



178 God of Magic [2]

Within the short time of preparation to defend himself, God of Magic created a huge barrier. The barrier was made of a transparent force that also redirected the attack Lucas made. And with it, God of Magic protected himself. **1**

God of Magic made a smug face and then spat on Lucas's front. He then lowered his position and then mocked him.

"Is this the only thing your cultivation could do? You are still not a master of its mystical arts. Your cultivation is puny without your connection to the core."

Lucas's face turned sour as his eyes dilated from what he had heard.

What was that? He thought of it and his mind went to contemplating it. He didn't know how he should view it, but he was starting to see it from different angles.

His magic was just a connection with his core... Even though he could do them with his Magique Qi, it didn't mean that he registered them as mystical arts. He was fixed on the idea that his magic worked with his Magique Qi.

It was a page-turner, and devastation had taken it over. He was only able to create a strong



attack with his Magique Qi because of his core, and it was a fact that he also didn't realize.

He had just realized that he was weak.

His face was painted with worries. His emotions overwhelmed his mind, and he began to feel inferior in front of God of Magic.

He was the master of magic that stood at the peak of the staircase of mages. However, God of Magic had it and he was left with nothing.

He could not use his cultivation well as his concentration was on his core. Even with the slightest connection with it, he was still holding on to it.

If he released his concentration, he would give up the core to God of Magic and he would start to find his dantian-core.

And as his concentration wasn't even connected with his dantian-core or even just the dantian, the reproduction of Magique Qi or even spiritual energy that he used in his attacks would be weak.

With just these capabilities, his potential would be just like Yuna's.

[Dimensional Blade]

Lucas created a dimensional portal that could be used to cut God of Magic. However, as God of

Lucas was well versed in magic, he immediately dispersed the magic attack.

"Feeling lost?"

This was also Lucas's disadvantage. If he used magic, God of Magic would just have it at his ease. He could just disperse the magic with the simple sway of his hands.

"A normal mage fighting a sage is a funny thing to watch." God of Magic uttered.

Lucas had his eyes fall into nothingness. He was as if in despair, and with just that, he created another magic attack with a sword technique and movement technique.

[Shadow Movement]

Lucas disappeared, and a shadow moved in a swift manner went to God of Magic's back.

[Bind: Zero]

White lines appeared and held God of Magic's arms still to his body as well as his legs.

[Revenger]

Green streaks of light closely directed to God of Magic as well as stars appeared with the streaks.

Lucas's eyes were still deep and dark as he had no other purpose. He was only pursuing the defeat of God of Magic. However, as God of



Magic was already at the pinnacle of magic and Lucas's assumption of him still being weak was wrong, the bind disappeared.

God of Magic was able to create another barrier to protect himself, and a dimensional portal appeared and absorbed the force.

He then smirked and then looked at Lucas.

"You should taste your own attack."

The portal disappeared and reappeared. It was now beside Lucas and as it opened, green streaks went out and were directed at Lucas.

The stars flew with streaks that were also heavy with wind and rampaging sounds. Flying straight to Lucas, when he got hit, he as if lost his life.

His face widened from the pain, and his mouth remained open. His eyes dilated and his body squirmed in agony.

"This is why you are weak. You don't know in which place you are a master."

God of Magic slowly shook his head and swayed multiple times. Magic attacks appeared, and the fluctuation of mana in the area arose.

Different colors, different intensities, and sounds were created by those simple sways.

God of Magic made a barrage of magical attacks



on Lucas until he was reduced to ashes and disappeared. And as Lucas's consciousness vanished, God of Magic sensed every corner of the core area and felt no other personality.

He let out a sigh and shook his head one more time, then smirked. It was a success for him.

"Just like the Immortal Sage, the other half of myself has a weak personality. They don't know anything about power. They only wanted to grab a small portion and didn't look at the vast opportunities in the cosmos."

"The cosmos exists and people can jump through different worlds. What would happen if I ever got to own this whole realm and took over other realms? Should I be called a god?"

"I am already a god, but it is not enough. I wanted everyone to know what power is. Until the last moment of my life, I will take what I can with magic."

"That is the mistake of the Immortal Sage. If he just took everything away from everyone, then he would be the god of every world that existed."

"He could create life, which is not possible with magic. He could create a world that is higher than a measly dimension. He could create different energies that were different from mana."



"Innovation at its finest and he would rule the world to a greater extent. It would be fun to see the world improve."

"Ohhh... Not just the world, but every world that I will own."

God of Magic already dominated Lucas with the connection of the core. Hence, it means that he could also take over the body as he disappeared from the most dominant part of the body.

And since he was already there, he could prepare for the plans he had in his mind.

Lucas woke up as God of Magic. And as he looked at every place, he knew that he was inside Wilford's personal field. For some reason, God of Magic had Lucas's memories.

And without wasting any more time, God of Magic smirked at his dantian.

"Will my other half disappear if I destroy the dantian?"

God of Magic grinned and put his concentration on the dantian and destroyed it by dominating it with his core.

Crack!

His dantian was broken into pieces and slowly disappeared.



He stood up from his position and went outside. He watched the world that he could finally have in his hands.

"The legacy of the Immortal Sage should be reformed."

"Where is the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven? Why is the bridge between different worlds open? Why?! If other creatures pass through there, danger may ensue! Didn't the Xiao family already have that weird species? Why are they not killing it?!"

A voice exclaimed in a dark place with no light visible. It sounded like the voice was infuriated about something that he didn't want to happen.

"I want things fixed! I want things fixed! Why is it not fixed?!"

"My Liege, we are already working with it. It would take time until the people we sent could reach Mortal Heaven. The bridges connecting the different realms were starting to fade because of the left bridges to the other worlds. Please understand it."

"I don't care! I want every bridge closed! The universal bridge should be closed before any other creature tries to take my world away from me!" The voice again shouted.



"Yes, My Liege. We had locked our eyes on "Lucas White", the cultivator with weird energy and also with the green-scaled female creature that the Xiao family mistakenly deemed as a magical beast. However, there were still creatures that we didn't sense."

"Ahhh!!! Go work with it and fix it!"

"Brother, you should stop throwing your tantrums!"

Another voice that sounded like a grown man loomed in the dark place. That immediately put the first voice into silence. For a short time, he didn't talk.

"My brother, you should understand that everything was in the flow. Even with the universal bridge distortion, we can still control things as they would need to adapt with our environment."

"Even still, I want things fixed."

"Stop being a thickhead. We are going to fix it."

"... I will believe that with those words. But if it is still that way, I will kill everyone and fix it on my own."

Everyone was silent until the second voice responded.

"Yes, we will fix it, My Liege. You don't have to



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bother yourself with fixing it. We promise to fix it."

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