

190 Human Bank [5]

Lucas continued to watch the war. The planks of each side advanced and continued the war until its first week. Lucas was still flying over them, with his eyes fixed on both sides. He then smiled as he saw that the rebels were starting to get defeated. 1

His eyes closed slowly as he released a satisfied sigh. Then, he reconnected with his minions since the sign had arisen.

The Ming Faction was starting to win the war. With them sandwiching the rebels, the rebels couldn't fight against the force of the Ming Faction, but deep inside, they knew they had done their job.

Lucas then attacked the Ming Faction. His men trampled them as the remaining energy they had was not able to muster enough strength to fight back.

The exact ambush surprised the Ming Faction. They didn't know where the army came from, but as soon as they remembered they were near another potential enemy, their faces showed desperation and frustration.

"The mysterious land. They had attacked!" The superior inside, the commander of the Brigade

of the Ming Faction shouted in a rage. He didn't expect that they would use the war to their advantage as well.

Lucas knew that people should have noticed, but Ming Faction just underestimated them. And as they had underestimated them, they were not able to raise their senses and notice that Lucas was just observing them.

But it was already too late. Lucas already had rebels and Ming Faction soldiers on him. He then descended after absorbing the mana from the corpses, and as he landed on the ground, he brainwashed them.

Every Ming Faction superior was taken as his minions. He also used the rebels' superiors to get to know their side, and he ended up with a good card, which he was not expecting.

Lucas's eyes turned white as memories of the superiors from both sides came rushing back to his head.

"The Northern Continent had launched their sudden invasion of the Eastern Continent. Using the rebels give them 4/5 of their power, the Northern Continent had used it as well to gain more intel."

"Aside from the spies they had placed on the Eastern Continent, they used the rebels to

weaken the selection of superiors, allowing for another batch of spies."

"It was a crude method, and literally crude, as it was a stupid method. Stupid methods, on the other hand, are for stupid people. Thus, their method was effective for the Eastern Continent."

Lucas then watched the memories of the superiors of the Ming Faction. And just as he was intrigued by their stories, he could not help but be thankful to the Northern Continent.

"They had forgotten and ignored the rebels since they posed a small threat. But ignoring it because of the Northern Continent gave me a huge advantage. After a year of attaining this body, I successfully owned one region in the Eastern Continent, which is not small enough to be considered."

God of Magic was still working his methods in the Mortal Heaven, and since he was an immortal, time was not restricting him. He could also improve more, which the Immortal Sage ignored since he was only focusing on his life and his perspective on magic.

The Immortal Sage thought that he was already at the peak of magic since there were already fewer improvements in his magic. He had the ability to transform, create artificial life with a short life span, create a dimension, and perform

any extraordinary abilities that no one could have imagined. But what the Immortal Sage was uninterested in was being a god. That was the only thing he was uninterested in. That was why he settled on the thought that he was already at his peak.

As a result, he decided to kill himself, but only to achieve a result that would send him backward in his youthful appearance and slightly personality.

Lucas let out a sigh and then smiled viciously. This was a sign that he would continue to grow more. He had no limitations, as he was enlightened about his goals.

From the creation of his personality, God of Magic became smarter than the Immortal Sage. He already had new ideas to focus on that made him smarter than Immortal Sage, in the case of magic. And as this happened, he couldn't keep the hype he was feeling. Even though he was getting greedy for power, he didn't care as long as it was him.

God of Magic, Lucas, or Immortal Sage, he must be above everything with just magic on his hands. Magic is everything, and magic is the peak of all creations of divinity.

"I am truly disappointed with his results. He did not expect that an enemy would appear, who was just himself and could be able to bring him destruction and even misery. Lucas, you still have time, but what should I do as you already have plenty of karmic points behind you? Even if you can save yourself, you will still be pulled by the karmic points."

"That Human Bank's basic strategy was to kill mortals while taking over land, and only living beings with less mana. He would kill just to raise his mana, something even the Immortal Sage of Encanta didn't do. He only focused on the orthodox way of raising mana, yet God of Magic decided to use the unorthodox way that exceeded the Immortal Sage just with the principles."

"Being strong is not bad, but for what use? Living a long life has made us realize that. I and the Immortal Sage were similar to each other. But, God of Magic was still an immature being that only had a small amount of experience. His life was still meaningless at this point."

"Sighs... I can not watch this anymore. If this continued, Lucas would just suffer more and he would not be able to fight with God of Magic."

"He was just hanging on to that small hope that he had. But what could be more if I helped him?"

Will it be successful or will it be in vain? Will it be worth it? I don't know."

"Just those celestial beings playing with my mind. But at least now I know that the Divine Emperor was not the only strong cultivator alive."

Xiulong shook his head and stood up from his lying position.

Images were moving above it in a wide green plain. In the white skies, Lucas's face could be seen with his wide smile painted on his face. He was enjoying killing people for his own gain, and even more, he was becoming stronger.

Xiulong was disappointed slightly. This was his legacy, but he wasn't able to control it.

"Lucas was the best subject that I had seen in Encanta. At first, I didn't expect it at all."

Xiulong recalled what exactly happened before Lucas arrived in the Four Heavens. Before everything, thousands of years ago, he was not the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven; instead, he was still a successor in training.

He was interested in managing the Heaven, fixing every hole that appeared that could cause disruption to the flow of spiritual energy as well as the Spirit Root. He was the Mortal Heaven's manager, and his main responsibility was to



keep the Heaven safe from cosmic attacks.

Being an ambassador was not actually being the owner of the whole Heaven. In fact, in the course of history, no one had learned who the ambassador was, so it could not be said that ambassadors owned the Heavens.

But then, when he became the ambassador, he realized that everything was boring and static. It was a fixed flow of life, and he started to lose interest in it. But after his first five hundred years of being in the service, suddenly, celestial beings gave him a legacy.

He accepted it since he was intrigued by the two offers. He could return back in time, a few hundred years or thousands of years in the past, when he was still in training as the successor and crossed different worlds.

But at that time, he was just aware of Universal Bridges, but they still did not exist. And as he returned back in time and crossed to another world to continue his legacy of finding the next Divine Emperor, he accidentally created Universal Bridges, even uncontrolled.

But he didn't care. Hence, even though he was still a trainee in his regressed time, he was already managing Universal Bridges until he discovered Lucas.



It could be said that Xiulong had been observing Lucas even when he was still a new immortal. And as he was observing him, he eventually drew the conclusion that Lucas would be tired of his life, and it was accurate.

That was why he dropped a piece called "God Slayer" for Lucas to have the chance to cross worlds. And also, he created a fake legend that could get Lucas's interest in the "God Slayer."

And after he dropped it, he stopped observing Lucas. And at the same time, he became an ambassador in his regressed time, which meant that he became an ambassador again but in a different timeline.

He also continued the phase of his legacy, which was to put the Mortal Heaven in turmoil by giving them a fake legacy. And after a thousand years, Lucas arrived.

"Sighs... What exactly am I doing? Is this still on the right track?"

