



230 Great Clan of Word Users

[4]

"Hostility? Can you even prove that one to me? Or, are you just blocking my path to take revenge for what happened? I am warning you, mere servant. You don't know the consequences." Ro Xian intimidated Lucas. ¹

Lucas just listened to his words, and calmly stood up before him with a firm stance. He didn't budge after those words of intemperate, and Ro Xian, seeing how nonchalant Lucas was, made him irritated.

"I really hate your face. Could you move before I hit you?" Ro Xian added, with more pressure coming from him. "Wait, no one is watching us. This is the right time to test him." Afterward, a grin appeared on his face.

"If you really want to fight, then be sure that you will survive after this. I won't be warning you twice. I might kill you." Ro Xian started gathering energy in his fist and legs, and he followed a specific movement and fist technique. And in the blink of an eye, Ro Xian dashed to Lucas's position.

Lucas simply closed his eyes and blocked him, intentionally leaking some of his Qi. Ro Xian's



eyes quivered as he stared down at his fist, which Lucas quickly grasped. Before he realized he'd been caught, Lucas was earnestly sending him a killing intent.

'It was slightly terrifying, but it was still pure bloodlust.' Ro Xian thought and disconnected from Lucas. He then let out a sigh and assessed the situation more than he did before.

'His stance is excellent, so I can't tell if he lacked in other areas. However, what I am sure of is that his energy was limited. I could sense that his Qi was slowly trembling, unbalanced after I sent my punch.'

Ro Xian became more confident after noticing something from Lucas. Meanwhile, Lucas was still composed, and his deep eyes became more displeasing to Ro Xian. "I now hate those eyes."

Ro Xian used the same technique as before, but this time he added some of his word techniques to it. "Be still."

Just after saying it, Lucas's body became stiff and he was unable to block Ro Xian's next attack. And seeing that his punch hit him, Ro Xian lowered his gaze down to Lucas, who was now on the ground, helplessly enduring the pain from his punch.

"As expected, you have nothing much to offer."



You cannot overpower or control your thoughts to be attacked by my word technique. Then, it is understandable that you are just a measly word servant like my brother managed to get. You only have the starting advantage, but the longer the fight, the more powerless you are."

While his hands were supporting him on the ground, Lucas just looked at Ro Xian without a certain expression. Without any certain expression in Lucas's eyes, Ro Xian turned his back away from Lucas and left a word.

"I lost my interest in tackling and punishing Ji An. At least now, I know what is important." Ro Xian said. "Tell him to come to the dinner. How ungrateful he was to be unable to attend what his esteemed father did for him."

Then, Ro Xian totally left him on the ground and went back to the venue of the dinner. And just as Lucas knew that Ro Xian was away and had disappeared, a smile appeared on his face.

"This sect is becoming more interesting... I was not wrong in seeing Ji An's unique cultivation."

[Months ago in the Eastern Continent]

"Amazing... I can see the list of my potential." Lucas mumbled, his eyes flickering in delight as he looked at his dantian-core. Although it was



obvious that he was not omnipotent anymore, he was still a sage, and his capabilities had increased exponentially. He could now track his progress and also the potential he had in every field.

"It is hard to explain, but the familiarity I had with my dantian-core and the potential it had was in my head."

Watching his light blue sphere dantian-core, Lucas was mesmerized by the information he got. He could feel his power and also the latent talent he had. It was something not to be underestimated as compared to his previous power. He can now claim to be a master of one field.

"I have a talent for martial arts... which I didn't have before. Basically, even if I can still remember Formless Art, it will be useless since I have a talent for martial arts. I can also imitate magic, which falls under the field of mystical arts. But, those were just broad things. Now, here comes the narrower and more specific matter."

"Due to the compatibility of my dantian-core, I have a talent for the sword. I also have compatibility in spatial, darkness, and light mystical arts, which were the most familiar to me..."



Lucas continued to assess how he could achieve this one. "I was weak in martial arts, and swords in particular, but after memorizing plenty of sword techniques, I naturally gained the talent after my reformation."

"I was most familiar with spatial, darkness, and light magic, and the other colorful elements were just extras to mine, which was powered by passive abilities. Now that the passive abilities were gone, only the latent talent I had in those three specific aptitudes was left in me. Hence, I can say that it is not that bad."

"To reform the potential I have, I should know my weaknesses and strengths. This is a great one. The reformation of my meridian was at its peak, giving birth to clearer potentials in my dantian-core." As Lucas continued to be astounded by the results he was achieving, he began gradually polishing them in his mind, just a month before he departed the Eastern Continent with the last five companions he had chosen.

Through a well-practiced spatial technique, Lucas and others, wearing black robes with hoods, arrived on the Northern Continent unattended and stealthily. They had arrived there without getting discovered, and just as Lucas had his companions start with the mission, Lucas decided to give them specific



tasks.

After giving them the task, Lucas left for the nearest province to the Eastern Continent, which was the Quanzhi Province, under 'The Cannibal Hero,' whom Quatro crippled for life.

Lucas started collecting information for a month, and what he discovered gave him an advantage. "They were just afraid of their leaders, and the respect they showed was only within themselves. Hence, even if the leader was feared, it is not clear if he was respected. Only specific people deem their leaders respectable since they have the same skin. But for those who were at the bottom, I just don't know."

"I didn't expect that this would be easy. At least by the end of the month, I can win over a piece of land secretly..." Lucas was mumbling by himself in the corner of a marketplace when suddenly, he was paused and taken to see one person who was passing by in front of him.

'Unique cultivation.' It was certain that no one with unique cultivation would pass by in the commonplace. A commonplace is useless for those who have higher potential than others. Hence, there could be a specific goal for a person visiting a commonplace.

'His unique cultivation seemed to be familiar.' Lucas pondered and intently looked at the young

man who was wearing tattered normal clothes. 'Darkness... but with a slight combination of light... It is confusing, but that essence was certainly familiar with mine.'

Lucas let out a heavy sigh and had his eyes following the young man. And just as it stopped in front of a beggar, the young man spoke, which surprised and made Lucas smile. 'How could there be a Speech Curse in this world? After the Wood Bender, now there is a Speech Curse?'

Lucas couldn't help but giggle with excitement as he followed the young man more. Even now that he couldn't read or hear people's minds, Lucas was still able to read people's actions, and one thing was certain, this young man was searching for something, and while on his search, he was trying the potential of his Speech Curse.

"Speech Curses' special attribute is that they can basically curse someone with their mere speech, as well as control people's thoughts. It was a complex power that covered many words." As the second day of his observation continued, Lucas mumbled.

And as he finally had enough of it, he used his spatial technique to observe the young man closer. The time, as if, became slower, and Lucas was moving at a normal speed, as well as his



thoughts were. However, as he approached the young man, another smirk appeared on his face.

"This is quite intriguing. This young man has the passive ability of a Speech Curse practitioner. What is happening?" Lucas was deeply confused about what was happening. It was as if the revelation had been delayed, and he was starting to discover things from his previous world. Now, his attention was divided between learning why it happened, but he was not forgetting about his main goal.

And just as Lucas continued to observe the young man, the next thing he knew was that he was acting as the young man's servant.

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