

147 Should I provoke them?

"What is it, Sister Ellisa?" Ureff asked. 1

"It's because... this essence came from Master. We found a clue, he is just near us. And this young lady is the clue." Ellisa said, making Ureff widen his eyes in surprise and excitement.

Meanwhile, the people near them, the Southern Edge's participants, looked at them with infuriating expressions, lifting their swords in preparation to attack them.

"Who are you?! From which sect did you come from?" The captain asked.

Ureff took a pause and then faced the captain who had called for them. He then stepped out of the crater that had been made from their explosion. As he moves forward, they all tensely prepare their swords more, tightening their grips to the hilt.

"Stop right there! We are still asking you!" One cultivator said in irritation and then turned to face the captain. "Senior Sister Isabella, I shall finish this one."

Isabella, the captain of the Southern Edge, just shook her head and said, "You won't be able to handle him. He is stronger than you expected." Isabella spoke.



The cultivator who said that before just nodded and kept her mouth sealed, bringing her attention back to Ureff as her co-disciples tightened the hold on their swords.

"Hey... Brother Ureff, she's safe. We should be leaving now. I think it is urgent to fix some of the entanglement in her magic veins." Ellisa said.

Ureff took a pause in his pace and shifted his head to Ellisa with a curious face.

"You mean... magic veins? She has it?"

"Yeah, surprisingly. We should go now." Ellisa pressed.

Ureff just nodded and then created some transport from his blood. It had a strong iron scent that made others cover their noses, but as Ellisa swayed her hands, the scent disappeared and the color changed to some pastel colors.

"What an atrocious color," Ellisa commented. 1

"Tsk. Just get in." Ureff hissed.

Isabella clenched her fist as she watched Ellisa and Ureff treat them like nothing. And as she couldn't handle it anymore, she ordered her teammates to perform a sword technique in unison.

"The Great Southern Edge wasn't ignored before. Let them learn their lesson! Perform the

[Manifestation of the Early Mountain Tiger!]"

"Yes!!!"

With that sudden shout, Ureff almost flinched, and as he shifted his head back to those who shouted, he could only see determined faces and swords swinging in different forms. They were all moving in unison, and also, their movements were so sharp that some image of a tiger appeared.

Ureff raised his eyebrows as his interest was slightly piqued by their movements. However, in the next few seconds, he wasn't expecting what would be flying at them.

"What the fuck?"

Ureff created a barrier of thin blood as a few faces of tigers flew straight at them. It holds strong energy, and he can feel it. That is why he made the barrier for their protection. But even with how strong the attack was, they weren't strong enough to destroy his barrier.

The Southern Edge was too surprised as they looked at how their sword technique was in vain. It was like those tigers were nothing.

And Ureff only darted at them with dead eyes.

"Really? I am getting annoyed, you know."

Ureff then created a few needles from blood and,

in an equivalent number of 14 pieces, it all flew straight to each cultivator of the team of the Southern Edge. At an intense speed, they weren't able to react to it, and even Isabella wasn't pardoned.

Isabella had perished with other members of the team of Southern Edge. This event didn't just make the cultivators of the Southern Link agape, but also the audience outside. They were silent for a few minutes, just unable to sink in what they had just seen.

"Now... It is all good now." Ureff said then laid his eyes on the Southern Link, but as soon as he saw their robes, he just ignored it.

"They were teammates of this girl," Ureff mumbled, then maneuvered the transport he had created and floated it. Then, it disappeared as it started moving at an intense speed.

All of them were agape, astonished, as they weren't able to keep up with what had happened. It was too fast for them to process; what they had seen was too strange.

First, they met the Southern Edge, which was one of the biggest threats to them as they were the number one sect in the ranking.

Second, Pearl lost her savage nature after one slice in her tentacles and then, later on, came



back with a much stronger ferocious nature that enabled her to have 16 tentacles. When she was on the brink of being pushed down, two people appeared.

Then, lastly, those people easily destroyed the team of the Southern Edge with just mere needles out of the red liquid that smells like blood. It was so surreal that Julios couldn't help but just remain silent.

"Captain, did we just lose Pearl? Was she kidnapped?" One of his teammates asked.

Julios stroked his temples, now that he knew Pearl had been kidnapped. However, what he could only do was ignore it, as nothing bad would happen to her as long as she was still inside the field.

[Pattern Bloom had wiped out Southern Edge.]

With this news in the skies, everyone was so baffled that they immediately stopped what they were doing. They all pondered as well as got motivated by what they had read.

"The Southern Edge was eliminated. What good news to hear! Surely, we would have a higher chance of getting the highest score." A participant in the Plum Blossom Sect uttered.

"No... It is still not a hundred percent sure since we got to watch out for the sudden rise of the



Profound Symbol Sect and the Pattern Bloom that wiped out the Southern Edge."

"Even still, we don't have to worry about the sword technique of the Southern Edge since it was only our weakness in this competition."

"Tsk... Just don't get too relieved. Continue trampling them!"

Meanwhile, as Lucas took out the sword he had thrust into one chest, he then looked at the sky and pondered.

"Southern Edge, if I am not wrong, was the strongest sect in the Southern Region. But they were wiped out by Patten Bloom, which I had heard nothing about... Perhaps a new power has emerged."

Lucas wasn't actually thinking of it. However, as he got too interested in what kind of enemies he'd meet, he continued flying to search for another sect to target.

"At least I will have a chance to meet them in the future. Let's not get impatient." He said to himself, and then in the next second, he saw another sect. However, in this swamp, they seem to be unorganized.

From all of the sects that he had encountered, this group of participants with red-colored robes, strangely, didn't have any connections.



How can he say it? Well, their positions were messy, and the formation was even unbalanced depending on their capabilities. He could tell what kind of weakness and strength they had just by looking at them.

However, the main point here is that he finds it boring if he just erases a sect that is too boring to see.

Thus, as an initiative to another progress in this round, Lucas descended. His legs felt the shallow water on the ground; it was all wet and his underpants' tip touched the water as well.

"Hmmm..." Lucas mumbled at first, then finally decided to call them.

"Hey, from which sect are you from?" It was an absurd and stupid decision to make, but it only applied to those who had nothing to retaliate against. For Lucas, he could just say that lions don't lower their heads to rabbits.

This team was so alarmed that immediately, they lifted a variety of their weapons and pointed them at him.

"Hey... I am only asking what the name of your sect is." Lucas said to them, but they only dared to keep an eye on him.

The captain of the team was silent, but as Lucas remained calm and, after a few seconds, it was



clear that he did nothing wrong, the captain stepped forward.

"Why are you asking us?"

The captain of the team was a female, and as she stepped forward, she was also darting some vigilant eyes.

"I am only curious. You saw it, right? Southern Edge disappeared." As soon as Lucas said it, all of them were tense and for a short time, they were silent.

Seeing it, Lucas then had a few speculations and suspicions about it, even though it is not necessary.

"We don't know anything about it. It is better for us to part ways. You seemed to be alone. Don't worry, we won't put you down since it would be useless to waste our energy on you."

As Lucas remained silent after it, he then raised his suspicions. Even if he didn't need to suspect them, he still couldn't stop it as their actions weren't calmed. It seems like they were hiding something.

And as Lucas was getting more and more intrigued by this "secret" they were trying to hide, he grinned.

'Should I provoke them? In that way, I could



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control their cool out of their system and explode... then... the information I needed would be easy to get.'

Lucas stepped forward; they raised their weapons. It was a good reaction. Even though there is only one opponent, one should not be complacent. Lucas commends it.

'Hey, don't you think you are dragging it? I asked, what is the name of your sect? Why don't you answer?'

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