

236 Weak and Strong [4]

Everyone except the two young masters had already exhibited their progress. Their match was the last event of the day, and since it was just announced today, the anticipation of the people was broken, but the hype was enough to hold the audience in the stadium. 1

Ji An had already prepared himself, wearing normal robes and having a training spear in his grasp. He also wore his wooden slippers, making him comfortable with every step he took.

Lucas, on the other hand, was calm. He had already anticipated the result of the match, but he still knew that Ji An had a chance to win. His observation was already reserved, but he was still bothered by the word servant Ro Xian chose.

Ro Xian chose a word for the servant who had a black aura around him. And with this, Lucas didn't know what kind of person or creature his servant was, as it was covered with full-metal armor that only had a small gap in the eyes for his servant to see.

Ji An had stepped forward onto the stage, and his heart couldn't help but beat fast.

"This is only normal since this is my first actual



fight against that bald one. But, let us not expect too much." He mumbled, then interacted with Ro Xian, as he was also already on stage.

While the audience roared their cheers, Ro Xian already felt like a victor, not because he knew Lucas's capabilities, but because the match was just the two of them fighting with each other. It was already obvious that this match was for his advantage.

"Isn't this funny? Father had prepared a match that would give me another chance to humiliate me? Hahaha... Even though it is already given that I am the heir, Father still wanted me to show who is the best."

Ro Xian's boastful words reached Ji An, but he just ignored them and smirked. It was nothing new to him. Every time they interacted, Ro Xian would always use his words to ridicule him. It was just nonending mockery from him.

"It is also fun for me, Ro. You always try to mock me, but it seems ineffective to me. Is your word technique working well? Ah, you don't need to put word technique to it since I am already pissed off by your shining head."

Ro Xian's eyebrows raised in amusement. "Let us just see if you can run your mouth like that, bastard. I wonder where you get the confidence you have. Probably from your deceased mother?"

"Oh... Don't worry. At least not like you, who ungratefully slandered someone's resting name just to cover his mother's incompetence."

Ro Xian clicked his tongue, but he hid the annoyance he felt, which had been driven by Ji An's words. He then said, with a calm tone, "Enough with this. This won't get us anywhere, so let's fight."

Ji An smiled and lowered his head as she waited for the announcer to mark the beginning of the match. And as the announcer shouted, Ji An's eyes widened and his feet moved on their own, dashing instantly to Ro Xian without any warning. He just had his training spears, slightly lit with his unique Qi, but it wasn't obvious enough to shock people that he could imitate a spear technique.

However, Lucas had noticed it. While everyone was surprised by Ji An's sneak attack, Lucas's eyes were fixated on the effect that Ji An had put into his spear. And with that, Lucas just smiled, since his speculation was proven.

'Not just my eyes, but also my instinct tells me that I am getting strong as an observer. Nerfed, maybe, but has the capacity to reach the top as impurities are already gone.'

Ro Xian was also baffled by Ji An's movement that he unintentionally counter-attacked using a



word technique. "Wait!"

It had a small effect on Ji An, only slowing the speed of his movement and swing, but Ro Xian was still surprised.

'How could he move that fast?!

Clak!

The sound of the thud of a stick resounded as Ro Xian pushed it, hitting the other tip of it to the ground. He was able to dodge it by slowing Ji An down, but if he was late, that training spear would have already hit him hard in the head.

Ro Xian's hands lit with his fist technique activated. He then launched a punch, but Ji An was able to lift his spear, blocking the attack safely and moving backward to create a distance.

"Surprised? Did you think that just because you deemed me incompetent, I would be one? No... I am more than that, Ro, look closely."

Ro Xian's eyes widened as Ji An sent a barrage of attacks of slash, thrust, and swing. For a short moment, he was so overwhelmed by the attacks that he was flustered. He was able to block them and defend himself, but his forearm received damage along with it.

This instance didn't just hit Ro Xian into realization, but also the others who were

watching, mostly Dalin Xian, who was preoccupied with his son's quick and proper stance attacks. Even though they were still amateur attacks, he was sure that he had a talent for them.

'His cultivation is still in the Warrior Spirit Realm, yet he was able to overpower Ro with pure skills in spears.'

"What can you do about it, Ro?" Ji An nonchalantly asked, as if mocking Ro Xian.

However, Ro Xian had just enough of it that he shouted and moved backward, escaping from the barrage. "Stop!"

Soundwaves were produced, with the intent of attacking Ji An mentally. However, Ji An blocked it perfectly with another powerful word. "Block!"

It was to strengthen his own mind, and it perfectly affected him, fortifying his mind to endure that mental attack from Ro Xian. But, as it seemed that Ro Xian was cornered, he smirked and then swayed his hands.

"Word Technique: Wind Blade!"

It was a physical manner of attack that created an arched form of wind gusts around him. And as he swayed his hands in Ji An's direction, the wind flew straight at him, making him panic while dodging the attacks.

Ji An dodged them, but he wasn't able to help himself not to lose balance as the wind blades were fast enough to outspeed his sight. They were enough to cut him, which added to his panic. Then, as if in response to it, he stomped his feet and created his counterattack.

'I know that it is impossible to create an instant spear technique, but I am putting my specialty into this.'

"Word Technique: Giant Spear!"

Ji An swung his spear downward with all his strength and Qi, but surprisingly, it created an image of a giant spear, swung directly at Ro Xian. Ro Xian then created a barrier with his words and was able to block it, but he was injured along the way.

Even though it was a successful attack, Ji An was still not happy with it since his energy was drained for some reason.

'Fuck... It was really a spear technique embodied with my word technique, but, it took a huge chunk of my energy. I cannot defend myself with the next attack.'

Ji An's eyes started to see things fuzzy as he got tired from it. Meanwhile, the crowd was surprised; talked about Ji An's impressive attack that injured Ro Xian, Lucas couldn't help but be bothered by the current event.



'Shit, Ro Xian is not okay with it. He was starting to get irritated as his fluctuation of Qi was starting to gather around his fist. If I am right, he will perform for me what he did for me before, but the intensity would be bad for Ji An's side since he is already weak in his current state.'

Lucas continued to assess, but he couldn't see anyone who had noticed Ro Xian's intent.

On the other hand, Dalin had his eyes fixated on Ji An. Deep inside, he couldn't feel enough proud of his son as he was able to join the physical manner of the word technique with his imitation of a normal spear technique.

'It was obvious that he was still a novice, but compared to the experience and knowledge of Ji An, he was below, making it shocking for him to injure Ro. However, as it looks like now, Ro Xian is starting to observe Ji An more.'

Dalin knew Ji An was vulnerable against Ro Xian, but he also understood that this was the only way he could force Ji An to use his talent. It was deep within him, and overwhelming him would be beneficial. Because he was late, the best way to enlighten him was to put him in a bind.

"Ji An... You chose this." Ro Xian was already done with his fist, and as he looked at Ji An with killing intent, he launched the punch that created a huge image of it, flying towards Ji An, who



became frozen in his place.

The audience didn't move since they knew that Ji An would be able to dodge given how slow it was. But what they didn't know was that Ji An was already weak; he was only acting as if he had the energy.

"Why is he not moving?" They were confused, but their eyes widened more when Ji An was successfully hit by the fist technique.

"Chaotic Fist: First Form." Ro Xian mumbled.

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