

328 Xiaozhin War [4]

"Seems like they were having trouble understanding each other. However, I think this Right Guardian person is good. He was at least in the King Spirit Realm and must have been at least equal to the Crown Prince in terms of influence. However, his decision-making was nowhere to be compared to that of the second prince. He is wise, literally not what I was expecting from someone who had a buff appearance." 1

"Lucas... may I call you Brother Lucas?"

"Nah... Just Lucas."

"Alright. I'll keep that in mind. By the way, are we really going to watch their whole battle? Isn't it already obvious?"

"Yeah, it is already obvious, Fiona, but it is still an important thing that we should observe. My disciples were already strong, and the reinforcement was the same as well. However, I wanted to see how they would control the war with the troops. No one knows what could happen." Lucas suggested.

Fiona earnestly watched how the battle became. Most of the time, people who were naive yet strong would definitely lose in a fight against a



composed and coordinated enemy. And not just because they were coordinating with each other, they were each so strong that even the army was strong by themselves.

The army that Thomas brought could communicate with each other and coordinate attacks and decisions they were making. It was as if they were talking with their minds. Even on a huge scale, Mind Communication like that was impossible.

"The action wasn't that intriguing to watch. They were repetitive to what I had seen. The development was static, and there was nothing strange going on. So far, they did their parts."

"What are you talking about, Lucas? This isn't some entertainment play." Fiona said.

"It is... for some people. But, really, there was nothing intriguing here. They were just fighting, as they should. I guess the conclusion was already established since the time they clashed. The second prince was just stupid. What a disappointment. That one, who looked like him, Justin Dan, was it? I think he is the Crown Prince. He is way better. He had the nerve to go against my people with his talents and brain."

Fiona sighed. "I don't know what to say, Lucas. But it seems like you are getting bored with this one."

"Right..."

"Not that I expected. The people that the second prince brought were nothing compared to your disciples." Fiona remarked.

"Right? They weren't even that great. The people that the Crown Prince brought were even better. But at least they got to experience what it is to make deals with people. Thomas led it, but he guided them."

"Why does it sound as if you are leaving this Heaven, Lucas?"

"Because I will leave this place. I still have a legacy, something that wasn't as simple as being the Ambassador of the Mortal Heaven."

Fiona stared at Lucas and had a monologue. 'Thinking that being an ambassador is simple. Lucas is really different.'

"What really is your legacy? Why does it feel like being an Ambassador doesn't end your journey? Hmm...? I can remember how you sounded being too serious about it."

Lucas stood up from his seat and gave Fiona a small smile. Although he had been thinking about revealing his real legacy, he had always thought about its effects. Being the Divine



Emperor meant that he should own the Four Heavens, and to go through that, he should fight with different people until he reached the highest upper heaven. However, he didn't think about getting some help from his subordinates.

Truly, he should be accompanied by the people he most trusted, to keep his back safe. However, it wasn't the case for him as he had always thought about their lives. Since in the Encanta, when he decided to leave them by dying, he wanted them to have a meaningful life, without the burden of his existence.

Things could only make him sigh. Those subordinates to him, his familiars especially, were surely loyal to him, and they would follow him even in death. For such things, he didn't want to be selfish and get things from them for his own benefit. Even though they were happy about it, he still didn't want them to focus on his matters.

He believed that life should be enjoyed, and being around him wasn't enjoyable. Plenty of people around him died, and his old familiars were like them. Some died from fighting his will, and some died from old age, but the old age they got was in exchange for draining their life force.

Dragons were examples of creatures that had striking longevity. They could live for plenty of



thousands of years, but some of them died for him. For him to achieve his goals, they died for him to be more powerful.

"That is something you should not know. Let's go... We are going to the outskirts of Xiaozhin Province. We will take the Right Guardian's body." Lucas said with a short grin, making Fiona wonder about his intention.

"What are you going to do?"

"Hmm... let's say... I will be getting his body as my property... and possess him with my shadows."

"You mean control his body, like how you intended to do with mine when I didn't want to comply with you?" Fiona said.

"Yup. And... that will be easy!"

Lucas swayed his hand in some space, and in just a few seconds, a portal appeared.

'I am still amazed by this mystical art. If I have the chance, I will ask him to teach me this mystical art.'

"Senior Brother." Thomas immediately greeted Lucas as soon as he appeared out of the portal.

The surrounding area was still in turmoil as a result of the war's aftermath. There was the



debris of some buildings and the damaged swords and gears they used.

As soon as Lucas noticed Thomas, he greeted him back and went to see the others. They bowed to him as well. The portal appeared, and they already knew who it was.

"He is your master? Seems like a weak person to me."

Lucas's eyebrows raised as he shifted his attention to where the voice came from. He looked at him and nodded, his lips curling down. "Hmm... You are the Right Guardian, right?"

The enemy that had been down stared at Lucas with different eyes, but what was more obvious was the rage they had. Rage was just normal for those who were defeated, but the honor was for the greatest people that had been defeated. It was because they would learn something new, even if they were to die at the moment they went down.

"You are following this kid?"

Lucas squinted his eyes, then smiled. "Kid?"

Without even noticing it, shadows had already surrounded him. Leon's eyes widened as he just suddenly felt his throat being tight and his spine feeling the chills of the threat the shadows had. They were sharp and were materialized to the



fact that they could be mistaken for something.

'He had the techniques of the Chaotic Shadows?' Leon thought while beads of sweat were forming on his forehead. 'Am I afraid? I, the Right Guardian, was afraid...? No, this isn't possible. But, for someone like him to make me scared, it means that he is just too powerful compared to me.'

"Right Guardian, I need your body. Since your forces were already defeated, our final work was just to attack the Northern Continent, right?" Lucas said, without even putting some threats on his tone.

"You can use my body." Surprisingly, Leon sounded submissive. "I already discovered your power, and I know that you are worthy to challenge the Emperor. We don't loathe those who want to challenge us."

Lucas smiled. He remembered something that just happened the other day. And the thought of it couldn't make him happier.

"You are just like the Crown Prince. You don't have the arrogance that every cultivator has. Surely, the Emperor should also be like you, who accepts challenges. You don't loathe those who challenge you, amazing."

Leon lowered his head. "With the pride, the



Emperor bestowed on me, I will let you use my body, on one condition."

"Hmm...? You are still making conditions. Maybe I was wrong in my thoughts."

Leon shook his head. "No, please don't be mistaken. I didn't want to mean that I still think of my origin. It is more like a request."

Lucas sighed. "Alright. Then tell me what you want to ask."

Leon looked at the second prince and the third prince. Realizing it, Lucas nodded. He already understood what Leon was asking, and thinking about its reason wasn't a matter to him anymore.

"Please let the princes live. They were still naive and needed guidance. Although they would surely be angry at you for taking what was theirs before, I hope that they will understand that being challenged is a privilege to learn more and become stronger. So please, let them live."

Lucas didn't waste more time and just accepted his favor.

"I will think of it."

"Thank you. This honor will accompany me to my slumber. I hope that great things will come to you with your utmost efforts."

