttered.

Ellisa raised her eyebrows in curiosity and then faced him, asking about what he had just said. She knew that in the mind of Ureff, there was some good idea circling around that could satiate her boredom.

"What about it, Ureff? We registered as a sect with one participant, so we can only join the solo since I am acting as the sect leader of our sect." Ellisa said, in an obviously tired tone.

"Yeah, but what about it? It doesn't mean that we will join the fight, acting for our fake sect... Do you get what I mean, Sister Ellisa? "

Just as Ureff gave the hints, a beaming face was painted on her face. The thought that Ureff had passed through his mind had finally been passed to Ellisa as well.

And as that idea gained her interest, Ellisa grabbed Ureff's shoulder.

"Come here, give me a fake face... I am tired of illusion magic..."

Ureff just gave Ellisa dead eyes as he looked at how Ellisa held his arms. It was bothering him in some ways.

"Why would I? Even if we join them, we should know what face we should use." Ureff said.

"Then, how about kidnapping two participants? It won't be long, right?"

"Ah... It just depends if I can create the fake skin from creation art, but it would take time. Support me with your pigmenting magic so that red won't cover the color of the fake skin." Ureff suggested.

Then, with the plan, Ellisa smiled widely and quickly searched for two participants from the sects included in the round.

After a few minutes, Ellisa came back to Ureff's side with two unconscious individuals. They share the same genders as them and lack eye-catching features; in short, they are average.

Ureff smirked and led them into their lodging house.

As Ellisa was also playing safe, she covered her



whole body with illusion magic that would make her look like she was carrying two drunk individuals. In that way, they won't be suspected of kidnapping someone.

"Hey, make sure that they won't wake up in one day," Ellisa whispered.

"What do you think of me?" Ureff joked, then started injecting his blood arts deep into the skin of the individuals. He then modified the flow of their blood, which caused some complications in their consciousness, making them stay unconscious for a long time.

"Done. I will start making the skin now." Ureff uttered as soon as he used his third energy to manipulate some of the blood he had stored.

The smell of blood and iron reached Ellisa's nostrils. She was kind of bothered since it was strong in her nose, so, as she remembered that Ureff was asking for support, she used two types of lifestyle magic: pigmenting magic and scent magic.

You can use magic if you have a talent for it; however, each person's aptitude varies. This is not the case for someone who possesses abilities that allow them to perform a specific type of magic.

For Ellisa, her specialty is draining energy. She





can also use some basic magic, as well as illusion arts and some other easily learned magic if you have the energy needed. So, her only limitations are complex magic like space-distortion magic and other complex magic.

Ureff started creating the skin of the one they were copying. With Ellisa's help, the color and the smell changed like it was normal. And after a few minutes of creating the fake skin, finally, Ureff was done with two different identities for them.

"Here, wear it. I will inject it into your muscles, then adjust the height." Ureff said.

Ellisa only smirked, then finished what Ureff tasked her to do. Then, after it, Ureff also finished his preparation, and just like that, they had their fake skins to use as their masks to have another identity.

"If only I had the ability to use transformation magic. It is such convenient magic, yet also difficult to understand." Ellisa uttered while they were on their way out of the lodging house.

Ureff just ignored what Ellisa said and asked her about the identities they were borrowing.

"Where did you get these faces?" Ureff asked.

Ellisa raised his eyebrow and smiled, "From a lower sect. Aren't they good skins to use?"





"Yes, they are good identities to mask out of their systems. Let's enjoy the fun..." Then a smirk came from Ureff.

With an area of 4 square kilometers, there are four divisions in the open field where the first round is held. First was the desert, where there were only sands and some huge rocks, not entirely occupying the desert.

The second was the forest, the third was the swamp, and the last was the open plain. Currently, there are an equally divided number of sects on each map. 25 each, and Lucas's sects are on the dessert map. However, because their plan was to scatter, Lucas had devised tracking magic to be applied to their coating.

As a senior and, of course, wanting to at least leave a proper lesson to Wilford's sect's disciples, he wanted to teach them how to be independent. Using a group fight? Well, there were flaws in the instructions of the first round, and teamwork in a free-for-all round isn't the best for some reason.

First, there was no definite number of possible enemies. 100 is already huge, so planning a team fight isn't better for them since their concentration would be divided among plenty of enemies in the area.



And depending on the width of the area, 2 kilometers on each side in a square isn't huge. At least for Lucas, a scattered free-for-all fight should have been wider than that since the number of participants in each sect is huge.

Because there are a total of 100 sects, fifteen people could easily flock to one map, and depending on how they move, the four maps will eventually be unequal.

That is why Lucas wanted them to be independent, as later on, there will be only 50 sects that will continue in the next round. So, pursuing a good score is better for them.

And after they scattered, Lucas inspected the area using his flight magic, but as limited as they were, the only height he could reach was 25 meters.

Of course, Lucas isn't restricted to it in reality. However, if he bypasses their system in this field, someone would be suspicious, and later on, it won't benefit him.

Lucas had a grin on his face as he saw a group of cultivators below him. They also noticed him, and thinking that Lucas was the scout for his team, they prepared themselves by being vigilant in every direction.

Lucas had realized it as well, making him smile



in delight.

"Hmm... Too bad for them, I am not a scout. Should I try playing with them? Well, I can just easily make a score. They have lower cultivation than my teammates."

The team that had arrived in Lucas's sight had at least a range of cultivation from the first level of the master stage until the peak of the same stage. For some reason, they were much weaker than his teammates, and not acting as if they were serious for a moment, he thought of playing with their hopes.

Lucas descended and met with the team he had seen. Then, he created a sword and grasped it in his right hand. He then approached them, and slowly, the distance between them was decreased.

The other party was also on the lookout for him, and with various weapons in hand, they dispersed throughout the area. However, as limited as the blinds in the desert map were, some of them played as the ranger, hiding behind some huge rocks.

"Where is your group?" the captain of the team asked Lucas, also looking behind him, searching for other people.

Lucas smiled and then retorted.

"Group? You mean, you are blind. You can't see anyone?"

The captain of the other party smirked and then looked at his teammates.

"Hey, we found our target. Secure him and also search for his teammates. Stay vigilant."

Lucas scoffed at how loud the captain of this team was talking to his teammates. He appears to be unaware of Lucas's presence, viewing him as prey rather than a threat.

"Hey... Can't you see that I don't want to comply as your prey?" Lucas mumbled, then in the next second, he disappeared, but at a slightly slower pace for them to catch up.

They were alarmed, and as a reaction, they were prepared to defend themselves against a possible attack. However, Lucas didn't attack. He let them catch him, and as their techniques had held Lucas's movement, they made a smug face.

"Look at you overestimating yourself. You won't be able to solo us, dumbass." The captain said, then ordered his teammates, "Put him down!"

This is the moment that Lucas wanted to happen; they were complacent and approached him with confidence.

"Such a simple mind play," Lucas mumbled, and



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as half the team was on him, he unleashed his attack.

Arrows flew out of Lucas's body, hitting them in an instant and also knocking them down for the fight, instantly taking them out of the field.

The captain was surprised, as were others. Their eyes were dilated.

"Surprised?"

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