

## 330 Crossing [2]

The dark ambiance was all around, trying its hardest to waver Lucas to the deepest of his soul. Such matter was weak, though, and never successful. However, Lucas praised the effort. The Left Guardian was willing to kill him, but to what extent would he attempt to? **1**

**"You don't deserve the honor of challenging the Emperor as you have disrespected him. But at least you deserve to know the name of the person who'll take your life. I am Cardo Sai, Left Guardian to the Emperor."**

**Cardo didn't know what kind of powers Lucas had. But, he felt that Lucas was strong with light affinity, which was his opposite. It was just a hunch, but there was nothing to lose by trying to react to it.**

**The Emperor smiled and fixed his position on his throne in a more convenient position as if he was just watching a play.**

**"Entertain me... Then you will have the right to challenge me." An interest in his smile appeared.**

**"Acting tough." Finally, Lucas spoke to him.**

**"Guardians cannot be compared to a Supreme General. More or less, a smaller version of them, but nothing catchy about their existence." Lucas**

ridiculed him.

Just after pronouncing his words, Lucas summoned a sword of light, making the lantern disappear. And as he grasped the sword, Cardo already knew that the fight had started.

Cardo raised his body and jumped, with the surrounding darkness creating an essence for him. Qi flowed through his veins and chaotic energy was produced.

There wasn't anything special about his energy; it was just a unique Qi from the branch of darkness affinity. But, it was darker, pitch black that could absorb light in a second.

Lucas smirked as he knew what his powers were. He summoned the opposite of his light sword, the shadow sword. He combined them together, creating an invisible sword.

'Equal... Balance... With nothing to absorb and nothing to produce, it became invisible.'

Cardo fell onto Lucas, carrying a heavy amount of force from the darkness he grasped. But, that wasn't enough to make Lucas alarmed, as his sword was enough to cut through that pitch black.

It went like an explosion, then a ring of silence. Cardo went to clash with a formidable creature, but nothing he knew about him.

A cloud was created, and Lucas moved back after a few considerations of Cardo's power. He seemed to have underestimated him, and showing his cards would put his fight with the Emperor on display. But, he couldn't afford to be defeated in this fight; hence, he had to take action.

"You didn't expect that I would be able to perform well despite my appearance, no? It is alright, I can take the mistakes of my prey." Cardo stated with brimming confidence, and just as the cloud vanished, Lucas had summoned tentacles of darkness with his light balls clashing with the tentacles he had produced.

They were meant to create tension, and the more it got absorbed by Cardo's darkness affinity attacks, the more it would be tense and, eventually, it would explode. But, Lucas wouldn't end there. He snapped his finger and brought a blinding flash and quickly opened dimensional storage. He then took out a sword and gripped it tightly.

"This fight... seems to be not so easy. While the Right Guardian, and he were nothing to compare with the Supreme Generals in terms of power, their individuality was unique, almost enough to confuse me if they were really weaker than a Supreme General."



He lowered his head to compute things quickly, then went back to the fight. Cardo had already figured out his plan and erased his Qi in the surrounding area, allowing the light balls to pass through.

Fool... Lucas smirked as he got a chance to make his guard down. He intended to make him think that the light balls and the dark tentacles were meant for the tension, as it was obvious that there was a tension, but each summoned materialized thing had its purpose.

The light balls suddenly released beams of light, and the tentacles went to swoop the surroundings with their violent nature. Cardo's eyes widened in a reflex to it, evading all of his attacks. Despite them being fast, Cardo was able to be the same, which made Lucas utterly silent.

"You have underestimated him since earlier. Don't do that... that's awful." The Emperor said.

Lucas gritted his teeth, but not in annoyance but instead in joy. He raised his sword and covered it with light. And just realizing that Cardo was good with his reflexes as well, he had to create an accurate attack that could hit him.

'I can't drag this fight any longer.'

And as he decided, he swung his sword. Cardo didn't let him just attack him; he appeared next



to him and they clashed with his sword before a beam could be created. The distance between them was making Lucas stop the beam of his sword attacks, and each thrust and swing that couldn't hit Cardo was accumulating humiliation.

'How could I be confident that I finally have some talent in martial arts if a simple swordplay was hard for me.'

There was balance in his attacks for sure, but the sword fight he was having with Cardo was different from what he expected. Cardo was good at sword fights in one-on-one situations. But, would he let himself get humiliated in this way.

'There is no way...'

Lucas gritted his teeth and started using movement techniques. He vanished into the shadows and went to the ground, but Cardo followed him. He went out, but Cardo was behind him. He swung his sword, but Cardo was able to parry it. He thrust his sword, but Cardo just dodged it perfectly. He slashed him with his sword, but Cardo was able to protect himself from it.

That was it... There was nothing he could do, but, if Cardo was good with his reflexes, then, surely, there was a weakness to it.

[Word Technique: Mental Manner]



"Hey, Cardo, don't you feel drowsy?"

Cardo suddenly felt a throb as if there was something that happened after Lucas spoke. He just felt something different.

"Cardo, I am telling you, you are feeling drowsy."

The Emperor stood up from his seat with a gap between his lips. He was stupefied. He was familiar with what was happening, but it was as if he didn't know it.

"Cardo... just surrender; you are feeling drowsy."

Cardo's movement became slower, and just as he saw that, the Emperor finally realized what Lucas was doing.

"Cardo, don't listen to him! He is using a word technique!"

Lucas smirked, feeling the success of his plan. And with just one mistake in his movement, Lucas saw an opening. A portal appeared behind Cardo, and as he thrust towards him, another thrusting sword appeared out of the portal that was behind him.

Cardo paused, then stared at his chest as he felt his blood warming his skin. A bitter smile then appeared as he saw what had just happened to his chest.

"You... got... me..."



Lucas nodded, then filled his sword with light Qi, and just like that, Cardo's body exploded as a flash appeared out of his body. His body shattered into pieces, and just as his blood created a short rain, Lucas's eyes stopped at the Emperor, who was bewildered for a moment.

"You... know a word technique... And much stronger for it to be able to weaken the Left Guardian. Well then, I commend you. You were really strong. So, I am accepting this challenge."

Lucas scoffed, then shook his head.

"You got the wrong idea. Who was challenging wasn't me, but you were challenging my patience. It was either surrender or death, and you chose death. So, I should just kill you right now."

Then, Lucas gathered Qi in his arms and summoned a huge shadow creature. It was humanoid, and just as it soared high, the roof of the hall was destroyed. Lucas moved back and summoned another one, and after looking at it for longer than a second, the Emperor was stunned.

Lucas didn't stop summoning shadow creatures until they reached ten in total. And he ordered them to surround the Emperor.

"You are saying that you honor a challenge,

right? So, I suppose you won't escape from me and you will fight me to death."

A bitter smile appeared on the Emperor's face as he saw how serious Lucas was. Did he overlook it, or was he just wrong? How could he see something divine from Lucas, as if the aura that he saw from the divine beasts?

"Who are you...?"

"Lucas White, the next ambassador of the Mortal Heaven."

"I understand... So that is your name... I change my mind. But, I will still fight you." That moment of a few seconds made the Emperor realize something. And just as his heart shouted it, he clenched his fist and said, "I am challenging you. I don't know where you came from, but I am sure that you are strong. Well then, let's fight until death."