

79 Agents [3]

Felicity was cultivating peacefully while Killua, at her side, was reminiscing on the past. It was like Killua couldn't get over the fact that Felicity accepted him again. 1

Despite his outer appearance of a cold person, deep inside, he was so attached to Felicity that he even considers her his mother.

Killua would stare coldly often, but despite that demeanor, he was different. He looks different to Felicity, attached to her that he even considered her his mother.

Felicity was not his mother, obviously, but she was only his mother figure. Because of the rough experiences he passed through, and only Felicity was there for him, he got the affection of a mother only from Felicity.

And just like that, Felicity became his mother, which eventually she accepted and believed as well.

However, on the other hand, Senior Hui was worried. Now that the legacy was continuing, there was a concern that made him overwrought.

Some sentiments still lingered in his mind that remain unanswered. He couldn't also bring it to Felicity, the fact that this concern could also disrupt her peace.

However, it wasn't for this at this point. Felicity noticed Senior Hui's worried face and took that into account. Even though she was still cultivating, her attention could be divided according to her convenience. Thus, Felicity still knew the surrounding atmosphere.

While still cultivating, she faced him. "Senior Hui, why are you agitated? Did something happen or was something bothering you? I am worried."

Killua's eyes peeked at Felicity from the corners of his eyes. Even though it was common for him to see Felicity have this kind of concentration, it was still rare for his eyes since only those talented people can diversify their consciousness.

'Madam is still the best...' Killua smiled.

"Nothing Madam." Senior Hui denied it, but even with how insisting he sounded, Felicity didn't bite it.

"Don't worry, Senior Hui. I was just asking, you can tell me what it is." Felicity assured him.

Before answering, Senior Hui sighed.

"Will Master Lucas be okay with the legacy? Didn't you tell me that he was a bit aimless and didn't have specific goals? Will that be okay?"

Things that were making Senior Hui worried were understandable to her. Thinking about it, she understood the whole cause of this concern, which she just couldn't afford not to answer.

"I see... If it's about that, we can just shoulder responsibility from him. We won't push him to hold what he doesn't like. After all, we can still continue the legacy. I just want to give the credits to him."

"How does that mean Master Lucas won't be angry with that? Didn't you also tell me Master Lucas had some personality issues when it comes to decisions that he doesn't like? I know that you noted that you didn't see it and just assumed from his actions, but it's still risky."

"Senior Hui, don't be hysterical. It will be okay. Even Master was like that person who seems to be a pushover and makes people suffer, he had plenty of good sides." She said as she stabilized her spiritual body before halting her cultivation.

Senior Hui had light eyes, blank at the moment,

but then he sighed after a couple of seconds as he finally understood Felicity. But there were still worries left.

In spite of clearing the concerns, there was one that couldn't understand the situation; it was Killua. He still didn't know Lucas. Senior Hui still didn't know him. But at how convincing and compelling Lucas's character was in Felicity's praises, he eventually admired him just like her. But from Killua's perspective, he had some doubts. He was different from Senior Hui who only believed everything coming out of Felicity's mouth. Killua only believed in things that were helpful for Felicity, no other else.

Having his own beliefs, and not solely respecting Felicity, his doubts meant something. He wasn't convinced that Lucas was worthy of Felicity. But he didn't want to disregard Felicity's thoughts either. What he had in mind was just wariness since he still didn't know Lucas personally.

"I understand. Please forgive me. Maybe I was so excited that my worries unintentionally surfaced." Between worrying breaths, Senior Hui said.

Felicity simply smiled. "Don't worry, really. And also, we have another guest. Can you greet him

for me?"

As soon as Felicity mentioned it, something behind the doors caught Senior Hui and Killua's attention. And just as they sensed it, there was indeed someone hiding behind the doors. It was only a faint presence. Without focusing on it, no one would ever notice it, but Felicity did.

However, she just didn't pinpoint the location with respect to the guest she was talking about.

The door slid open, and there was revealed an immortal who had old facial features. He wore cheap garments, similar to a robe but more difficult to consider a robe. Also, he seemed like a beggar in the streets. In conclusion, his appearance was what are immortals mostly known as a 'peasant'.

However, it was his only appearance. Cultivators in Immortal Heaven who are still at the Emperor Spirit Realm don't really have opportunities. This disguise was the best for him. Beggars in this Heaven are only in the Emperor Spirit Realm, making them less important.

He was the only informant and intel of the pavilion that Felicity built a thousand years ago. And also by the title, he goes as...

"Dawn. Were you okay?" Killua asked in a static voice. He looked at him with care and slightly lifted his body acting to approach him, but midway through his action, he stopped.

"Yes... I was..." Dawn answered in a low voice.

Not only was Dawn good at disguising like a beggar, but he also had an extraordinary ability in hiding his presence. One of his specialties was hiding his true cultivation base. His talent on this subject was at its peak, and could even be compared to Felicity's.

Even the strongest immortals could be duped by his deceptions.

"I know this isn't the best greeting, but what is your real cultivation base? I can't perceive it, to be precise." This comment from Felicity made Dawn smile.

"It is the Immortal King Realm. I got plenty of resources from the Tsai Family's locker room." Then a shy-like chuckle came after that sent chills down their spines.

"You are still a creep, Dawn." Senior Hui said.

"Yes... I am..."

"By the way, you did great with that stealthy

move you made. Since I left, it appears that you have made significant progress. How come you can trick even my senses?"

"It wasn't that really great, Madam. I just got help from Trip. We were rather good practice partners."

Felicity raised her eyebrows as she heard another name. It wasn't that strong a name to remember, however, she took it into her interest that he wanted her to pry.

"Trip? How was he anyways? Was he still good with zither? Did he achieve enlightenment with his zither skills?" Felicity asked.

Zither is a class of stringed instruments. Historically, the term has been applied to any instrument in the psaltery family, or to any instrument with a thin, flat body and many strings strung across it. However, it wasn't just an instrument for them, it can be even used as a weapon in some way.

There were different arts that made sound arts surface in the martial world. And not just because it was a destructive form of a weapon, it was the most regarded weapon which still holds beauty in murder.

"He wasn't that active on the zither. But his Sound Manipulation Arts improved. I was even having a hard time escaping his ears."

Felicity smiled. "That's good to hear. But why isn't he here? Was he still mad at me?"

"I was also mad at you, Madam. All of us were. However, we can forget that madness towards you anytime since you came back." Those bold words were mostly offensive in some way to Felicity, but she didn't mind. She knew that she did wrong there.

Even Senior Hui and Killua didn't react aggressively to it. They also understand Dawn in some way.

"Forgive me. But, I can't really explain why I did that and could just promise that I will do great this time. But with this setup, I think we won't be able to continue things promptly. Gather those who want to join. I will meet them tomorrow."

"Understood, Madam," Dawn said. Although he still hadn't entered the room, he disappeared in an instant.

Meanwhile, Felicity could only shake her head at how skillful her subordinates had become. And remembering how she disregarded them for

some illusion of life, she looked at herself contemptuously.

'I was still a bad parent after all. But being a parent of these strong immortals wasn't bad. Not just they were understanding, even with how I betrayed them, but they were also sensible.'

Killua stood up from his place and then bowed before Felicity.

"I will be going now, Madam. I will come back tomorrow," he said.

Felicity nodded, then closed her eyes and went back to cultivation. Even though had Killua left, she didn't stop cultivating until the following day came. Almost seven immortals were standing outside the pavilion.

But even though they were waiting for her that long, she didn't leave the room. She still hoped that they will be completed.

However, their numbers didn't increase. And as it seemed there was no improvement, Felicity stabled her spiritual energy and then stopped cultivating.

"I think it's time to meet them again," she mumbled to herself, then opened the door of her

room.

A bright sky greeted her eyes and a yard was in front of her. There were immortals standing as well and emitting some kind of aura that Felicity felt nostalgic too.

All the experiences she passed through in her first visit to the Immortal Heaven— killing those who were on the way of her subordinates.

Felicity felt needed to do them a favor again.

After all, she was also the reason why they became affiliated with her worries.

'I will continue the legacy, for sure.' Felicity was cultivating peacefully while Killua, at her side, was reminiscing on the past. It was like Killua couldn't get over the fact that Felicity accepted him again.

