

## **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World Chapter 16 - I have a brilliant memory you know!**

### **Chapter 16: I have a brilliant memory you know!**

Lucas stretched his limbs and stood up. Glancing around, it felt like only a moment had passed, although he knew it had been months. He helped Felicity to her feet and noticed her tattered clothes. Without hesitation, he produced a luxurious robe from his storage magic and offered it to her.

Felicity gasped in awe, staring at him in disbelief. Such an action was not possible for someone at a lower cultivation base.

"Lucas, may I ask what your cultivation base is?" she asked, wondering if her eyes were playing tricks on her or if her cultivation base had regressed after being reset.

Lucas realized he had made a mistake by revealing his true power. He smacked his forehead in frustration and replied with a hint of nervousness in his voice, "I'm at the third level of the Warrior Spirit Realm. Why do you ask?"

Felicity was left speechless for a moment, processing this information. "Did you just use mystical arts? How is that possible at the Warrior Spirit Realm?"

Lucas looked down and hesitated, "I've already told you, I'm not from here. I'm not normal, you know." He couldn't meet her gaze as he spoke, his thoughts racing with confusion about the different terminology and practices in this world.

Felicity studied Lucas for a moment, then nodded in understanding. "I see. That explains your aura of power. Sorry for asking." She paused, then continued, "So, where should we go now? And thank you for the clothes, by the way."

Lucas thought for a moment. He hadn't given much thought to their destination. "How about you decide?" he said with a smile. "I'm just going with the flow. I don't have a plan, to be honest."

Felicity was taken aback. "You're one of those rogue cultivators who just drift along, aren't you? Can you tell me when you started cultivating, so I can figure out what you need to do next? After all, I did offer to help you ascend."

Lucas rubbed his chin, trying to remember. "I think it's been about a month and a week now..."

Felicity's eyebrows furrowed as she tried to calculate his progress, but then her expression changed to one of disbelief. "What? That quickly? You're not lying, are you?"

Lucas chuckled, shrugging his shoulders. "I guess you could call it a talent?" He feigned ignorance, but inside he was ecstatic. The rapid progress he was making was due to his absorption body, which allowed him to utilize everything he gained in his previous world.

"Wow, amazing!" Felicity exclaimed, but inside she felt inferior to Lucas. It took her months to reach the peak of the first stage, but Lucas had casually mentioned that it only took him a week and a month. 'How could he achieve that so quickly? I was sleeping right next to him!'

Lucas raised an eyebrow and gazed at Felicity, who was lost in thought. He snapped his fingers in front of her and asked, "Hey, are you okay?"

Felicity jolted and replied, "Oh! Yes, I'm fine. Let's focus on finding some resources. There are some monsters in this area, but they're not at your level since they're only near the peak of the Apprentice stage. So, hunting them wouldn't benefit your cultivation."

Lucas was shocked. Did all his efforts go to waste? He asked in disbelief, "So, you're saying that all my effort was for nothing? What should I do with these 'trash' monsters?"

"Even though they're not useful for your cultivation, we can sell them in exchange for some coins," Felicity explained. "And you don't have any martial techniques yet, so we'll buy one or I'll teach you one."

Lucas was surprised. "How do you know that I don't have any martial techniques?"

Felicity smiled, "I'm currently at the peak of the Emperor Spirit Realm. That's the least I could achieve by reducing my cultivation base. However, I still know a person who has a martial technique. I hope I am not judging you, but I know you don't have one."

Lucas was speechless. Felicity was the strongest cultivator in the Mortal Realm and the most knowledgeable expert in this realm.

"You are right about that. But let me ask you. What are your plans for ascending in the next ten years?" Lucas asked.

"I have a plan, but it's not really a plan," Felicity replied with a warm smile. "We'll ascend together. That's all. There's not much to worry about in this realm. It will be easy for you to ascend, we just need resources."

Lucas raised an eyebrow in excitement. "That's reasonable, but at the same time, not. So, let's sell this 'trash' first?"

Felicity nodded confidently. "Yes. From what I remember, there's a famous city for trading here in this Heaven."

Lucas was surprised by Felicity's knowledge. Though he knew that she had visited here during her training days, he wondered how long ago that was.

He stared at her, deep in thought. "How old are you?"

Felicity stiffened and her voice became tight. "That's a rude question to ask!"

"I'm sorry," Lucas said, holding up his hands in surrender. "I was just curious about when the last time you visited here was, and how you still remember such information."

Felicity relaxed a bit. "I-I have a brilliant memory, you know! Who said I can't remember even if this place is two heavens below my home?"

Lucas chuckled. "Well, forgive me then. So, where's that city?"

Felicity shot him a mock-irritated look. "Are you in a hurry?"

Lucas shrugged. "Not at all. I just wanted to test your memory." He grinned.

Felicity couldn't help but smile at his easy-going personality. She didn't expect someone with a noble aura to be so playful.

"It's called Morning Sun City," she said.

"Are you sure it still exists?" Lucas asked skeptically, considering the possibility that the information was outdated.

"I'm not sure," Felicity replied. "But it depends on the cultivation world. Not much has changed geographically since cultivators have long lifetimes."

"That makes sense," Lucas said. "So, should we head there right away?"

"Not yet," Felicity replied. "You need to have some monster cores to aid your cultivation first."

Lucas's lip twitched as he nodded in agreement. "Got it. You're a great teacher, thanks."

"It's my job," Felicity said with a shrug. "I'll go scout the area to locate where the Warrior Stages reside."

As Felicity spoke, Lucas pondered how she could accomplish such a task. He figured there must be a method for it, but since he was unfamiliar, he thought it wouldn't hurt to ask.

"How do you plan on doing that? I mean, with scouting the area?"

"I'll use Celestial Sense," Felicity explained. "Once you reach a certain level of cultivation, you can try learning it. It allows me to see everything within a 10,000 km radius."

"The distance that Felicity could survey was bewildering, but for Lucas, it was within his reach as well. If he hadn't sealed his core for preservation, he might have been able to see the entire world with ease by utilizing his abilities.

Despite his tendency to play it safe, Lucas had taken a few risks that turned out to be worthwhile.

A few minutes later, Felicity finished examining the area within her range. She turned to Lucas and asked, "Can you fly? I bet you can, and I wouldn't be surprised if you do. Saving me was quite a daring feat."

Lucas nodded in response to her question, and when Felicity confirmed his ability, she sighed.

"You have some tricks up your sleeve. Let's go. I know where the area is, follow me." She said, before soaring into the air.

Lucas followed her willingly, using his flight magic powered by his "third energy." Although he didn't have a specific name for it, he referred to it as "third energy" because it wasn't necessary to give it a label for now.

## **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World Chapter 17 - Travel**

### **Chapter 17: Travel**

Felicity gazed at Lucas, who had begun floating. At first, she was skeptical, but it turned out that he could truly fly. It was a defiance of the heavens! Cultivators could only attempt to fly once they had reached the peak of the Master Spirit Realm. Yet, it was clear that Lucas was only at the Warrior Spirit Realm.

Felicity felt a twinge of envy as she looked at Lucas. Since the day she became a cultivator, she had never seen or even heard of anyone who could fly at such a low cultivation level. Flying required a tremendous amount of spiritual energy, and if someone without enough energy tried to fly, they could potentially die.

To fly successfully, one would have to have a good understanding of the concept of flight. For someone with a lower cultivation level, it would be impossible to even attempt it.

Lucas floated higher, taking in the view. The sky was still dark, illuminated only by moonlight. He wondered how long the view would last.

"By the way, which location is that area you are talking about?" Lucas asked.

"Hm...? 9,000 km from the east? I guess."

Lucas thought for a moment, trying to place the east. Then he remembered that there was a family he knew living there, and it was where he came from.

"Okay... That's quite far," he murmured.

Felicity tilted her head, raising an eyebrow. "Should we start moving?" she asked.

Lucas simply nodded and followed Felicity, who led the way.

"What time is it anyway?" he asked. "Is it still night or has midnight passed?"

"It's dawn now," Felicity answered, pointing to the sky that was gradually turning gray. "See, the sky is starting to brighten."

Lucas nodded in agreement. "Yes, I can see that now. I thought it was just a pale hue."

Felicity was left wondering what he meant by that.

Lucas trailed behind Felicity, lost in thought. He realized that he had never taken the time to look at the sky before, even when he was hunting all night. He just didn't have the habit of checking the time.

After flying for several hours, Lucas finally spotted the city he had visited once before: Duster City.

He felt an urge to visit the city before continuing on his journey, even though he had no appointments there.

Felicity was flying at a slow pace, and at first, Lucas thought she was trying to let him catch up. However, he realized that he could fly faster than she thought. He didn't mind, as it wasn't important.

Having lived for eternity, Lucas had lost the desire for things to happen quickly. Why rush when you have forever? He felt like this was a fresh start, a chance to experience what he missed before.

"Felicity, can we stop in that city first?" he asked, gesturing to the average-sized city below.

Felicity followed his gaze, then looked back at him and nodded. "I'm not in a hurry. I want to experience this world too. Let's go," she said.

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People at the city gates looked up and saw two human figures flying in the sky. As they realized that humans were really flying, they quickly cleared an area for them to land.

"Clear the area! Two experts are coming down," the guards announced.

The crowd quickly moved out of the way, making room for them to land.

Lucas watched them land and scoffed. This was just like when he first arrived and people called him an expert. While it was true he was an expert, his skills were not valued in this world.

He landed with Felicity by his side.

The guards approached them with fake smiles on their faces, a familiar sight to Lucas.

"Welcome to Duster City, seniors!" They bowed and greeted them after they landed.

"By the way, what brings you to Duster City, Lucas?" Felicity asked.

"I know someone here who's the landlord. I was just curious about what happened to his daughter," Lucas replied.

The guards, who had been eavesdropping on Lucas and Felicity, were taken aback when they heard Lucas mention the landlord. Could it be that their lord had connections with experts?

Lucas gave the guards a tap on the shoulder, indicating that he was aware of their intention to help. "Don't worry about it. I know you all want to escort us to Arthur, but I know our way. We'll go on our own." He continued on his way, leaving the guards behind.

The guards remained silent for a moment before beginning to talk among themselves. "Does this mean our city will be safe?" one of them asked.

Another guard shrugged. "Who knows? Maybe it's a blessing from heaven that an expert has come to our city."

"It's amazing that our lord has the support of an expert. Even though the seniors' clothes are tattered, they are a reminder not to judge someone based on their appearance. And the female senior is a fairy!"

"Forget about it, you dummy. I bet those two are Dao companions. If you keep talking, they might not help us with the crisis!"

"Okay, okay. I won't be the one to take the blame. I'll keep my mouth shut."

Meanwhile, Lucas and Felicity were making their way to the Lim family mansion.

As they approached the gates, they were intercepted by two guards at the peak of the Apprentice Spirit Realm. "Stop right there and don't get any closer to the gate!"

## **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World Chapter 18 - Young Master Lucas**

### **Chapter 18: Young Master Lucas**

As Lucas cast a casual glance at the guards, Felicity's expression was one of exhaustion. The guards, who had intercepted them, gave the pair a thorough once-over. Upon noting their plain attire, the guards proceeded to pepper them with questions.

"Who are you?"

"Lucas and Felicity."

"Don't know you. Why are you here?"

"To see the Lim family."

"Don't care. What's your purpose?"

"To see the Lim family."

"Who are you?"

"Lucas."

"I don't care. Now scram!"

Felicity's fists were clenched tightly behind Lucas as the guards spoke with an air of arrogance and disrespect. They seemed to be mocking them, treating them as if they were insignificant. Being a guard for the Lim family was a great honor and privilege, but their prideful and superior attitudes made Felicity's blood boil.

This kind of behavior was all too common in the cultivation world, where those with power and those who leached off it were often arrogant and prideful. They saw no issue in making the disparity between themselves and those below them glaringly obvious.

Despite her own tendency towards arrogance, Felicity refused to stoop to the level of these guards. She knew that the outcome of this confrontation was unlikely to be favorable, but before she could interject, Lucas stepped in.

"I've got this, just calm down and don't think of using violence as the primary answer," he said, seemingly unaware of the nature of proud cultivators.

The guards shifted their attention to Felicity, who now had their full attention. They gazed at her up and down, their eyes lingering on her peerless beauty. They couldn't help but wonder how they had missed her before, and why they had focused on Lucas first.

But it didn't matter to them. They talked amongst themselves, and Felicity became the topic of conversation.

"Hey... Look. That woman, right there. Isn't she hot?"

"Yeah. Hahaha. I bet we have the same thoughts."

"Let's play her for a moment. Maybe they won't mind us paying them since they're just poor. I bet she would even feel honored to be paid by us."

"That's a nice idea! Let's try our luck then."

From afar, Felicity watched with growing irritation as the guards leered at her with lustful gazes. She was well aware of her own charm, but she had no patience for such disrespectful attention. Despite her own frustration, she was foolish enough to prioritize her old friends from her own realm.

Lucas noticed the distress on Felicity's face and approached her, muttering under his breath, "What a scum. Don't worry, Felicity. I'll handle this." Despite his calm words, Felicity shot him a fierce gaze that nearly made him stumble.

"I don't like being looked at like that," Felicity spoke through gritted teeth.

"I can see that," Lucas responded, "But let me take care of this for you. This is a job for men."

With the guards distracted by Felicity's beauty, Lucas took advantage of the opportunity and approached them, ready to put an end to their lecherous behavior.

"Well, well," Lucas said, his voice low and full of disappointment. "That's not a nice thing to do. I expected better from someone in your position, who is supposed to be a gentleman and simply doing their job by not allowing an unknown person inside. However, it seems I was wrong."



Lucas's words were accompanied by a powerful explosion of energy as he revealed his cultivation base. This was a common practice in this world, where cultivators would expose their power to show their strength. Lucas had seen Felip Cai do this and followed suit.

The guards quaked with nervousness as they felt the overwhelming pressure from Lucas. They were pushed to their knees, unable to withstand the force. In a panic, they took out a talisman and ripped it, sending an alarm to the masters of the mansion.

Inside the mansion, Arthur Lim felt a pressure rivaling his own cultivation base. He stopped what he was doing and rushed toward the source of the energy. But before he could make it, the alarm from the warning talisman lit up the sky.

"We're under attack!" Arthur cried out as he ran down the stairs. When he reached the gate, he was shocked to see the source of the attack.

"Young Master Lucas?" the man whispered in disbelief.

He examined Lucas' appearance, unsure if it was indeed him. But when he sensed the unfamiliar aura surrounding Lucas, he was convinced that it was the person who had cured his daughter's illness.

He hurried to the gate, where his guards informed him that Lucas was about to attack.

However, instead of receiving praise for defending the estate, the guards were slapped by their master.

"Master?" one of them stammered in confusion.

"You fools! Why did you provoke him?" Arthur bellowed in anger, as he saw that Lucas was furious.

"B-But, Master, he was attacking the mansion. Did you not see it?" another guard asked.

"You imbeciles! He was the one who saved my daughter! How can I repay his kindness if he's been mistreated by my own guards?" Arthur scolded.

"But we thought he was just a commoner. We never expected him to be the one who saved the young lady."

Arthur continued to slap the guards one after the other, their faces reddening with each impact. They were shocked and frightened as they realized they had seriously upset their master.

Lucas spotted Arthur approaching and quickly hid his cultivation. He walked towards the gate with a smile on his face, "Forgive me, Arthur. And, once again, my attire if it offends."

Arthur arrived with a worried expression on his face, his lips were quivering as if he couldn't form the words he wanted to say. However, Lucas was benevolent and took it as a joke, seeing the horrified expressions of the guards who had been arrogant and disrespectful towards a woman.

"Forgive my guards, Young Master Lucas," Arthur stammered, "I didn't know you were coming, I... "

Lucas cut him off, "It's no problem. I should have informed you of my visit. But thank you for greeting me at the gate."

Arthur was so flustered that his knees felt weak, "Thank you, Young Master. I will make it up to you for my guards' behavior. I can't afford to lose any more staff, so I'm grateful you didn't punish them." He spoke quickly, eyes closing as if in relief.

Lucas simply shrugged and patted Arthur on the shoulder.

"It's not my job to scold them. That's your responsibility," Lucas spoke in a gentle voice. "Arrogant people are annoying, but they'll always be a fact of life."

Arthur shifted nervously. "I-I'll make sure to discipline them later. May I ask what brings you here, young master?"

"I just wanted to stop by before continuing my journey east. And I was curious about Pearl's condition. How is she?" Lucas asked, his tone polite and inquisitive.

Felicity listened intently, her mind wandering. 'Pearl? Who is she?'

"My daughter is doing well, thanks to you, young master," Arthur said, bowing his head slightly in gratitude. "She's walking and living life to the fullest."

Lucas dismissed the compliment with a wave of his hand. "Don't give me too much credit. It's all because of your daughter's hard work and determination."

Arthur looked at Felicity, and his jaw dropped in surprise at the sight of her. "Please, make yourself at home in our house, with... your companion," he stammered, unsure of what to call her.

## **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World Chapter 19 - Checking Pearl's Condition**

## Chapter 19: Checking Pearl's Condition

Lucas and Felicity were led into their mansion by Arthur. As they walked, the servant's mouths dropped open as their faces lit up in awe, unable to look away from the individuals dressed in attire that seemed unfit for their regal appearance. Despite the humble clothing, gold coins sparkled like pebbles amidst the rocks.

Lucas stared in awe, his mind flashing with images, while Felicity remained uninterested, simply following Lucas.

Eventually, they arrived at the living room where Lucas had first read a book on his initial visit. The nostalgia was so strong that it felt like an eternity had passed since he last saw the room.

They took a seat, sinking into the comfortable cushions, and were presented with tea that held the same aroma as Lucas remembered from his previous visit.

Lucas took a sip, feeling a soothing sensation wash over him. Felicity, however, was not as fond of the tea.

She wrinkled her nose in disgust after taking a sip and asked, "What is this?"

Lucas, who was still savoring the tea, asked, "Don't you like it?"

Arthur, flustered by Felicity's reaction, apologized, "Please forgive me, young lady, if it doesn't suit your taste."

Lucas noticed Arthur's discomfort and shook his hand, assuring him, "Don't be stiff. We are friends, and you don't have to bow down to your friends."

Arthur was taken aback, he did not expect Lucas to call him a friend, and was even more surprised by the friendly aura that surrounded Lucas, so different from his previous encounter.

He detected a new aura surrounding him, and he couldn't quite place it. He felt this unfamiliar energy before, but he didn't have any cultivation based on it. Now, however, he was sure that he was at the 3rd level of the Warrior Spirit Realm.

Arthur was puzzled by this realization, as he knew Lucas was far more powerful than he appeared to be. He wondered if this was Lucas's true cultivation base or if he was just putting up a front.

'This must be an act. Who knows what level he's really at?' Arthur thought.

"Felicity, you're exposing your cultivation base," Lucas pointed out, as he noticed the pressure emanating from Felicity's body.

Felicity scowled, her eyebrows furrowed. With a quick adjustment, her eyebrows returned to their normal position.

"What's the problem?" Lucas asked.

"I'm just bothered by those scumbags," Felicity replied, her voice heavy with frustration. "I still can't forgive them for what they did."

Arthur, who was standing in front of them, was taken aback by Felicity's words. He didn't know how his guards could have offended her, and this only made him more agitated.

"Young Lady, may I ask how my guards have offended you?" Arthur said, his voice hesitating.

"They just looked at me with lust," Felicity answered, a touch of disgust in her voice. "If I had my full power, they would have been cursed with just one glance from me. I don't like how your guards acted, and I don't know what they would do if I wasn't in a good mood."

Arthur felt like he had been struck by lightning. The thought of his guards disrespecting Felicity filled him with anger, and he felt the urge to strike his guards with spiritual energy.

Though Felicity's explanation was vague, Arthur was sure his guards would not survive his wrath.

'This is the worst. What have they done to them?!' Arthur exclaimed inwardly.

Lucas placed a calming hand on Arthur's shoulder. "Don't worry about it, my friend. I trust that you'll take care of it. You're the one responsible for punishing your guards, not me. I only came to check on Pearl and see if there are any complications with her body. I'm not sure when I'll be able to come back again."

Arthur couldn't help but feel unworthy of Lucas's trust. He felt heavy with the responsibility of Lucas's words, uncertain of how long he could carry the weight of the situation.

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Pearl was contentedly stitching away at her embroidery when she was abruptly interrupted by a servant. The servant informed her that she had guests waiting to see her.

Pearl's heart sank. She feared that these guests were suitors, come to court her now that she was no longer bedridden. During her illness, not a single person had dared to come near her, despite her stunning beauty.

She cursed under her breath, feeling frustrated with her parents for subjecting her to this. It had only been a month since she recovered, and already they were entertaining potential suitors for her hand in marriage. Pearl was still waiting to see the young man who saved her, and the thought of having to look into another man's eyes filled her with dread.

However, she knew there was nothing she could do. She was grateful to be cured, and she couldn't ignore her father's request. With a sigh, Pearl gathered herself and headed for the door. She forced a smile on her face, as she had done many times before, but this time was different.

As she slid the door open, her eyes fell on the handsome young man who had saved her life. Pearl's heart swelled with joy, and her eyes lit up at the sight of him. However, her smile faded as she noticed the beautiful lady by his side.

"Pearl, the young master is here to check on you," said Arthur.

Lucas spoke, warm smile on his face. "Arthur tells me you're doing well. Would you mind if I checked on you too?" he asked, his smile almost melting Pearl's heart.

She immediately forgot the stinginess when she saw the Lucas. Furthermore, the question made her happy.

"Yes, I am. Thank you once again for saving me. And I don't mind you checking me," she said with a smile, thinking that she would feel Lucas touching her fair skin.

But alas, Lucas didn't come to her side. Instead, his eyes flickered with light for a blink of a second before he looked at her again.

"You are 100 percent recovered. You are amazingly healthy, Pearl." Lucas said.

Pearl felt disappointed as she felt her heart pierced with pain inside.

Was that it? She was expecting more.

Since the day that Lucas fixed her condition, she couldn't forget his face. His beautiful carved face imprinted within her mind that if not for Lucas, she would not be living a happy life.

"A-Ah... That was quite fast. B-But, thank you."

On the other hand, Felicity was smirking at Pearl's reaction. Inside her thoughts, she was laughing at her.

'Hah! Don't think that you could enjoy my savior, bitch.'

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Also, for some unknown reason, Felicity felt a victory in an invisible battle of beauties.

## **Sage's Cultivation: Mage in Cultivation World Chapter 20 - I am His Partner**

### **Chapter 20: I am His Partner**

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Lucas and Arthur engaged in casual conversation, touching upon various topics such as people, the environment, and other matters. Despite having limited personal experiences to share, Lucas found the conversation to be quite enjoyable and enlightening, as he gained insights into the customs and norms of this world.

He learned that reputation and influence were of utmost importance, and even cultivators at the first stage could display a sense of arrogance. In this world, 40% of the population were cultivators, while the rest were mortals. This was due to the high cost of becoming a cultivator and the requirement of having a certain level of talent.

Cultivators often looked down upon those who were unable to sense aura, which was a result of their superiority complex acquired from having power. It was wise to avoid offending cultivators at the peak of the first, second, or higher stages, as they had the backing and resources to seek retribution. This behavior was unreasonable, but it was a reflection of the nature of the world where power is often corrupted.

During the conversation, Pearl and Felicity remained quiet, with Felicity's disdain toward Arthur likely being the reason for her silence. On the other hand, Pearl remained silent due to her uneasiness around Felicity, who was a stunning beauty despite wearing a plain robe that was unfit for her appearance. She had thought first that Felicity might be Lucas's slave. However, seeing how she acts, she knew she misunderstood it.

Lucas noticed Pearl's silence and asked, "Pearl, are you feeling alright?" However, he lacked the social grace to ask in a polite manner, as he had no concept to act in such a way. After all, he was an immortal and the strongest man alive, and he saw no need to bow to anyone. His habits were deeply ingrained and would not change.

Being in a foreign world, Lucas struggled to blend in with the emotional and conversational customs, as they were deeply ingrained in his system.

Pearl was jolted out of her thoughts and gave Lucas a bewildered look. When Lucas noticed, he let out a soft chuckle.

"Don't mind me. I thought you were unwell since you seemed lost in thought," Lucas said, his tone friendly and reassuring.

"Ah, I'm sorry," Pearl replied, her voice tinged with embarrassment. "I was a bit preoccupied, that's all."

In truth, Pearl's mind was fixated on Felicity, who was sitting nearby. Felicity had sensed Pearl's gaze on her, but she didn't acknowledge it, not wanting to be rude while Lucas was talking to Arthur.

Lucas chatted with Arthur for a few more minutes, their conversation casual and without any serious purpose. Lucas wasn't interested in gathering information, as Felicity was more knowledgeable about cultivation than he was.

Finally, Lucas rose from his seat and said his goodbyes.

"Thank you for your time, Arthur, but we must continue our journey," he said, his tone polite but firm.

Arthur stood up and gave a small smile. "It was my pleasure, young master Lucas. Thank you for stopping by," he said, bowing slightly.

"Please, stop calling me young master," Lucas cut in, a hint of humor in his voice. "We're friends now, aren't we?"

"Of course, yes. Thank you for being a friend, Lucas," Arthur said, his face reddening slightly at the informal address.

Lucas chuckled. "Good. I've made a friend in this world. And you're a cultivator too, right?"

"Yes, I am," Arthur replied softly.

Lucas looked over at Pearl, who was quiet and distant, and said, "That's great news, Arthur! That means you'll live longer than 80 years, so we'll be able to see each other in the future." He then turned to Pearl and added, "And as for you, Pearl, make sure you take care of yourself. You're still vulnerable to illness."

Pearl nodded in response, feeling grateful for Lucas's concern. She smiled and said, "Thank you, young master."

But Lucas corrected her, "Please, don't call me 'young master.' Call me Lucas." Despite his immense strength, Lucas remained humble and didn't feel the need to flaunt it.

"Of course, Lucas," Pearl replied, still feeling a bit awkward.

Lucas noticed that Pearl was uncharacteristically quiet and wondered what was on her mind. "Pearl, is there something bothering you? If there is, feel free to ask me and I'll do my best to answer."

Arthur stiffened as he heard his daughter's question. He couldn't believe that his daughter was being so impolite to their guest.

"Excuse me for asking, but what is your relationship with this lovely woman?" she asked, hesitantly.

Arthur's horror returned, and he looked at his daughter in disbelief. Why was she asking that? Wasn't it obvious that they were a couple?

Lucas was at a loss for words. He didn't know how to answer. When he looked at Felicity, hoping she would answer instead, he saw that she had an unperturbed expression.

He didn't know how to describe their relationship in words. Was she his companion? But Lucas wasn't sure what level of relationship they had.

In reality, he considered Felicity a part of his family as they had shared so many life experiences together.

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"She's..." Lucas started to say.

But before he could finish, Felicity cut him off with her own words.

"I'm his partner. We'll be entering the 10 Judgement Hell's Path together," she said with a confident voice.

Pearl was stunned. Did she feel jealous of Felicity?

She felt a pang in her heart as she looked at the two of them with a downcast expression. She realized that there was no chance for her, as there was such a gap between them. While Lucas lived at the top, she was just an average woman from a wealthy family.

She wasn't anything special. In fact, she was once confident in her beauty, but that pride crumbled when she saw Felicity's stunning appearance.



Lucas paid no attention to Felicity's words. He knew she was telling the truth – that they were both partners in their journey through the cultivation world and they would ascend together.

Arthur let out an impressed sigh. "That's amazing, Lucas! The 10 Judgement Hell's Path is a trial to ascend to the Upper Heavens, and I have no doubt that you will pass it with flying colors. You're so powerful at such a young age!"

Lucas furrowed his brows, "Young age? Did I mention it? I don't remember."

Felicity glanced at Lucas curiously, she had never had the chance to ask him his age.

Arthur suggested, "You never said, but maybe you're 30 now, right?"

For a moment, Lucas was silent. If he compared himself to his previous world, he was 18 years old, since that was his appearance. He became immortal when he reached the age of 50.

"I'm still 18," Lucas said finally, deciding to start living in this world as an 18-year-old.

But his words elicited unexpected reactions from those around him. Felicity, Pearl, and Arthur all looked at him with surprise and skepticism. Lucas didn't know the average age of cultivators in this world, or what 18 years old meant in terms of cultivation.

Felicity, her expression now composed, thought to herself, 'Good heavens! He's still 18 and yet so powerful?... Wait, I shouldn't believe him, this could just be a lie to appear superior.'

Pearl was in shock, 'Eighteen?! He's younger than I thought! Does this mean he's a prodigy in cultivation?!'

Arthur, trying to hide his disbelief, thought, 'Is this just another facade of Lucas? No one as powerful as him could be 18!'

Pearl, trying to lighten the mood, faked a laugh, "Eighteen?! You're still so young, Lucas. It's making me feel old. Hahaha."

"By the way, how old are you?" Lucas asked.

Felicity and Pearl both responded firmly, "That's rude."

Both Pearl and Felicity were momentarily stunned as they realized their words had jinxed each other. However, this realization also hinted at the similarities they shared.

But, before Felicity could dwell on this further, her expression suddenly darkened. Lucas immediately picked up on her change in demeanor.

"What's the matter?" he asked her, concern etched on his face.

Felicity cast a quick glance around the room before turning back to Lucas. "The city is surrounded by a large group of people," she said, her frown deepening. "They look like bandits."

Lucas was taken aback by her announcement. The city was large enough to accommodate five thousand people, yet Felicity was claiming that it was surrounded.

Despite the sudden shift in mood, Lucas couldn't ignore the gravity of the situation. He needed to know more.

"How many are we talking about here?"

Everyone in the room held their breath, waiting for Felicity's answer. They didn't question her knowledge, trusting that as a person with power, her information was credible. After all, Lucas was a friend of Arthur, and for now, that was enough for them.

Lucas, on the other hand, already knew how Felicity had come by this information.

Felicity was silent for a moment as she calculated the number. Finally, she said, "About ten thousand." The room was filled with stunned expressions as everyone absorbed the news.