

## 248 Escaping Death

[Third Person's Point of View] 1

Brian Chang was about to leave the sight of his previous customer and his companion. He silently approached the counter to book a room, with his eyes secretly looking to his side where the two were. And just as he finished booking without getting called or without encountering them, he let out a sigh.

"Why am I even thinking too hard? That person might not even remember me, so I just need to move calmly and normally. There's no need to be tense about this."

"Uhm... Grand Master, I think that the herbs that I gave you were still lacking. It might not even heal my wounds."

"That is obvious. You don't know what kind of herb you bought. It wasn't even enough. And, didn't I tell you to stay out of trouble and just collect the information and leave without any other complications?"

"I still don't know how to hide my presence, Grand Master. As far as I learned from Master Lukros, I don't have the energy to perform any techniques. I just have this basic natural movement energy in my body. I don't even know



what they are."

"Hmph. You don't know them, Jake, but I do know what they are. So I am just telling you to believe in yourself. You don't need to push yourself too hard. Having that prowess, despite not having any Qi in your body, is already a blessing in disguise. And the book you got, and the martial art in it, was too powerful to consider a weak one."

"Thank you, Grand Master."

When Brian was about to go down the stairs, he suddenly stopped as Jake, his previous customer, called him.

"What the fuck... Ignore him!"

Jake was just left dumbfounded as he was ignored by Brian.

"Are you sure that he was the shop owner who you bought the herbs from?" Lucas asked.

"Ahm... I am sure... I guess...? I might have mistaken him." Jake said, with a doubtful tone in his voice.

"Alright. We can find another person to purchase the herbs for your medicine."

"Yes, thank you, Grand Master."

On the other hand, Brian ran quickly to his room



and shut the doors abruptly, hiding behind them. His eyes were wide and his heart was beating fast. He just dodged a nightmare out there.

'Foo... Thank goodness he didn't chase me.'

'For heaven's sake, just why is that person here? I am sure that there is nothing good about him. Thank goodness I dodged them. And, even with his companion, he is also not a good one, even with the aura around him.'

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"Grand Master, why are you talented in any field?" Jake asked while Lucas was bandaging the wound on his leg.

While Lucas was wrapping the wound around with some herbs and medicine pills, he looked at him and answered him with the best idea he had.

"I am just talented, no questions needed. I was born with it."

"Ahh... I guess people who are blessed don't need any explanations... I am really amazed, Grand Master."

"Okay... Now... Good..." Lucas mumbled, then let go of the wound. "Just rest for a few days, and that wound will heal on its own." He then stood up.

"I am okay, Grand Master. I can still help."

"You have helped enough. You don't have to worry much." Lucas reminded.

Jake felt useless at this point, believing that Lucas was simply disregarding his attempts and keeping him out due to his wound. But, when he considered it, he told himself that he might just be immature at this stage.

Out of all of the people in the Eastern Continent who could be more powerful than him, he was chosen to be with Lucas, a reputable person in the Eastern Continent. Who would have thought that he would have the chance and honor to be with him?

So, instead of thinking sulky about it, taking the measures to be mature should be done at this moment. Thus, as Lucas left him, he lowered his head and showed respect to Lucas.

'I might have done enough... And what I did was enough for us to take one province out of the seven provinces in the Northern Continent.' Jake thought and had his body lying on his bed.

A few particles of unknown energy appeared from his breath. He eventually fell asleep. Meanwhile, Lucas was watching him from outside, still sensing Jake's enigmatic energy. He was intrigued by it, which was the major reason he took Jake.



That obvious reason was one of the reasons Jake was chosen as his company in his mission. The other one was because of the technicality and the ability he had to fight without getting tired unless wounded.

'Even being wounded will not tire him out, but it will put him in danger of death if he does not realize he is about to die.'

Jake was not the best fighter on the continent, but the immense amount of infinite energy he possessed was what drew Lucas to him. And like that, being an asset, was enough for him to be with the mission.

'He is not intellectually helpful, but the simplicity of it was useful...'

Lucas let out a sigh as he went down to the dining room of the inn. He then ordered food and looked for a table. But, as he was looking for one, he noticed that there was one person in the dining room that was dodging his attention.

'Or attention, was it? He was dodging my sight, which means that he was staying away from me.'

It was not his business anymore, so Lucas just ignored it and took the food he ordered and ate it all. After that, he went out of the inn and continued to look for helpful information.

As the common knowledge around him was that



this city was a home for mercenaries and warriors, some warriors and mercenaries didn't have much difference. But it was clear to them that mercenaries were simply hired warriors, as opposed to warriors from the government, or soldiers in other words.

However, soldiers didn't have much power against the mercenaries since they were also prominent throughout the whole continent, even though they were just commoners having the ability to fight and be hired.

But, despite the whole dictatorship of the emperor, the continent still didn't have that closed or emperor-restricted policy and power, since commoners could have a position in society. However, the only way they got to be exempted from the whole emperor-restricted power was to sell and have their whole economy work.

Days had passed, and Lucas continued to look for information. He got some useful, and others were too base to be useful. And this cycle has been common for him.

'I just learned that people have restricted movements. Commoners were just slaves to the government, and soldiers abused the power they had, which basically meant that the leaders were not only those who were tyrants, but also those below them.'



'Xiaozhin also seemed to be a mercenary-type province. Mostly, cultivators living there were just all about being part of sects and organizations and fighting for the government as they were also hired. Entirely, the whole province was all about warriors, but dependent ones, hired in general.'

'Sighs... These last few weeks have been extremely exhausting for me. I should get some food and rest for a moment. This is basically attacking my nerves.'

Lucas released a sigh and then took some food to the diner of the inn. However, as most days passed, he became aware of a particular man who was avoiding his gaze. Before, he just chose to ignore it, but then, this got into his curiosity.

He approached the guy without much consideration, and he was correct that this person was avoiding him. When he approached, he flinched.

"Excuse me. Is there something wrong with me? I noticed that you were dodging my sight intentionally. Are you spying on me?" But afterward, he grumbled inside at the thought of the ridiculousness of those words.

'He is not spying on me. I didn't feel any intention towards it. He is just dodging me.'



"Ah... Ah... Nothing, really. I-I don't intend to make you feel that I am keeping myself away from you, S-Senior, my Lord, Sir, esteemed brother."

Lucas scoffed. 'He is hiding something, doesn't he?'

"You don't have to be afraid of me. You are trembling too much." Lucas said, then pulled the man's shoulder. He then glared at him and gathered Magique Qi into his mouth. "Let me ask you, who are you?"

[Basics of Word Technique: Mental Manner]

"I am Brian Chang... Third Son of the White Lead Mercenary Leader in Amore City, Xiaozhin Province."

As he was dumbfounded, Lucas took himself into silence. Later on, a smile appeared on his face.

"You are an interesting person, Brian Chang. And what are you doing? Why are you acting that way towards me?"

"I am escaping death."

After hearing that, Lucas scoffed. "Oh..."

