



229 Great Clan of Word Users [3]

Ji An kept looking for his grandfather till he had a realization. There was no way he was going to find his grandfather as the sect's dense population continued to grow, not in numbers, but in the quality of their Qi. ¹

Ji An could sense his grandfather's energy and presence in the past. Despite how large the sect was, he never had trouble finding his grandfather. But today seemed to be his unlucky day.

He sent out a sigh of disappointment as a result of the futile search. 'Now it explains why I can't search for my grandfather's presence. The annual showcase is near, so the disciples must be already boasting their cultivation base and aura by leaking them intentionally.'

There was a big gap in the quality of the disciples' performances in the past month. It always happens. For the first few months of the year, disciples would keep their progress secret, and that was only to be shown when the annual showcasing was near.

'That is the reason why I trained. However, I don't really care if I win or not. I only wanted to



beat Ro Xian, who dared to slander my mother's name even after her death.'

Ji An had forgotten the whereabouts of his grandfather. Instead went back to his room to develop and prepare for the next showcase. He had already shaped his heart and mind, which was crucial to his purpose.

"Tsk... That bastard... I still don't know if he was a spy or not. His strength was still unknown to me, and that punch I sent yesterday was not even that serious and strong. But still... it keeps bugging me..."

Ro Xian had still been thinking of what could possibly be brought to Ji An in the sect by Lucas. Even if he could think that it wouldn't be that much of a result, he still didn't keep on being complacent. Lucas was mysterious, and thus, he needed to be careful.

"But, what should we do, Master Ro? If that servant was a spy, then if we caught him redhanded, your reputation would increase even more. And if we humiliate him in front of everyone, your reputation will rise more." A companion of Ro Xian said.

"There are two plausible matters here. If he is stronger than my servants, then he is not fully



controlled. It is impossible that Ji An could be able to surpass me when it comes to techniques. He is still a novice, while I am a master of it. And the second one is that, if he was really able to control him, then that servant was weak and could not be able to surpass my servants." Ro Xian reasoned.

A moment of silence covered the room as Ro Xian ended his long words of explanation. It was as if Ro Xian had used a lot of his knowledge to come to that conclusion.

Ri Xian was reasonable on that one, and he was not wrong. Ji An, in his current state, was still weak compared to him. Despite the fact that it is a matter of talent, techniques were the focus of the discussion.

"Then, Master Ro, if we could test him before the showcase, we would be able to play more and humiliate him more."

Ri Xian was taken aback at these words, which instantly made his eyes move to the companion who said them. And just as he was elated, his lips curled up in delight.

"You are indeed one of my lackeys. You are not wrong on that one. We should see how we are able to humiliate Ji An more." Then a grin appeared on his face.

However, as they currently spoke about their plans to humiliate Ji An, someone in the shadows was listening attentively to them. It was Lucas. And just as they ended their talk, his deep eyes thought more of what he should do for Ji An.

'My strength is questionable if compared to Ji An's techniques. At the very least, he is still a novice as a word user and can only provoke people rather than control them, as one might expect. Hence, the thing I should do in this one is to... play weak until the Annual Showcasing.' Lucas thought as he slowly disappeared into the darkness.

Ji An's gaze was drawn to a slip of paper on his table, close to his bed within his quarters. A conventional bedroom surrounded him, with a few pricey papers on the window and his sliding doors. And he stared at it as he sat in the chair next to the table.

It was a note, left when he was out for a walk and meditation. He read through it, and just as his emotions took over him, he let out a sigh. What he just read was what he least expected. It was a dinner celebration of his return, and just thinking about its purpose made him ponder.

Everyone deemed him useless, and when he passed, he was treated like a wind. However,



that was in the past because he now had a word servant by his side.

"Just what is wrong with them? After two days of my arrival, they are going to hold a dinner? For what? To humiliate me? Tsk... What a funny thing they have there. Are they joking with me?"

The dispersing of his upset emotions was what he could only do in his sigh. He was already fed up with the kind of treatment they were giving him, at least, he already learned his lesson.

"What do you think about it, Lucas?"

After that question, Lucas blankly looked at Ji An. Ji An looked at him as if he was considering his answer, and just when Lucas answered, Ji An cut him off. "I will just attend the dinner late. No need to decline or delay it, but they deserve to wait for me."

'It is what I am thinking as well...' Lucas thought.

The specific time wrote was for a 7 PM dinner, however, Ji An intended to leave his chambers and attend the dinner at 10 PM. And as his plan finished, a smile on his face appeared, with Lucas behind him, just looking without a certain expression towards the situation.

'Hmmm...'



Everyone had assembled in a large room, lit by a few expensive lanterns driven by spiritual energy, for the dinner celebration of Ji An's return. There were some of the clan's few relatives, as well as individuals close to the Great Elder.

They had prepped their outfits and faces in anticipation of what Ji An had accomplished. Some of them, however, were completely bored while waiting for him, believing he was an unimportant guy, to begin with, despite the fact that he was the theme of the celebration.

And, as time passed, Ji An still did not appear. This incident irritated some of the visitors, who were annoyed by Ji An's late arrival.

"Just where is that kid? How could he be so late?"

"Tsk. I think that one is not coming. He is just wasting our time. Great Elder, if this continues, I hope that you punish your child as an example of disrespecting you as well. Even if he is the second young master, this is unacceptable."

"Should we just go after him, or wait more? This is taking too long."

Dalin Xian had just held himself to be composed as he was also getting irritated with Ji An's actions. The note obviously stated that the time





of celebration was 7 PM. But, he was still not here, which brought two possible reasons.

"Did anyone make sure that he would read the note?" Dalin asked, and that immediately made everyone silent.

Dalin's deep eyes darted at his subordinates who had their faces facing the ground from embarrassment and were irresponsible in their jobs. And just as Dalin had been fed up with it, he let out a sigh.

"Could someone make sure Ji An knows that there is a celebration for him?"

A specific person in the room had his eyes wide in surprise at the opportunity in front of him. He then stepped forward and had a wide smile on his face. "Great Elder, as well as my father, please let me do the task of informing Ji An, my dearest younger brother."

Dalin's eyes fell on Ro Xian, and he had his thoughts on it for a short time. Later, he nodded and stuffed his hands into his pockets. "Go, be quick."

Ro Xian clasped his hands and then immediately left the room with a delighted smile on his face. 'An opportunity to punish him along the way. How dare he make some important people of the sect wait for his insignificant presence!'



Ro Xian rushed to Ji An's chamber, but along the way, someone blocked him, and it was a familiar person and the one he was totally curious about.

"That bastard's word servant..." He gritted his teeth in annoyance as he looked at Lucas. "Why did you stop me?"

"You are emitting hostility towards my master, who is near. I think that you are a threat."

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