



202 Saving Yuna

"Can you see it now? That is the importance and the terror of mana if you don't indulge yourself in it. And even if you don't want to indulge your life in mana-based magic, be sure that you don't imitate magic with your measly cultivation." 1

As Lucas always said about magic being at the top, Yuna seemed to ignore it as she was just holding on to her life. She was panting nonstop with blood covering her whole limbs. Some blood was continuing to drop as every second passed, and Lucas was slashing Yuna's body.

Yuna's eyes were raised to see Lucas, but what it could only look like was agony. She was suffering from the weakening of her lungs and blood loss. What Lucas was doing was just watching Yuna suffer.

"What? What are you trying to look at?"

Yuna tried to smile as she forced herself to speak, but all she could do was cough up blood and spit some along the way.

"Hmmm... I think this is still not enough. I can see that you are trying to muster your Qi in there." Lucas muttered in a flat tone and then raised his sword again, targeting Yuna's throat. But, before he could swing it, he felt a tingling

sensation around his body.

Lucas stopped what he was doing and observed, and as another second passed, he felt another tingling.

Lucas was connected to the dimensional field, and with every attack that it could get outside, he could feel it as well.

The sword vanished as Lucas assessed the field one more time, but it was already too late as the protection of his field disappeared and only his mana remained on, making the field firm.

"Who the hell did this?" Lucas was infuriated, raising an eyebrow as he looked for the cause of the destruction of the dimensional protection.

And as slowly, the color of the mana disappeared, he finally saw who was—were the people that destroyed his dimensional protection.

"Master, I see that your dimensional field was leaving a physical body in the real world. Did you forget about studying the real proportions and properties of this world?"

Lucas glared at the person who sneered at him and saw a vampire floating in one direction.

"Ureff..." Lucas mumbled, then looked in the other directions after feeling a familiar

presence. "Ellisa... Lukros... Quatro... Fukra... Michael..."

Looking at familiar creatures, Lucas could only grit his teeth and contain the anger he was feeling right now. "How dare you move against your master? This is a sin that you had just planned, huh."

"We never wished to go against you, Master. But all we're doing is what you've taught us. I never thought that you would be this huge hypocrite after teaching me not to uncontrollably kill people who I see as tainted souls." Lukros said in a forced fruity tone.

"Lukros... you..."

"Master, please, can you explain to us why you are doing this? Or are you really our master? You are acting differently." Ellisa said.

"I am not your master! But, you fools... You are making such a wrong move to go against me, the God of Magic!"

Yuna fell from a tall height when Lucas let go of his control on the field. At the same time, Lucas had covered himself with blue, red, white, and black balls around him. All of these balls had different effects.

Lucas first threw the red ball to Lukros, making Lukros create another red sphere that looked

similar to what Lucas had thrown. At the same time, Lucas threw the blue, white, and black balls to Ureff, Ellisa, and Quatro, respectively.

As Lukros defended himself from the red ball, he felt his whole body forcing himself to change back into his human form, but, just as Lukros had prepared for it, the red sphere absorbed all the effects of it.

The blue balls that targeted Ureff had the effect of turning him into a bat, which was the opposite of the red ball. The red would force some monsters to turn into humans, whereas the blue one would force a monster in human form to return to its origin or monster form.

Lukros was weak and had low potential when he was in human form. Meanwhile, Ureff had the lowest capability when he was in bat form.

To defend himself, he gathered a huge amount of Magique Qi, even though he was not that profound in Magique Qi. And just as he used his Qi, blood started appearing and covered the blue ball.

The white ball had the effects of absorbing and piercing through a body. Meanwhile, the black ball had the effects of an explosion. Ellisa's weakness was all about being absorbed, like her draining ability, while Quatro's weakness was being blind.



Lucas watched them intently defend themselves from his attack. And seeing that his attacks were useless, he cast another spell to attack them.

Purple threads appeared, all of which were aimed at the six of them. And just as Lucas tried to pull them, he only succeeded twice.

Quatro and Michael were caught while the others successfully dodged the threads.

"Master, you should prepare yourself and come back to us!" Lukros yelled as his mouth opened, revealing a sphere made of red and dark particles.

[Death Blast!]

At the same time, Ellisa flapped her wings and white feathers of absorbing attribute flew straight to Lucas.

[Feathers' of Dran!]

Ureff also gathered blood and blasted swords of blood at Lucas. Fukras then marched to Lucas with his swords covered with holy light.

Lucas looked in every direction with furrowed eyes. And just as he saw threats in every direction, he suddenly disappeared from his position and reappeared from a distance away from them.

Meanwhile, Lia's eyes widened as Yuna started

falling from the sky. And just as her limbs moved, she suddenly appeared below Yuna, catching her.

Lia then saw her condition and tears started to flow from her eyes. "Yuna..."

Pilitro could only look at them and follow his eyes to the scene happening in the skies. He started moving away from them, leaving Lia trembling in anger.

Pilitro started flying by using his mana, and just as he saw Lucas appearing away from the other six, he gathered and contained his strength in his legs and boosted to Lucas's position.

Lucas noticed Pilitro and disappeared again, but just as he reappeared, since Quatro was free, he predicted where Lucas could reappear.

Quatro cast a spell on Lucas's position. A huge net just appeared, and as Lucas reappeared, he was caught in the net.

Everyone then sent their attacks to Lucas, threatening him with a barrage of attacks. Lucas tried every method to defend himself, casting different kinds of majestic spells.

He disappeared and reappeared at another location with a counter-attack. He then cast a series of huge images of swords at them with particles of different effects such as absorbing,



balance distortion, explosion, and many more.

At first, Lucas dodged every attack that came from them, and just as he noticed that he was wasting his mana, he cast a huge spell, blinding each of them.

Their vision became white, and with this opportunity, Lucas swayed his hands in different movements and covered each of them with purple.

Lucas's familiars got trapped inside of the purple material that he cast. And even if they struggled their way out of the trap, they couldn't, as Lucas's concentration on strengthening them was strong.

"For Pete's sake!" Lia shouted as she finally put Yuna in a safe place. And when he saw Lucas trampling on them, having his methods succeed, she cast arches of attack from swaying her hands, directed at Lucas.

Bam! Bam!

Lucas's concentration on the trap was destroyed as his back remained undefended. And with that, Lia successfully attacked him, dividing his attention in any direction.

Lucas could feel that he was being surrounded by them and running away from them would put him in a tight place.



'It is either to escape or survive in this mess. Why the hell do these familiars appear out of nowhere? From my memories, only three of them were in Four Heavens. But why are there seven of them working together to stop me? They came out of nowhere!'

Not knowing the answer to their sudden appearance, Lucas could only remain vigilant as their eyes intently watched his every movement as their attacks immobilized him.

Lucas panted, but on his face remained a bitter smile.

"This is going to be amazing... But, I am afraid that I might overuse my mana again. So first, let's deal with the nuisance in this fight!" Lucas shouted at the last second of his mumbles and flew higher, with streaks of purple threads appearing around him.

The threads became thicker and plenty, and just as he saw them chasing him in the skies, he cast the threads to immobilize them.

