

92 Lukros [1]

As Lucas intently gazed at Yuna, he heard what Yuna suggested. Hearing it was supposed to be absurd for others, but for Lucas, it was only reasonable for Yuna to have such doubts. 1

"I will comply with your request. So, in total, you will grant me two drops of the Sacred Blood of Taulo and I will grant you the knowledge you want. It won't be a questionable deal, right?"

Yuna nodded and then spoke, "Indeed, I think it is now not equal."

A gap appeared on Lucas's lower lip and upper lip as he opened it in surprise. He is confused.

"What do you mean by it, Lady Yuna?" A worried tone emerged from Lucas's voice as he said those words, making Yuna smile and shake her head.

"I don't mean it in a disadvantageous way to you. What I mean is that I think I was supposed to reward you more than that. "Now that you've answered one of my questions, and it's a personal request, won't it be unfair if my family doesn't appear to have benefited from your feat?"

Yuna breathed out, then continued, "I think you should have three drops. I am much more delighted because of your honesty and also that you don't seem to doubt me."

Lucas was only surprised by more of it. As he let the words sink into his mind, he shook his head, and, after it, a smirk curled upon his lips.

He thought that Yuna was trying to test him, but as his emotions surfaced, he couldn't believe that Yuna was only showing her gratitude. And thus, Lucas feels that it was supposed to be a friendly gesture that she made.

Lucas then reasoned that responding to a friendly gesture deserved another friendly gesture.

"If you say so, but I feel guilty about it. So, I will teach you more, if you promise that you won't take back your words." Yuna noticed that a hint of a cunning smirk appeared on his lips.

Yuna snickered at him. "You seem to be enjoying this give and take conversation."

"Indeed. I truly like being in a mindless trade."

"Master is still not coming..." Lukros mumbled as

he started turning back to his human form.

The sun had come up, and also, Lukros felt that his skin had started feeling refreshed. However, not inwardly, as he still longs for Lucas after seeing him just yesterday.

Lukros couldn't stay sane without Lucas, and some of his ideas became naive without him. And with such events, he always tries to change himself.

Lukros then sighed, stood up, also cleaning his garments from the leaves that were stuck on them.

"I still have to wait for Master..."

Lukros waited too long. Minutes turned to hours, but he was still patiently waiting for Lucas. However, because of his boredom, he decided to take a walk and see his surroundings.

With such a decision, Lukros started walking, not flying, to enjoy the time he had and forget it until Lucas's return.

He started seeing the west. He noticed the streaming river with a greenery scene just across it. Also, the huge boulders in the stream give the river a strong current in every flow of

water that passes through it.

Then, after watching the scenery, he moved to the north, but as soon as he arrived there, his attention was grabbed by the settlement that seemed to lie in secrecy with the place hidden behind a huge rock formation.

He pondered, after noticing it, "How could there be a hidden settlement if just near here is a strong individual."

But as Lukros pondered it, he snickered as he found an answer to his questions. The cultivators here did not have a normal presence; instead, Lukros could only see their souls.

Thus, they were totally stealthy to normal people who can't feel their souls.

A smirk curled up on Lukros's lips as he descended and tried to enter the hidden settlement.

It was a camp, perhaps a base of some group that hid from the public. And as profound as the array formation surrounding their settlement was, Lukros faced difficulty in finding the entrance.

However, how could Lukros know it was a

settlement? Well, it was just because their items were all treasures, thus emitting otherworldly spiritual energy, which Lukros could also see after raising his cultivation base.

And as Lukros got nearer the settlement, he felt a tremendous feeling that they might be hiding something. This location is very close to a location that his master held in high regard. Lukros knows that these people here were hiding from the person Lucas bows to because he knows Lucas is quiet with respect to those he sees as worthy.

After a smirk, Lukros infiltrated the settlement by creating a red sphere of crimson light, which was suddenly created by an alchemy circle at the center of it.

And as such strong power was created, as if a vacuum, some energy was absorbed, especially the spiritual energy that Lukros had unintentionally gathered.

His cultivation base might be the reason behind it. As the connection to the spiritual energy becomes stronger as his cultivation increases, Lukros gets the ability to easily gather it like a veteran cultivator.

The cultivators inside, numbering around 300 in total, become aware of an abnormality in the spiritual energy in the area around them. They pondered, then looked at the flow where the Qi was going.

And as they looked at the different presence, more precisely, an unfamiliar presence, they picked up their weapons and prepared them.

"What's happening?" a commander asked.

The commander was wearing a grey Tang suit. He also had a short, pointy beard and a light mustache, with the grey hairs also hinting.

He looked like a strict commander. His eyes were also squinted in the sense that he was being keen on his surroundings.

He joined his left hand's index and middle finger, injecting spiritual energy into his sword.

"Commander Xiaorong, there was a mysterious presence just behind the walls," a subordinate answered.

Commander Xiaorong just nodded as he followed the presence with his own eyes. And just when he laid his eyes on a formless figure behind the walls of their treasure that blended

with the surroundings, he sighed.

"Did that Xiao find out about our base? Seriously, how come they can still be on par with us? Such a trash continent still stands... Must be struggling." Commander Xiaorong snickered as he said those words.

His subordinates also prepared and, in the next few seconds, waited for the presence to move. And when he moved, this made them surprised when the walls were destroyed, as if deteriorating on their own.

Their eyes widened in disbelief as what they used as walls was actually a treasure that helped them camouflage and also hid the presence behind it.

They prepared their weapons one more time, gripping them more.

"This trash was no joke. Even with how deteriorated their continent is, they still have promising cultivators. Be careful; that was the reason why we're here." Commander Xiaorong said.

Even though with Commander Xiaorong's warning, the emotion of the mass was still halved. Some of the cultivators present still



underestimate the Eastern Continent.

And because they were not from the Eastern Continental and were simply outsiders living with words, some of them grew their heads larger.

"Commander Xiaorong is such a worry head. Don't worry sir, they were just trash as you said."

Commander Xiaorong didn't just make any sounds and shook his head.

The walls were completely destroyed, and as the individual behind was exposed, they were prepared to attack.

A person with red hair and a weird composition of cultivation revealed himself, slightly floating and also playing a sphere of crimson light.

"Just one person?"

Lukros didn't say any specific words and just concentrated his eyes on them. And as he finally saw their true souls, he scoffed.

He then mumbled to himself, "So this weird wall was the reason behind it. Such strong artifacts could even hide the true form of their souls. It was a good decision to destroy it."



The cultivators then wielded their swords and started flying to reach Lukros's position in no time, but before they could reach him, another sphere of light appeared, immediately absorbing them.

They all paused when 10 cultivators suddenly disappeared, and before they could react, a vicious smile appeared on Lukros's lips, dumbfounding Commander Xiaorong.

"Such strong mystical arts," he mumbled to himself as his eyes fell on Lukros.

Then, he began to shout and ordered his subordinates, "Attack him!!!"

"Enemies from this continent are no joke really. Just stay trash!"

Lukros started creating a strong sphere of crimson light, and as this sphere got stronger, the alchemy circle printed inside became larger. The cultivators approaching him started disappearing, being absorbed by the sphere.

The cultivators were alarmed, but despite it, they didn't withdraw and continued trying to approach Lukros. But little did they know, as they tried to approach him, he got stronger because their spiritual energy was enlarging his

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cultivation base (core).

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