



## 89 Stallion of Formless Art

New things happen while in a fight. Also, new things will be discovered during a fight. And thus, with that simple mindset, Lucas discovered a new thing to add to his endless list of attacks to return to his enemies. 1

[Stallion of Formless Art Form 1]

Lucas doesn't really focus on one specialty when it comes to attacking, but according to his note, since he didn't know any martial arts, he wanted to at least focus on learning what cultivators practice.

'Am I now a cultivator who practices martial arts?' Lucas asked himself as he pushed the two of them backward with the attacks he had sent at them.

'I believed, no, we believed that he was just an array master. But how can he create such powerful attacks?!" Usa thought as he was pushed back by Lucas's attacks.

Even with how colorless the attacks were, it felt like every movement of the materialized sword in his martial technique was a kick from a horse.



With each swing of his sword, Lucas was bringing boulders with him. And they helplessly accepted Lucas's attacks; they still couldn't believe that they'd just underestimated an enemy.

"This won't be enough. Unleash your cultivation, Usa." Utlo commanded as he felt irritated that they were being pushed back with just a mere change in his movements.

For Lucas, he was like a master at fighting, but for him, he was like a sharp horn in a rose that he couldn't remove. If things go unwell, they'll resort to escape.

Usa nodded as pressure exuded from his body, tormenting every leaf in the surrounding area. Dirt started floating in such a violent manner, like a tornado in fury.

"I am the Wind Blade," Usa said, and after him, Tulo followed.

"I am the Earth Blade. Lucas White, you are worthy of witnessing our power."

Lucas snickered at them as he lost his composure with the cringy lines they made. He just shook his head and then faced them fiercely, as they also gave the same vibe as him.



"I am Lucas, a Sage and an Immortal. Can you fight me?" Lucas couldn't help but laugh inwardly, and as the irritated faces of the two became more obvious, in the next seconds, they disappeared, appearing in midair with their swords radiating colors.

Tulo had a brown light covering his swords, while Usa had a grey light covering his swords. Their eyes lit up in respective colors as well. The pressure around them pushed each of the energies emanating from them.

Lucas witnessed how serious both of them were, and he literally believed that they were really regarded individuals in the cultivation world. Afterward, Lucas started floating with his eyes still darting at them.

He smirked in the next second, then created a sword from nowhere.

Both of them were surprised, but they didn't make it obvious as their expectation couldn't be less of him.

'After all, he wasn't an array master. He was somewhat more dangerous, and fighting him must have been a life or death situation. We've stepped on the wrong platform. We don't know if



we can even try to calm him down or escape from him.' Tulo thought things were going beyond his expectations.

Tulo only wanted revenge for the expectation that had been wasted. And forgetting such a crucial personality, he was blinded with pride that kept him from leaving Lucas's presence. He truly wanted to kill him and his confidence was backing him.

It also ends with the rest of them. At first, Usa was confident, but that confidence turned into arrogance. He thought that they could just kill Lucas depending on the information they got from seeing him. And, believing that, aside from him and the special ones, there are no other strong cultivators in this heaven,

"Duha! Come here!"

Duha, on the ground, stopped attacking Lukros and defended himself as he flew to his two siblings' side.

"I am wrong my brothers! They seemed to be hidden experts, and that weirdo was just playing with us! We were fools to believe him."

Tulo sighed. "Move on, we were really played. Forget about it and release your cultivation."



Duha just nodded as a hideous smile came after for no reason.

'Tulo wanted to use our unique cultivations. That means that we are creating that crucial attack up our sleeves.' Duha thought.

As Duha listened to Tulo, Lukros went back to return to Lucas's side.

"Master, he was too strong. Even with my..."

Before he could continue, Lukros's body started to change into a huge size. They all saw it. The three siblings were shocked to see a unique magical beast was what Duha was fighting.

They all clicked their tongues. "Those bastards!"

The aura surrounding them started to get stronger. Their bodies were emanating such colors as Duha's light started to become red.

'I am Flame Blade.'

Lucas could only shake his head. "You've already turned back to your dragon form. Stay at the side, I'll be the one who'll finish this." Lucas said, then started chanting.

[Ultimate Protection]

A dome just appeared around Lukros's huge





body, intending to protect him from future threats.

Lucas sighed and returned his gaze to the three siblings, who he saw going insane from the names they made up and called themselves. Lucas was not just used to containing himself when he was with someone who acted like they had grandiose delusions.

The three siblings just ignored Lucas's face and started performing their best attack. In a fight, they don't need to raise their strength; they need to use all of their strength and not underestimate their foes.

But that was what they forgot earlier, and now they regret their decision.

"You are worthy to witness this power, Lucas White. Even if we could have a good talk, you choose to become our enemy."

Lucas just pondered those words after hearing them from Duha. He raised his eyebrows and uttered, "Aren't you the ones who wanted revenge because you were treated like fools? It's not my fault though."

It might be because of their dedication that they resisted believing in one path. However, even if

they regret it now, it is too late for the three siblings.

"Waaaahhhh!"

Lucas vanished and reappeared behind them, holding his sword that he created from creation magic in just a second. And in the next few seconds, the heads of the three siblings fell down along with their bodies.

Lucas just looked at their bodies falling down with disdain in their eyes.

"I don't like those who speak too much with pride."

[Stallion of Formless Art Forms 1-9 Combined]

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From afar, there was someone who was spectating Lucas's fight and the three siblings. Because of the energy, the three siblings were making, those who knew them noticed it. And one of those who were familiar with the energy was the matriarch of the Xiao family, Yuna Xiao.

Her eyes widened as she witnessed how Lucas pushed Tulo and Usa back. Also, when they started getting serious in their fight, Yuna couldn't believe how familiar those attacks were.





It was as if she was seeing the same individual back in her days.

That martial technique just came from a special person who was dear to her a thousand years ago.

"Stallion of Tomorrow..." Yuna uttered as the three siblings lost their heads in an instant.

Yuna was speechless and still in disbelief about how Lucas turned the tide to his side. He even forgot about the huge magical beast and just focused on Lucas.

"That martial technique was created by the founder of the Heavenly Demon Sect. And no such records showed that he had a successful heir to his martial techniques. Only the records were left and the books about it."

"Does that mean he was from the Heavenly Demon Sect? Who is he?" There were many questions that were rampaging in her head.

She sighed, then moved from her position.

"I won't get any answers if I don't ask him."

Yuna started flying, arriving near Lucas, and there in the skies, she looked at Lucas, who was still exuding a profound aura.





Lucas laid his eyes on her and asked, "Who are you? Are you with them?"

Yuna's eyes were filled with disdain as she stared at the bodies of the three siblings.

"I am Yuna Xiao, the matriarch of the Xiao family." Hearing that, Lucas's eyes widened. "And I commend you for the feat you have pulled off. Whom you just killed were criminals that the five great families were searching."

"I greet the matriarch of the Xiao family, the first family of the five great families. My name is Lucas."

Yuna swayed her hands as she disregarded the greetings. She then asked direct to the point of her purpose.

"Are you from the Heavenly Demon Sect?"

Lucas's eyebrows raised hearing those words from Yuna.

"Why do you ask?" Lucas asked.

"The martial technique you used, it was from the Heavenly Demon Sect. Were you from that sect?"

Lucas was panicking inside, not knowing the proper answer to pronounce. And thinking of an



answer, he raised his head.

"I am only a rogue cultivator. That martial technique was taught to me by a master that passed through the village where I was living. Also, he was a mysterious master. I don't know about any of his affiliations."

That was the most secure response. And as expected, Yuna believed it, as it would not just be disrespectful to doubt a person who killed a criminal of the five great families.

'I must reward him first before interrogating him about himself.'