



94 Lukros [3]

"You want a sword fight? Well, at least, entertain me." Lukros remarked as he slowly grasped the sword he created. 1

Just in front of him, Commander Xiaorong was intently staring at him with uncertain emotions rampaging within his system. As his eyes gawked, his mouth was left open.

'The more I think about it, the more I get curious.' Commander Xiaorong thought, then he continued. 'I should catch this bastard and get as much information as I can. The lord will be pleased with these results.'

Meanwhile, Lukros was having deep thoughts. Lukros reflected on his previous self, wondering what he really needed to do.

There was as if a sentiment that lingers within his mind that he wanted to pay heed to. But as much as he wants to, he unintentionally escapes it and ignores it.

'But how can I change it every time I stumble upon those thoughts, I suddenly escape.' He sighed.



And as he continued, 'I wanted to change. And right now, there was an unexplainable urge within me to change, and I couldn't comprehend where it came from. It wasn't present in our previous world, so why now? Why here?'

Lukros continued thinking about what he really had to do. And as if time slowed, his eyes fell on Commander Xiaorong, who was just gritting his teeth, slightly wary of Lukros from witnessing the bizarre way of having a sword.

Even Commander Xiaorong's subordinates moved backward as they finally realized that they were no match for Lukros. Even with how much pride they hold, they weren't stupid to be ignorant because of their pride.

"That bastard is not a joke. Let the Commander show what a monster truly is!" They all cheered, but Commander Xiaorong wasn't pleased with it. He just remained silent as he observed Lukros.

Lukros, on the other hand, was still patching his thoughts together as he finally came up with the idea of exploiting the situation.

"Master was a mage, but now he decided to fight with swords. It might be from the development and change he seeks. I want it too, and as I have



only immersed myself in alchemy, I think it is time to learn more about this world."

"This world will be the Master's world as well. Hence, I am part of it, so... let's forget about the naive previous version of myself. It is time to learn."

Lukros mumbled all to himself, but oblivious of the fact that it wasn't because he realized he needed to change. It was the effects from Lucas's body, that made him realize it unintentionally.

In his previous world, Lucas gathered random abilities when he was still starting as a mage, and unintentionally took useless ones that showed no effects.

However, what he was not aware that those abilities he gained, passive ones at most, were not meant for that world, but instead, for this world.

As Lukros holds a special place in Lucas's heart, he was somewhat affected by it. And just with that, Lukros started feeling the change within from the mysterious effects of Lucas's changes as he got transported into this world.

Lukros only grinned as the cultivators behind



started moving backwards few hundred meters away.

"One!" Lukros exclaimed as he appeared before Commander Xiaorong, extremely shocked by the sudden appearance.

"Two!" Lukros held the metallic sword he created and hit Commander Xiaorong with it. But failing, Commander Xiaorong defended himself.

[Rampage of the Moonlight Admirer]

A profound light of light blue covered Lukros's body as Commander Xiaorong launched his attack. But as Lukros was intently observing him, he dodged every slash within the martial technique Commander Xiaorong used.

He just clicked his tongue as Lukros safely evaded all of his attacks. And continuing it, it was as if there was an endless one-sided fight between them, which hyped the cultivators that were spectating them.

"As expected of the Commander! He is too strong that that bastard couldn't return any counter attacks!"

They were all hyped, not noticing that Lukros was just observing Commander Xiaorong's



martial technique, every bit of it.

And as few minutes passed, Lukros effortlessly dodged every attacks as if he knew what and how the next form will be performed.

When the sword got near, thrusting him in the chest, Lukros already had his hands on the hilt, dumbfounding Commander Xiaorong.

"H-How?" Commander Xiaorong was so stunned that he couldn't build up the words to pronounce them.

"How did he know that small flaw in my swordmanship?!"

His swordsmanship has a small flaw that can easily pass through, like a hole in his defence from the swordsmanship. But it was a one in a million chance of discovering it, and now, knowing that Lukros discovered it, Commander Xiaorong couldn't comprehend what it did imply.

"So it was like this?" Lukros mumbled.

Commander Xiaorong immediately moved backward as he tried to make a distance between them, preparing to defend himself in case Lukros attack. But Lukros didn't make any superior counter attack. Instead, he used a



mediocre form of simple thrust and simple slash.

Commander Xiaorong dodged it, and was silent in the process. It was full of disbelief, but not because of the fact that Lukros was weak, but because of how Lukros playing like a fool.

'Was it just a luck?' he asked himself as he also dodged every attacks from Lukros.

"Hey, you. Entertain me, will you?"

Commander Xiaorong gritted his teeth as soon as he heard it. Emotions rampaged within him as anger filled his system as if he was being scorned.

He didn't like it, but he wasn't a pushover. He is supposed to be a strong willed person but it had already been an hour, the fight was supposed to be over!

Commander Xiaorong was getting annoyed of every outcome of his attacks. It is supposed to be hard fight for his enemy, even with just dodging, he already used all of the martial arts he knew.

But why every time? Lukros could see the flaws in each of his attacks.

And as Commander Xiaorong was in despair, his

subordinates were also filled with death in their eyes. It was hopeless for them. They'd been watching for eternity, but they couldn't see any injury that Commander Xiaorong could give to Lukros.

"H-How...?"

Lukros only smirked as the next attack reached his surroundings. Light and energy started gathering around him, attacking him in every bits of his body. But Lukros, even with how small space there were, he can still dodge the attack.

And as the attack was still the same, and familiar to him, he laughed finally.

"Was that all you got? I guess you have already used all of your techniques." Lukros mumbled, making Commander Xiaorong silent.

"I don't know what kind of ability you had, but this will not be the end!"

And at that time, he said it, and crimson light with dark particles imbedded in it covered his sword. Also, streaks of the same colors twisted around him with the intent of killing Lukros.

The plants in the surrounding deteriorated, eventually dying from rotting from the



extreme pressure from the technique Commander Xiaorong was using.

Everyone, all of his subordinates were surprised as they saw their commander using such skill. It was as if a skill that they've been hearing and treating like a legend. It was the same skill that the commander used to fight the emperor.

"It is the Death Blade."

Lukros raised his left eyebrow as he looked at the vicious streaks that were rampaging just before him. He also noticed Commander Xiaorong's face with a sinister smile, as if he already knew that it was his victory.

Lukros just shook his head.

"I don't mind you using that skill, but can you even manage to hurt me?" Lukros asked him, mocking him to the depths of his being.

But not knowing that, Commander Xiaorong was already not thinking rationally. His reasoning disappeared after being mocked for an entire hour straight with just him dodging every attack.

And as Lukros inspected it, keenly observing the structure of the technique, he sighed.

"Well then."



Lukros closed his eyes as he breathed in an order formed in accordance with what he was intending to do. The sword within his grasp lit up in blue light, covering the whole of it as if a spiritual energy was covering it.

It was familiar to them; the subordinates knew what it was, and as they observed it, they could only gasp after realizing it.

"Rampage of the Moonlight Admirer!"

Lukros smirked once more as he faced Commander Xiaorong.

"I am afraid that I might take damage after that showcasing technique you had. But I don't intend to die here, I am here to learn."

The reason Lukros was just intently observing Commander Xiaorong earlier and just dodging the attacks without making any counter was because every attack was a lesson for him.

In total, Commander Xiaorong used 5 techniques in total, excluding the "Death Blade" he was performing. And as with those 5, Lukros learned two, and was thinking of trying it now.

He wasn't confident that he could perform it flawlessly, but just in case, he was willing to use



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his alchemy that he had intentionally been keeping just to learn Commander Xiaorong's technique.

"Well then, let the fun begin."

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

—

yohananmichael

Creator's Thoughts

