



233 Weak and Strong [1]

Despite having a full-scale movement to increase the military strength of the Northern Continent, there were still families and sects that chose not to be greedy and indulge themselves in conquering lands across the sea, and one of them was the Great Clan of the Word Users, a sect in actuality that was composed of different clans. 1

They had only been living secretly, without being very active in society outside of it. Inside their sect, they have clans and groups associating themselves to divide themselves.

But, even though it all happened, there were still different perspectives arising in people's minds that couldn't be compared to others.

"This is really the problem. Why does it seem that I can create a physical appearance but not do it immediately when I want to? I have done this before, to watch Ji An, but it seemed like my energy was getting drained, threatening me to get erased into nothingness." Ji An's grandfather mumbled while floating above his grandson's chamber.

He was looking down below while having a meditative sit, floating in the sky. And as his thoughts were divided between watching his



grandson and also thinking of a possible method to make a temporary physical appearance, he let out a sigh of frustration.

"Well, the annual showcasing event is near. I must root for him to win, as it seems my son is planning something different for this event. Ohhhh... I just hope that things won't get out of hand."

After a few days, it was time for the yearly showcase event. The disciples had braced their guts and fortified their thoughts in preparation for the catastrophe. As usual, all they had to do was show off the talent and techniques that they had honed over the course of a year of practice.

This event, as previously stated, occurs every year, but there was one thing that everyone expected to see on this occasion, and that was Ji An, who was attending for the first time.

What they only heard about him was basically rumors, with or without basis. And as they had good and bad sides, people's perspectives were divided into two, which just destroyed Ro Xian's actions that took him years to continue.

Ro Xian, destroying Ji An's reputation, had come to an end, which just showed that he needed to reform it by humiliating him. And one of his

plans was to humiliate him for having a weak word servant.

There were a limited number of disciples that could perform a word technique that could brainwash and make people word servants. Even though Ji An was still new to being a Word User, as people said, he had proved himself to have a talent as a Word User after returning with one, which was Lucas.

Ro Xian and his lackeys had walked down a path to a wide stadium, a colossal one that served as the battleground and practice ground for the sect. Because of its large size, the entire sect's population could fit inside without much concern about capacity.

"Master Ro, I am excited to see Ji An's face in despair once more as you destroy his word servant."

"Yes, I have also prepared an array in a talisman just in case he won one fight. But, even though it is unneeded, I don't mean to doubt your servants' potential, Master Ro."

Ro Xian only had his calm face while his lackeys were behind him, pleasing him every second. People were looking at them as they arrived because they were the significant and promising group in the sect's current third generation.



"Hey... What do you think Master Ro will show this time? I can't wait to see him perform well, just like last year."

"You should raise your expectations. I heard that he had reached the Master Stage of Mystic Phrases Cultivation. And as that is higher cultivation than the average, and also good cultivation, he is bound to perform the best in our generation."

Ro Xian couldn't help but step in a boastful way. Every direction uttered praise for him, and it just filled his heart. As he walked, people continued to stare at him.

'Hmph! Continue to praise me because later, your attention will be divided and it will be to look down on him. I will prove to Father that that bastard had become useless to the sect, so he needed to throw him out. His mother, who had the reputation, was already dead and the clan didn't need a weak descendant like him.'

Ro Xian gazed down at the battleground and inspected the servants preparing it. And a smile appeared on his face, imagining destroying Ji An on that stage.

"Are you nervous, Master?" Lucas suddenly asked as he watched Ji An, bothered watching his reflection in the mirror.

Ji An took a pause, looked at him, and then let out a sigh. "Why would I? I had prepared myself, and only those who had not prepared well should be nervous and worried. I know that I have done well."

"That is understandable, Master. I wish you great."

Ji An didn't continue; instead, he just contained his attention on Lucas and tilted his head.

"You seem to be more talkative now, Lucas. How come? Are you perhaps getting attached to me?" Ji An jokingly asked and continued doing what he was previously doing. Lucas remained silent at that point and didn't answer.

After the small preparation, Ji An made his way out of his chambers and then gathered his courage to walk down the path to the colossal stadium.

What was in his mind was that people were already expecting him to perform badly. As he had learned that people's perspectives could be divided by rumors, his expectation of people's mindsets was already tainted by doubt. He felt that he could not trust people's faces anymore.

And, after a long period of dealing with people who had nefarious and ill-intentioned intentions toward him as a result of his deteriorating



reputation, he learned to be optimistic on his own. That was his method of preventing others from using their word techniques on him as well.

The word technique's effect could also be injected into rumors as well as it was a category of speech and had a word within.

"Here he is... the disappointment of the Great Elder."

Whispers... Whispers... Whispers...

There had been a deafening gust of wind from the audience's whispering. He had never gotten enough of it as he just walked past them without getting bothered by their gazes and thoughts. He was like a proud man, ignoring the eyes of those judgemental people around him.

"It is a matter of weak and strong in his year of the event. I can see promising individuals just by their cultivation base. Even though they were trying too hard, I can say that they did well." One council muttered in his position so loudly that people beside him could hear him.

The Great Elder was beside him, as he was also an elder of the sect, just next to Dalin Xian. His name is Lion Ge, and he appeared to be well-groomed with shiny hair that was fixed in backward strokes. Even though he seemed to be



aging, his eyes didn't lie about his intention. He was still sharp.

"I think that the time for consideration of the next generation has come, don't you think, Great Elder Xian." The Sect Leader, who was just a young man, said to Dalin.

Dalin nodded with a smile and respectfully replied to his sect leader's words. "I totally agree, Sect Leader. Now, I think that their generation was attentively focusing on becoming great and masters in their respective categories of specialties."

"Hmmm... But, may I ask something? What do you think about that one, your second son, who had a mysterious person following him? Do you think that a late-comer Word User like him could be equal to those who have practiced word techniques for years?"

Dalin's eyes fell with an uncertain expression as he looked from the room above the stadium down to Ji An, who was taking the audience's attention as he went to his seat.

He sighed inwardly and had his eyes still, only focusing on him.

"I think that he has a talent for word technique, which he inherited from me and his mother. He just didn't show enough interest in it, which



destroyed his reputation and credibility as a descendant of the Xian Clan."

The Sect Leader smiled at how Dalin's perspective was broad. He then laughed softly.

"I am still in love with your views, Great Elder Xian. Then let us continue with what you had proposed earlier. You can use the podium now to impose the trial for the next leader of your clan."

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