



223 Disciples [2]

[Lucas's Point of View] 1

Yuna looked at Lia with her eyebrows furrowed. "Lia, stop being rude to Lucas, will you? Even though he did that in the past, it was not entirely his fault. It was only an influence of something inside him."

Lia just let out a sigh, then opened her eyes. She looked at the two of us and retorted, "I am not being rude to Lucas. At least I am giving him punishment, the thing I could think of." She stood up, turned her back to us, and walked away.

Yuna had her eyes concerned about Lia's thoughts, but she didn't ask or pry any further into her emotions. Looking at it, I could feel that I was just a person who was technically exempted from the consequences of the violations Yuna had in mind.

I killed plenty of people back in Encanta, but it was even greater here in the Four Heavens. However, despite thinking about that crime and the fact that it was atrocious, Yuna could still think of forgiving me. And that kept bugging me. Why was she willing to forgive me?

'Does she like me?'

I almost beat myself up after thinking of it. That was insane and absurd. At least to respect Yuna, even inside me, I should stop thinking about it.

"Lucas, I am sorry about that. I know that your relationship has been fuzzy since you woke up and also from the incident where someone was controlling you. I cannot be guilty enough." Yuna worriedly stated.

I only shook my head, recognizing it was my fault. "I can understand her since I cannot tell you guys about what totally happened. You didn't force me to tell you, and I am grateful for that. So, I am willing to follow Lia's small demands as a reflection of my previous actions."

Yuna smiled. "I know that you were still the previous Lucas that I knew. But, may I ask? Why are you here?"

"I want to ask if I can pick some of your men. I am thinking of infiltrating the Northern Continent and bringing them with me."

"Hm? How about your disciples? Don't you want to bring them?" Yuna asked, obviously confused by the suggestion I made. However, I had already fixed my mind to thinking that my familiars were needed the most here, not with me.

"They need to protect the continent along with you. I can manage, but I am just thinking of

bringing assistance since I am not planning on attacking the continent."

Yuna's eyes turned wide in the understanding of what I had said and she sighed. "Right, you were thinking of winning over their hearts. I don't know if that is possible, but I know that you have methods, Lucas."

I couldn't help but smile. Yuna still believed in me, and it made my heart feel appreciated by other people. I knew that it was unnecessary to feel validation from other people, but, in some instances, I wanted to feel needed.

"Is that possible?"

"Of course, it is. Why are you worried? You can bring anyone you want. Since you have been helpful to us, I might even reward you."

I just scoffed at her and said, "Instead of giving me punishment, you are thinking of rewarding me." I thought of it as a joke because I needed to make amends for what I had done to this land.

It was not intentional, but that was an effect of my irresponsibility. Thus, I should keep on thriving for goodness.

I was thinking deeply while on a flight to the location of my youngest disciple, and I couldn't help but be worried. Will he still accept me?



It might be a shallow thing for others, but I didn't like giving fake promises to people. And as I promised something to Gabriel, I wanted to finish it and complete it. But, what should I do if he didn't want me to be his master anymore?

'It doesn't matter; I can just continue with my life as well as his. I can forget about it because he lived peacefully without me.'

'But, I am curious: why did they leave their village? Did something wrong happen? People didn't know about his story, and I also forgot to ask Jeric, who accepted them.'

I arrived at Camp Xie and, from what I could feel in the surroundings, they were trained cultivators. As soon as I stepped my feet onto the grounds of the camp, their essence began shouting deep into my senses. I smirked inspecting it, as I heard that Gabriel was in charge of the camp as well since he became a general.

Their cultivation bases were at least at the useful stage of the Master Spirit Realm. Basically, they could fly using their swords if they could. That was the least required cultivation base to fly.

As I entered the camp, soldiers were busy with their personal tasks. I went straight to the main building, sensing Gabriel there. For the method, I just sensed "Magique Qi."



I arrived at the door of the main building, but their security was so tight that the guards stopped me.

"State your business and identification." Their raucous voices reached my ears.

I complied with their request and took out my identification without second thoughts. And as I showed it to them, their eyes widened.

"Please forgive us for stopping you. Please enter."

I nodded, then got back my identification and went to search for Gabriel. And as I entered the main building, what I saw was kind of different and strange for Gabriel's personality. There were gambles in the room. Each corner had different games.

I was about to think deeply about it, but I ignored it after a second. That was something unnecessary to check since Gabriel might have grown. I didn't know him well, and my knowledge of him was just an impression.

"Are you new here?" I heard someone ask, but I didn't expect that it was for me.

Tilting my head in the direction of the person's call, I saw a bald person wearing the uniform of the soldiers. His face was kind of ugly and intimidating for normal people, but for me, it was something unusual since people's faces



could change for the better when they have good cultivation.

But, in this camp, it was not unusual. As soon as I realized, their faces had different scars, as if they had grown up in a harsh environment. I just ignored it, as usual, as I do, and then inquired about his call.

"I am not new here. I am a visitor." I briefly answered.

"Where did you come from?"

"I come from the Central Region."

"Hmm... Do you know the young general?"

Young general?

I was intrigued after hearing it, but seeing that there was no need to answer his question, I just walked away from him and went straight to the stairs. He didn't follow me and just shrugged.

'I don't know why he asked those things, but I just went on my way to Gabriel's room.'

Knock! Knock! Knock!

I waited for a few seconds. He didn't open the door, probably not feeling the sense of urgency because he is the general in this camp. My presence was controlled as well, not leaking any of my visits to the camp.



Soon, the door opened, and just as Gabriel saw me, his eyes widened and his jaw dropped.

"Master?" He asked. Later on, his face became serious, maybe he remembered something.

'I see... Gabriel might be upset with me because I failed to serve as his master.'

"Gabriel, how are you?"

Gabriel was frozen in his place and just turned his back on me. He went back to his table and then offered me a seat.

"Please have a seat."

It was reasonable that he might not see me as important nowadays. He might have ignored that I was still his master.

"Aren't you being disrespectful?" I asked in a sharp tone.

I might be feeling sympathetic towards him, but I still have to impose my authority as his master for him to respect me. I was willing to listen to his rants, but there was no way I would ignore the authority on matters like this.

He was just silent and slowly turned and then faced me.

"Please forgive me." He lowered his head and stayed with his head down, waiting for my



answer.

"You can lift your head. But, answer my question. Were you being disrespectful towards me?" I asked again. I want to know what he was thinking and why he was leaving this unattended. He might be still a kid, but, later on, he will turn 20 years old. There was no place for him to be a brat if he didn't want to answer me.

It is obvious that he should follow the authorities as a master-disciple. Even if I care, I should act this way.

"Please forgive. I only remembered some things that I tried to forget a long time ago." His voice was tight and wobbly.

"Was it about me?"

"No, please forget about it."

Even if he wanted to convince me to forget about it, I couldn't as his eyes refused. He was thinking deeply, and it was something heavy.

"You may not feel like saying it to me now, but I want to listen. What happened? How are you?"

"I am alright, Master. I became a general from your techniques, and I fought with dignity as your disciple."

He seemed to be sincere in his words, which made me smile widely.

"I see... That's good to hear."

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