



176 Jake Finally Left

Jake left his room and went to his master's room. With still chaotic thoughts, he sought to have his master answer all of those questions. However, when he arrived at his room, only one question got out. **1**

"Master, do you just use me for your personal benefits?"

His master looked at him in a slightly bothered way. He flinched first, then gave him an eye, looking restless.

"What? Why are you asking me that kind of question, Jake?"

"Master, do you just use me for your personal benefits?"

"Ah... Of course not. Why are you asking me that way?"

Jake didn't reply and moved closer to him. He then made the distance short in a short time and then gave somnolent eyes.

"Master, do you just use me for your personal benefits?"

"Personal use? I never thought of using you, Jake."



Jake took another moment of silence and only looked at his master. He then let out a sigh, and his eyebrows almost met.

"Do you just use me for your personal benefits?"

"Jake! What do you want me to answer?! You are being persistent. With that kind of question, I will never have a second thought about punishing you."

Jake just smirked and turned his back to his master.

"I was planning to kill you by now. In the beginning, I thought that you were really keeping me as a treasure, but in the end, you only wanted me as a tool."

He let out another sigh, then gave a glance for the last time, saying, "Good luck with your dark sect. I hope that you get killed by the people you are trying to overthrow."

Dumbfounded. It was the reaction Jake's master had when Jake left his room. He wasn't sure why it happened, but he knew that Jake had already gotten out of control.

He wanted to chase him down and regain his trust, but he remembered what had happened at the Zhizhu estate. Jake killed them, and if he could kill them, then his men could be killed as well. No one would protect him.



Jake was walking endlessly without any track of where he would go. He was just walking without any goal. But then, all of a sudden, he remembered the flavor of food.

Then, an idea just popped into his mind. It was to hunt for his food. He noticed that meat gave him more motivation to practice his movements. And just from that, he knew that meat was essential for him.

He hunted a boar and cooked it with the little knowledge he had. After he ate, he then decided to navigate his way to the nearest city.

"At least, I should try to live a normal life."

Unbeknownst to him, Jake had slowly matured. He can see that the book he got was a blessing for him. And even though he was only ten years old, he was acting like he was responsible for his life.

He then reached the nearest city and tried to earn money.

He wanted to look for a job where he could make use of his ability. If it was to kill, he would do it because he wanted to feel what a person does on this day.

He saw an establishment where people wore



their combat gear. Curious that they might make a living through fighting, he entered.

He saw different people walking around, looking at some boards with labels and drawings.

However, as he only had a small knowledge of reading, he had a hard time reading what was written.

"Mons... ter... core... 3... silvers..."

Jake raised his eyebrow in confusion and scoffed at his stupidity. He then reached out to the guy beside him and asked about what was written on the board.

A man with a thick beard and slightly narrowed eyes faced him. He then looked below him and noticed that there was a kid. He smirked, then lowered his stance.

"Hey, kid. What do you want?"

Jake pointed at what he was trying to read and then said, "Can you read it for me?"

The man looked at the board and then nodded. "The equivalent of Apprentice Spirit Realm Monster Cores is bought for 5 silvers to 10 silvers."

Jake nodded and thanked the man.

"Hey kid, why do you ask that?"



He bluntly said, "Because I wanted to know how much I would earn." He then decided to walk away, but the man just snorted.

"It is as if you were the one who was going to hunt it. If I were you, I would run other errands. Kid, you might get hurt by thieves."

The man was thinking that Jake must be on an errand to sell some monster cores. But as Jake heard it, he only became silent and just faced the man.

"Why? Do you think I can't do it?"

There... pride took over Jake. He believed that winning was everything because of his numerous victories. And just by that, he was offended by the man's notion.

"Oh... Tough kid. Don't do that. Just some advice, but you are just a kid."

"Enjoying looking down on kids?" Jake bluntly asked.

The man intently looked at Jake, then exhaled.

"Go. Just go, kid. You are such a hard kid to assess."

"You want to bet? If I can bring those monster cores on my own, you will buy me a piece of meat. "

The man blankly gave Jake an eye.



"What's up with you?"

Jake didn't notice that he was acting impulsive and sensitive. He felt that no one could go against him as he wrote in his mind that he should not go with other people's words again.

But little did he know, it was normal for adults to underestimate or joke about kids' capabilities. Especially like him, who was just 10 years old.

"Okay, kid. I don't want to deal with you. You are such a puny thing to look at."

Jake clenched his fist and ran to the man. The man was clueless about what Jake was about to do and just raised an eyebrow while looking at him.

When Jake shortened the distance between them, he launched a punch to his abdomen. The man stopped breathing for a second and endured it. Out of nowhere, his voice didn't get out of his mouth.

He didn't move backward, but the intensity of Jake's punch was on him.

And as Jake released his fist from the man's abdomen, he watched him kneel in pain.

This scene made everyone curious about them and watch them with perplexity.

"What's up with him? Why is he squirming and



embracing himself?"

"Well, that kid over there just punched him in a confrontation. I found it kind of funny. He felt pain from a kid's punch." A man who witnessed the scene said to a person who asked.

While everyone else was staring at Jake, he just stood there. They were confused about the exact reason why the man was in agony, but what they did know was that the kid was kind of a brat.

Jake's face was solemn. He was looking at people with his eyebrows squinted as if he had no care if they got offended by his gaze. But these people were trying to understand him and keep themselves from hurting a kid.

Being provoked by a kid is a joke.

Jake turned his back to the man and then mumbled, "Try underestimating me. You will not see the sun."

Everyone exploded with their shouts after that and watched Jake leave the establishment. After it, concerned people approached the man and asked about what it was.

"Hey. You don't have to do that anymore. The kid is gone, so you should stop spoiling his delusion."

People think that the man was only trying to feed the delusion Jake had. They see him as someone who is deluded into thinking that he is strong.



The man didn't reply, just shook his head.

"Hey, stand up." A person came to help the man stand up, and as he stood up, he still kept on caressing his abdomen.

"Let me see."

The shirt was lifted, and as they saw the mark on it, they all gasped. It was a bruise exactly where Jake punched him.

Their disbelief took over them and they tried to find Jake, but they failed. They went back to looking at his abdomen, which was reddening, and let out a shocked reaction.

"How the hell did that kid do that? I thought he was only delusional."

The man shook his head with his left hand, swaying to dismiss the person's words.

"He was strong. I was wrong for underestimating him. I thought that he was not a cultivator."

"What? Was that kid a cultivator? Then it explains why he was strong and was able to overpower you. You are only a normal person with slight external arts."

"Yeah... If I was a cultivator too, I would be able to endure that measly punch."

They all nodded at him and smirked. That was a



funny encounter, and they never thought that a kid like Jake was a cultivator. He didn't even look like a trained kid. But even still, they believed that Jake was a cultivator.

However, Jake was not a cultivator. He was a mysterious fighter with an unknown origin style of energy in his movements. And just by that, it showed that he had a greater future ahead of him.

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