



144 Let the fun begin [2]

"Surprised?" Lucas sneered as he looked at the baffled expression of the captain. He then slowly cleaned himself from the dust that had touched him, slowly brushing his feet against the sand. **1**

'How is that possible? Where did those arrows come from?!' The captain was too baffled that plenty of questions had popped into his mind. He could only remain silent as his members were in despair as well.

Even though he was immobilized, Lucas took care of half of them in an instant. Was he thinking much of it? Did he use himself as a trap?

It will look like a trap to others, but in reality, it was all because of how Lucas feels doing it. At least he seems to be rushing this time.

"Where did those arrows come from?!" Hysterically asked by the captain He was standing still with the same expression, pointing at Lucas in disbelief as he got slowly closer to him.

Others were also looking at him with certain expressions painted on their faces, similarly to their captain.

"Well, it was called mystical arts," Lucas said with



a pleased expression as, in the next seconds, another arrow appeared on his hand.

Their eyes were totally widened, looking at Lucas with disbelief as they hadn't seen mystical arts before.

"Did you mean...", the captain wondered, having only a hazy understanding of what a mystical art is. And just his assumption, it wasn't a normal technique since the arrows that hit his members earlier didn't disappear.

"From what sect did you come from?" he asked.

Lucas smirked before answering, "Profound Symbol Sect." Then he initiated the attack, launching the arrows in every different direction and instantly wiping them out.

As the arrows hit them, they disappeared in an instant, and then, in the sky, a notification-like text appeared.

[Profound Symbol has wiped out the Lurking Beast.]

This was Lucas's first time hearing about this concept, and he was impressed. The thought of using notification to pressure other contenders was great. And, after putting his mind at ease, he left his position and continued his search for another sect.



Meanwhile, other sects who had seen the notification were speechless. Even though they were having some combat, they were unable to react to it as it had just been a few minutes. How could they easily wipe out a sect during that entire time?

And their surprise didn't end there. The next two notifications were for them as well.

[Profound Symbol has wiped out Profundity Moonlight.]

[Profound Symbol has wiped out Bronze Elites.]

"What the hell! They scored three goals in such a short period of time?! Did that mean they met three sects at the same time and handled them together? What a monster!"

"Before, the Profound Symbol Sect was just the 6th in the rankings. To think that they have improved and have this kind of teamwork, the top 5 sects must be trembling now."

"Hah! To us who were in the middle sect category, we don't have to worry about the ranking. But for those who are coming from the higher sect, they must be totally alarmed by now."

"Right, especially the rank 1, Southern Edge Sect. I can predict that they are infuriated by now. The Profound Symbol Sect had set the score before

everyone, and for sure they would search for the Profound Symbol Sect to wipe them out."

"Not only them but maybe the Plum Blossom Sect was also enraged by it. Knowing their attitudes of being high, for sure, the Profound Symbol had dug their graves."

Without any worry of offending someone, Lucas continued what he had to do. He was wiping out every sect that he had met. They were careless, and also, they don't have good formations.

Even his teammates were playing beautifully, dividing themselves into fewer groups.

Lucas looked at the tracker that he had put there. The reason he put a tracker on them was also for him to learn geography as it registered on his monitor. And just like that, having tasked them to scatter, he now had a portion of the map.

"Then... what should I do next?" Lucas asked himself.

Nathan Yue, on the other hand, was fighting a sect by himself inside a forest.

"Ha! Even if you are from the Profound Symbol Sect, you are only one. We can handle you."

Nathan could only smirk as he was starting to get surrounded by the participants of one sect.



He hadn't felt such fun before, and the rampaging nature had felt like he had been released. He thinks that Lucas must have also felt that they needed refreshment.

Also, knowing that they won't lose in this round since they have Lucas, it is just a good time to enjoy rampaging and challenge themselves as well.

"Stop talking, let's fight!" Nathan exclaimed, as in the next few seconds, he created an array formation just near him.

"Be careful of his array formations! Profound Symbol is known by its array formations."

Array formations are sometimes easy to evade. However, for the arrays from Profound Symbol, it mustn't be underestimated as the profundity in their name wasn't only a joke. They are literally profound in array formations.

As Nathan had quickly drawn an array on the ground, the next time they could react was only a few needles piercing their skin. Their eyes reacted to it and trembled as they didn't know where those needles came from.

"Evade the needles!" Their captain ordered them to, but they were too late. By the time they evaded, Nathan had already disappeared into his position, slicing every cultivator that had evaded

his needles.

"What a monster!"

Blood splattered, but there weren't fatal results for them. They only disappeared as the field had recognized them as unable to fight again.

And just like that, Nathan had settled his own score. Just as he anticipated, a notification had appeared in the blue sky.

He celebrated, cheering himself as, at the other end of the monitor, the audience was praising him as well.

"Profound Symbol Sect's performance in this first round is superb! Imagine, they played individually and were able to handle sects by themselves. They must be too talented and the batch of geniuses from Profound Symbol!"

Plenty of types of cheers filled the audience's place, but they didn't reach the contenders. They continued pursuing the scores.

"Pearl, the round had just started. Could you calm down?" A co-disciple asked Pearl, but she was ignored as Pearl continued rampaging, handling three cultivators from a certain sect at the same time.

"Continue to buy time! That bitch is a monster!"

panicked by a captain of their enemies' sect.

Pearl was as if deaf. Her system was driven by her anger as she wanted to steam off and let out the infuriation that was inside her mind. She was a berserker, like a ferocious beast that had been hungry for a few months.

The enemy sect continued stalling time as purple tentacles behind Pearl became stronger. It was so relentlessly attacking that they couldn't handle it anymore.

Pearl's team noticed how uncontrollable she was. Even though they were fighting some of the enemies, they were still continuing to worry about Pearl.

They had noticed it before. A few days before the opening of the competition, they knew that something was wrong with Pearl. They knew that after she was called by Sect Elder Long, she had been like this.

Even like that, even though she was silent before, she had never been this weird. That is why they also have strong suspicions of Sect Elder Long.

"Pearl, can you calm down? You are breaking our formation." Called by their captain, who was a male senior to her.

However, even with how serious the call was,

Pearl wasn't turning her head to him. She was completely focused on rampaging, attacking, and slicing her enemies.

She was uncontrollable at this point, and even though they had won the fight, they weren't happy about it.

And so, Pearl's teammates decided to immobilize her.

"If this continues, she will totally destroy the balance of our team." The captain said.

Other members also agreed with her that after it, they planned for a short time. And thus, as they finally finalized their plan, they immediately commenced it.

Just after Pearl defeated another cultivator, she moved in another direction, just near the swamp. It was slightly slippery, but for her, it wasn't a problem as the tentacles could lift her.

And as her teammates saw it, they were speechless and baffled.

"Her tentacles are supposed to be illusionary arts... How did it have physical effects? It can lift her body?!"

They were so surprised that after they followed Pearl to the swamp, they were frozen in their positions.



Pearls' tentacles were a weapon for her; however, the attacks damaged the mind, not the body. That is why they felt this was enough to flabbergast them.

"She is really strong. Is it possible to immobilize her?" Now that they have seen this, it seems impossible to put her down on the ground.

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