



157 Searching for the Unleashed Personalities [1]

Lucas knew he had only been fooling himself. He finally discovered there was another personality emerging in his body that he didn't notice until now. With this, he is grateful he discovered it before a problem could arise. 1

Lucas suddenly went to the door without any words. And as Ellisa and Ureff followed him with their eyes, Lucas decided to talk to them about his intention.

"I know what you did to my teammates. You better fix them." Lucas ordered, making the two of them speechless.

Ellisa shrugged then approached Lucas and said, "I am sorry, Master."

"I think I should need to return the purity of their blood as well," Ureff uttered.

Lucas nodded, then left the room in the blink of a second. Ellisa and Ureff just looked at each other and decided to visit Profound Symbol's place.

The partner category was now on the line to start. However, Lucas didn't want to participate



in it as he wanted to contemplate and try to see something within him. The personality that was created was a mess with Pearl's body.

'I am sure that this personality is just hiding next to my main personality. How come he was able to get past the security of [Personality Holder]? Even if it was sealed and the personality was secretly influencing me, I should be able to discover it.' Lucas contemplated while he was on his bed, sitting in a meditative pose.

'I had already dominated most of my mind. It should be not impossible to see the other networks that this personality connected in my brain,' he followed his contemplation.

Lucas took a deep breath, then put his mind into deep concentration. His consciousness flew straight into a space-like place, floating with different lines of energy lining around him. And as he moved his gaze around in his position, he noticed his three different energy pools.

Lucas's purpose is to search for a way to search for another network in his brain. However, this isn't the best way to do it as this was only a normal concentration and he wasn't going anywhere. Thus, Lucas decided to put his Mind Cultivation and went straight to a place with images floating around.

This was like a space similar before. However,



this seemed to be more similar to when Lucas had gone into Pearl's memories.

Lucas had realized he was finally in his memories and the networks in his brain. He didn't expect it would be easy to enter, but not underestimating the ability of the other personality, Lucas inspected the chains of images with vigilance.

It is possible for him to be attacked. And if that personality has the ability to switch with him on the surface, he could be taken over. It was risky, but Lucas always wanted to fix things immediately without wasting any opportunity.

Furthermore, he knew that the more you leave a problem alone, the more it could be more difficult to handle in the future.

"You shouldn't have searched for me."

Lucas's consciousness was alarmed as a voice loomed in his concentration. He searched for it but failed to find it, which made him confused. He even searched through different chains of his memories, which could probably just be hiding behind them. Yet, he has failed.

"Don't take a risk in searching for me; you won't succeed as I am the one who holds your memories."

This voice had the same voice like him, but he



knew that the way it talked was different. And Lucas was familiar with it, and remembering this personality, he started to be nervous over it.

"Ha... Don't worry, I am not here for the second round. At least, I found my place, but let me inform you that I won't let you boss me around, main personality."

Lucas didn't know how to answer. For some reason, the voice immediately got bored and remained static.

Lucas's consciousness was suddenly warped by the voice, warping him into different memories in his brain. Images flashed like a movie at the maximum speed of playback. And Lucas wasn't happy about it either, as he passed through different blurry images due to the speed.

"Do you know what I found funny about staying in the chains of memories? Your memories are divided into two sectors: the memories of this world, the Four Heavens, and your life in our previous world, the Encanta."

Lucas was still moving, and while he was at it, he was confused about what the voice was talking about.

"Maybe you should check it for yourself, Lucas. You won't regain your previous personality before you know the real reason why your



personalities are in turmoil."

Then everything flashed again and went into complete darkness. Lucas was surrounded by silence until a small light slowly emerged and gave him a vision.

-Lucas's Point of View-

I felt groggy. Everything was blank for a second, but when a light slowly appeared in my vision, I saw myself lying on rocky and rough ground.

I looked around to see where I was, and I saw that where I was lying was supposed to be an entrance to a cave. Over me was a wet dome of rock. On my left was a dark place, the depth of the cave. And to my right, there was a view of a greenery field.

What am I doing here? I can't help but ask myself. But then, I decided to get up and look for an answer.

I remembered I was trying to look for the personality that was staying in my chain of memories. It was kind of blurry, but then I remembered it was a familiar speech style.

I let out a sigh as I realized I had been trapped in one of his specialties. This is part of my memory and also, as I look more closely at the greenery field, I cannot help but feel nostalgic about it.



This is the field where I saw the other personalities. Apparently, this is also the place where we fought, as they used my body to create their own. But, I cannot let them live as their different attitudes and knowledge are uncontrollable and could bring chaos to the world.

"Just what is my twin brother doing?" I mumbled as I stepped out of the cave and approached the field. I felt the grass brushing against my ankles.

This feels too realistic to be a memory...

I cannot help but raise a suspicion that it feels like instead of a memory, this is only an imitation of a memory.

"Feeling bad about what has happened in the past?" A voice suddenly loomed behind me, and as alarmed as I was, I instinctively attempted to cast a spell, but I failed.

I saw another version of myself. And who might this version be?

"I am your third brother. You know, the one you call a "murderer," "impulsive," and "annoying."

I was speechless. I didn't know why I didn't recognize him, but it felt too long for me to remember him. It was just that I kind of wanted to forget him.



"So... what are you doing? Why are you here?" I asked.

"Well, I kind of requested this from Second Brother. I wanted to talk to you."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"It is about the profundity of magic. Apparently, you didn't notice you created another personality."

Because of what he just said, I couldn't speak clearly. Should I believe him?

"What do you mean?" I should probably learn some things first before making decisions. It is natural, but I don't know if I should believe him in the first place. Deciding whether to believe him depends on what he says.

"When you arrived in the Four Heavens, the cultivation world you are currently in, your body adapted to the spiritual energy, making another body and ignoring another part of you."

"Did that mean that when I arrived here, I neglected a part of myself, creating another different personality that wasn't inside the [Personality Holder]?"

Third Brother nodded, and because of that, I let out a sigh. It was too much for me. I can feel it. I almost died when I fought with my personalities



in the past, but now, he told me that another personality had appeared.

The use of [Personality Holder] wasn't just about holding personalities; it was used to hold another formed personality that could take over my brain. I'm good at magic, but I can't fix something that only God can.

Personalities as a result of ability are a different thing in magic. Apparently, magic merely takes inspiration in abilities, but abilities stand on their own. When they could create an ego, they wouldn't be able to be killed.

That is why, rather than eradicating them, I decided to look for an ability that could hold personalities or egos that were created as a result of my abilities.

It was my mistake after all. I should've not become impulsive in the past, taking any famous ability to control the results of that syndicate that my cousin made and also the same syndicate that killed my first family.

"We are talking about egos again. Then, explain to me why you are the one who is telling me this instead of him?"

"It is because that personality is sleeping. If we trigger some reaction that could be connected to it, it would wake up. The reason why I am the



one who's telling you this is because the Second Brother was eyeing that one."

"So... how come that you have only shown yourselves now?" I asked.

"It is because you must have enough power to fight him. He is someone who is an ultimate duplicate of you. But for some reason, you were weakened when you got into this world."

"It was the effects of the Legendary Sword."

"It is, but that personality wasn't affected by it. It created him and also fooled you that you were still good at magic."

This might be a huge step to take, but I don't know why I am not surprised. Instead, I had become accustomed to it even within just a short time. I should not be moved. It is only another enemy within myself.

"What kind of personality is this?" I asked.

"God of Magic is the personality that was created from your profundity in magic. And you have become the God of Magique, a cultivator and a mage in one expertise. But it won't change the fact that the God of Magic is stronger than you."