

91 Xiao Family's Manor [2]

Lucas's eyes were just looking around the room. As he breathed out, relaxing over the situation that he will finally have a drop of the blood. However, as he thought of it, he became worried. 1

'Lady Yuna was asking for me to teach her magic. But I only know how to activate one using mana or the third energy. It's not like a pure cultivator like her will easily learn to use magic.'

As Lucas worried about it, he sighed, then finally had a decision to make. He then stood up and called for the servant, who was just outside.

"Yes, My Lord, how may I help you?"

"Can you ask Lady Yuna if it will be possible to have a short conversation with her?"

The servant listened to his words and then bowed.

"I am sorry to inform you that the Lady will not be able to do it. However, when the lady calls for you, I will relay it to you."

Lucas just raised his eyebrows as he pondered, "Won't it be a problem if she doesn't comply with

my request? Or was it because of who I am and who Lady Yuna is."

Lucas just sighed and closed the door as he went back to his room.

He just remained still and just waited for the words to reach him. It won't be bad to just wait. It's not like he's being too hasty.

After a while, finally, Lucas received a call from Yuna through the servant. He immediately listened and complied to the call as he followed the servant to a room somewhat used as their meeting room.

Yuna had gathered some of the most respected people in the manor prior to that time. There were two elders and three faction leaders present, and as she had called them unexpectedly, they were only wondering for what reason.

Yuna stood before them as she looked at them with no particular emotions. It was what they liked, and they really admired Yuna, as she was too calm in every situation.

"The three siblings died. They were slain by an



expert, who was near the peak and waiting to ascend."

By what 'three siblings' were the Three Siblings of Elemental Blade.

From just those words, they were silent, as if deafened to hearing the news they weren't expecting to hear.

"Was that true, My Lady?" a question raised by an elder named Rodulf Xiao.

Yuna didn't reply and glared at him from her seat, immediately silencing him. He forgot that Yuna didn't like being questioned, especially in announcements if not for a meeting.

"I apologize." Rodulf said and retracted.

Yuna remained silent for a moment, then stood up and spoke, "That's all. Prepare and wait here. I will call for the individual that killed the three siblings."

They all answered respectfully as Yuna stood up and called a servant to order.

A few minutes later, Lucas arrived, which not just dumbfounded everyone, but literally shocked them, seeing how his aura was intently making their spines chill.

'He wasn't doing anything, right?' an elder named Duno Xiao asked himself.

Also, the three faction leaders who had cultivation range at the beginning of the General Spirit Realm felt the same as Duno.

Lucas remained silent as he followed the steps of the servant just as they entered the room. And as his eyes settled on the other officials, he knew what to do.

Lucas acted mighty, but not cheeky, as he knew that he was stronger than them. Not only does he have a higher cultivation, but he also killed a criminal for the First Family.

Lucas was granted a seat just across from Yuna's chair, which was at the other end. And as he sat on the chair, Yuna started talking about the agenda.

"He is Lucas, a King Spirit Realm Cultivator who successfully subsided the three siblings."

As Yuna said those words, they only looked at him with no actual expression. It was as if they were uncertain of what to say.

"King? Does that mean, My Lady, he is someone who's also in the same realm as the three



criminals?" Rodulf asked.

Yuna nodded. "Indeed."

Following that, Lucas just remained unbothered as the following questions flew at him, hitting every inch of him as if there was no tomorrow.

"With all due respect, Senior Lucas, even if you are strong, how come you are able to fight the three siblings? Did you have any allies to fight with?"

"Was it just you were hiding something or did you know their weaknesses?"

"Who are you, Senior Lucas?"

Lucas smirked, then faced Yuna. "Lady Yuna, it seems like they are questioning your words. Does that mean you didn't tell them anything about me?"

Yuna was just silent. She didn't say anything and was just glaring at her people who seemed to disbelieve Lucas.

She sighed, then pronounced words that would make them dumb.

"Treat him as an equal to me. He is a GUEST."

It was like lightning hitting them, and as





surprised as they were, they unintentionally questioned her.

"My Lady! How could we treat a stranger like him as an equal when even the other heads of the other families don't hold much authority."

"That's right, My Lady. We cannot treat him as an equal to you. He is just a stranger, and we can't think of ourselves treating him-!"

"Enough." With a mere word like that, everyone goes silent. Lucas just smirked at how things turned out, as he expected that they'd act with no will.

However, they seem to have not fully submitted to Yuna, as if she still held some reformation in her family. Making Yuna irritated by their buzzing complains, she raised her voice.

"One phrase, full command. That's what I wanted you all to know. But it seems like you are questioning my decisions."

Then, she breathed out and continued speaking, but now in a calmer tone.

"Forgive me, Brother Lucas. It seems like they don't have much respect for you. Even forgetting about the reward I was about to give you."



The event turned out this way as they reacted to what Yuna said. It was absurd for those who looked up to Yuna as if there were no similar to her. And being proud of it, they couldn't accept an order with such context: treating Lucas as an equal to their Matriarch.

Lucas just observed the situation, and as he took it all in and sank in, he sighed.

"Lady Yuna, forget about it. I don't care much about it, so let's just jump into the discussion about the reward I was asking for."

Yuna remained silent for a brief moment, then sighed. She gestured with her left hand, then spoke, "All of you, leave."

'I was still considering them as the future of the continent, but with how prideful they are, being ignorantly arrogant, I can't believe I entertained such thoughts.'

Yuna smiled as everyone except Lucas stood up, leaving the room with negative and gloomy expressions.

Lucas nodded and then stood up as he opened a portal from his storage spell.

"Lady Yuna, you wanted me to teach you this,



right?"

Yuna remained staring at him for a while, then nodded.

"Forgive me anyway for the unsightly scene earlier."

Lucas shook his head and gave an assured smile.

"Don't bother with any of it. But I am more interested in talking about Dimensional Storage Mystical Art. It is somewhat more important to talk about than the rest."

When Lucas said it, Yuna could only ponder what he meant by it.

"What do you mean, Lucas?"

"Well, it is more connected to the Sacred Blood of Taulo. And about my unique cultivation."

Lucas had thought of it, and seemed to see Yuna as not an enemy to make since she held her people with pride, not tyranny.

But just as he was careful and Yuna wanted to know, Lucas decided to share some of his knowledge.

"I have a unique cultivation and that cultivation is the only possible cultivation to learn the mystical

arts."

Yun raised her eyebrows and offered Lucas a seat. And as they sat down, Lucas started explaining things.

"There are two ways to learn my cultivation. However, what's most possible and the best way of teaching you is with the array."

"The array I require with the ingredient is a better way of cultivating with the one-of-a-kind cultivation I have. And also, the reason I am telling you this is because I trust you with this."

"For making the array formation, I need the Sacred Blood of Taulo, and if you want to learn the dimensional storage mystical art, we will also need the Sacred Blood."

Then, Yuna cut him off by speaking, "Then, it means that I should provide one drop before you teach me? That one will be for my case, right?"

Lucas nodded after hearing it, and as he was sure that Yuna was starting to understand him, he continued.

