

125 Way to One's Heart [2]

Lucas was sitting inside Gabriel's house with his mother preparing some food for them. The mother was polite to them, of course, because of her position in the clan. **1**

Despite the heavy environment, Gabriel's mother was feeling excited about it. She was also proud of her son for attracting the attention of a senior expert that visited their village.

How should she put it? It was a dream come true; her son would achieve his dreams and have an easy life. It is more enjoyable if he explores the vast world. She only wanted her son to be happy.

And with the food ready, Lucas started tasting the food, then smiled at her.

"It is good. Thank you for this." Lucas smiled at them with his sweetest smile, and that almost melted the heart of Gabriel's mother.

"T-Thank you."

Lucas's eyes wandered the room as he looked at Gabriel's house condition. He then let out a sigh and looked at the eyes of the mother.

"Gabriel's mother..."

"It is Sarah, Senior Expert."



Lucas nodded and continued, "Then Sarah, what do you wish for your son to achieve?"

The mother, Sarah, was dumbfounded at the strange question Lucas asked. She was almost unable to gather the words to answer him. She shook her head inwardly and then answered him, afraid of the possibility of offending him.

"I only wanted him to have an easy life and achieve his dreams. But, personally, I wanted him to see the real world and take advantage of the opportunities it provided. Possibly, he could be at the top." Then Sarah let out a small giggle and instantly stopped it as it was embarrassing to let a guest see this.

"It is okay to laugh. Come sit here. I will tell you the world's offer. There were plenty of things out there, but just be careful with the danger."

Sarah reluctantly asked, "Was it okay for me to sit on the same level as you, Senior Expert?"

"Of course, you can, how can I be too arrogant. Please do sit down."

There, Lucas continued talking to Sarah as if the clan elder wasn't with them. There were plenty of things Lucas told her and plenty of times Sarah laughed.

Lucas used his experience in wooing one's heart. It wasn't easy, but it ended up that Sarah was an

easy one, as she was sweet and only thought of her son's goodness.

"Ah... It was too amazing, the outside world, right? But, I am also worried about what would happen if my son encountered plenty of problems out there."

Lucas sighed and let out a smile at her. He then tapped her shoulders and said, "Who am I? I can promise to help him, at least to the point that he can depend on himself then. I am willing to help."

Sarah was speechless. She was surprised that she wasn't able to reply to him immediately. Her heart was moved by the admiration she felt for Lucas.

He was near her son's age, and even with how youthful Lucas's face was, she could feel how this sincerity appeared to be a parent as well.

"Are you willing, Senior Expert? But why? Why would you go that far?" she asked.

It wasn't a mind game for Lucas. It was simply a play of moving one's heart and making simple promises, which made it easy for them to feel admiration for him. But of course, his promises weren't impossible since he had already shown his capabilities.

Capabilities? What was it? Well, he easily killed the predicament of their village, saved the



forces, and also visited them. Being honored by his presence is enough to be proud of.

In the entire Great Mao Mountain, they were the first ones to be visited by two great senior experts from the Heavenly Demon Sect. How could they not be proud of it?

To be honest, it is a dream come true.

"Lady Sarah, I am not just here to give promises. From what I have observed, your son had a talent, but he didn't have the proper support to nourish this talent."

The clan elder was piqued. He then moved his body and faced Lucas with wide eyes. He was surprised.

"As expected of Senior Expert, you were able to discern that Gabriel Fang was a talented kid. In fact, he had a unique physique for which we still don't know the purpose."

"Are you sure, Senior Expert? You will support my son so he can achieve his dreams? Because even with his static face, I can see deep in his eyes that he faces problems."

Inwardly, Lucas smiled. It appeared that Sarah had good eyes. She was worth having a kid like Gabriel, and he wouldn't be surprised since he also noticed that Sarah had a great talent for mana circulation.



However, as limited as the resources were, he could not think of recruiting this lady here since she had already passed her prime. It would be too late for her. At least a young man, enthusiastic and optimistic, would be appropriate to be recruited.

But it doesn't mean that her talent will be in vain. She could be a support for Gabriel, or a teacher if she ever tried to study and pass her knowledge to others.

Before that, he should also think about the person's interests. Even if he still hasn't unsealed the Mind ability where he could read one, he still has an Eye ability that can see the emotions of the other party.

In this way, he can control the tide of the conversation.

"I am sure of it. But of course, it doesn't mean that I would be selfish. Maybe years from now, I will come back here and nurture him. I still have plans in the future, so you can request anything from me as insurance that I will come back for your son."

The clan elder could only look at Lucas with admiration. The feeling inside him was like a smooth, fluffy cloud. He could only make gaps between his lips with his eyes flickering.



'How could this senior be so dignified? As expected of someone who could retain his youthful appearance.'

There were rumors circling, even though it was only hours since Lucas and Jeric came. But for Jeric to already be showing his old appearance, it was inevitable, but for Lucas to be their senior who had a youthful appearance, it was spectacular.

They couldn't think much of methods how Lucas had made his appearance remain young, and so, admiration and respect were only their views of Lucas.

He also had a soft aura around him, which made them not envious of him; instead, it raised his charisma and made them want to serve him.

Meanwhile, Sarah, who was intently listening to Lucas, was shocked. She was too astonished and in awe as she looked at Lucas's sincere eyes. Even with how soft she was and how easy to talk to, she was carefully thinking of what she had to say.

The phrases she listens to, she weighs them every time just to be careful and not be scammed, even if it was a senior. But, for Lucas, everything she heard was genuine; it came from the bottom of his heart, she could tell.



Of course, it might be just his ways, but this promise is too hard to ignore. Leaving an assurance before taking his child is not hard to accept. How could she reject it when the benefits were all on their side?

Support? Even before he could support him, he promised to give them what they liked. And also, she is grateful to Lucas since he was the one who saved her son. She shouldn't doubt him, at least not out of respect, but what mattered most were his words.

Were those just empty lies? Opportunities seemed to be there, and even though it is risky to believe someone, even if he was the one who saved her son, opportunities were with risks.

"I believe that Senior Expert is sincere. So, before I ask for the request you were promising, can I ask if the lord left the room? I feel like it would be personal." Sarah uttered which made Lucas shift his head to the clan elder.

The clan elder was flustered and immediately made him stand up.

"Of course! If you feel like talking in private, I would be happy to comply." Then he left the room, leaving Lucas and Sarah the only people in the living room.

"Now, shall you start with the personal request



you have thought?"

Reluctantly, Sarah revealed her thoughts.

"I think my son has a problem with his cultivation. Every night, he always shouts frustratedly, and it worries me. So, since you are a Senior Expert, please, my only request is for you to help my son."

Lucas smiled and inwardly mumbled, 'I never thought our thoughts would match.'

He let out a sigh and looked at her with assuring eyes.

"I know that your son is having a problem with his cultivation. After all, his physique is unique and has less information about it. That is why I was thinking of making him my disciple, but I know I can't do that. As a respect to his mother, I came here to tell you first about it because I was hoping you could help me."

"Also, I already noticed your son's problem. His cultivation has different parts, like my physique, which has different parts. Your son has two energy pools, of which one was sealed from his consciousness."

"So, before I leave, I was hoping to help him, but I didn't expect that you would ask for it."

Sarah was left with no words as he only had respect for Lucas.

'Heavenly blessing! I didn't expect that Senior Expert would be this... kind...'

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I am writing new books. They are Max Stats in the Apocalypse and Solo Role Playing: I Can See The Plot.

—
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Creator's Thoughts

