

77 Agents [1]

Felicity finally found the treasure she needed to give Lucas. Not just those treasures that were extremely helpful for cultivation, but also soul treasures that could be stored in Lucas's soul. 1

A gleam of a smile hinted on Felicity's face. As if they were of a creepy obsessive lady, Senior Hui pointed it out, which made Felicity flinch after realizing it.

"Ah... That was some crazy thought I had there," she mumbled as she pressed her palm to her forehead.

On the other hand, Senior Hui was just smiling and couldn't contain the joy he felt as Felicity acted like her own self.

'Madam must have been under too much pressure,' then he sighed.

However, contrary to what he thought, Felicity was not pressured about her own things. It was just that Felicity was some kind of naive person in the past that her change surprised Senior Hui, and he thought of it in that way.

"Senior Hui, can you still remember the legacy?"

Felicity suddenly asked.

Senior Hui looked at her and had a clueless expression. It was as if he hadn't expected to hear that question. And as Senior Hui was unsure of what to answer, he just lowered his head with his eyes darting at one item.

"I can still remember it, Madam. However, why did you ask that question?"

Felicity just smiled as she tinkered at one item. She then wiped it off and shifted her body, facing Senior Hui.

There seemed to be a lot of discussions. As it was part of some kind of history, Felicity was trying to hold back her emotions.

"How were others doing? Do they still do a great job of protecting their families?" A heavy voice came from Felicity.

Senior Hui didn't make any specific expression, he just smiled, even bitter about it.

"They were doing a great job," he said, then inwardly sighed. "They even made a name for their families after you left."

A moment of silence filled the room, then Senior Hui asked, "Why did you even leave us, Madam?"

Didn't we ask to stay with you, but you didn't let us?"

Felicity bitterly smiled. Even though she was optimistic about having Lucas as her master, she still couldn't forget about what she left in Immortal Heaven.

After leaving Immortal Heaven and ascending back to Celestial Heaven, she downgraded. She became careless, living the way she wanted and ignoring the teaching of her father. In Celestial Heaven, she lived in a way forgetting all her responsibilities.

Felicity's personality was unstable. She became soft after being with the 'friends' she thought of and experienced for the first time.

Because her father promised her freedom if she passed two trials, she tried to live on her own terms. She ignored all her worries.

At this moment, Felicity was becoming emotional. Her worries about others she left in Immortal Heaven resurfaced.

"Were you mad? It was your dream, I know. But I destroyed it. Were you mad at that time? And even now?" Felicity tried her best not to break her voice, but even with the effort she had, her

throat betrayed her.

"Madam, I wasn't mad at you. I was just sad that we didn't complete the legacy that the Ruler gave us."

Felicity deeply looked into his eyes, and just shook her head.

"You were mad. But you didn't know."

"..."

Felicity and Senior Hui remained silent for a few seconds, and just as she was the one who surfaced the heavy topic, she initiated fixing it.

"I see... I'll finish the legacy. Call the other agents. We will continue the legacy and sit as the ambassadors of Immortal Heaven." Felicity said as if her words were filled with shining light. And, as it was shocking to hear, Senior Hui unintentionally dropped the treasure he was holding.

Legacies are one thing that any cultivator wishes to have. It could be of reputation, power, and treasures. However, what is common is to live greater by inheriting essence from a greater immortal, finishing trial; creating a real legacy. It goes by different ways of understanding, but the

real meaning of legacy to cultivators is a lifetime achievement.

"Did you mean that?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yes. And after that, we will prepare a path for Master Lucas. I will become his guide in this world, even though it looks like he was uninterested in this new world and just wanted to live life with others."

'Which was what I also wanted in the past.'

Various landmasses, islands covered with a foggy breeze, mountain tops embracing the clouds, and furthermore underground caverns that couldn't be reached by daylight... In different places in the Cloud Continent, various immortals, going from Immortal Saint Realm to Immortal Emperor Realm felt a mysterious aura. It spread all throughout the Cloud Continent.

While they were peacefully cultivating, as a cultivator would do, they slowly opened their eyes and peeked at the radiating, powerful aura that they felt.

They were the only ones who could feel it. Only those who could recognize the specific aura



understood what it was. And just as this aura reached their senses, a memory flashed back into their minds.

"Madam," they all said.

And just by realizing it, they already knew what was happening. They stood up but did not all leave their places. Some immediately answered the call, but some rebelled against it.

Felicity already knew it. And as she felt like it would be a different way this time, she intended to continue the legacy, but she would not be the one who was going to finish it.

Six immortals from different places, vibrating off some profound auras around them, ventured out and left their stations. Even though they were closed-door cultivating, it wasn't a problem for them as this message from Felicity was way more important to them.

Just like how Felicity sees Lucas, the six that came to her location looked up to her brightly as well. However, Felicity was not confident in this as her previous abilities were missing. And because of it, she used an item that could help her boost her cultivation.

It was an elixir of life. Medicine in the pill form

contains an abundance and dense Qi that can boost the cultivation of any immortal. But, given how rare it was, Felicity was debating whether she should take it if she meant leaving Immortal Heaven in the future.

A few hours later, one immortal arrived at the pavilion. He wore a dark-tattered robe and a straw hat as if he came from a dirty place that reeks the nasty smell of dirt and mud.

When the guards saw him, they immediately drew their swords and pointed them at him.

"Don't move any further." They warned him, making him stop while lowering his head.

"It's okay. I know him."

When an immortal began speaking behind their backs, the guards immediately laid down their weapons. They knew it was their master, and because of that, they immediately lowered their heads as well.

Then, they greeted Senior Hui with their hands clasped.

Senior Hui just nodded at them as he walked towards the immortal that was standing in front of the gates of the pavilion.

"Were you doing great, Great Master of the Northern Blue Blade?" Senior Hui asked.

The immortal Senior Hui was referring to didn't reply immediately; instead, he raised a question to him.

"Did the Madam really return? What does that aura mean? It was as if she was calling all the agents." A worried voice came from the mysterious immortal.

Senior Hui just snickered at his words. He appeared to find the scene amusing, as well as the immortal's expression of concern. However, he knew that he was serious, but still couldn't help but tease him.

"Of course, the Madam is back. And also, she seeks our help to return to the Mortal Heaven."

The mysterious immortal suddenly widened his eyes after hearing the revelation Senior Hui had made. He was in shock, doubting what he had just heard.

"We've waited a thousand years just to continue the legacy, but now she's descending to lower heaven? What absurdity is this?" Then, he turned his back.

Senior Hui knew how the immortal would react. And because of that, he had already prepared his words.

"The Madam found a respectable master. He was also immortal, but in a way, he still lives in the Mortal Heaven for some sort of reason. Will you help us if you know this?"

The immortal suddenly stopped, then moved his body back to face Senior Hui. He also slowly took off his straw hat, revealing his static and serious face.

"Did you mean it? Did you just say that Madam found a master to follow? Was that real?"

Senior Hui nodded to ease his doubts.

"One requirement of the legacy is to find a proper master. That could mean another power for the pillar of this heaven. Do you know what that means?" Senior Hui asked.

The immortal nodded. His face also started to calm, exposing his handsome facial features.

"The legacy will live on, and eventually, Immortal Heaven will be united if Madam becomes the ambassador."

"Precisely. So what are you waiting for, Killua?"

Why don't you get in and greet the Madam? I bet you would like to hear some of her stories." Then, a mysterious smile came after Senior Hui's words.

"I agree. I shall listen to Madam's words and listen to her sentiments about what had just happened."

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Check out "I Became a System".

yohananmikhael

Creator's Thoughts