

232 Decision in Training [2]

"Lucas, would you mind getting that stick for me?" Ji An asked, pointing at a long practice stick for spearmanship that was near Lucas. They were in the garden, which Ji AN was using as a training ground as it was the only open space around his chambers. 1

Lucas nodded, then took the stick from him. He then gave it to Ji An, but he paused in the process as he looked at J An with confusion. Lucas seemed mesmerized by Ji An's system. Accidentally, Lucas noticed Ji An's dantian.

'Right... My eyes seemed to have acquired a talent for seeing things, just like how I noticed his unique cultivation. But, this is something different from the Eye Ability I had in the past. This one only sees what is in the core and the meridians.'

"Lucas, are you okay?"

Lucas's eyes moved back and he looked at Ji An. He then nodded and continued to pass the stick to him. 'He has a talent for martial arts, but I don't know which one, as his compatibility with martial techniques' common Qi is high.'

There were differences between normal Qi and produced Qi. The energy being used in any

martial technique is similar and could be different for unique ones. However, what was similar were the particles in the produced energy or Qi in using a martial technique, and Ji An had high compatibility with them, which indicated his talent in martial techniques.

'He just needs to learn martial arts, but I couldn't teach him now since I am acting as his word servant. However, if he concludes his plan and executes it perfectly, along with my act of humiliating Ro Xian, then he would have a greater opportunity to learn martial arts.' Lucas thought as he watched Ji An continue training with the stick, which he was using as his spear.

Every movement he made had a small but significant effect, which was obvious to Lucas. However, it was not strong enough to be seen by others. It seemed as if Ji An needed to inject some emotion into the situation.

He swung the stick, causing a little gust of wind. Sweat dripped from his brow after the 100th swing, and he came to a halt in front of the tree where he was aiming his swings. He spotted a minor scar and a damaged side, but it wasn't as bad as he had anticipated.

"I already put my strength into it, but I still didn't manage to create huge damage." Ji An had considered utilizing spears as his primary

martial arts weapon because he disliked being too close to his opponents. He had kept in mind, though, that his verbal techniques might be utilized in close combat if necessary.

Lucas continued to observe Ji An, and he knew that what was lacking in him was the proper emotion. Lucas was also aware that Ji An's spiritual energy and word technique effects differed from those of others, and he speculated that this could be why he was able to detect Ji An's talent in the spear. It was because of his uniqueness that made him stand out in Lucas's eyes.

He sighed after a few hours of watching Ji An continue useless training. But, Lucas didn't make any words out of it, as what he could see was Ji An's dedication, nothing more. Judging him would not bring anything useful.

"Kekeke... I saw how weak his servant was. I am sure of it. That Bastard's talent was still useless since getting a servant for him could only bring him a third-rate servant. What a pity..." Ro Xian mumbled as he looked at his stuff, the tools he used to hurt his servants who were in line before him.

He looked at his five servants, who were wounded at the current time, then let out a sigh



and scratched his nape. His eyes seemed to be uninterested in the play for this day as he was already delighted.

"I guess there is no need to vent my frustration for now."

They were like dead people, as there was no will to live in the eyes of his word servants. Ro Xian had already destroyed their will, leaving them with only breathing and obeying his commands.

However, despite this, his servants were secretly hidden inside his basement, which he did not let anyone, not even his companions, learn about. He had official word servants outside, three of them, and they were what he made known to others.

"I can't wait until the event..." Giggling, Ro Xian was too delighted with it, and he couldn't finish his words immediately. "I can't wait to see how he gets humiliated more. This is his first time attending the annual showcasing event, and there is nothing more humiliating than making it well known to the whole sect."

"Other relatives and people had established expectations of him. It was obvious at dinner last night, and I won't let it continue. They should look down on him since he is useless."

The hatred of Ro Xian towards Ji An couldn't be



explained anymore. It had become a means for him, and his mind was fixated on it already. He didn't think much of him, despite the fact that he had his first word servant who was already capable of fighting.

Because most martial artists fortified their minds as they gained control of the discipline within them, first-timers could only get one with no fighting abilities. However, Ji An had his first word servant, which was commendable.

Inside the room of the Great Elder, Forged Shadow was by his side, half-kneeling with his greeting and reporting the observation of people around the sect as well as Lucas.

"There is still something odd with the second young master's first word servant, Master. His gaze was cunning, and he even made a fool of the first young master by portraying himself as weak." Forged Shadow stated.

"Most probably, he had managed to think that his identity would be questioned if he was to be discovered as a strong one. Or, he does think that Ji An is still weak."

"That is what I think, Master. And I kept track of his previous movements prior to becoming the first young master's word servant. He was



around the marketplace in Dulce City, and in those days of being there, he had no other identity but that of a beggar."

"A beggar? Do you mean that that strong servant is a beggar?"

Forged Shadow pondered for a short time. 'Strong servant...?' Then, he ignored it and continued with the topic of his report. "Yes, he was a beggar, Master. And he was also a wanted criminal as he killed hunters that went to the slums to kill some beggars as well."

"Tsk. Then, he might be part of the Secret Beggar Sect. Only that thing would explain how he was able to have some fighting abilities, as well as an unbudging gaze."

Forged Shadow's eyebrow raised once more as he got into confusion about what his master had said. 'It is weird. Master is talking highly of him. Is he also observing that servant as he said before, or is he thinking differently about him?'

He was in deep confusion and pondering what to do when he saw his master's action.

"The Great Elder is someone who tests people instead of just watching them. And since now that he had done nothing to raise some tension, it seemed that he was also thinking highly of the second young master. Did the second young



master really inherit the master's second wife's talent as a Word User? Or he had a different specialty that no one knew, even himself?

"Forged Shadow, I want you to make the Heavenly Moon Shadows move and investigate Ji An's first servant's identity. Do not get discovered. This is urgent. I have a strong feeling that my son is getting somewhere in his journey."

Dalin Xian had already identified Lucas's potential abilities, but not the actuality. However, his intuition was highly regarded as it was the main reason he became the Great Elder, the next in power after the sect leader.

Thinking highly of him just made sense since his eyes were incredibly observant of things. Furthermore, Dalin had already noticed that Lucas had an affinity for darkness, which he also had.

'I think that that servant of Ji An is someone greater than I expected. He also did not have any ill intent the first time I saw him. I could say that he is also observant.' He thought and continued. 'Even I cannot feel his Qi, I can say that he is good at cultivation. whether it's unique or normal.'

"Master, I do not want to imply that I am doubtful of your decision, but, is this really okay? There were spies sent here, and moving the



Heavenly Moon Shadows out of the premises would weaken our security matters."

"I know about it. But, it is important."

Forged Shadow had no choice but to remain silent and, later on, lower his head and accept the order. "I understand."

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