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The examination didn't last long, and most of their trials were easy for Lucas. As the second trial was to have good mobility, he did not lack in showing off. With simple movements, he evaded each arrow shot with great speed. It was as if a magic arrow shot from an enhanced bow. 1

The third was nothing different from other trials; he just needed to survive a duel against one of the assistants of an Order Leader. And so, without failing the third and last trial, he presumed that it was already enough to get recruited for the expedition team.

'Other applicants didn't perform well. There were just some that were able to survive the third trial since that assistant was extremely talented. Probably, he was already half of my skills in swordsmanship. Nevertheless, it was average. He won't even be able to win against Gabriel or Jake.'

Lucas passed through the wave of the crowd as he went out of the coliseum.

'Southern Continent also has a unique infrastructure. Their coliseum was unique because training grounds on the Eastern Continent were simply pavilions and normal buildings for storage, followed by a flat



cemented surface for actual training. They even have some similarities with Encanta's structural designs. More on the western side?'

Even with the hints calling to him, Lucas simply ignored them and rested for the day. He went to book into an inn with the money he stole from the crowd, then slept until the next day arrived.

The sun arrived without giving any hint. It was fast, probably because Lucas was anticipating something. And just as he remembered the announcement of the result of the examination, he immediately stood up from his bed and went to the bulletin board at the center of the capital's fountain.

Lucas then read the results with hundreds of names listed, and as he saw his name, a smile broke from his lips.

'Although it was already expected, it was refreshing to experience this kind of feeling again.'

Lucas was referring to living as if he were a normal citizen. It had been years since he was one, or even a thousand years to be exact. Nevertheless, he wasn't longing for it. He knew that he could attain it sometime when he finished his legacy. It wouldn't take too long since he could already see the finale of this legacy.



He then waited for the day the expedition team would be gathered, and not just too long. After an hour, an announcement was spread all throughout the capital to gather every participant in the expedition. It was already expected to see several hundred people gathering in the coliseum, and thus, Lucas went there just like the others.

'This won't be the meeting where a plan will be distributed to each squad created. This will just be some explanation about what we will do on this expedition, and as I expected, the Great Ming Mountain will be the venue of this expedition. It wasn't because of the height of this mountain, but of some discovery, they made a hundred years ago.'

'A pavilion stood atop the mountain, and next to it was a cave of unknown depth. First, there was no record of the building of the pavilion at the peak, hence, it was speculated that there was some mystery about it. Furthermore, they did not study the interior of the pavilion since the density of Qi was high and the presence of monsters was also plenty, so a team should be formed to continue their inspection because of their curiosity.'

'But, the people from a hundred years ago didn't study the pavilion as there was nothing to gain from it. There weren't any hints of a treasure,



and the density of Qi in the place was harmful if cultivated since it was chaotic. Instead of gaining more Qi to cultivate, it could harm a cultivator's control of their breathing. Hence, that was why the pavilion and the cave were left untouched.'

'However, just as the red sky appeared, they saw that a line was directed to where the pavilion was, and it was at the peak of the Great Ming Mountain, which took the 11 Elders' attention to now proceed with studying the pavilion. The sky didn't do anything to them, but it could be too late for them to know its cause if a calamity appeared because of it.'

'Now, the expedition team was created. There would be combat squads and scout squads. The scout squads were made up of five people: three scholars and two observers. And each combat squad will have ten members. They will be the ones to protect the scout squad for them to focus on studying the area.'

Lucas stretched after the explanation ended. It wasn't enough for them to prepare, since the familiarity with each other's potential should have come first as well. So, after it, another ceremony occurred, which would create the combat squads.

Now, Lucas's attention was piqued back to the expedition team. He should be one of the squad

leaders on this expedition. For him to have a hint of how to have some contact with the 11 Elders in a smooth way, he should have some connection with people who could bring him there.

'I must become a squad leader. There is no way that I will just appear before the 11 Elders and explain why I came. A deal would surely be closed since they would surely attack me immediately without giving me time to say anything. Even if they don't attack me, the chance of making me their owner would also be less since I don't know much about them. They could still not recognize me as their owner, and they could influence the whole population's perspective of me.'

Lucas sighed, then stood up as members of each combat squad were called. Lucas was part of the 3rd Squad. Furthermore, all of a sudden, he became the squad leader without even having a contest to test who would become the squad leader.

'Other squads appointed their own squad leaders as they seemed to know each other. Others created a contest to know who the strongest person in their squad is and also to know who has the talent of a leader. But in our squad's case, I suddenly became a squad leader. What does this mean? No one was supposed to



know me, and if that person who was watching from above saw my talent, should he test me more before jumping into this decision?'

But Lucas couldn't help but think about it. His squad members showed their surprised expressions as well, and they looked at him to get familiar with his face. However, one person wasn't content with Lucas's appointment.

"He, as a squad leader? Are you joking? How could he become the squad leader when he only had a face? No offense, but from this squad, aren't I supposed to be more deserving as the squad leader?"

Lucas shifted his attention to who spoke, and it was a cultivator with plenty of weapons on his back. He had bows and arrows, swords of different sizes, and also a gauntlet to wear. He could only be confused about why he was carrying so many weapons.

'Is he an all-rounder?' Lucas asked inwardly as he inspected the person's appearance.

"Hey... I didn't know that the 'Master of All' was here. He really joined the expedition team, but sadly, he didn't become the squad leader that he boasted about becoming. Someone who we don't know who became one..."

Lucas could hear different perspectives of the



baking event in front of the squad. The other members of the squad were supposed to know him. However, they didn't join in the ruckus that he had made. They probably didn't care enough about him.

'He must be someone who likes to boast, and one source of his ego was being good at everything. So, he must want to be the squad leader to prove that he can do it all. Hmm... That is possible.'

Lucas just scoffed and asked, "Who else should be the squad leader?"

"I just said, I am more deserving to be a squad leader. Are you deaf or something?"

Then, Lucas calmly stepped forward to greet him and continued his words.

"Just stay there, will you?"

The man smirked and nonchalantly faced Lucas as he approached him. Then, when Lucas stopped, he simply looked at his eyes without any worries about what might happen.

"Are you confident that you should be the squad leader?"

"There is no way that I will let go of this. Since I was appointed as the squad leader, that person must be interested in me. Hence, in the meeting

of all the squad leaders, I must make a good impression on him. So, I won't let one person take that away from me. I will surely hold onto what I want!

Lucas couldn't help but smile as he waited for the man's answer.

"Why? Want a go?"

Lucas scoffed again, and then suddenly, an explosion occurred where Lucas was standing. However, the explosion wasn't a simple one, not with a fire or anything destructive; instead, it was an explosion of killing intent.

Lucas just exploded with killing intent, directly showing it to the man who was now being pressured by the density of Lucas's killing intent.

"T-This killing intent... H-How could he collect such killing intent at such a young age...?"

Everyone was stunned, of course, and despite the fact that it was only for a brief moment, Lucas made a name for himself, the squad, and those who were interested in their affairs. With what he did, Perpas became more interested in him.

