

90 Xiao Family's Manor [1]

Yuna raised another question. "Are you sure that you are a rogue cultivator? How did you become that strong and even have a strong magical beast by your side?" 1

'It is reasonable that he is strong since 'he' was his master. I am sure of it. But I can't be complacent since strong people like him are rare, even those who were stronger than the heads of the other four families.'

Lucas released a breath and smirked. "I respectfully don't want to comply with your questions, Lady Yuna. Not because I don't believe in the power that you hold, but because I am not your people. I am not obliged, right?" Lucas remarked.

Yuna was left speechless and just remained to gawk at Lucas, who seemed to be unbothered by her presence. As she expected, Lucas isn't just a normal cultivator.

'Was he just confident of his power, or did he want to hold an equal standing because of the small gap between our cultivations?' Yuna pondered.

Yuna smiled and shook her head. "You don't need to comply. But you must accept the rewards if I must inform you."

Deep inside, a gleam of a smile emerged on his face as Lucas planned to exploit the opportunity that had arisen. As he wanted to reap more than what he had unintentionally sown, Lucas opened his lips and started talking about his thoughts.

"This may be a straightforward request, but can I ask for a drop of the Sacred Blood of Tauro?" he said, dumbfounding Yuna, who seemed to be unexpectedly surprised by the request.

"That's a hard request that you suggested, but we'll talk about it later. Can I ask for more of your help? The corpses of those three."

Lucas nodded willingly and descended to pick up the corpses. He then opened his storage spell and intentionally made Yuna see it.

And waiting for a reaction, Lucas didn't expect to see Yuna's aggressive reaction to it as she instantly appeared before him with flickering eyes.

"What's this? Is this a mystical art?" Yuna asked as if she needed to satiate her thirst.

Yuna appeared excited and curious about the portal-like light that appeared. And as Lucas put the corpses in, Yuna asked more.

"What is the use of it? Can you answer me, Lucas?"

Lucas scoffed at how the tone sounded too familiar as if they were close. Lucas just didn't mind it, and as he liked enthusiastic expressions, he answered her truthfully.

"This is a Mystical Art called Dimensional Storage," Lucas said.

Yuna looked at him, and a few seconds later, she realized what she had just done and straightened her back and regained her composure. Her poised expression surfaced as she looked at Lucas with an embarrassed expression.

"Please forgive me if I am too familiar with you. It was just that I remember someone from you." Yuna said, which made Lucas stunned as he didn't expect her to open thought to him just like this.

There was an atmosphere that created a soft connection between them. And Lucas didn't know about it as Yuna was also unintentionally being affected by it.

Then, Lucas shook his head in accordance with the sentiment that Yuna shared.

"I don't mind. I am even grateful that you didn't use your political power to corner me. Well, you see, I dislike negotiation and will only jump into it if needed." Lucas uttered, as he closed the storage spell he cast.

Yuna pondered silently as she came to a halt, mesmerized by Lucas's spell.

"Thank you if that is so." Yuna laid her eyes on Lukros, who had been silent since earlier. In fact, Lukros was just staring at Yuna for some reason.

"What about him? I am thinking of inviting you to my manor, but it seems like your companion here is too colossal to join us."

Lucas looked at Lukros with uncertainty and sighed.

"Don't worry about him, Lady Yuna. He can manage being alone in this dark forest." Lucas said, which made Lukros whine dispiritedly.

When Lucas noticed it, he just snickered as he appeared next to him and caressed his scales. He also put some mana on it to soothe Lukros from the negative emotions he was feeling.

"Don't worry Lukros, even though this was our first day reuniting, you'll see me again. This is part of the mission I told you about earlier," he whispered to him.

Lukros only nodded in defeat as Lucas appeared back in front of Yuna. Yuna didn't have any further reaction to it; she just waited for Lucas and asked him a question.

"If you teach me about that Mystical Art, I will give you a drop of the Sacred Blood of Tauro." Yuna offered.

Lucas's eyes shined with excitement, but were cut off by his cunning side. He then smirked inwardly and put a question on the table. "What about the individuals I killed? Weren't them enough to hold a drop of the Sacred Blood?"

Yuna only shook her head. "The magical beast is way more important than they are. Even the items protecting it were way more expensive than the blood of those three criminals. Also, we were facing a problem with maintaining the safety of the people living near the Sacred Blood, so its value was raised more than ever."

Lucas only sighed and returned his smile after that. He assured Yuna after it, as he said, "Don't

worry about it, Lady Yuna. I am willing to offer my knowledge in exchange for the drop."

Yuna nodded, and in the next few seconds, she offered him to follow her. Lucas followed him and they both entered a bustling city with expensive-looking infrastructure. Even the lights in the streets were grandiose to look at for a normal light in the street.

And as Lucas widened his eyes, he pondered.

'How come that I didn't know any of this? Was the Xiao family trying to keep the city where the Taulo lives? I haven't heard any of it from the sect master.'

And when he couldn't contain his pondering anymore, Lucas asked Yuna.

"Lady Yuna, is the Xiao family now holding the Sacred Land of Taulo? Even though it is not actually in the Center Region, was it okay?"

Yuna only snickered at Lucas's question. She shook her head as she slowly opened her lips and answered his curiosity.

"The whole continent is under the Xiao family. Even those who don't believe us are required to follow us. But not everyone, only those who



were mortal during their lifetime.

Lucas nodded at what Yuna said, and as he still followed Yuna, he also gathered unwanted attention by following Yuna.

There were curious eyes, and also reverent and disdain. Despite the fact that he had a lot of eyes on him, Lucas didn't mind them and continued following Yuna.

For some reason, he also felt comfortable around her. When he was with her, he felt a soft cloudy sensation, and the way she spoke sometimes soothed him. It wasn't even an hour, but he felt like he was captivated by Yuna's presence.

However, those imaginations were cut off when they arrived at a specific location. It was her manor in the Sacred Land of Taulo. And as they entered the manor, Yuna's aura started changing.

There were servants in green robes who greeted her with respect, but the way Yuna handled them was something fierce and rude for some. She appeared to be ignoring them.

But Lucas didn't mind it and laid his eyes on the manor. There was still the same infrastructure

design, but this time, it was more brilliant and grandiose as the gold and red colors were more emphasized.

Because he was curious, he ventured his eyes further and came to a halt in a specific direction. He was looking at the unique face of a human. More specifically, it was as if a unique creature with human figures.

In the lowermost right corner, there was a creature with green scales around her face. Despite the angelic female's human features, she looked like a sea creature with human features as well.

'Do demi-humans exist in this place as well?' he pondered and continued following Yuna, just overlooking the uniqueness of that creature.

Yuna stopped as servants also stopped following them when they entered.

"Prepare a banquet." Yuna ordered one servant, immediately bowing and obeying her commands.

At first, Lucas was just silent, and the next second, Yuna was intently looking at him.

Lucas only pondered and exuded a perplexed expression. He smiled awkwardly as Yuna

ordered another servant.

"Prepare a room for this guest," she said, then faced Lucas with a respectful smile. "Brother Lucas, please follow the servant. I will take care of some of the officials."

Lucas only nodded then followed the servant, Yuna, who was pertaining. And as they finally arrived, Lucas was mesmerized by the beautiful room that was granted to him. It was lit in every corner, and as bright as it was, it didn't hurt his eyes.

'I experienced this kind of lifestyle in my prime. But this kind of experience is somewhat different in some ways. Is this what cultivators like? I am, however, delighted to see this grant.'

"My Lord, please enjoy your stay. If you need some assistance, I will be at the door, waiting for your commands." The servant that assisted him said.

Lucas only nodded at her as he went back to venturing his eyes all over the room.

'This is amazing.'