



199 Recapturing the Eastern Part

It had been an annoying experience for Yuna to look for the mysterious person. Even though it wasn't hard since they had already seen him, what was annoying to her was that she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable with the idea of capturing this man. ¹

Yuna and her company had entered the mysterious person's lands, gaining the person's range of detection. He looked at them with intrigued eyes, teasingly smirking with mocks behind them. He also seemed to be confident, on the other hand, while swaying his hands downwards carefree.

Yuna recognized this presence as similar and familiar as if she were standing in front of Lucas. Although what was different was that Yuna could only feel half of Lucas's presence from this man, nothing more.

She was just silent. Meanwhile, Lia, behind her, made a small, uncomfortable mutter. Yuna shifted her attention to her and asked.

"What was it?"

"That person... He is familiar to me, despite not being familiar with his face."



"You as well?"

Lia looked at Yuna with shocked eyes. "You can feel it?" She asked.

In Yuna's improvement, what was obvious was that she could hide her real cultivation base with people who had equal footing with her. Furthermore, her senses had been raised by multiple folds, and she could even sense and notice those living things underground.

"I think his personality is somewhat connected to Lucas, don't you think?" Lia said, slightly bothered by her words.

Yuna nodded. "It could be, but what I think is something crazy... I think he is Brother Lucas."

Since Lia knew that the face was different, and since Yuna had suspected it as well, she couldn't help but take it into account.

"But, why do you think he really is, Lucas? Do you have any proof?" Lia asked.

Yuna shook her head, moving forward, closer to Lucas's direction. "I don't need any proof, I can feel it. I just need to justify it by showing it on the spot. "

Lia sighed, then faced the company they had behind them. "Secure the location. Do not let any people get away from this place."



"Yes, madam!"

Yuna appeared to be confident in her stance as she approached the mysterious person. On the other hand, as Yuna approached in his direction, the mysterious person had a smug face. His face was showing an extremely arrogant expression.

"Who are you... Don't you know that this is against the laws of the Dynasty?" Yuna stated, firmly putting on her words to show authority.

However, the mysterious person only smirked and said, "Don't act like you don't have any clues about things, Yuna Xiao. You are Yuna Xiao, right?"

Yuna was not surprised. Even though she was gone for two years, there would be people who recognize her. But, Yuna's objective was to satisfy her curiosity about who he was.

Yuna let out a sigh, then faked a smile. She then raised her hands, and before them were dark, glitching particles. Yuna looked at them and lifted her right hand. They were just the size of an average plate, and as they trembled, Yuna looked at them.

"These particles felt familiar to you, right? Also, you feel familiar to me. Who really are you, or, do I already know you, but I couldn't just pinpoint the reality of my suspicion?"



The person scoffed, then shook his head. He lifted a finger and then chanted some phrases. A few seconds later, his overly majestic face started changing into an innocent, handsome young man with brown hair and bright eyes.

Yuna was agape. She was paused for a moment. At the same time, Lia was devastated. "Brother Lucas..."

Lia exhaled deeply as her face turned serious. "I really knew something was wrong with Lucas, but why did he become like this? He was entirely different from the past, or did we just assume his personality?"

"You have come into this state, Brother Lucas. I couldn't believe you were doing it... Have you forgotten that my friend is your master, or have you just wanted to continue what his sect's real intention was?"

Lucas's face started to turn confused. Due to the limited memories, he was having a hard time remembering what Yuna said and also his previous ideas. But as he pointed things out immediately afterward, he laughed.

"What? You're still believing that lie, aren't you? Wow... Yuna Xiao, you are one stupid person, aren't you? "

Yuna was bewildered. She was about to move



backward, but, before she could, she pushed herself to face the situation. Her eyebrows furrowed as she moved closer to Lucas.

"What do you mean by that? You know, the sword technique Light created, and he had never taught anyone about it." Yuna said, with a fixed, firm tone.

"You believed everything I said just because you thought I was your friend's successor. Yuna Xiao, here's a good word coming from me: don't believe immediately in people you are comfortable with. The previous Lucas might be sorry about it, but I am not."

Again, Yuna became confused. "Previous?"

Lia also thought of it. 'Did I think that Lucas was being controlled, or had he just changed?'

"Lucas, did you just lie to me?" With furrowed eyebrows, Yuna moved forward, even closer to him. Lucas then raised his hands and a transparent plate was created.

Yuna, infuriated about it, as she dearly thought of Light that she didn't want to be fooled by, raised her hands and threw flying dimensional portals. Those dark matters in her hands were modified partial-dimensional portals for better attack use.

Lucas inspected it for a second, noticing that the



particles created from this magic spell were Magique Qi. He then gritted his teeth and enlarged the transparent plate and threw it at her. The plates dodged the dimensional spell, and as they didn't collide, Lucas destroyed the spell before it could even reach him.

Meanwhile, the transparent plates moved in a swift manner, going straight to Yuna before she could even react. And as it hit her, she was frozen. A few seconds later, she raised her head and then looked at Lucas with disbelief in her hands.

"You just tried to hypnotize me, right?" Yuna smirked.

Lucas clicked his tongue and then started flying high. "You dare to use magic in cultivation. I am not happy with it, Yuna Xiao. And as the God of Magic, I shall punish you for the atrocious act you committed. "

Lucas moved his hands with a few series of movements, then chanted a few words. Yuna remained steady. She observed Lucas's next move and waited for it. However, she was preparing herself, and a barrier just appeared next to her.

The sky started to become dark. Everyone was baffled by it, and Lia could only watch Lucas from above, creating a smirk on his face.



As the skies continued to be dark, a small light appeared behind Lucas. Lia intently looked at it. The light became larger as the darkness started to get eaten by the light.

Yuna was blinded slightly by the brightness, making her cover her eyes with her hands. However, Lucas continued creating his magic spell.

"This is turning bad..." Yuna mumbled, and her instinct made her react. She then flew straight and higher to approach Lucas. But, as nonchalant as Lucas was, everything became slow for Yuna.

She was perplexed, taking a look at her surroundings. The light gave her vision, and what she saw was something she hadn't experienced before. She was moving slowly. Everything was moving slowly. With this speed, she wouldn't be able to reach Lucas and attack him.

Lucas mumbled, "Great Dimensional Field."

The light spread and Yuna could only see white. She was blinded again, and at the same time, a sound rang in her head, as if she had been deafened by an explosion.

She squirmed and tried to resist the unpleasant sound. After a few seconds, everything became



visible to her and the sound disappeared. Even with how easy things were now for her, all she could see was darkness, as if she were inside a room.

"This is your punishment, Yuna Xiao. You used cultivation to perform magic that I truly hate. And as a punishment, you should learn that magic is divine!"

Yuna attempted to dash to Lucas but was frozen in place, dumbfounded. "What the..."

Yuna tried to gather her energy, but she couldn't muster her Qi, even the Magique Qi.

"What the hell is happening?!" Yuna shouted, veins appearing on her face as infuriation had taken over her system.

Lucas only shrugged and then darted her a look. "You see... This is a personal field. Hence, I can do whatever I want. And, I don't want you to use that pathetic and disgusting Qi you call."

Lucas lifted his finger and a chair appeared. Yuna was dragged helplessly onto the chair.

"Lucas!"