

## 83 Needing an Ingredient

After the notable showcasing Wilford did in front of Lucas, Lucas wasn't content with just enabling him to create a basic array formation. After weeks of theoretical study, he is now faced with the implementation of the theories, which raises the question of whether they will be usable. 1

From plenty of books he memorized, Lucas started understanding each of them as he passed through trials of studies of the array. For months of undisturbed training, Lucas finally had the halves of his array formation. Although he already had a formula for it, it wasn't as successful as he thought it would be.

He realized that unique Qi is much more complicated to formulate and that some ingredients are needed aside from spirit jewels or the cultivation technique he knew.

He sighed at every line and every character he experimented with. There weren't any nights that he didn't drain his energy just for the sake of activating the prototypes he made.

From what he had observed, what he lacked was the flexibility of mana and the Qi in the area. As



such, the two energies were different. The array he will create must have the same process of his cultivation.

However, creating the process in an array was the real problem. Even with how possible it was, the speed was a hindrance to it.

As Qi can be gathered quickly, as he was in Wilford's personal field, plenty of spiritual energy existing in the same environment.

Lucas sighed at the nth time he tested his own formula.

"I thought that I could activate it without needing that specific ingredient. However, even though it was theoretically needed for the array, I am not giving up on making it without that use it. It gives me much trouble."

Then, he continued tinkering with the ground with the countless drawings he had made.

Another month passed, and Lucas noticed that there was only a little improvement. And as he realized he had wasted his time in creating the array formation, he took a rest.

He gathered the energy, cultivating it and placing it in his third energy pool. Without much



consciousness in the outside world, Lucas started venturing through his three energy pools.

He first visited his core, which had a messy structure because of his passive abilities that he intentionally locked in the sealed part of his core.

At that moment, knowing how it was equal to his dantian, Lucas realized that if he counted the quantity of his core, he at least had a total of energy at the True Sovereign Spirit Realm if compared to cultivation bases.

Learning it, it must be that the world he came from was much lesser than this world. If that happens, it could mean that the Upper Heaven is stronger than him and it would make him blend with them without worrying about his power.

He smiled at it and continued observing his core. His core started vibrating and radiating as he got closer to his awareness of it. And as a result, the core started radiating in plenty of colors.

There were some lines in the sphere as if veins in a human body. There were some that looked like headless worms and some irregular shapes that formed the sphere.

Each irregular image that formed the sphere of his core was the passive ability he gained throughout his life in his previous world. And one of those passive abilities was 'Youthful Mind' which makes him have a youthful mind.

However, this passive ability hasn't had much use in his previous world, so he was just wondering why it activated in this one.

"Must be due to the deterioration of his social skills caused by not conversing with normal creatures. After all, all I had to talk to while searching for the legendary sword was my familiars. I haven't talked with a human for almost hundreds of years."

"Also, might be from the youthful appearance that I attained from being transported to this world. However, it wasn't bad; it gave me a chance to act like a human again. I also regained my social skills after that."

Then, leaving his core, Lucas continued visiting his other energy pools. He looked at his dantian, which had a slightly bluish color of sphere. It was like a gas planet, incredibly soothing to his mind as he looked at it.

He realized that this must be the calming





sensation that reaches the cultivators' minds when they fully meditate in this state. Their minds also benefit from the cultivation.

After a few minutes of staying at the dantian, he then moved to the third one, the third energy pool, which he had never given any pseudo.

The energy pool was quite complex to see. It was like his core, but slightly different as there were not many irregular shapes because there was no present passive ability in this energy pool.

It was violet, blue, and red in irregular shapes, combined into a sphere, and around it was a mist, like the spiritual energy condensed in his dantian.

The bluish color gives balance to this energy pool, as there was also some of it in the center.

Lucas smiles as he notices how well his energy pools are doing. He was at least relieved from the amok of his core since he now totally knew the comparison of the three. Then, it makes him think of another process to make that would improve his cultivation.

By the time he steps onto the True Sovereign Spirit Realm, he'll start studying how to merge

the three energy pools. In that case, he doesn't need to think of his energy running amok; what he must worry about is the place.

"It's all in the future," he uttered to himself. "I'll just think of it when the time comes. For now, I must create an improvement to this array."

Lucas brought his awareness back to his mind and then stopped cultivating. He then checked his time and noticed that it was almost dawn. He snickered realizing how much concentrated he was in his cultivation.

"It's nice to feel this kind of misperception of time," he muttered to himself.

When he was about to continue his experiment, he was taken aback by some symbols that appeared in the place where he was cultivating. He also remembered that he had forgotten to erase the center of the formation he had drawn earlier.

As he observed the symbols, he noticed that some of them matched the process he wanted to put into the formation. And after a more comprehensive observation, he smiled.

"My cultivation improved the symbols?" he uttered in disbelief.



"I guess luck was part of the perks."

There were improvements that appeared in his array formation. With it, he continued improving it and finally, after a few weeks, realized what he really needed the most.

"I must have that ingredient. With it, this experiment will be completed," he mumbled.

After thinking about it and debating with himself that he should at least not use that ingredient since there would still be a way, he decided that he'd get it after all. He required the blood of a magical beast that lived on a famous mountain. Because its blood holds some benefits in creating an array, it will bring great effects on his array.

"The array finally works. However, what I only needed to improve was the speed of gathering mana. The merging point of the array already had the proper speed. It only takes seconds to fully merge them with the array. However, because of the scarcity of mana, I must improve something in that part."

There were some studies that he read that said some places with less spiritual energy needed that blood to improve the speed of its gathering.



Not only does it widen the range of the array of where it will take the energy, but it also benefits the cultivator.

But the only problem Lucas had was that it would create a fuss over land. Not only will he trespass on land to get some of it, but he will also fight with potential enemies that might be guarding that magical beast.

That is why he doesn't want to end up with that last option. But since it was now irreversible, he at least needed to try.

"Okay... I'll just need to leave a note to the Sect Master."

Lucas left the personal field and went straight to the Sect Master's pavilion.

He passed through the different pavilions, gathering unnecessary attention. There were sect elders that looked at him with admiration. Not only did they know Lucas was strong, but he was also a direct disciple of the sect master by looking at his unique robe.

The robe he wears is a beige robe with royal blue and crimson red linings at every end. With this, not only did it give them knowledge that Lucas was a direct disciple, the robe also had a



profound energy from an array printed on it.

Lucas finally arrived at Wilford's pavilion. He was greeted by the guards there and was led a way to enter the pavilion.

"Sect Master." Lucas clasped his hands and lowered his head slightly.

Wilford Wilford stopped what he was doing and faced Lucas with pondering eyes.

"Senior Lucas, what's the purpose of your visit?" he asked.

"Well, I am here to ask if I could leave the premises for a short time. I will be gathering some ingredients for the array that I was making."

Wilford raised his eyebrows at that notion and asked, "Ingredient in an array formation? By that, do you mean the Sacred Blood of Taulo?"

Lucas nodded. "Yes. I almost reached the end of my research, and only lacks the range and speed of gathering a unique form of energy. That is why, to finish my formation, I will be needing it."

