



221 Incoming Ambassador [2]

"You only have one vision with me, huh?" Lucas mumbled while his familiars were in front of him, standing. **1**

"It seemed to be that way, Master," Ellisa responded with a smile that couldn't be hidden, despite the fact that she appeared awkward in the situation.

They had reserved their answers. They had already expected Lucas to ask questions when he woke up. And since other people had already left, preparing for the matter of introducing Lucas to the dynasty, they were vocal about it.

"Master, we already told you that our life is all ready for you. We are following your will." Fukra said enthusiastically.

"I can even recall some of my legion pledging their undying essence to you. That was amazing..." Ureff boastfully said.

Lucas continued to listen to their words of praise, hoping to lift his mood. Lucas, on the other hand, didn't need it, so he could only scoff at it as if it were a joke for him. He couldn't take it seriously because he had known about their passion since the first time they met him.

Ureff was rescued by Lucas from a primeval



vampire. He was a kid at the time Lucas saw him, and after discovering that he was a descendent of a primeval being, Lucas considered using him to his advantage.

Phoenix was an extremely powerful being. But when Lucas came upon an arrogant, tiny phoenix, he became obsessed with capturing her and keeping her as a pet in future battles.

When Ureff assisted him at the time, and Ellisa became Lucas's familiar, they established a hierarchy between them.

Ureff and Ellisa were Lucas's first two familiars. For some reason, they were wary of each other, but they worked with it after a few moments. However, Lucas already had several monster friends who became his familiars following a pact.

Fukra was someone Lucas caught in a dungeon. After fighting him, Fukra realized how weak he was for being arrogant. Thus, he pledged to become Lucas's vassal or servant.

At first, Lucas was disgusted by Fukra's appearance at that time, but as time passed by, he eventually became used to it. The bones exposed became Fukra's asset for Lucas. It could easily scare people, even those other stupid monsters.



Michael was just some ghost who found Lucas. Instead of being familiar, Michael followed him to learn about death. This happened when Lucas started looking for a way to die, and there, Michael became loyal to him, even though his will was weak.

Quatro and Pilitro were different, though. They encountered Lucas in an odd way. Quatro was bought as an egg when Lucas was still a student. After a hundred years, Quatro's egg hatched, confirming his existence by Lucas's side.

Pilitro was a familiar person to Lucas. He was an acquaintance who was a Viking. But after dying, and wanting to fulfill his life, Lucas cursed him, unintentionally, to become a ghoul. And plenty of things happened that ended up making Pilitro his familiar.

Lukros, on the other hand, was unique. He was a child of Lucas's dragon friend. And being dependent on him led to Lukros's slow development. And since Lucas didn't care at that time, because of his research for the legendary sword, Lukros continued to be dependent on Lucas.

At this point, Lucas could only let out a sigh of relief, recalling some brief history of his familiars. They were nostalgic and could make his heart smile.



221 Incoming Ambassador [2]



After a week, the whole continent had learned of an important announcement. It was about the legacy of becoming the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven. Everyone's attention was taken to the war that they didn't know the reason for. And now that things have been put into the limelight, the Lucas faction will be introduced to everyone.

"I have paused the idea of being the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven. After recognizing that being your ruler was more helpful, I will focus on making our land progress and grow. We will stop any further invasion, but instead, we will fortify our defense to negate their attacks."

"Here beside me, the faction leader of the Lucas Faction, Lucas White. He is the master of our seven well-known hidden squad leaders, even though they were not already hidden. Their identities were disclosed because of the war, hence making them step forward to do their duties of helping us create our defense against the Northern Continent."

"There is also another reason why I called you here. I mentioned I will withdraw from the legacy, which makes Lucas the new representative of our continent in this legacy."

"Everyone should be proud of Lucas! Call him



221 Incoming Ambassador [2]



Senior Master Lucas!" As Yuna ended his long, shouting speech, everyone's eyes flickered as they looked at Lucas.

His familiar's achievements reflected on him. And since he was the maser of the seven, they were expecting him to be greater than them in the group. Then, everyone shouted for Lucas's name, wishing for prosperity in the legacy.

"Senior Master Lucas!"

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"Senior Master Lucas!"

Lucas just stood straight, looking down from the huge and tall platform Yuna was using for her speeches. Everyone already knew about Lucas, and rumors had spread about him as well.

Someone recognized Lucas as his face was spread across the whole continent. And after remembering him, they were all feeling blessed to know that they had encountered someone as great as him. However, things didn't end there just like that. Everyone started seeing Lucas as a god.

For some reason, Lucas's charisma spread. Even though other people had never seen him in person, they were still rooting for Lucas.

And after a month, Lucas started preparing for



the legacy. For the whole month, he just prepared his body and returned it to its proper condition before he began to cultivate to regain his energy.

He had collected plenty of precious herbs, combining them with the previous knowledge he got from being under the God of Magic's consciousness. From plenty of people they had put under them, their knowledge had been useful for Lucas.

A list of techniques was created. Lucas had been blessed with a plethora of techniques ranging from movement to martial arts, handwork, and others. For some reason, Lucas had gleaned the information from it. But knowing wasn't enough; Lucas had to put his knowledge to the test.

Hence, just as he concocted pills for his body, he had to take plenty of trials of them.

"Master, are you okay? You look so tired from your appearance." Wilford worriedly stated as he had been watching him for hours.

Pearl was also in the corner, her eyes filled with concern as Lucas sweated rivers from her skin.

His eyes were closed, and the image of human anatomy was on his mind. He was filling every hole in his system using the pills. The effects of each of them were different; he was



maneuvering them to fulfill their use in his body.

But as Lucas heard their worried words, he took a pause and opened his eyes. "You don't have to worry about me. Even though I looked like I was enduring some pain, that pain would be worth it since it would bring me back to my previous state."

'I have lost my abilities, which could put me at a disadvantage when relearning the techniques and spells. However, it doesn't mean that I am dependent on those passive abilities that could give me fake latent talent.'

'I must stop being a fool by now. Well, even if I say that I cannot deny that I have been evolving, just backward sometimes.'

Lucas laughed softly at the idea he had thought of. It was ironic that even though he had lived a long life, there was not much history in his personality development. He could only remember forcing himself and ending up creating other personalities.

"Lucas, are you okay? You just laughed out of nowhere." Pearl said.

Lucas shook his head and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I just remembered a stupid idea."

"I will be going back into my concentration,

221 Incoming Ambassador [2]

please keep away from revealing your thoughts. I am nearing the completion of my meridian fix. Just please let me achieve it."

Lucas went back into his concentration and closed his eyes. And as he reformed his concentration on the different parts of his body, he finally understood the use of each of the pills he was intaking.

'I unintentionally overlooked this one. I didn't see this one here.'

Lucas thought about his dantian-core. For some reason, there was a ball blocking a path in his dantian-core, which was stopping him from further refining his meridians. And just as he picked up this ball from his dantian-core, he immediately felt relieved but at the same time surprised.

'No way... This is...'