



## 203 Shutdown [1]

Lia surprised Lucas with a surprise attack of her own. He looked furiously and composed himself after a second, discerning each of his enemies' positions. When he did it, he hissed. 1

"Will you really team up and put me down? As if I will let you do that." Around him, a black aura was furiously circling, creating tornado-like protection for him. His eyes then turned yellow, seeing what was outside the tornado.

**Swish!**

Inside the tornado, arches of magic spells went out. Different attributes and styles went out from the tornado, making them agitated about the result of this clash.

**Pang!**

Fukra blocked it with his sword, lighting up a golden color. He smiled and saw everyone safe, defending themselves from the same attacks. He then ordered his horse to rush to the tornado to have him launch his bigger attack while defending himself.

"Brothers! Sister Ellisa, bless me!"

All of them looked at Fukra and nodded. Half of their attention was on Fukra as they sent

different attributes of energy to him. His massive sword changed colors and effects as he swung it at the tornado Lucas was creating. He failed, as the next barrage of attacks from Lucas was more powerful than before.

Lia, on the other hand, hissed as she redirected all of her attention to the arches Lucas was making. She dodged and counter-attacked them, but there was still no end to it. Then, just as she was about to prepare herself again, her eyes showed a bewildered expression as Lucas's tornado suddenly disappeared. Then, in the blink of an eye, what Lia could only see was purple energy.

**Boom! Kram!**

Everything went into destruction as Lucas detonated a spell that would almost destroy half of the Eastern Region. The size of the explosion was so dynamic that Lucas's familiars weren't able to react at the right time.

On the ground, destruction occurred. Smoke covered the whole piece of land. The whole world felt the tremors of the explosion. The land became desolated in a short time.

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[Lucas's Point of View]

Dead... Everyone was dead, but I didn't feel any



remorse for it. It was normal and a must for me to reach my goal. However, as I drained myself, I don't know where to place my eyes again. Every life in this land died along with the familiars of the Immortal Sage.

Finally, the problem was already solved. No one is going to stop me.

"Who said that?"

Huh? Who was that...? I heard someone talking, but I couldn't discern where the sound came from. Where did he come from? Where is he? What I know is that no one is alive around me.

"Yes, that is for sure. But, I am not someone who is alive just like others. I am alive... inside of you."

My eyes widened as soon as I heard that. My thoughts rampaged as I browsed through my memories of where I made a wrong move. I couldn't find anything!

There was another personality inside of me, that is for sure. But, I couldn't remember letting one personality live! I killed all of them!

"Hmmm... You think you have already killed me? That is where you are wrong, God of Magic. I am still alive and kicking!"

Suddenly, a pain just hit my back. And as I turned around, I am now sure that the voice I was

hearing was another personality.

It made me irritated with myself as I hadn't detected anyone using the same body as me. I made sure that Immortal Sage's body would be just like mine, but I was wrong.

"Who are you?" I said out loud.

"Lucas White, the original."

What?!

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Everything went white for Lucas. He was blinded for a second, but as he opened his eyes, he was standing in a white space, just where his core was.

He was bewildered. He didn't think of concentrating on the core, but why was he here? Questions flowed into his mind just as he looked at his core, slowly diminishing.

"What the..."

He rushed to the core, but before he could reach it, he was surprised as an invisible force lifted his body in the air. Looking for the source, he looked in every direction, but he didn't find one. This just made him infuriated out of nowhere. Feeling the frustration just fired this emotion he had.

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"God of Magic, looks like a familiar place? This is the end for you."

Boom!

He was slammed on the white floor before he knew it. His eyes were closed tightly from the pain he was feeling. Confused by it, he grumbled and tried to open his eyes, only to be more bewildered as he saw someone who was familiar with him.

Lucas saw someone standing before him, but it had the same face as him.

"Thank you for making me suffer, and for making me work on my personality, God of Magic."

In disbelief, his mouth made a small gap before speaking. "Lucas...?"

"Hmmm... Yes, it is me, God of Magic. Who would I be?"

Bamm!

God of Magic's eyes turned white as he felt the pain lock into his system. He felt the pressure on it, and just as he endured it, his mind was confused with questions.

"How are you alive?"

"Something that you won't like. And there is no need to explain it to you, as this will be your last day living as a personality."

Slash!

Boom!

Just after slicing God of Magic's neck, an explosion occurred that turned the white place into a disaster. Lucas's core also exploded, which indicated that the core had just been destroyed, immediately erasing its existence.

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Lucas regained his body without any complications. All of that happened because of a minuscule chance that he was holding on to, and it was the weakening of mana in the body that dominated the whole body and connection in the consciousness.

God of Magic lowered his guard by using his mana without much thought as to whether that would weaken his domination over the body. But as he drained it, he had already lost.

Lucas escaped from being killed and made the dantian-core invisible in the system, the reason why God of Magic wasn't able to kill him by destroying his connection. And thus, just like the other personalities, God of Magic could be killed if the connection to the reason he was existing disappeared.

As for the reason why Lucas existed as the main personality, it was just because of his life. And



having a life made him think that he could hide and live secretly while honing his personality.

He never knew when to get out, but he could see what was happening outside. And just as he knew that he would have a chance, he went out and killed him.

But, what would happen now? Everyone around him was dead, and there was no way he would be willing to ignore it.

"This is... Everyone is dead, and I just don't have the guts to return everything to its previous state. I will be weakened again, and it would take me years to replenish and fix myself."

"Never mind, I would just suffer again, and hope that my time could be considered as a punishment, and also repentance."

Lucas's mumbles continued as his body started gathering the energy he could grab and also resurfaced his dantian-core.

Lucas had been cultivating it secretly for a year. And just as he secretly lived, he also did it secretly by any means he could see. A loophole existed in God of Magic's personality and control over the body, giving him an advantage. And with that, he reached the Immortal Emperor Realm.

God of Magic didn't know that every time he killed, Lucas was secretly taking Qi and Mana,



combining them into a Magique Qi. And, as God of Magic progressed, so did Lucas.

He let out a heavy sigh and then cast a huge spell.

"Are you sure that you would use all of your Qi to cast a reverse spell? It might put you on the brink of death."

Lucas suddenly stopped as he heard a voice coming behind him.

'I didn't feel that presence.'

Just as he was surprised, Lucas already knew that the person behind him was someone he should not underestimate.

'Wait... how did he know about the spell.'

When he finally turned around to look at that person, he only saw a man with slight hints of age on his face.

"How did you know it?" Lucas asked, pertaining to the spell.

"Because I just did." Xiulong smiled at Lucas and saw how he was confused by his remarks. "Let me explain it to you. But first, do you know what a legacy is?"

Lucas nodded, but he was vigilant about Xiulong since he couldn't measure his power, even if he

was already pushing his limits.

"I am here to give you a legacy, but this legacy is not something you could decline and forget since it will be around your life. But even though you try to kill yourself, you will return to life, so it is a warning."

Lucas asked, "Who are you?"

Xiulong suddenly stopped and chuckled. "Where are my manners? I am Xiulong, the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven. And I am here to give you a legacy and explain things to you. Thanks to me, you came back to have control of your body."

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