



## 237 Shadows and Words [1]

Everyone stood up from their seats as that huge explosive power hit Ji An, who only stood in his place without moving. That technique was slow, so they didn't expect Ji An to not be able to dodge it. However, as it had already hit him and covered the whole stage with the dust of the crumbled cemented ground, they were baffled and alarmed. 1

Ro Xian had a victor's smile on his face, which angered Dalin Xian. He wanted to get Ji An off the stage, but doing so would tarnish his reputation as someone who couldn't stand even one word. He only waited for the watchers to move, and as the dust disappeared, Ji An's wounded body was revealed.

Strikingly, he was still standing even though the blood was already dripping from his arms and chest. The watchers stopped moving and then looked above, waiting for Dalin's order. But, as he stated that only critical moves could be stopped, and the match would end when one surrenders, he shook his head, making the watchers move backward back to their positions.

Ji An panted heavily and his eyes slowly lifted to Ro Xian, whose eyes were wide in disbelief.



"How could that be possible? That was my strongest attack; how could you still survive it?!"

Ji An scoffed with the remaining force he had and stepped forward sideways. He was still going on, showing everyone that he had the will to be the heir of the family. And as this instance threatened Ro Xian's assurance, he shouted from the bottom of his lungs, calling for his servant.

"Come here, Berserker!"

The massive word servant, covered with full-metal armor, stomped loudly onto the stage. He was the servant Ro Xian had assigned.

"The individual fight has ended. But, the servant category in this phase is still not over. Your servant will be dead from mine, Ji An." A grin appeared as Ro Xian forced himself to speak, still mocking Ji An.

Ji An's eyes obviously showed a tired expression, even showing that his energy was not enough to form another word on his lips. However, as he moved his head to the location where Lucas was, his eyes widened slightly, seeing Lucas absent there.

"Don't worry, Master. I am already here." Then, Lucas spoke from Ji An's side, which gave him relief.

In a tired and forced manner, Ji An pointed his



fingers at Ro Xian's servant. Lucas then nodded, feeling the urge to finish the match immediately as he felt another threat coming.

"The match should be postponed by now, but why are the officials still not moving?" Ji An could hear Lucas mumbling something. And as those words reached his ears, he was bewildered.

'What does Lucas mean by that? And, how could he address things like that?' Due to bewilderment, Ji An couldn't look back at his opponent. His eyes were locked on Lucas, who was being vigilant at the moment.

'For heaven's sake, my current state is still in the General Spirit Realm, nearing breakthrough into the King Spirit Realm. But, as things like this had emerged, the sect was surrounded by a swarm of Master and General Stage Cultivators. I don't know if I could protect Ji An and gain his techniques.'

To Lucas, following Ji An was obviously a personal intention. As he had lost his ability to control minds and the other passive abilities to influence other people, he sought to learn the Speech Curse that he saw in Ji An. In that way, he could easily win people's thoughts and eventually their hearts if he persisted.

Fooling people to side with him was the



intention of gaining Ji An's special word technique, but, as things had turned into this state, Lucas had no other chance but to escape with Ji An.

"Master, no... Ji An, we are going to escape. This won't end pretty." Lucas worriedly stated. Giving Ji An no chance to speak, Lucas raised his hands and a sword from light Qi appeared. It was only a sword Qi, the early stage of the Dao Sword, but it appeared to be filled with Lucas's light affinity.

And looking at it, Ji An couldn't mutter or think of a proper reaction towards it.

Beam!

Lucas swung his sword towards Ro Xian's servant, causing a line of light to form without the intention of killing it, but rather of harming its consciousness and causing it to fall asleep. It completely perplexed Ro Xian. It caused him to become immobile in his position.

"I should keep in mind that I can't kill people for now," Lucas mumbled.

"H-How..." Ro Xian trembled as his numb limbs refused to move in accordance with his commands. He felt terrified as if a beast were in front of him. He felt the powerful aura of Lucas' sword Qi, and tears welled up in his eyes as he realized he would die if he was hit by that stroke.



On the other hand, Dalin and the other officials and councils were taken aback by what had just happened. Dalin was about to jump from his position, seeing Lucas as a threat to his son, but seeing that Lucas was assisting Ji An, he was stopped.

"W-What is happening?"

Out of nowhere, Forged Shadow appeared at his side, half-kneeling. With it, his attention was halved, and he looked at Forged Shadow, who seemed to be panicking.

"What? Why do you seem to be troubled?"

"Master, the Ninjas of Chaotic Shadow have surrounded the whole premises. They had discovered the absence of the Heavenly Moon Shadows, giving them the chance to infiltrate!"

With that report, everyone in the room gasped and reacted to it. They were surprised and immediately raised their alarm and vigilance. They also had their weapons in their grasp.

"Fuck! Call the Elite Force!" Dalin shouted.

"Ahhh!!!"

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise and horror as they heard their disciples start shouting below them. The audience started to create a pool of blood. The shadow people also seemed



to have appeared, and they were the reason why the disciples were shouting. They started killing helpless people.

"We are already late!"

"Everyone, brace yourselves! Protect your life at all costs and kill your enemies if you can. Escape from the stadium and take all of your weapons! Fight for the Sect and the Great Clan of Word Users!" Dalin shouted, while behind him was the young sect leader.

Dalin could only click his tongue, feeling helpless to protect his youngster. He was still responsible for protecting the sect leader. However, when his attention fell to Ji An, he was relieved that the word servant, Lucas, was protecting Ji An with his sword Qi in his hands.

'Please... even just this once, protect my son. He is the only one I have...'

As soon as his energy returned, Ro Xian began screaming. He could only witness blood shower from the skies as the shadow people cruelly slaughtered their sect's hapless disciples. They didn't have any weapons to defend themselves with, only their bodies. They had planned to watch the event ahead of time. After the show, their props, weapons, and other items were left in the storage area.



"What... wait... wait... I am still not ready to die. I don't have the energy to fight. Please! Please! Help me!" Ro Xian was devastated and desperately shouted, asking for help from the people around him, but they were just dying.

They had already polished the ground with their blood, and asking for help from them was pointless. And as his eyes moved in different directions, they stopped on Lucas and Ji An.

"Ji An, please forgive me for what I've done. Just this once, save me! Save me!"

Ji An didn't listen to Ro Xian and just had his body on Lucas's back. And as Ro Xian noticed how heedless Ji An was, he couldn't help but shout.

"Help me, you bastard! Fuck you! Fuck-!"

It was already too late for Ro Xian. Someone behind him, a shadow person, had killed him.

"Ninja..." Ji An mumbled.

While protecting Ji An and swaying his sword Qi to his enemies, his ears heard Ji An talk. "You know them...?"

"Mnm... They were from the Chaotic Shadow, the mortal enemy of the sect. And they are good with shadows..."

Lucas had already realized that their specialty



was working with shadows. And as he had seen through them, he cast Magique Shadow Movement and blended with the shadow, while carrying Ji An and an intent to escape.

But, the shadows were populated with blood and different essences, giving him a hard time moving easily. That was why, every meter, he had to stop and reappear.

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