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"Master, why? Aren't you happy that we got reunited?" Ellisa acted cutely, pouting her lips as she asked it with a saddened expression. **1**

Lucas just grunted and retorted, "If I were sad, why would I kill myself?"

Ellisa abruptly stopped curling her lips and rolled her eyes at Lucas's reply. She then crossed her arms and said, "You sure talk bluntly, Master. But compared to your previous self in our previous world, your personality seems to be lighter now."

Lucas knew that they would be curious about it. Just as he anticipated that question, he lowered his head as he played with the food on his plate.

"You have noticed it? By the time that I was transported, not only had my appearance changed, but also my personality. Some of my Mind Abilities influenced my main personality, so I had an unstable mind throughout my journey. I have only retained my real attitude lately."

Ellisa and Ureff nodded simultaneously at Lucas's words. They understood what he was saying, as they knew what Lucas's conditions were.



They had never seen Lucas smile or even laugh at their jokes in their previous world. He would only have dead eyes as if things didn't intrigue him anymore.

Also, they knew that Lucas had plenty of abilities and passives in his body that he could not even count. They knew that those passive abilities were affecting him as time went by.

"Thankfully, [Connection] was still working here. Which gives me a theory that everything in this cosmos has a connection with each other, and also gives me the idea of improving myself." Lucas uttered.

"Hmm... I think I understand you, Master. If Connection wasn't working here, it would be impossible to use magic." Ellisa added.

"That is right," Lucas said, then took a sip of the drink he had ordered.

"But Master, why does it also feel like you had expected us to come here? You weren't surprised when you saw us." Ureff asked.

Lucas just smirked, then put the drink down on the table. He then faced them and answered their curiosity.

"I have already met one of you. Guess who? It's Lukros."



"... What's the point of guessing? Anyway, Lukros? As in the stupid one next to Draku? Let me guess, Master, he created problems in this land just for you to find him." Ellisa suddenly said, in an excited tone, that it seemed like the excitement she was feeling was from the achievement of predicting Lukros's actions.

Lucas, on the other hand, nodded slowly with a smile. "You seem to know your brother well, Ellisa. I didn't expect that the oblivious phoenix I raised would be this caring sister."

Ellisa suddenly retracted, being flustered. Her face became red, and in reluctance, she moved her face away bashfully.

Ureff just gazed at Ellisa and shook his head at how overreacting Ellisa was. He sees it as pathetic to act like that just to be complimented by their master.

"Also you, Ureff."

"Eh?" Ureff immediately shifted his attention to Lucas. Then, as he looked at Lucas's lips, he seemed to already know what was happening next.

'No way...!'

"You still have your calm nature. I like it."

'Fuck!'



Ureff retracted as well, but he was embarrassed to do it openly, making him awkward in front of Lucas.

"Are you okay?" Lucas asked.

"Y-Yes, Master."

After their encounter, Lucas just recreated their pact, just a small portion of the actual conditions of it. The pact, for him, was only to learn their whereabouts in order to at least get away from problems in the future.

So, since Lucas had already met with them, he suggested they enjoy their time in the meantime, as he was still preparing for the sect he was creating. At least he will just ask for their assistance in the future.

Meanwhile, Ellisa and Ureff slapped their foreheads as they remembered one thing that they forgot to tell Lucas.

They didn't act as they had reunited; instead, it was like a casual conversation, which was awful for them since they wanted to tell Lucas their story. But after how it ended, Lucas is busy, so they need to reschedule their story.

"We forgot to tell him about the grudge between Profound Sect and Cliff Golden Sect," Ellisa remembered.



On the other hand, Ureff just glanced at her and ignored what she said.

"Don't bother with any of it. Just forget about the Cliff Golden Sect's request since it wasn't important anyway. We only thought of doing it since there was an opportunity to learn more about cultivation, but after meeting with Master, it appears to be less important anymore."

"Hmm... I think so, as well. Profound Symbol Sect is where Master is representing, so hurting his place or even trying to destroy it would be not easy. It is also an utter garbage idea of revenge. They were just weak. I mean, Cliff Golden Sect was weak."

"Okay, let's forget about it. And let's not return to that sect. I will have a little journey to kill time. How about you?"

"I will think of it as well."

Lucas has returned where his sect was staying, and as he entered the establishment, he was blocked by Wilford.

"What of it, Wilford?" Lucas asked in a slightly bothered tone.

"I am sorry, but can we talk for a little while, Master?" Wilford whispered to him.



Lucas has speculation about it. And as he felt that it might be important for him to be whispering, he nodded.

Lucas and Wilford secured a place to talk to. It was apparently a secret, so Lucas lent an ear to Wilford to be sure he wouldn't miss any of it.

"So, why are you whispering?" Lucas calmly asked, as if he was serious.

"Well..." Reluctant to say, Wilford played with his fingers first as he was agitated as well. "Someone is targeting the sect from the shadows.

Apparently, some of the participants felt tired and their stamina wasn't replenished successfully. It seems like a mystical art that would half the stamina capacity of people."

When Lucas heard it, he had a slight idea of their condition.

'It might be Ellisa's doing. They were the ones who tried to rig the round, huh. I guess, at that time, they didn't know I was part of the sect.'

Lucas let out a sigh and then uttered, "I have a slight idea about it. Don't worry, I will take care of it."

"Thank you, Master."

"Uh, by the way, I won't be attending the second round of the group category," Lucas said, making



Wilford clueless.

"Why?" he asked.

"I have some engagements to do. We had established good points. Don't take the second too seriously because I was away. I have had some blessings in them. Their coating wasn't still disappearing. That is why I trusted them."

Wilford just remained silent as Lucas said it and just agreed to his decision. And after it, Lucas started preparing for his 'prior engagement' to attend.

Lucas was now inside his own room and contemplating. He was staring at a wall, mumbling about what to do.

"Sect Elder Long was his name? Hmm... I didn't think that the rival-enemy sect of Profound Symbol would have such dark secrets. I mean, only that sect elder."

Lucas had learned why Pearl was here. And as he already knew that it might happen again, erasing those memories and replacing them wouldn't do any good. So, as an assurance, he must stop it from happening again.

But how will he do it? Well, he already had a plan, but first, he must know their rotation to know more about that sect's elder. If not, he had no choice but to cancel his plan to torment him.

Indeed, Lucas was planning to torment Sect Elder Long since revenge isn't just supposed to be simple, it must be complete and hurtful to the other party.

And as he was at it, he had prepared some of the magic he would use.

On a portable piece of paper, Lucas drew some spells embedded with magical runes and some characters intended for array formation. After that, he went down and finally went straight to the place where the Southern Link was used.

When he was in front of the building, he looked at how the sect was normally doing. Well, normal in a sense that they seem to be unaware of what is truly happening behind their backs.

From his first glance when they arrived at Southern Bridge, he hadn't felt malicious from them. So at least their surface was white, but inside, where the supposed foundation was, some were tainted with black.

"Let's get into it," Lucas mumbled and then entered the building, casting some illusions with preferences from Pearl's memory.

Lucas first went to where the sect elders are, and just as he didn't see Sect Elder Long there, he moved to where Pearl's room was.

Sect Elder Long might be there, thinking that he



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could do something again as Pearl was exhausted from the round. So, considering some possibilities, it won't be a waste of time to test it.

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