

84 Leaving for a Mission [1]

"Can I listen to your reason one more time? But this time, make it more descriptive. Don't be too vague, Senior Lucas." Wilford asked. 1

Lucas nodded and started explaining the theory he had and how it was proven in a mere accident. Also, starting with the unique cultivation, he then further explained the unique Qi he wanted to gather using the array.

Of course, he considered the fact that it could not be easily replicated and that a standard or average cultivation technique would be useless on that array. Thus, Lucas explained why he created a unique cultivation method.

Wilford was surprised and amused at how practical Lucas was. Even with the small details, he didn't notice, Lucas pointed them out.

And thus, as Lucas ended the explanation, Wilford was left with deep thinking and pondering the systematic approach Lucas wanted.

"It is indeed a difficult process and requires precise observation." Wilford commented, then continued, "However, what I am worried about is

how it can affect the environment. Arrays like these are sometimes dangerous the more complex they get."

Lucas took the notion into consideration and gave Wilford an assurance that things wouldn't slide down. As he drew a slight imitation of the array he created, Wilford was left with nothing, not even words.

"You see, Sect Master. Due to my unique cultivation, I can locate the exact place where the energy I want is. Also, not just because it is like spiritual energy, it is not harmful if it is not condensed, unlike other unique Qi like Flame Qi, Water Qi, and the rest."

Wilford was left to ponder and smile after thinking about it.

"I'll permit the leave, Senior Lucas. You can leave the sect on a mission to finish your research. However, you won't be carrying the name of the sect as it is a dangerous task you asked for." Wilford said.

Then, he continued. "I am not worried about how you will get it. But, please don't cause too much commotion in other lands. It is quite near the Center of the continent, where the First family

lives. So, please bear with the actions."

"I understand. The first family of the five great families was the Xiao family. I won't be meeting with them, so don't bother with thinking about it, Sect Master." Roger assured.

Wilford nodded and took Lucas's words into consideration, becoming relieved at how he was thinking of the sect.

'Even he'll just be here temporarily, I am thankful that he won't be going on our way to help the Master ascend to immortal heaven.'

In his living quarters, Lucas was preparing his gear and the stuff he needed for the journey. Even though it wouldn't take too long, he was still thinking of it as a regardful mission he needed to finish without creating a mess.

As he had already finished preparing, he put everything inside his storage space and eventually left the room.

However, he wasn't in a hurry, which made him think of walking down every court before leaving the sect. He didn't have the chance to check on every court since he wasn't interested in any of



them.

But now that he thinks of it, it won't hurt to see refreshing places, right?

Lucas then went to the inner court of the sect. He looked at every pavilion and other buildings, and as the sun was starting to rise, he smiled, remembering a memory from his previous world.

He had a familiar called Draku, a Fire Dragon, which he saw as a son, even with how old it was. Despite the fact that he was old, his personality was too naive and young that he couldn't even manage to think cunningly.

While it is common for dragons to think cunningly and not be scammed by other species, Draku was different. He was a bit immature, and thus, being worried about him, Lucas took care of him.

Even now that he is in a different world, he can't forget him. But he was still relieved that before he left his previous, Draku already had his family.

That was his plan before leaving his previous world, and even though he was tired of repetitive life, he wanted his familiars to have a better life. He even left them secretly as he



looked for the legendary sword.

However, in the end, he was still discovered and even pitied them for leaving. But it was his life, and he had enough of it.

To be accurate, his familiars weren't even his. Those were the children of his previous familiars that left before him. Even the famous long longevity of dragons became a joke to him after attaining immortality.

"This is another world, and different life; they had theirs so I don't have to worry about it." He mumbled to himself as he walk down the stairs to the outer court of the sect.

But before he could leave the inner court, someone called out his name.

"Lucas Wei!"

Lucas instinctively looked for the person who called out his name. And as he saw a familiar face, he smiled.

"Mischelle Cai, how are you? And how can you still remember me?" he asked as Mischelle approached him.

"Ah... how can I forget you when you were the most genius array master I've known."

Lucas scoffed and uttered, "How can I become an array master already? I am still a disciple." Then pointed to his robe.

"You're right. But still, you had the ability to overtake your batch." Mischelle teasingly commented.

"Overtake? You might be right about that part. And from the looks of it..." Lucas eyes Mischelle's robe and comments, "You are now an inner court disciple. Congrats."

"Ah... Thank you. And how about you? It looked like you hit a jackpot after the sect elders eyed you."

"Yes, I think I have become a direct disciple of the sect master," Lucas said, dumbfounding Mischelle and exclaiming in shock.

"Really?! You did great! Well deserved since you've got plenty of talents to become an array master. But, why are you here anyway? It looked like you were going to the outer court." Mischelle asked.

"Right, I was about to leave the sect for a mission. I think I will be leaving for a while since it was a difficult mission."

Mischelle was piqued by it, and as she took it into her curiosity, she asked.

"Can I ask what your mission is? I've never had a mission before, even though it has been three months since we became disciples."

Lucas snickered as he answered her question. "I'm sorry, I can't. It's a bit confidential."

Mischelle sighed. "I see. It can't be helped. But anyway, good luck with your mission."

"Yep! Thanks." Then Lucas continued walking down to the outer court and eventually left the sect.

Meanwhile, as he left the sect, someone was eyeing him, following him with its eyes. It was another Wei of the sect.

"He is quite lucky in this sect. But it still bothers me. How could I not know him if he is from the Wei family? Did they hide a branch without the heirs knowing?" he pondered.

And as Lucas left the sect, he started flying, seeing the settlements just below him.

The wind brushed his hair as he ventured into the skies, noticing the beautiful and free scenery that the world could offer.



Without bothering about anything more, Lucas started following the map in his head that he had memorized since his studies.

As he started moving in midair, he followed the map in his memory, but before he could even reach halfway to his destination, he felt something strange. Strange in a way that it was familiar in a way that was supposed to be not present in this world.

Lucas pondered as he stopped and searched for it. He raised his senses and searched for the source of the feeling he had. However, when he recollected his memories, he then realized what it was.

"Why is he here? Did he use the legendary sword as well and end up following me? That stubborn."

Lucas took a halt to his venture and went to the source of the familiar energy.

He stood up in the air, then a zooming sound resounded as he dashed in midair to the location of the energy. And as Lucas felt uncontrollable annoyance, he gritted his teeth.

"That kid. Why did Lukros come here?! I insisted they live their lives. He is still just 500 years old



and he just ended it in his own biome?!"

As irritated as he was, Lucas couldn't help but curse him inwardly. Then, after a few minutes, approximately ten minutes, he stopped and looked below him.

There were only buildings, and it felt like a ghost town. Lucas felt something about it. Doubts and speculation about what could possibly happen surfaced in his mind.

'He absorbed them? But why? Is this a sect? Or a city of cultivators? Criminals? I know that he only absorbs people's souls and bodies if they are tainted. That's how I raised him.'

Then, Lucas descended as he inspected the area around him. He landed at a market and saw a human figure playing with a huge floating red sphere, as if blood in crimson.

He tilted his head in frustration and walked to the human figure.

"Lukros. What are you doing?" Lucas said.

The human figure, at the other end, paused what he was doing and shifted his head, facing what was on his back.

"M-Master?" he asked in disbelief as he saw a

familiar face.

"Lukros, what are you doing here?" Lucas asked, seemingly uninterested in a possible answer.

"Master!"

Immediately, Lukros stopped what he was doing and ran quickly to Lucas's side, but before he could reach him, Lucas cast a protective spell, a barrier, creating a transparent force dome around him.

"Care to explain why the city is too quiet? Did you absorb all of them?"