

256 Brian Chang's Company

"M-Mission? Who are you?" 1

The confidence of the other party was shaken as well at this point. Even though they were not favorably targeted by the word technique, there were still effects on them, and one of them was a fear of Lucas's mysterious identity.

There is confidence within every arrogance. That is exactly what the other party was thinking at the time.

"Now... After the words of hostility that you said to us, you are asking about my identity? You must be shaken and afraid of my unknown identity then. "

[Basics of Word Technique: Emotional Manner]

A strengthened provocation in which it wouldn't fail that they would get annoyed with Lucas. It could make them stupid and ignore the logic of escaping danger. Surely, they would attack him if he continued.

'Just what the hell does this man think of himself? It is obvious that he was only bluffing. He doesn't have any backers behind him, which is the reason why he is not introducing himself.'

"This is humiliation. White Lead is not someone

to be trifled with. We are the authorities in the Wu Region, so anyone who defies us deserves punishment.'

"Do you know what you have just done? You offended us even after hearing our name. Now tell me, in what way you can make us calm down. When you offended me, you didn't only offend me, but also my crewmates. Do you think they will stand still after offending me?"

The intensity of his anger was starting to be obvious, and it was high. Lucas intended to raise it more, but it seemed that this man had already been full of it. Though Lucas didn't want to end his provocation, he had no choice but to end it.

The test of his emotional manner word technique had already shown its use. Despite being already proven, having more data was not bad after all.

With a clenched fist, the man started to glare more at Lucas, who was, on the other hand, calm and nonchalant about the situation. He then continued with a smug face, making Beatrix and Glassera nervous.

'Is it okay for Senior Brother Lucas to act this way? Is he not afraid of the White Lead? It is just like going against the authorities. And in the Wu Region, White Lead is the authority.'

Glassera was nervous, slightly preparing herself for a possible physical quarrel. Meanwhile, Beatrix had gripped onto her sword's hilt, prepared as well, but she was more prepared to protect Lucas, just in case.

They had never known each other's potential, so it was reasonable for them to worry about Lucas. But, Jake, who knew Lucas slightly, was calm about the uprising situation that could be a fight. He was only angry at the other party for being disrespectful of Lucas.

"Do you intend to hide behind your group's number?"

As Lucas proceeded to irritate them, the public's opinion shifted more in Lucas's favor. They were, however, rooting for him rather than fighting for him.

"You are dead..." A raucous voice came from the man, with his hands lit with crimson.

He then raised his fist, moved in a snap movement, and intended to hit Lucas with the strength he gathered. His Qi also started to gather in his fist, which Lucas just nonchalantly looked at as his reaction and reflex activated. He looked at the fist as if the time was slow.

'Well then... This is enough.'

The eyes of the people started to anticipate.

Some were surprised, some were terrified, but most of all, some were waiting for the result.

Pakh!

"Now, despair!"

As soon as the impact created a sound, everyone watching became silent. What they could see was a person standing straight, nonchalant as usual, unconcerned about the rising incident. Meanwhile, the other one, who had a stance, had his punch caught by the other person.

Lucas just stood upright while catching the man's strike. That was enough to leave everyone perplexed and wondering what was going on right now.

"That was a weak punch. Even with how much Qi you gathered, it wasn't enough. Would you like to ask for your friends' help?"

A grin then appeared, irritating the man more, and he moved for another attack.

With a punch, kick, slide, jump, and different tactics, the man Lucas was fighting became hopeless to hit cleanly. Lucas could dodge, he could catch, and what was more, he was able to play with the man.

"I am telling you, ask for your friends' help."

The provocation continued.

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'What the fuck is wrong with that man? How could he be so fast without using Qi to strengthen and hasten his speed? How is this normal?'

They became more provoked, which eventually made them snap from their containment. They have had enough of it already.

'I'm sorry, Senior Brother, but I can't let you humiliate yourself any longer!'

Everyone at the back of the man who followed attacked Lucas. However, it was easy for him, as the next second, he launched one attack, and it was a normal punch.

Pakh!

'How is this normal...? Senior Brother Lucas was just casually swinging his body to the sides, dodging while dealing with their emotions. They launch their attacks in a fit of pique.'

Glassera's eyes were in disbelief, while Beatrix's grip on her hilt was loosening, also in disbelief like Glassera. However, Jake's eyes were glittering with excitement.

'Senior Brother Lucas is fast. He is on par even with the eight White Lead men together...'

Lucas continued to play with them, with one finally going down with just one hit.

Commented [Ma1]:

"Why...?! Why... are our attacks not hitting you?!"

Lucas smirked, then gave them a smug face.
"Because that is the result of being ignorant of your surroundings and also being easily driven by your emotions."

It wasn't a great time for Lucas to give them lessons. Furthermore, it wasn't even necessary for him to teach them, but what was more in Lucas's mind was the joy of seeing another light in his plan.

"They will do great. Now I had easily attacked their emotions, I could control them as my puppets if I wanted to. But, precaution is needed at this point... And I can say that my karma points won't be added if I attack their will without destroying it. Instead, I converted it to be favorable to me."

Lucas then sent his punches at each of them. And just as they were down on the ground, looking at him with the irritated expressions they had, Lucas stood straight before their eyes.

"What a truly weak person you are. You might be misled by someone. But, worry not. I will save you from your despair. You have seen me, right? You have noticed how powerful I am." Lucas muttered at them without a certain expression.

[Basics of Word Technique: Emotional Manner]



"Even with all the pressure you put on yourselves, you won't be able to defeat me because you are stupid."

Lucas also had the same blank expression, but this time, he had his cultivation leak, attacking theirs, caging them in despair.

Other people had also noticed how heroic Lucas had been, even if it wasn't what he did. Normally, he fought for himself, but the public saw Lucas as a hero who fought tyrants.

Eyes were driven to Lucas, blank, astonishment, awe, and more. But, it was suddenly stopped when Brian went to the situation and asked them.

"What is happening here?"

He was clueless, as he wasn't there when it happened. Furthermore, Brian didn't feel any different aura from them, but he was only piqued by the crowd that formed. In which he got the courage to cut off and join.

The other party went into silence as Brian came into the picture. They stared at him with their jaws dropped, seemed to be unable to talk. Lucas then looked at them.

"Why are you looking at Brian?"

"B-Brian... Third Young Master Brian Chang!!!"



And just as Brian looked at the people on the ground, he had a small idea of what was supposed to happen here. And then, realizing that these eight people knew him, he let out a sigh.

"Fuck..." He faced Lucas and asked, "Senior Brother Lucas, did these people bother you?"

"Uhm... Yes. Why do you ask?"

"I think they were from White Lead."

"Yes, they are from White Lead. It seems like they recognized you, Brian."

"Yes..." Brian lowered his head in embarrassment since he thought that it all happened because of him. He also knew that his father was pursuing him.

"Did my father send you here?"

"No, the commissioner sent us on Big Boss's orders." They admitted it with their bodies trembling.

"It is just the same." He then faced Lucas again, with his upper body bowing. "Please forgive me, Senior Brother Lucas, for their bothering you."

The other party then continued to tremble in fear as they realized what they had just done.

"We offended the senior of the third young master!"

