

132 Predicament

"I have really changed, Sect Leader. But why does it seem you are not curious about what has just happened?" Lucas asked and ignored what had just happened earlier as if it was nothing to him. He had already benefited from that event. 1

Lucas's speculation that his unstable mind is also influenced by the people he interacts with was real. But, just like with the presence of the sect elders earlier, he also came to realize that his mind was more stable than before.

He was calm and could easily throw words at anyone. This was enough for him, and it is not a big deal anymore to tackle since he wasn't harmed.

Well, technically, talking about harm is the tranquility of his mind. He was still at peace. That is enough.

"I am curious. But I have an idea. I have been watching you since the day you went into seclusion and I can say that you have done great. What kind of array formation have you created to produce such profundity?"

Wilford had been watching Lucas from the monitor treasure. He had to see what was inside his personal field. And throughout the days he

had been watching him, he noticed that around Lucas, in that long cultivation, he was surrounded by beautiful lights.

These lights were green as if healing someone with a treasure made by nature. It was kind of a light that had sparkling effects around Lucas. Even though he speculated that Lucas was intending to create it, he was too mesmerized.

The majestic feeling it gave him was too amusing. How should he put it? It was too divine.

However, Wilford still intently observed Lucas's progress. Even though he didn't know when he would stop, he knew that Lucas would be on time since his trust was in him.

"Profundity around me? I don't know what was happening around me, but I was aware of what was happening to me. I knew why I had to take much of that time to cultivate."

Six months ago, as soon as Lucas absorbed his first personality, his will became two. He doesn't know why it happened, but it was as if his focus was on two different channels. He could continue to cultivate while the other one was searching for another personality.

It was confusing at first, but as soon as he got used to it as if using them as arms, he continued



his purpose. Lucas continued walking along this shore to look for another personality.

A few fragments of time later, he met an old man. It was him as an old man, and as he approached it, the old Lucas was calm.

"Hello, you must know why I am approaching you. Will you come and be bound with me?" Lucas asked but the old Lucas was as if deaf that he ignored his question.

"Life is too amusing, isn't it? We start to learn, then, later on, dream. After that, we face challenges and believe in fate whether we will succeed or not." The old Lucas uttered.

But Lucas wasn't confused. He only looked at his old version and then listened to the other words he would utter.

"However, in this life, we tend to forget the purpose of it. It was meant to be fun. But even enjoying needs time to understand since everyone has a different taste of what they like."

"You mean preferences?" Lucas asked but again, the old Lucas didn't pay any attention to him.

"I have come to an end, but still, I am not content. Why? Because I learned that enjoying life is only a luxury. If you are not fated to have what you want to enjoy, you don't have to be sad. You just need to wait till the time comes. It will



be for you." The old Lucas uttered again.

"I don't know why you are talking like this, but can you merge with me now?"

The old man stopped talking and looked at Lucas. Lucas was delighted by it. This neutral version of himself was like a normal person, impatient with things.

"You are an impatient young one. Even though I know that you are me when I was young, the normal me, I can say that you are impatient."

What the old Lucas was doing was getting out of hand. They weren't connected with what he stated first and so on. He turned his face away from Lucas and continued talking.

"That is why enjoying life is a luxury since not everyone can decide when to enjoy their life. So, if I were you, I'd follow the flow of life. Wait for it, and just pursue it with effort, since effort and fate are friends."

'The fuck this old me saying.' Lucas sneered, then grumbled.

"Forget about it. I will just search for another one. You seem to be difficult to understand." Then Lucas decided to search for another.

Slowly, as he continued walking, the scenery changed. In front of him now was a small hut, but



still near the seashore.

Curious about it, Lucas climbed onto the front balcony and knocked on the door.

"Hello? Is anyone inside?"

Later on, the door opened with a lady inside.

"The fuck?! I have a female version of myself? What kind of trash personality is this?" As he saw a beautiful lady version of himself, Lucas couldn't help but curse. He looked at her from bottom to top and then spoke again.

"Why are you a lady?"

"Why? Do I have any choice? Dumbass." Then she shut the door without another word.

Lucas was about to ask her if she would like to merge with him, but he stopped midway. She'll become part of him on the surface, right? Lucas knew that he didn't have the time to finish absorbing all of his personality. At least, if he doesn't complete it, he could just bury them.

And it doesn't mean he had to absorb everything; it only means he had to think of adding what was essential. So, since being a female or wanting to be a female is not really that important to his main personality, he then left the hut and went back on his way to the old man.



"I need to have some insights into life, and the great personality is the old version of myself. Was it a personality trait of seeing life as a life seeker was it?"

After finally seeing the old version of himself again, without wasting any time, he called for the old Lucas again.

"Excuse me, but can I have a talk with you? It is an urgent matter." Lucas said.

"Talking is like walking. If you lose the sense of direction, the way you talk would have a different ending. It could be bad, good, or nothing."

Lucas clicked his tongue as he still couldn't get a hold of this life seeker. Then, what he must do is persuade him or push him into merging with him without asking.

"You've asked for this old man." Lucas tried to pull the old man, as he wasn't expecting it, this old version of him started talking again, and it was connected with his purpose.

"I will give you some advice. Get a calm one, slightly murderous, slightly talkative, and one who has a light aura."

Instantly, without Lucas's will, the personality merged with him so that he wasn't able to ask what the advice was all about. And just as he was



speculating, his will became three, but the main will he had was as if it was consciousness, and the other two were from the subconscious.

The other will he had was cultivating, and he didn't really care about the cultivation since his purpose was his mind.

Leaving the other two wills, he continued searching for another personality.

Lucas is currently contemplating something inside his living quarters. He already told Wilford that he was ready for the competition since he had already practiced inside his cultivation. He had absorbed a personality where he knew everything about array formations.

Indeed, Lucas had already read mostly everything about arrays in this Heaven, and he didn't expect that there was such a hidden personality within him that was a geek in array formations.

It was confusing if other people would think of it. A personality out of nowhere? And do these personalities have different talents, to mention them? Well, it is absurd, but for Lucas, every personality is a representation of his desires.

Unbeknownst to him, the numerous desires he had in the past had evolved into a hidden



personality. With Mind abilities in his core, even sealed, there were still functioning and one of them is the Personality Holder Mind ability.

Lucas could store his other personalities as there was a predicament for him in the past in his previous world where he created plenty of personalities out of nowhere. It was because of the darkness he had faced that made him create personalities to fix himself.

But instead of fixing himself, he became such a dangerous being that his main personality searched for an answer to fix himself. Instead of merging them, he had stored them in one place and would just take some of the knowledge they had to act as his attitude at the surface.

It was confusing for others, but for Lucas, it was normal.

"Then... I could say that my core wasn't entirely sealed. Instead, they were only hibernating. What a funny term to use for abilities..."

Lucas went back to contemplating with a smirk on his face. He had already faced plenty of challenges, and merging with his personality was one-of-a-kind.

"Hah... amazing... uninterested, old man with insights of life, calm one, slightly murderous, slightly talkative, light aura, slightly nerd,



swordmaster, array master, and dealer. These personalities, they were at least helpful, huh."

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