



118 Visiting Heavenly Demon Sect [3]

"How about it? Let's see where I can get the cultivation technique first. That is the first stage of my plans for the whole month, or years. I will cultivate my mind first so that I can easily face the predicaments that require my mental capabilities." 1

"Oh, about it, I knew someone, but he was from a small clan. If you are willing to visit a small place, no offense, but I still don't know your likes, Fellow Daoist Lucas."

Lucas only snickered and said, "That is Brother for you now. You gained my trust, and I also gained yours. Would it be bad to call you as Brother?"

Of course, Lucas made the initial move, because, in relationship making, those who had the thickest face would bring someone to adore them. But Lucas was conscious of his actions; even as a thick-faced individual, he should be aware of the limitations of deepening their relationship.

"Ah... then Brother Lucas, you don't mind if we visit a secretive place? It was a small clan, and I am concerned about your preferences of places



you like to visit."

"Don't mind it. I am open, even if it's only a small clan. You thought of it and that was your suggestion, so I will humbly accept it." Lucas humbly said.

"Oh, is that so? Then, I will prepare for the journey."

When Lucas heard it, he laughed and pulled Jeric to sit down when he was about to stand up.

"We are still enjoying our ruination. Let's think about it later. For now, how about going for some wine? Do you have some?" 1

Even though Jeric could notice that Lucas was slowly deepening their relationship, it doesn't mean that he is currently minding it right now, as Lucas had slowly eased his worries earlier.

For a greater relationship, you should first know if the other party is someone who can be easily driven by emotions. And it seems like Jeric is that kind of person. One instance was when his son died. That is enough for Lucas to see that Jeric can be easily driven by his emotions.

That is why, earlier, Lucas slowly drilled into Jeric's heart by being sorry for both of them. And slowly, now, he is pulling him closer by not giving him time to reject his offer. Jeric would just think of it as sincere words from Lucas since



he had been sincere when he put himself in this sorry state.

Also, Lucas can see emotions, and even slightly activating his eyes was enough to see through Jeric's system. It would be a joke if this simple manipulation of words could lose him a potential ally.

At the time, Lucas was also thinking about it, but he wasn't that driven to the point that he would need allies by his side in the future. Lucas only wanted to fulfill the requirements; that is, if you know the requirements and have a challenge filling them, enjoyment will fill his heart.

Requirements are like rankings; if filled, they are amusing and addictive. That is for rankings. If you raise your rank, the joy is quite addicting.

And so, Lucas and Jeric had a fight over drinks. They shut their detoxifying abilities off to enjoy the drinks until they passed out and woke up the next day.

(Important texts, you should read it as it would explain some stuff.)

"Master, what do you think about Sire Lucas? After he uses that transporter, legendary sword, he seems to passively still hold magic as his foundation." One voice uttered respectfully,



addressing one entity in the dark cosmos.

"Worry not, he is walking on the right path. Even though magic and cultivation are two different foundations for him, they are the same as the divine power that rushes through everyone's veins. He is the greatest variable that appeared, at least." The 'Master' responded with the ease and calm voice of a man.

"I see... If it comes to the point where he reaches the Divine Overlord Realm, shall he put the Ruler or the Divine Emperor down? I mean, he was just an immature kid who possessed the All-Absorption Physique."

The 'Master' chuckled as a light flickered in the dark cosmos. It brought an image of an endless abyss as there, the lone light lies, floating like a sphere but only blind eyes.

"That is definitely what would happen if I gave him a legacy. I can see the ending, but there were endless possibilities. The loopholes in each of his personalities are still being fixed. That is why I said he is on the right path."

Lucas was currently working with his mind. He finally noticed that his 'Youthful Mind' and other Mind Abilities were playing with the personality he had. Lucas already experienced having a multi-personality, as if talking to one side of himself.



Those personalities emerged when there was a time he had to bring himself back to the real world, having his own self fixed. Currently, that is what is happening.

The personality he had practiced was happy-go-lucky, impulsive, repulsive, unreasonable, etc... They were plenty of types of attitudes that form one personality, but for Lucas, those were each of his personality's foundations that became one-dimensional at some point.

He couldn't notice that it was what was happening; he only knew that he needed to be sure of what he wanted. Even though the variables of human emotion that affect the personality are indefinite and unpredictable, at least for him, he needed to have one character.

And he would become one by using all of his personality, filtering out the unwanted, and becoming one with what was considered the general.

But it wasn't a trial, so how could he fix it? That is, by cultivating his mind. If he happens to cultivate his mind properly, the time will come when the passive abilities he had sealed will resurface without restrictions. It won't cause his core to have a violent reaction. Instead, it would benefit him since his mind would easily become clear.



That is why, 'Master' was telling he was on the right path, or at least, the path he had wished for to be the best of the plenty of paths.

"Legacy... how good is it to be part of the human world, Master?"

"Unimaginable as us, the imitation of humans is only one-sided. However, humans have different sides and different affiliations that could bring benefit or destruction."

"But for us, Master, who have been born by the ultimate nothingness in the abyss comes to observe them as if we knew everything..."

The 'Master' was silent, speechless at what the other voice wanted to imply. However, he was not angered by it. He could not be angered. He had come, just like the light that did nothing but shine, didn't become too blinding, nor dimming.

"We can not fall into any of those categories. We are supreme; we don't die and we don't kill. We don't have any purpose. We only see where the universe comes to an end where everyone won't be intertwined with each other."

"Forgive me, Master. We have been living through an almost uncountable amount of destruction. We have encountered plenty of universal conflicts. I might have forgotten the benevolent side of you..."

The 'Master' was silent again, but in the next few fragments of time, a celestial body was created around the light. Light becomes a star and the celestial body becomes a sphere, forming different components of becoming a planet.

However, even though it had become a planet, it was lifeless, and just as it started to revolve around the star, 'Master' continued talking.

"Benevolent? Hm? A great word to describe me, but I am not benevolent. That benevolence should have something to give, but I don't own anything. Even this pseudo-personality we had had nothing to do with my own property. I don't own anything."

The voice slowly became soft and started lowering its volume.

"Please forgive me. But I truly see you in that way, Master."

The 'Master' was still calm. He didn't budge with the servant-personality of the other voice. He just didn't speak. And as he didn't speak, in another fragment of time, another celestial body was formed. However, it was not as huge as the previous one, and instead, it was revolving around the planet.

It was white but didn't have any brightness, only a dim light that it could accumulate from the



light.

"I see if you feel that way. I can not blame you, but you must not be at my side. There will be another who'll be born from nothingness, and I shall assist him. This is your time."

The other voice just replied, "I accept your wishes, Master. Even if it hurts me deep inside the nothingness I have."

"You talk like a human. However, you won't remember me again. That world is called Earth, but it is also called another planet for humans. Humans have different appearances, and I must say, this one is still similar to the other worlds in the cosmos."

"Earth? It sounds good. Does that mean I will become a human, Master?" The voice asked in a pondering tone, confused and curious about the answer to his question.

"Yes. You will become a human, sadly, but it is the flow of this universe, and till another one who'll come beside me will become one."

"... I have not felt it but in the nothingness, I felt that I am alive despite the fact that I am only nothing but a... what am I, Master?"

"Human. You are now a human, and as you come to Earth, I bless you with the ability to just like the other beings in the cosmos."



"Ability? Bless? Does that mean you created them?"

"No, I didn't create them. I am nothing but a... being that does everything repetitively."

"You don't get tired?" the voice asked to 'Master'.

"What is that feeling? I don't know. I have witnessed plenty, but I am still ignorant of that feeling. I am just nothing, lost, and an entity in the deep abyss of nothingness."

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Please visit "Solo Role Play: I Can See the Plot." You can see another unique premise there. I hope you vote for it as I joined another WPC "Unexpected gift"

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Creator's Thoughts

