



200 Containment

"Let go of me! Why are you doing this?!" Yuna shouted, resisting the ties as they started appearing on the chair around her body. Her energy couldn't be mustered at the same time, leaving her with grave invulnerability. 1

Meanwhile, Lucas's eyes were just delightedly looking at her without any prior intention of what to do with her.

"I wanted to punish you, but it seemed like I could not think of the right punishment for the grave sin you committed," Lucas muttered, intensely dominating Yuna's confidence.

Yuna continued to struggle out of the way of the ties, but Lucas kept them firm, unable to break them with any force. Her face also started to tense as she looked at Lucas's expression.

"What are you going to do to me?" she asked.

"I still haven't figured it out, but it could be related to what you did. Since you violated my personal rule about not using any Qi to use magic, I wanted to let you feel what mana is. "

"What? Mana? What is that?"

Despite the tense environment, Yuna was pushing herself to have a better conversation



with Lucas. In this way, she could discern what the best decision to make was as Lucas continued to play with her with so-called "punishment."

Lucas raised his hands and landed a look at Yuna with his lips curling up. He then said, "You have a beautiful eye."

These words made her confused, but Yuna only listened to him without making any reply. She was still being vigilant about finding a better way to escape the complex situation she was in.

"Your eyes could be used for some experimentation. Do you know what alchemy is?"

Yuna gulped and asked, "What alchemy? I know alchemy is about making medicines and other instruments."

Lucas scoffed. "That's not what I mean. What I mean about alchemy is the horrific experience of the field. You could say that alchemy is the best client in horrific alchemy."

Confused by what Lucas was saying, Yuna remained silent, her eyes starting to look at the surroundings. She was trying to see through the complexity of the dimensional field as it was the components of the place.

"I heard that this place is just a dimension. I

already know how to create a dimension, and if I can hijack the control of this dimension, I can escape from this place.' Yuna thought.

'Containing me in this place is wrong, Lucas. I can find my way and kill you if necessary.'

Lucas then started floating next to her chair and touched her temples. "Here, let me show you."

"What..."

Lucas smirked, and before he cast what he was thinking, he murmured, "Why are you so calm."

"What?" Yuna was perplexed at some point and suddenly became blank again. However, this time, the experience was different as there was a piercing pain going through her head. She was urged to shout, but no voice was coming out of her mouth.

Yuna didn't know what to do as her mind was as if it was floating nowhere. She was feeling different from the pain Lucas was inflicting on her. And all of her concentration was lost.

She was drooling from the pain she was experiencing, and just as Lucas saw it, he stopped and moved backward away from her.

"You drooled. What a disgusting person."

Yuna just experienced something different than she had experienced in her life. She saw



different colors going into her mind, but even though there was pain in it, she was feeling blissed.

She wanted it more, addicted to the pain that went through her head. She looked at Lucas expectantly and panted while she said, "Please, let me feel it again."

"That is your first punishment. Addiction. You know, there was a specific field in alchemy in Encanta that was amazing... It could make people addicted to some substances even though they are painful at some point." Lucas murmured in a cheerful tone.

He then chanted and a sword appeared in his hands. He pointed it at her hands and then, directly touching the skin, blood started appearing.

"This is the second punishment. Physical pain... Do you know why? Well, after experiencing that shot of addictive feeling, you will not feel any pain from this. But, it will attack your mental state tremendously."

Lucas then started chopping Yuna's hands into different pieces while she was watching it.

Yuna was urged to shout again. Her mind went back to its previous state, but her senses were still affected by the first punishment. And in her

eyes, Yuna could only watch her hands being chopped into different pieces. She was helpless at this point; even with how desperately she wanted to shout, she couldn't muster the energy.

"That's it."

At this point, blood continued to flow out of Yuna's cut wrist, and at this point, Lucas looked at Yuna with pity eyes. "This is still not about mana. This is just a normal punishment. And this time, you will experience the pain of pure mana."

Mana is a blessing. It is an energy that could create any miracle, called "magic." However, it was kind of dangerous for some people, and those people were those who didn't have enough space to accommodate the quantity of energy.

Lucas redirected his hands to Yuna and then said, "Don't worry, this will be just a kind of amazing adventure. One of a kind, if you must say."

Yuna's ability to speak was first returned, and then her senses. And just as he returned it, he commenced his plan. He forcedly entered mana into Yuna's veins, making her scream from the internal pain that she couldn't explain.

Her eyes continued to remain wide as they trembled with every second of Lucas's laugh.



Her lips were feeling numb as Lucas kept on pushing the mana into her system, and every second was dreadful for her.

A few minutes later, Lucas stopped and looked at Yuna, who was panting at the moment with her lips bleeding from her bites. He then smiled widely and lowered his body, leveling with Yuna's position on the chair.

"Oh... Look at you... Do you want to die? Too bad, I still don't feel freeing you from the punishment. You still have to suffer from making me angry."

In the mysterious lands, as soon as Lucas created the spell, and cast it, everyone saw a huge sphere in the sky where Yuna's position had previously been. Lia's eyes turned wide as she rushed to reach the huge black sphere that was probably containing Yuna.

"Lucas!" Lia's shout was so loud that their company was deafened by it for a second. And as she slammed into the sphere, energy effects spread. Every slam of her hands was a great shock to the space around her. The land trembled from the shock, and people from below could only kneel from the intensity of the pressure.

Lia continued slamming, but when she noticed



that it was not working, she moved backward and cast a huge arch of orange color. A fire was around the arch and after casting this technique, she anticipated destroying the sphere.

Boom!

Clouds of smoke appeared after the collision, but as they dispersed slowly, Lia could see that the effect was not huge.

Infuriated by it, she continued to send arches of orange color and fire to the sphere until she realized that it was not working.

'Yuna... This is impossible. Is this an array formation?' Lia was speechless as she looked at the situation she was in. She was helpless as Lucas seemed to be stronger than her now.

She knew that there was something different about Lucas, but she didn't expect that not only his personality was different, but also the quantity of his energy. Lucas was able to cast this huge mystical art, and for those who knew about it, it should have been higher than her cultivation.

'My energy and capability are not enough to destroy this... How will I be able to destroy this...?'

Lia clenched her fist and didn't surrender. Even looking like a fool, she cast different types of



attacks on the surface of the black sphere. Even with how strong it was, she was thinking that at some point, it would break from the pressure of her attacks.

"You think you can do this to us, Lucas? You dragged Yuna into your mystical art, so I will not stand down. Even if it makes me use my whole cultivation, I won't let Yuna die!"

Lia's shout was so loud that it seemed to have created a shockwave in the surroundings around her. People below seemed to have died from the suffering of the effects of her actions. Others were also starting to get away, and mostly those people were confused and unaware of what was happening.

After Lucas had created the "Great Dimensional Field," he risked being disconnected from his minions to handle Yuna. He realized that Lia was not the only strong cultivator on this continent, and just as he saw that Yuna was more dangerous to him since she knew about magic, he had to manage her first before Lia.

"Ahhhh!!!"

"You know, that won't work for dimensional protection? Physical attacks don't work on a dimensional composed matter."

Lia heard a voice resound behind her that she



hadn't noticed the presence of. And as she stopped, she faced her back.

"What did you say?" Lia uttered, looking at seven entities with strange appearances.

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