

## 244 Light and Darkness [3]

[Third Person's Point of View] 1

Lucas gave Ji An a mysterious wide smile and then placed the technique book beside Ji An. He did not give any answers. Instead, he just let Ji An get curious about the reason why Lucas chose that technique.

"Why...? You are making me look stupid here, Lucas." Ji An's face turned serious, and Lucas scoffed.

"No need to get tense. That is only because you have a talent for martial arts and also because you are good as a Word User. So, the move you created last time was a combination of a martial technique and a word technique. That is why I recommend you learn and master this one."

"You see, cultivators tend to shout the technique they were using, but for what purpose? Well, some of them have better familiarity when they register techniques with names, and that is the purpose of naming a technique. But, why did I mention that some cultivators shout the name of the technique they were using?" After Lucas paused, Ji An, who was attentively listening to him, raised a question.

"Won't it be a disadvantage? They will let their



enemies learn the next move they were about to use."

"It would be, but, calling the name of the technique only has a short difference in time, and at the minimum, it is only a second. So, even if the enemy learns what the technique is, that will be too late for them to tackle and prepare. Also, not every time, they will be able to pinpoint the nature of the technique by its name."

"You can name a technique on your own and not tell anyone. And on that matter, won't you be the one who knows about the existence of your technique?"

"That is true, but that didn't answer my question about why cultivators still call the names of their techniques when using them."

"Except to look cool, it is for their system and all parts of their brain to recognize what kind of technique should be used. And calling it turns out to be useful for performing the technique perfectly." Lucas smiled with his eyes closed.

Ji An pondered what Lucas said at the same time. All of them did not contradict his thoughts. However, he was curious about why things like that happen.

'Looking cool... That's not even a matter. What matters here is how you could assist yourself in

performing the technique simply by calling it by name. Well, in word techniques, that is needed, but why in other categories of techniques?"

"It's not even a matter to be bothered, but why do I even get myself fixated on it?"

"Ji An, I can see that you are thinking deeply about it. It works around the brain that sends the wave to your dantian. That is not a field of your practice, maybe around somewhere, but not entirely, as you could just learn it anytime." Lucas pressed.

"Okay, get it."

"But, that technique will be useful to you if you teach me first about the Word Techniques you know. Just something near the physical manner."

Ji An's eyes turned in disbelief as if he hadn't expected Lucas to ask it.

After releasing a sigh, he then nodded. "Okay... I will teach you. So, teach me a martial technique that will fit in with me, okay?"

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"Master, all of the Heavenly Moon Shadows are here." Forged Shadow reported as 30 people covered in straw hats and black clothes were lining up in front of him. He was startled and speechless as what he saw was the entire defense of the sect.

"Did you mean to tell me that my father tasked them to look for Lucas's background and left the sect undefended? You mean by that?"

Forged Shadow had his head down and didn't immediately make a response. Lucas, on the other hand, was dumbfounded that he couldn't even make a move at the moment. He was feeling slightly guilty about it, but slightly goofy about it as well, so some part of him wanted to scoff at the mistake that Dalin made.

"It was not the previous Great Elder's intention. He only wanted to make sure that Lord Lucas there was someone trustworthy and not a spy sent by our enemies. And, the Heavenly Moon Shadows were not entirely the sect's defense; the Elite Warrior and Force were the ones who were tasked with the defense. The job of the Heavenly Moon Shadows was to detect, investigate, and spy on someone. That is why it is not the Great Elder's fault."

"I did not say anything. But it is clear that he was at fault because of the stupid decision he made. But, let us just forget about it. It is not my problem anymore, but now, I am sure that I should fix my father's mistake." Ji An stated.

The 30 men of Heavenly Moon Shadows were still there, and Ji An, having thought of something funny in his head, smiled. He then

looked at his men and asked. "Do you now know who Lucas is?"

They became silent for a few seconds and had their heads down. They didn't know what to say as they literally didn't have anything useful to give to Ji An. Then, Ji An only waited for a few seconds, and later on, laughed at how he realized that they didn't have anything to offer.

"I see... You don't have anything, huh?"

"Please forgive us, Master. But, Lord Lucas is a mysterious person that we couldn't find any information about."

"Obviously, because he is not someone you could search for." Ji An laughed again and continued.

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After a few weeks of training and practicing, the two of them taught each other perfectly. They had exchanged techniques in just those weeks. And, as they were both talented in both ways, they understood each other easily without having many problems.

Ji An's men could only watch them with awe as they had never seen people who learned techniques in just a short time. Ji An, who did not have any knowledge of martial arts, was able to learn them more quickly and more profoundly than those who had practiced them for a year.



Every time they used a technique, they were surrounded by a furious and powerful aura. Their performance was excellent, and no one could have faulted them because they appeared to be great and profound cultivators each time they applied each other's techniques.

On the other hand, Lucas was doing well with his word techniques. He was able to learn the physical manner of word technique, and later on, he was able to learn the mental manner. But, lastly, even though he was not well-versed, he learned emotional manners, which were the most important ones in the practice of words.

Ji An had made the same amount of progress as Lucas. He had progressed to the point where he no longer appeared to be a novice. He chose the spear as his primary weapon, and both of them were able to learn "Combination of Martial and Words" at some time.

Panting, Lucas looked at Ji An while his sweats were dripping. He had exhausted his Magique Qi by calling out every word that came into his mind while performing the word technique, which focused more on an emotional manner.

'Emotional Manner of Word Preacher...' Lucas sighed, then had his eyes shut open at Ji An. "Fear me!"

A series of waves of terrorizing aura was sent to

Ji An, initially to target his mind and heart, but Ji An protected himself by using his mental fortified defense. The challenge was for Lucas, who had to penetrate Ji An's defense.

As Lucas was obviously weak in this category, he had to face difficulty in making Ji An afraid of him.

"Kukh!" Ji An coughed, which caught Lucas's attention. His eyes widened and he was surprised that he ran to him excitedly.

"What? Did it penetrate you?" Lucas asked.

Ji An was silent and, out of a sudden, he laughed. "Got you." Ji An continued to laugh. "It was weak. It didn't penetrate through me."

Lucas snorted and turned around. "Again," he insisted.

Ji An shook his head. "No, it is enough. Obviously, you are panting from exhaustion. You need to recover your energy, Lucas."

Lucas then shook his head again. He felt slightly offended by it, but as he realized that he was getting full of himself again, he let out a sigh. He sat on a nearby fallen log and rested.

"Why is word technique so difficult? I can't even manage to pinpoint where to target you, Ji An. Your defense is so strong." Lucas complained.



Ji An just scoffed and then laughed at him again. "You are not as talented as you think. I can't understand you. Emotional manner is an easy task. I learned it after two weeks of practicing. Meanwhile, you, it has already been a month, and you are still not able to attack me. Well, I am a genius, and that is an obvious reason why I was able to outdo you."

Lucas scoffed as well. "You are talented in that field, whereas I am not. I am just able to fix my meridian to fulfill the requirement to practice the technique, so it can be reasonable. But, I did not face much difficulty in the past that I needed to exhaust myself."

"Well, people have their first times..."

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