



## 155 Fixing Pearl's Condition [1]

"P-Please no. I am already sorry, and I have already promised that I won't do it again. What should I do? What would be the thing that would make you satisfied?" Long cried out as Lucas gave him an unwelcome hint of intent. 1

"I only wanted you to know why I don't want r\*pists!" Lucas raised his tone, but not in a shouting way.

He created a sword, and in his grasp, he pointed that sword at Long's legs.

"Here's your punishment."

"No! No! No! Aaahhh!!!"

When Lucas thrust the sword into Long's leg, blood started flowing again. Long had squirmed from the intense pain just as Lucas was adding more wounds to his legs, stabbing different places.

Long shouted more. He was in complete despair yet again, as Lucas continued to torment him.

"You are already old. You should've let your dick take a rest." Then, Lucas uttered and stopped stabbing Long's leg, and only looked at him with a stoic face.

"Torment will be your only salvation," Lucas said



then made a distance away from Long, making him confused as well.

"What now?! What now?!" he shouted while enduring the pain.

Lucas just smiled and said, "Nothing special. I had just thought that you should taste your own medicine."

Then Lucas took out a talisman from his storage magic and put it on Long's body. He then activated the magique-array formation on Long and, after it, made another distance.

Long was just silent, watching Lucas play with him as he was clueless about what was happening.

And just as Lucas grinned away from Long, he cast another spell, opening a portal just near Long.

"When I said, "Taste your own medicine," I literally wanted you to feel what Pearl felt."

Then, as the portal made a passage from a different place, three huge males entered their place. They were huge in exaggeration, as they were all 6 feet tall. Their bodies were hugely built as well.

Lucas squinted his eyes and looked at the three huge men, then uttered words that seemed to be



a switch for them to be controlled.

Just as after Lucas had uttered it, the three men's actions changed. Their mouths flowed with their saliva as if they were thirsty for something.

Long looked at them with great surprise and tried to move away from them, but unexpectedly, these three men pulled him.

Apparently, they were acting like this because Lucas had made them thirst for their hidden desire.

"They are also r\*pists like you. So, just a suggestion, enjoy yourself."

Also, another thing that Lucas did was he cast an illusion where Long was the holder, making him look like a woman to the three men.

Furthermore, the three men had magic cast on them that after a certain time passed, they'd die.

Long's desperate eyes looked for Lucas, then begged for another time. "No, please! Please don't do this to me."

Lucas just turned deaf and turned his back away from him. He then let out a sigh and cast a portal.

"You should learn that lesson until you reach the afterlife," Lucas mumbled, then entered the



portal, and in the next seconds, the portal disappeared.

Meanwhile, Long's face turned ugly as the three men started ripping off his garments. And just as he feared, they all pulled their hidden swords that made him puke just by looking at them.

"No!"

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Just the following day, when the Group category was settled with Profound Symbol leading, a predicament arose in the Southern Link as they saw a note in Sect Elder Long's office saying that he would be leaving the sect for good.

However, they did not believe it and concluded that he had been kidnapped. But, they haven't found any clues, so they requested an investigation from the Xie family. But only after an hour of investigation, they deduced that they wouldn't be able to find the sect elder.

It was devastating news for Southern Link, and obviously, they would suffer from it. But they don't have a choice but to take a grip of themselves to get through the predicament they are facing.

Meanwhile, in the Xie family's personal building in the Southern Bridge, Anton Xie, the patriarch of the Southern Region, only looked at the

monitor that was presented to him. His right clenched hand supported his jaw while he sat, and he leans back on it.

"Hmmm... I want this kid. What's his name? Lucas Wei. He has great talent and depending on his performance in the first round of the group category, he has what it takes to become an assassin." Anton Xie muttered to himself as he assessed Lucas's demeanor.

However, even though he thinks of Lucas as his, he doesn't mean it to make Lucas his object. He acknowledges Lucas's strength, and that forcing him to be his own property would have backslashed him. What's best to explain it is that he wants to nurture Lucas to become more of what his potential could offer him.

But obviously, Lucas doesn't need it, but the oblivious Anton Xie strongly thinks that Lucas could be useful to the Eastern Continent even more now that there is an ongoing hidden war between the continents of the Mortal Heaven.

"But I just wonder, how come this kind of talented person didn't have his own name in the southern region?"

Anton pondered it, thinking that Lucas should have been heard by them—those who have different lines of networks that take all of the information they can get that the general public



is unaware of.

This is just confusing for him. Was Lucas just being humble or did he want to create an uprising in the cultivation world? He is still an 18-year-old young man, which indicates that he would eventually get people's interest.

Anton already knew that other people would start to take notice of him because of this competition. Even though he is already in a sect, they would try to covet him, thinking that they could use his age or his immaturity.

But unbeknownst to them, Lucas was already aware that his performance in the competition would be remembered.

So, as his method to escape such bothersome possibilities, he would establish his name in a way that would intimidate anyone. At least, in that case, people won't try to bother him.

However, at the moment, Lucas wasn't thinking of it that much. He was busy fixing Pearl when he forgot that there was some problem with Pearl's body. He only ignored it for a moment in the first round, since he didn't have much time.

But now that he has, he should try to clear a good path for her.

"Master, I have already cast the illusion magic. No one will notice us here." Ellisa said as Lucas



was sitting in a chair near Pearl's bed.

Lucas only let out a sigh and then stared at Ureff and Ellisa.

"Why are you here? Haven't I told you to wait for me and just use your time for some fun?" Lucas scolded them.

Ureff and Ellisa just awkwardly smiled at him, then looked in a random direction.

And as Lucas looked at them, he could only feel annoyed.

"Alright, just stay there, and I will check Pearl on my own." Then, Lucas uttered and approached Pearl's body. He made sure that while the process was ongoing, Pearl wouldn't wake up from distraction.

And as Lucas had put his hands on Pearl's pulse, he eventually dived into her system, seeing different kinds of lights. It was as if he was watching anatomy around him in which veins were in the form of light. But, in reality, these are the magical veins and circuits that Lucas unintentionally influenced.

Pearl has been sick because of a stroke due to a lack of talent in magic. It was the main reason for it, but Lucas had made a wrong analysis as he thought it wasn't normal to think that Pearl had a talent for magic.



Or maybe he didn't just notice it? The reason could be just ignored.

Lucas continued swimming through the veins and noticed a ferocious state in the part of Pearl's dantian. For some reason, Pearl's meridian is starting to be influenced by her talent for magic, becoming 2-in-1 but different from Lucas.

Lucas had carefully made his pool, which had different passages. Meanwhile, his familiars already have fewer strict bodies that can adapt to the changes in their bodies. But in Pearl's case, it is as if a negative and positive charge were merging.

They do attract, but the downside to this is that if it gets condensed too much by Qi, the magic part of these passages will collapse.

Lucas let out a sigh as he had foreseen Pearl's future predicament. He had influenced it, accidentally making her meridian stick with the magic veins and circuits he accidentally activated.

But there was a new discovery in this. Now that Lucas had grasped this, he now knew that people in this world can have magic veins and circuits, even if the mana is weak. Meanwhile, his familiars already have fewer strict bodies that can adapt to the changes in their bodies.



For example, Gabriel Fang has a talent in Magique Cultivation, but that doesn't mean his passages will suffer if more Qi passes through it as it has been there since he was born.

"Ah... I should go further. This isn't the sole problem I noticed."

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*I am putting more time into editing... I don't know if you noticed it, but yeah, I will try to improve it more.*

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**yohananmichael**

Creator's Thoughts