



## 150 A Different Encounter [2]

"You are asking, why am I doing this? I know that you are Ellisa and Ureff, even with different appearances. However, I am doing this just because I wanted it." Lucas then smirked again and swung his sword counterclockwise, shooting an image of swords. **1**

The air swooshes according to Lucas's movements, and harsh blades of wind come along with the images that had flown curving at Ellisa and Ureff.

As these images were just effects of the energy that had been used to perform the sword technique, the damage was not a joke if hit by these swords. So, as Ellisa and Ureff had noticed, they moved according to what they always do.

In most of the months, trampling on the rivals of the Cliff Golden Sect and their threats, they've been moving in coordination. While Ellisa holds the defense, Ureff will launch the attack.

It is better for Ellisa to defend rather than attack. First, her specialty is draining, so attacks incoming could be drained and weaken them. However, if there was no other choice, she would retaliate on her own accord.

The reason that Ureff is the attacker is that,





among the two of them, he has the most mobility and the best type of attack that could maximize the space, leaving other difficulties in fighting.

And just like that, Ellisa prepared herself for the barrier and absorbed the energies embedded within the images. However, while she was doing that, Lucas was closing their distance, which made Ureff move to retaliate.

He then created flying knives out of blood and embedded them with some Magique Qi to strengthen their durability. And while he was doing it, he created a sword and then performed a sword technique that he had learned.

It was not actually the best move for him, however, as his specialty is close-quarters, and witnessing Lucas's sword techniques devastated his confidence in close quarters. So, a distance would be great for this time, and he had practiced it before.

As Ellisa protected themselves, Ureff was almost done with his sword technique, ready to send them behind his flying knives. However, his eyes showed surprise as, in the next second, Lucas disappeared.

The knives and the sword technique didn't hurt anyone. Instead, it went straight to the trees and eventually put them down with the scars of Ureff's attack.



Ureff looked for Lucas, panicked searching in every direction. However, Lucas wasn't there. Instead, he was already behind Ellisa, standing like there was nothing wrong, in complete complacency.

As Pearl was the only audience around, she couldn't help but just leave her mouth agape. It was too profound and breathtaking to watch the fight. She didn't know how else to react.

"Those... it all happened in half a minute?" Pearl mumbled in great disbelief.

"Ureff, Ellisa, why did you follow me?" Lucas asked, standing behind Elisa, who had been frozen by the chilly presence Lucas had.

Lucas's face was stoic, leaving a serious atmosphere, as well as his eyes, were dead. He was just looking at them with an uncertain expression at their end.

"Master, we were dedicated to following you. That is the reason." Ureff calmly answered, as he finally understood why Lucas did those before asking. He appeared to be punishing them for their actions.

"Well, I am afraid to say that I also thought the same, Master." Ellisa followed Ureff's word.

Lucas was silent, making everyone around him anticipate what his reaction would be. And just



as Lucas's eyes fell on Pearl, he let out a sigh.

"Let's talk about it later," Lucas said he then created two swords. "You have to leave the competition."

Both of them nodded as, in the next seconds, Lucas stabbed them with the swords in his grasp. And just like that, Pearl was shocked at how it ended like that.

It wasn't a surprising event, but the sudden thrust was what made Pearl, as well as the audience outside, surprised. They were left confused, looking at the monitor with no certain answer to what had just happened.

There were plenty of questions from them, but they knew that it would all be left with no answers.

On the other hand, Lucas was relieved and let out a sigh again. He looked at Pearl and approached him with a calm expression.

"I am sorry to have let you see that. Did they hurt you?" Lucas uttered in front of Pearl, as he also lowered his stance to her level.

Pearl aggressively shook her head to deny what Lucas was thinking. She thought that Lucas might be afraid that she was hurt by them because they were the nearest.

"They were the ones who helped me," Pearl said.



Slowly, as Pearl understood what was happening and Lucas was the only one in front of her, she couldn't help but feel shy about it. Her face started feeling hot as well as reluctance towards Lucas surfaced.

After all, she had previously liked Lucas, and seeing him now would have made no difference to her. She was fascinated by how Lucas remained the warm person who had healed her.

Pearl's body started feeling stiff, but her heart was as if it was heavy and at the same time light. For some reason, Pearl was feeling different kinds of emotions as her mind was also rampaging at how Lucas was really in front of her.

It was like a picture-motion device that repeats itself, making itself confused at the moment.

"Pearl, why are you here?" Lucas asked as he assessed Pearl's body condition.

"There seems to be a problem here," Lucas thought concernedly.

"Ah... my father sent me here." Pearl briefly answered. However, at Lucas's end, he knew that Pearl was trying to hide something. So, as his conclusion thought that it would be better not to ask it any further, he let out a sigh.

"Do you think it is better for you to take a rest



first? Let's just talk later, after this round." Lucas said.

It has been 2 hours since the round started and it will end in an hour.

"I am not tired," Pearl answered.

Lucas let out a sigh again, as he had no other choice. Pearl's mind is unstable, and there are some problems within it. He wanted to help her; however, he didn't have any other choice but to secretly do it. So, he needs to make Pearl sleep first.

"Nah... Don't push yourself, just sleep," Lucas said before using sleeping magic on Pearl. Then, slowly, as the effect of that magic affected her, Pearl became drowsy and finally fell asleep.

Lucas was concerned about Pearl as she was Arthur's daughter, whom he thought of as a friend. And also, thanks to him, his identity was still secret even though he did not have to worry about it. At least, what he thinks is that Arthur's actions were warming.

As Pearl finally fell asleep, Lucas started using some of his Mind abilities to read Pearl's mind. He wanted to learn why her mind seemed to be in chaos.

Using a Mind ability that would let him read what she had experienced a few days prior to



this, Lucas started assessing it.

Lucas can now read minds, but not to the point that he can hear them from other parties. At least, the one thing he can still do is read a mind while it is not actively working, which is for the other party to sleep.

And his type of reading mind is to read the memories. Even if he can do it, it is not overpowered and excessive that he can go for years worth of memories. At least, what Lucas can read are fresh memories.

Through his venture into Pearl's mind, sitting beside her with his hand on top of Pearl's head, he could only feel slight irritation.

After a few minutes of reading, he then found out why Pearl was in this state. She was raped.

Lucas's eyes turned purple in anger. Deep inside, he was infuriated, but his face wasn't showing it. At least he is trying to contain himself.

After that, Lucas let go of Pearl's head and decided to fix it.

"I am sorry, but I have to erase that memory, Pearl. The instability of your mind would not result in any good future, so removing this hindrance is the best option." Lucas mumbled, then went on with what he wanted to happen.

A few lights flickered as Lucas was immersed in concentration. He closed his eyes, and the next he opened them, images were playing before him. It was like a universe where the galaxies were the memories.

They were playing before him, with lines connected at each end. And as complex, as it is, Lucas knows that if he gets this modification wrong, Pearl will suffer.

However, he does not want it to happen, so, as careful as he is, he only modified what had happened when she met Sect Elder Long and injected some fake scenarios and emotions she had felt.

It all needed to be modified slowly to be careful. Memories are like fragile glasses; damaging some would also bring everything into collapse.

And as he finally finished it, he let go of his concentration and woke up back in the forest. He let out a sigh and looked at Pearl, who was still sleeping.

"I hope you do better, Pearl," Lucas mumbled, then stood up, leaving her in that position.

After that, Lucas continued performing in the round until it was finished.

