

88 Encounter [2]

[A/N: This chapter won't be about the action. It is more about perspective and development.] 1

Tulo and Usa moved to create a distance from Lucas. As they also dodged the next nine attacks, they followed their breath and used the time to plan.

'Is this an array? Or did he just know how to use a mystical art that was profound? How can he be that fast if he's just an array master?'

Lucas smirked as he noticed that the other two had their faces painted with worries.

"What? Were you here for a fight or just here to die? I mean, both are good, but the latter was the best." Then Lucas created another magic spell.

A flame emerged from nowhere, blazing and fierce, then rushed to the two. And as it passed through the grass, it stuck to them, also resulting in the fire spreading.

It was too late for them to try to avoid the fire. It was scorching, enough to slow their movements.

What they just did to survive was to create a

strong force of protection. As a result, a small protective array appeared, protecting them from the flames.

The fire was extinguished as Lucas noticed the fire spreading. Then, in his conclusion, it was as if the three elders weren't even trying their best.

Lucas wasn't underestimating them, but to put up a fight, he wanted to measure the strength of his attacks. That's why in the first attack, only light balls appeared. But with this one, it seems like he still needs provocation.

"Was this all you got?" Lucas asked.

It hit both of them while the other one was concentrating on Lukros. Lucas's eyes visited them, and a smile curled up on his lips when he saw that Lukros was the one who was putting the fight on his palm.

And as Lucas felt complacent, he returned his eyes to the two.

"How about introducing ourselves first? I am Lucas White. How about you two elders?"

'His name even puts some pressure on just pronouncing it.' Tulo thought.

Meanwhile, Usa looked at Tulo with worried



eyes. He then exhaled and nodded at him as if signalling something. However, Tulo just shook his head.

"We need to conserve our energy. They ended up being problems, so let's take it slowly," he whispered to Usa.

Usa just sighed and then followed Tulo's lead.

"I am Tulo. I don't have any titles and I would like to ask for forgiveness. What we did was disrespectful, but we are just expressing our sentiments. We only had your servant's grudge against us, so we will forget about you." Tulo said.

Lucas smirked at how Tulo could still remain confident. His confidence must have some source and a reason behind it, and as Lucas knew that he needed to be wary since everything he saw could be useful, he sighed and soothed down.

"How about you?" Lucas asked, pertaining to Usa.

"I am Usa, just like my brother said, we don't have any affiliation or title."

Lucas sighed and put on a show, starting with

nodding at them.

"I understand. However, what you had just said about him," then he pointed at Lukros. "he is not my servant. Instead, he is my child, a familiar."

They both had confused faces, but they weren't making it obvious as they held pride over their knowledge. And just like that, they both nodded.

"Let's just forget about this. We won't hinder your plans, but remember that we will come back for revenge."

Hearing those words, Lucas laughed out loud, which made the two of them bothered and uncomfortable as they were also insulted by it.

"L-Look, we are being benevolent here. You are obviously weaker than us, but we do not seek to kill those who have a place in this heaven. We are thriving to ascend, not leave this Heaven in a mess."

Lucas then laughed at how ridiculous they sounded. However, he wasn't truly delighted nor enjoying the words they said. He was provoking them to put up a fight.

"You are all weak. How can you remain confident even with that miniscule strength you have?"



They already lost their patience as the next seconds passed. They disappeared from their position, appearing next to Lucas with their swords pointing at him.

As he smirked in his perspective of the scene, things were slow for him. It was because of his reflexes that made him feel as if time had slowed.

However, even with how fast he was, it wasn't his specialty, making them hit him without failing.

[Rapid Swordstyle Form 1]

Small smokes covered Lucas's figure as tension was created. Creating a barrier around him, he moved backward to ensure he won't get hit easily.

Lucas was still taken aback. His eyes were still wide as he couldn't believe that there was someone who could defeat his speed. Back in his previous world, no one could defeat him with speed, even with his core partially sealed.

His eyes just glanced at them as, in the next second, they both attacked in unison form.

Swords were like shooting stars, meteorites

falling from the sky, hitting him with tremendous strength.

'This is fun.' Lucas thought as he used a martial technique from his memory.

Even without practicing it, he knew for sure that he could execute this martial technique even without the cultivation required for it.

[Stallion of Tomorrow Sword Dance Form 1]

Lucas moved like a rampaging horse, but his hands were in the form of a sword with a little energy from his system.

"He materialized a sword with Qi." It wasn't that special to others, or it could not be called "sword Qi" as it was only formed using the martial technique. Even so, Lucas was able to rampage his way through the city.

At that moment, Lucas moved like a horse, giving the both of them a tremendous impact between their swords. And as Lucas couldn't activate a spell in a short distance because, well, they were fast, he was left with the last option of fighting them in close-combat.

Lucas smirked in the next second when he noticed the worried faces of the two. And as he



still has something that hinders him, the Formless Art that he learned, Lucas couldn't use the full power of the martial techniques he learned from the Heavenly Demon Sect.

'I should give that Origin Martial Technique a shot. It might have some use in this fight.'

At first, Lucas was as if he was just throwing random cards, but he wasn't threatened, as, at the same time, he was enjoying the thrill that the two of them were sending.

Lucas used the first form of the technique, but as he didn't really practice it physically, he copied what the technique said for him to do in the fight.

'Prepare for impact.'

Usa and Tulo widened their eyes as they noticed Lucas's movements changed. They still couldn't get over the fact that Lucas knew a martial technique, but also the fact that he could diversely change his techniques.

'How could this be possible? Learning a martial technique is a form, means injecting it into the system and making the body used to its movements. But for him, how can he change it drastically?!' Usa panicked.

Lucas's movements were bizarre. He was getting hit, but there were no wounds forming. Lucas was also not using a protective spell, so he was also wondering how he could be safe from those attacks.

On the other hand, the attacks he was making were making them have a hard time. They couldn't predict where Lucas was going to attack, and there was as if an after effect to his movements, dizzing them off.

Tulo focused his eyes on Lucas as he concentrated more on his attacks. He also planned another attack in every fraction of a second.

As their auras pressed against the nearby living things, they unleashed a barrage of attacks on their adversaries.

Lucas was still using the Formless Art. There was no specific form of a movement, just randomness, but they were still having a hard time.

And as Lucas thought about it, he realized why the technique had previously made him look like a fool.

'Phew! I already hid this technique in some parts



of my dantian, but even still, it affected the martial techniques I knew. So it could mean that this technique is a supplement for the mind that unconsciously spreads spiritual energy throughout the whole body. Hence, the reason why the practitioner must be talentless in any martial art was so it could successfully spread throughout the body.'

'This martial technique moves on its own even without the practitioner knowing it. The final component of mastering the martial technique was a strong mind. But not all could have it; it is difficult.'

Lucas continued accepting attacks, in return, he replies with attacks. And as the fight was as if only a rampaging river, Lucas raised the difficulty of his attacks.

Lucas started merging the martial techniques he knew with the Formless Art.

'Felicity was wrong. This Origin Martial Technique wasn't normal and was a misleading one. This martial technique is a body-refining technique. It was just as if the attacks were real, but the reason was that the body was just too strong.'



And thinking of it, if he could merge the martial techniques, he could have both.

'Not just the Tranquil Mind plays a great role in this discovery. It could also mean that I could have a unique martial technique.'

Then, in the next few attacks, Lucas moves differently.

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*Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!
Creation is hard, cheer me up!*

yohananmikhael

Creator's Thoughts