

262 Slight Problems

The tall person dashed to Lucas with his unsheathed sword, which was currently glowing in blue. The pressure around it was intense, as well as their facial expressions were as if they were shooting him with daggers and ripping off each of his limbs. 1

Lucas snapped his finger, removing the light he created from its appearance, which brought darkness once again to the slightly lit room. However, Lucas created a sword from his Qi, creating an alternative source of light. And just as Lucas prepared for the attack, the other person had already performed a sword technique.

[Blazing Sword Slash!]

Lucas raised his sword to protect himself and then raised his defense on the other side as well. The other six moved in his direction, with their swords lit the same color as the tall one. And, discerning that their sword techniques were similar, Lucas had created a barrier to those directions that could nullify their Qi. And just as he was intending to do, the light coming from their swords disappeared.

His actions took them by surprise.

As their faces were still baffled, Lucas moved to his next move. A shadow appeared below him, moved in their direction, and held them on their ground. Their eyes fell on the ground and they noticed a shadow in the form of chains, making them unable to move. This incident didn't only make them silent, but they could feel Lucas's mysterious identity at the moment.

'There was no known person in the Wu region that had good control over shadows. Furthermore, if he was from the Quanzhi province, coming from another assassin's sect, wouldn't it be advantageous for him to go into the conflict instead of attacking the White Lead? So, him coming from Quanzhi province is already out of answers. It's either he has some grudge against us... But who is he?'

'He was not only able to nullify the components of our sword technique, but he also knew how to control shadows. It's either he learned shadow arts or he has some affinity with shadows that gave him an innate control of shadows. But, what about nullifying our sword technique? It is a form of mystical art, but no known person is good at nullifying six swords at a time.'

'So, he was able to detect the component of our sword technique by clashing against Kiki... He is strong. We can't let our guard down.'

But in the midst of their contemplation, Lucas had made a solution in his head. He knew that they were bothered and alarmed by his techniques, in which case he could use them to taunt and distract them. And as he moved to the tall person's front, he kicked him back and jumped backward.

Lucas thought. 'I don't have any technique to maneuver shadows except the one that Ji An had. I was able to get a grasp of it, but it wasn't that much. I still know one, but it needs a previous essence that I lost, mana.'

He clicked his tongue and started to gather shadows one more time. And just as the shadow took physical form beneath him, Lucas pushed his energy on it, attempting to reform the meridian points he needed to maneuver the shadow. His physique changed in accordance with what the technique needed, but even though he was lacking in it, Lucas pushed more and modified his physique for the 'Shadow Maneuvering Technique'. Even with how the absence of mana hugely affected his control of shadow for mystical art, he still had the knowledge and the ability to create impromptu alternatives.

'After all, I am from the Genius Bloodline... Using the present knowledge I have, this will be easy for me!'



[Magique Shadow Maneuvering Technique!]

A black creature-like image was created with physical form. And as it looked like darkness was being controlled to have a form, White Lead members' eyes widened and their jaws almost dropped, along with their knees trembling from the shock. They were frozen in their positions as, in the next second, the shadows started moving in their direction.

"Shadows!"

The standing embodiment of darkness attacked them. However, fortunate for them, they were able to dodge it. But the embodiment of darkness moved quickly. The embodiment of darkness was able to catch their shadows, which made them still as their shadows made them frozen once more. Their shadows had an image of a monster's mouth, swallowing them whole.

Lucas then started to put more pressure on it and then used a light affinity to take their consciousness out. Their minds had already weakened because of fear, which made Lucas's mystical art a source of light affinity strong. The White Lead members fell asleep, but their bodies were already weak from the damage of the embodiment of darkness that Lucas summoned.

'It was a success... I never expected that it would



be a success since it was only an idea on a whim, but it seemed that my touch still didn't fade.'

Lucas then started to approach the men and gathered them in one corner, still using the shadows. And as he finished handling his minions, he proceeded with planning how to get to those men's minds. If his words do not penetrate them, he should simply use his cultivation to harm their minds and eventually succeed in obtaining their favors.

Meanwhile, Glassera and Beatrix were about to reach the capital of the Wu region. They were extremely exhausted, drained, and thirsty as they could only drag their legs to reach the gates of the city.

However, the reason behind this was their previous encounter with bandits. For some reason, bandits still exist, but not to the extent that they would really live as criminals. Although there were groups who liked to be deemed and labeled as criminals, there were others who didn't, which they only practiced once in a while when they were really tight and in need of immediate cash.

They fought and survived against the bandits, but in exchange for it, they had to use all of their energy. However, as they finished tackling and

exhausting themselves, another group appeared that put them in a tight position this time.

"Just how crazy could this journey be?"

But as their worries had already piled up, they did not fall into another predicament as two men arrived. They were swordsmen, having the same robe. Their faces were only average, but despite that, their auras were exceptional. They were eye-catching as the movements of their swords added to their charisma.

Beatrix's eyes could not widen more as the movements were so snappy and direct that anyone would be crazy to watch once more. And as they finished putting the second bandit group down, Beatrix and Glassera finally had a breather.

Glassera looked once more at them and tilted her head in amusement.

"T-Thank you for saving us."

'Fuck, I messed up. I was so mesmerized by their movements that my throat almost locked.'

Glassera closed her eyes from embarrassment.

"Ah... You're welcome. We are just passing by and we saw you. We thought you needed our help."

One said, and he was the one who was the tallest of the two.



"I only saved you because I think my daughter is just the same age as you. If she sees it, will she ever come back to me?" The one who mumbled that caused confusion, but later on, everyone ignored it.

"Ah... Thank you again. May we have the honor to know the names of our savior?"

The tallest one swiped his nose from shyness and sweetly smiled. "Savior...? Really... you don't need to address us like that. But, I am Kronus Shen, and this one is Endu Bin."

"If you are interested in the two of us, just ignore me. I already have a family." Endu cut off, which further made Kronus shy.

"E-Endu...!" And from extreme shyness, he dragged Endu away from them, running so quickly that it made the two females silent.

"Wow... they didn't even leave us any goodbyes," Beatrix grumbled with her spiritless eyes as she watched the two of them getting away from them.

"Well, just ignore them. They are just strangers to us. But they were the ones who saved us. So at least let's remember this strange meeting." Glassera said with enthusiasm.

"Whatever."



On the other hand, the two men who were running away stopped immediately and then stared in the direction where they came from. Kronus, who was currently panting, looked at Endu and sighed.

"What do you think you are doing? How could you act like that in front of girls...?!" Kronus complained, creating weird sounds that irritated Endu's ears.

"Cut with the complaints. You will never get a girl if you are shy every time you face one. If you want to have a family like me, you should at least learn how to speak to a girl." Endu pressed, yet boastfully said, as if he was pointing out that he had a family.

"Yet, your family left you, which made you drunk each time we visited a pub. What a loser you are as well. I will choose to be single instead of having a family, like you who can't even get proper money to make them stay." Kronus teasingly said, with crossed arms.

"Hey! What a mean word to say. I am at least trying hard, but they just couldn't see my worth. I tried hard, you know."

Kronus giggled watching how Endu's face turned ugly as he tried to pout the matter.

