



## 177 God of Magic [1]

A year passed after Lucas's seclusion. His body was still inside Wilford's personal field in the Profound Symbol, yet his consciousness was inside a white space where his core was before him. **1**

He concentrated on getting every ability he could use to fight God of Magic. Every possibility must be taken into account since it is a matter of the body and personality. However, just to make sure he could strengthen his cultivation with these abilities as well, he kept his concentration on it.

His face was turning ugly from the pressure he was applying to himself. He was striving hard and even did not see that his cultivation was getting damaged.

His cultivation and core weren't even in complement. That is why he was also worried about where to put the abilities he could get.

It might be stored in the dantian-core, but the compatibility must be modified. There were still problems with it, and one of those was that he couldn't concentrate if other energy pools were present.

He was only concentrating on his core, nothing



else. But, it is still not inevitable to worry about this. If he wanted to fight God of Magic, he should have overpowered him with his physical and mystical powers.

He is now starting to face the other side of reality. He must practice away from magic.

Every Body ability, Bone, and others were already in his grasp. It was only a matter of time to move it to his dantian-core, but some complications were still along the way.

He knew that God of Magic would win over his core, which is the foundation of magic. That is why moving the abilities will be the solution to defeat God of Magic.

He still thought that he had time to prepare. But, he was wrong, as out of nowhere, his core started moving in drastic movements. It was the chaos that made Lucas move back.

Phish...

Crack...

Phish...

It was like a mist trying to get out of a small hole. And as with it, a voice also loomed.

"Lucas... What are you trying to do?"

God of Magic suddenly appeared. But, Lucas



wasn't yet prepared. He still hadn't been in the middle of his preparation and was just at the process where he would modify his dantian-core and place the abilities.

God of Magic was early. His emergence wasn't at the estimated time his Second Brother calculated.

"God of Magic...?"

God of Magic was grinning and just looked at Lucas. He had no garments on him, but, slowly, he had one. Along with the surrounding changes, God of Magic got his wardrobe.

The surroundings changed into terrain.

The mountain appeared with a few rivers flowing along with the stream. Waterfalls dropped huge splashes of water, and a sky appeared above them. The land also became green and the water started to become blue.

God of Magic and Lucas were both standing in the air, floating above the land, and were just looking at each other intently.

God of Magic was wearing white and golden robes. With the white hood, a few lines and runes were drawn on the temple side of the hood. The shoulders were also wide, having a pointed and hardened fabric designed with golden linings.

The robe reached the feet and the arms were wide. Golden linings were emphasized, giving him some kind of godly aura.

If not, a normal person would still see him as divine.

Lucas looked at him intently and then asked, "What is your purpose?"

Lucas was still holding onto the words that his Second and Third Brother had given him. Not because he trusted them, but because he knew they were keen observers. That's how he knew they were correct.

But he did not expect it. God of Magic was early. But he didn't mind. God of Magic was already in front of him and complaining about things wouldn't help.

"The Second and Third Brother told me that you might kill people to replenish the mana and use their mana to fill it. But those were all just speculations. At least, I want to hear your words about it since they don't assume things without a reason."

"Why should I tell you? In what position do you pose that I must comply with your question? You are not the original." God of Magic replied with his cold voice, looming.

Lucas was speechless and looked at him with



deep eyes. He had no other expression other than his spiritless face, but, deep inside, he was confused about what God of Magic trying to say.

"What are you talking about? I am the original, and you are only a personality created from the adaptation of my body to Magique Qi. Do not talk as if you were a natural personality."

God of Magic scoffed and looked at Lucas with mocking eyes.

"Still, I represent the Immortal Sage as the God of Magic. Meanwhile, you are only a copy of him with your cultivation. Do you think you will be able to survive against me with your puny cultivation?" Another mock came from God of Magic, which Lucas faced calmly.

"So that is your reason? How could you explain your existence to kill people? This world is already part of mine, and I am willing to protect it. I am still not done living in this world." Lucas responded with a fierce gaze.

"What do you mean? I didn't want to kill them, because they are naturally needed to replenish the mana I am lacking. It is not killing since their existence was all about that." God of Magic stated without hesitation.

"I am only doing what the Immortal Sage should have done in the Encanta. I must take over this

world because I am at the top." God of Magic added.

Lucas was speechless. It was as if God of Magic had some delusions about Lucas in Encanta.

Lucas let out a heavy sigh then glared at God of Magic with his neck slightly tilted.

"God of Magic, you are making me angry," Lucas stated as his eyes started turning purple.

God of Magic snorted, then his hands gleamed with orange.

"What are you going to do?" uttered God of Magic mockingly

"Nothing. Just putting you back into your place."

Lucas assessed things and knew some points that were crucial in this encounter. He didn't waste his time talking with him; he was also assessing the variables in this encounter.

'It is still not impossible to do it since he just got out of the core. If I could overpower him with the connection I had with the core, I would be able to put him back in the core.'

But, contrary to his expectations, the God of Magic arrived prepared.

Boom! Slash!

God of Magic created a straight line of fire and



launched it directly at Lucas. And as Lucas had no other way to dodge it, or even protect himself as the line was as huge as a mountain, he reinforced his body with Magique and endured the pain.

He then closed his eyes from the pain. He was in agony, but he kept pushing himself to survive it.

And as Lucas continued to stand, he prepared to retaliate. He had a sword in his grasp from the small connection with his core. He created it earlier, and then he performed a strong sword technique—the strongest he got on his list.

[Stallion of Formless Art]

He swung his sword and the force of the kicks of thousands of stallions was with that swing. The invisible force flew straight and created a horizontal line on God of Magic's waist.

He almost had it. He attempted to dodge, but he failed. However, he got his skin reinforced in the last second of that attack. He didn't want to be defeated in this fight. Not with the likes of Lucas.

"You cannot use your cultivation properly. And your connection with magic is weak. If I were you, you should drop your concentration and just disappear. I have a way to give you a painless death. You won't suffer from being locked in space. I already had the way to erase personalities."



Lucas was silent as he didn't believe what God of Magic was saying. He was also concentrating so as not to get disconnected from his core.

"So you don't want to?"

God of Magic raised his right hand, and an explosion happened just at Lucas's position. At the same time, Lucas tried to dodge the explosion, but just like earlier, he failed. So, he just endured the pain and reinforced his body.

And after the explosion disappeared, Lucas launched a counterattack.

**[Revolution] and [Manifesting Mountains]**

Red slashes that seemed like a net were created, directing them to God of Magic, and behind them was a force that could be mistakenly compared to the size of mountains.

It was a powerful attack that could make mountains shake. And with it, God of Magic was surprised.