

## 191 Observation [1]

"I was expecting Lucas to be eccentric and continue on making his own legacy in the Mortal Heaven, eventually ignoring other closed-related sects. But I should ignore it by now as it's not what's important. Lucas should get back on his feet and continue his part of my legacy. He is the best subject, and since I have no other backup plan, everything is on him." 1

Xiulong had a solemn look as his eyes were fixated on one position. His eyes were only on Lucas and the images that were moving in the skies of his realm. And as his fixated eyes went deeper into Lucas, he started seeing darkness within Lucas.

Lucas had two components of energy. The mana, which had the core, and Magique Qi, which had the dantian-core. The real Lucas was still alive inside the dantian-core. He was still hanging on with the small concentration he had with his Magique Qi.

It was impossible for him to be still alive. God of Magic had killed the remaining personalities and also his dantian, which was important for his dantian-core. But, what truly made him alive, even though his dantian-core also needed a connection with his core, which he didn't have?

Lucas remained alive because of being the strongest personality. He did not have any source of existence, which meant that his existence was connected with his life. The only thing he could die of would be his body's dying.

But, there was still a threat to Lucas if he didn't recover his body from God of Magic. It would be him not having any fights over his body. It would mean that he would be just the same as the other personalities he had handled in the past. He would be totally trapped with no fight and no will.

It could be just a scenario for Lucas. It would be long, but Lucas still had one thing to think about. It was how to lessen the karmic points since Lucas knew about it. He was also thinking about it. That was why he was not willing to give his body to God of Magic.

Lucas had claimed in the past that this was his world. Hence, letting God of Magic indulge his body in killing millions of people could also mean that Lucas would be doing it as well.

Hence, if his body was high in karmic points before he could retrieve it, it would be the end of him.

"He needs help, does he?" Xiulong mumbled with a serious look in his eyes.

Xiulong raised his hands and swayed in different forms. Then, beside him, a portal appeared, and he turned his head in its direction. His head on the ground turned, but his eyes started to turn bored.

"Should I wait for Lucas to retrieve his body or not? This felt like a spoonfeeding method to me."

Xiulong shook his head and stood up, throwing himself onto the portal, and he vanished from his realm, appearing in Mortal Heaven. His footwear touched the ground, and he immediately felt the density of spiritual energy rushing through his veins as soon as he breathed.

Xiulong readjusted his breathing as it could affect the flow of the Heaven.

"I should go first with Lukros. He is the most stupid about Lucas and he deserves to know it."

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"Master, can you now teach me how you created that dark but red sword technique? I really want to know. I felt something from that sword technique."

Lukros sat at a table at an open food stop. His face was solemn as if irritated by the constant requests from the child who had accompanied him on his journey.

Lukros wore an average robe with a scabbard and a sword wrapped around his waist. After two years of leaving Lucas's side, Lukros was living his life as a swordsman. And what he could say was that it was worth it.

Lukros learned how to control his transformation. He could continuously remain in human form for months after reaching the 3rd level of the King Spirit Realm.

He had lived in peace as a swordsman. He would take a request as a mercenary to assassinate or kill a monster. But, out of nowhere, just a few months ago, he met a boy named Jake, and he was a monster to consider. Lukros noticed that he had no mana nor Qi, yet he had a profound aura around him that he could not understand.

This boy had discerned him when they met. Jake called him "murderer," and instantly, Lukros had distinguished and knew who Jake was.

And after that encounter, Jake was following him for something that he could not even get.

"I already told you that I could not teach you that because you don't have Magique Qi," Lucas said with a flat tone.

"Then, as I said, teach me."

"You don't understand. I won't teach it because I don't want to and it is useless. Can't you

understand?"

Lukros's spiritless eyes fell on Jake. And as Jake smiled after Lukros looked at him, Lukros eventually disconnected the eye contact and sighed.

'Such a pain in the ass.'

Lukros had already let go of his obsession with Lucas. That was why, when Jake had been doing the same what he did on Lucas before, he was starting to understand what Lucas might have felt.

His deep and heavy sigh was released again until the food he ordered was served. He then pulled it and dug on it using his chopsticks. Jake, on the other hand, ordered for himself as well, and he could just shake his head at how persistent Jake was.

Jake wouldn't benefit from following Lukros. Even if Lukros changed his mind and eventually taught Jake, there would be no use since he was Qi-less.

Thus, Lukros was just enduring the disturbance that Jake was causing. He knew, and he was trying to understand that Jake was just a kid. But, he wasn't just a kid anymore. He was already 11 years old and by a few months, he would become 12, which could mean that Jake was starting to mature.



Well, Jake was already mature compared to his age, but he was still acting childish, persisting in asking Lukros to teach him.

"How about I pay you? You do things with a payment?"

'There's that question again.' Lukros rolled his eyes and then darted at Jake.

"I don't do cheap things. My hands are only for blood. Are you paying me to kill you?"

"... No?"

"Then I won't accept your payment. That's useless to me." Lukros blurted out and continued eating his noodles.

Lukros just shut his ears off and ignored Jake, but then, out of nowhere, an individual was observing him from afar. Lukros had noticed it as this individual was hiding behind a post across the street.

He was curious about him and his intention since this individual was intently looking at him. He finished his noodles and tried to approach the individual.

The individual was a man, and he was wearing a robe with a hood. He was then just standing, following Lukros with his eyes. And as Lukros stood up, he was distracted a little bit and just



disconnected his gaze from Lukros.

Lukros arrived in front of him, his face serious. Jake was behind him, so he decided to follow Lukros again.

"Who are you? Why are you looking at me so intently?" Lukros asked with a flat tone.

But then, this individual just hid his face, which made Lukros irritated. Apart from being observed, Lukros didn't like those people who would hide their faces from him when he asked. Thus, he pulled the hood and uncovered the individual's face.

When the individual's face was revealed, it was Xiulong. But, Lukros couldn't recognize him since it was his first time meeting Xiulong.

"Hmmm...? Who are you?" Lukros raised an eyebrow.

Xiulong pretended to hide his face once again, but this time, he was acting shy in front of Lukros. This reaction of his made Lukros curious and slightly irritated.

"Greetings, Soul Dragon of the Immortal Sage, Sir Lukros."

When Lukros heard it, his eyes instantly widened. However, he didn't aggressively react. On the other hand, Jake was just watching them



and eventually raised an eyebrow when he heard the unfamiliar nickname for Lukros.

'Soul Dra...gon..?' Jake pondered.

Lukros didn't try to grab Xiulong, but instead, he tried to assess and inspect Xiulong's body to discover how he could know him. And as he saw a huge amount of mana from Xiulong, just hiding inside him, he was surprised.

"How did you know me?"

"Sir Lukros, let me introduce myself. I am Ricardo Carpio, a king from Encanta who eventually stumbled upon this world a few months ago. I am here in front of you with my hands. Please return to Encanta and save it with the Immortal Sage. Encanta is about to face its end."

Lukros was dumbfounded. He had no clue about what Xiulong, or Ricardo Carpio, was telling him. His thoughts were still disorganized as he didn't know where to start.

"Wait. You just called yourself king. Hence, you are not related to Master. How could you come here? Did you use the sword?"

Ricardo slowly nodded, connecting the dots for Lukros.

"What were you talking about again?"

