



238 Shadows and Words [2]

"Who are you people?!" With an infuriated tone, he asked. However, instead of receiving an answer, this person bowed at him, showing respect. **1**

He was perplexed by the behavior, but knowing that they intended to kill the sect, he held his sword in his grasp, which was glowing with a light azure color. His gaze was fixed on the individual who had not moved from his position to assault him since earlier.

"I am asking, who are you, people?! Why did you attack and kill my people? Are you from the Chaotic Shadow?"

"Yes, Master Dalin."

"Master?"

It was already confusing that the person greeted him respectfully, but after hearing that he addressed Dalin as "Master," it just meant that this person thought highly of him.

'Chaotic Shadow... They are here again, but this time, they chose to kill the disciples and intend to erase the sect.'

"I can't let you do what you want," Dalin mumbled as he watched the sect leader escape from the



room with the assistance of some of the elders.

"Great Elder, why is he calling you Master? Don't tell me..."

"Shut up, Elder Ge! There is no way that I will betray the sect. Who knows why he addressed me that way, but I am sure that I won't betray the sect."

"Master, please let me handle him. I can take care of him. What is important right now is to save the sect." Forged Shadow muttered, catching Dalin's attention, and he nodded after realizing his words.

"Right. Let's go." Dalin said, and then dragged Lion Ge out of the room. Forged Shadow was left behind to fight the ninja that had greeted Dalin.

Even though Dalin was still perplexed as to why a Chaotic Shadow ninja called him "master," he didn't want to find out since he was concerned about what would happen to his son. And as they approached the outside, Lion Ge and he came to a halt when they saw the number of disciples who had died.

"N-No... There is no way... They didn't deserve to die..." Lion Ge hysterically mumbled as the beat of his heart became so fast that he was unable to process what was in front of him.

Blood had polished the ground with crimson,

filled the air with an iron scent, and faces were all over the dead. They had no life, with some still shouting for their lives. They were fighting. It was complex, as, in each direction, there were happenings. But, as Lion Ge was attacked emotionally, having the mindset of a just person, he thought that these kids didn't deserve to die.

The outer court, or third-rate disciples, had already died. They were sure of it as the only remaining essence was from those who were inner and core disciples. But, even though they were still alive, they were still fighting for it, teaming up with any fellow disciples they could find.

Dalin seemed fixated on one thought, and it was to save his son. But with Lion Ge beside him in disaster, he could just let out a sigh.

"Elder Ge, kill those bastards."

Lion Ge gritted his teeth and indulged himself in blood as he joined the fight. Dalin also left to search for Ji An and Lucas. However, he was surprised to see, in the chaotic event, Lucas passing through shadows as if he was one with them. Ji An was also on his back.

Dalin exhaled a sigh of relief and dashed over to them. He already had his hand clenched, desperate to catch up with his son. However, while he was on his way, ninjas stopped him and



greeted him respectfully. He was perplexed for obvious reasons, but he would simply slice them.

The ninjas noticed how he reacted when greeted, so they resorted to immobilizing him, but they were not able to stop him as, after a minute of the clash, they would die.

Dalín was profound in swords, making him a powerful foe against a normal ninja in the Master Stage. However, they still didn't stop. They were still on to their goal: to kill and get Dalín out of the sect.

"For heaven's sake, why do you have to stop me?! I want to get to my son. Stop blocking me if you don't want to die!" Dalín frustratedly shouted as he passed through the chaos. And just when he was about to reach Lucas's position, he was blocked again. But this time, it was a formidable person as its aura was tremendous.

"Who are you this time? Why are you doing this to us? I thought that the Chaotic Shadow and the Great Clans of Word Users were in a peace pact. Why are you suddenly killing us? Aren't you afraid of the anger of our spectator, the Governor Cannibal Hero?"

"Silly... It is not about that. The governor is already out of duty hence, it is your fault to put your guard down. However, our purpose is not to kill you, but to save you, Dalín. We just needed



to kill some for the sect to weaken and be damaged from within."

"Huh? What are you talking about? This is war, I am telling you. If not for my son, I would have killed you by now. But, my son needs my power to protect him."

The person seemed to be familiar with Dalin, but he ignored it as the flow of the situation wasn't in his favor. Being preoccupied with small details would not help him reach his son to escape. He also couldn't trust Lucas, which was why he was desperate to overcome the wave of ninjas.

But, as the tall and slim person in front of him became silent, Dalin became silent as well. For some reason, he was preoccupied with the person in front of him. He also couldn't lower his guard as this person was an enemy of him as well.

"Son...? You have a son? When? How? Was it from your first wife or your second wife? I didn't know this."

"What are you mumbling about?"

The man in front of him removed his black mask, revealing his identity. And when Dalin beheld his face, becoming acquainted with its features, he was silenced, and he didn't know how to react.

"Brother, I am here to take you back to your



home, the Chaotic Shadow Sect. And hopefully, with your son as well, my nephew."

Dalin's eyes became wide, he was distraught for a couple of seconds, but he immediately returned with the same resolution he had in mind.

"No. I will fight for the sect as well as for my son. I don't know who you are, and I will never recognize you as my brother. So move if you don't want a bloodbath to occur." Dalin stated, with a threatening tone, making his brother have a solemn face.

Meanwhile, as Lucas was carrying the weak Ji An, he was stopped by one person. Just like others, he also wore black robes and a black mask. He tried to enter the shadow again to evade this person, but the person as well went into the shadow and they bumped into each other, canceling the movement technique. And just like this, Lucas was surprised, and he moved backward.

"Tsk. I can't kill now." Lucas mumbled. "What is your problem?" He swung his sword Qi at this person, but he was able to evade it by entering the shadow again and appearing in front of him. He moved backward again.

"Hmm... Light and darkness affinity... He should follow me to the sect. Give him to me."



Lucas's eyebrows furrowed. The next thing he did was react aggressively. He then swung his sword Qi again, but in a more fast manner.

Swoosh!

"Again... You were able to dodge it. Who are you?" Lucas asked. He had no interest in learning who he was, but Lucas noticed that he had the same darkness as him, but only like that, nothing more. However, what came into his mind was the intent and the strength he had. How could he still dodge his attack?

"A person that is about to die should not learn what my name is."

'I still can't kill, but I can buy time...'

Lucas hissed and then returned to the shadows. The person did it as well, but he wasn't able to negate Lucas's movement as they clashed in the shadows, as if snakes that budge and clash with each other. Black shadow effects were created in each interaction they had, but, later on, as Lucas and the person reached the entrance of the stadium, Lucas was completely out of the shadows, with Ji An still on his back.

"Don't you realize it's risky to bring another lifeform into the shadows?"

"That is on you, not on me." Lucas hissed, then his eyes went to the entrance of the stadium.



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"Hooo... You are interesting. What is your name?
I am Hilum Chan, an elder from the Chaotic
Shadow Sect."

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