



## 333 The Legacy

[Xiulong's Point of View] 1

Fufu... I couldn't imagine this... Lucas had finally earned the entire Mortal Heaven, and he would now succeed me. However, there was still something I needed to see. It was Lucas's friend who was captured in Immortal Heaven.

"S-Senior Brother Xiulong? What are you doing in my humble Heaven? Why did you leave the Mortal Heaven?" A hysteric tone came from the Ambassador of the Immortal Heaven, Kimon.

"I heard that you just woke up. Didn't I tell you to pay attention to your responsibilities even at least once every year? You know how slow the human perspective of time is?"

"Please forgive me, Senior Brother. I know I am at fault. But, this is an urgent matter. Someone attacked me."

And here was the reason why I came here back in the Immortal Heaven. It was because of this lady, who seemed to be lost and caused a problem for Kimon.

He had just been sleeping for thousands of years, and now, here he was, troubled. And the reason for it was Felicity, who caused a ruckus in the Immortal Heaven. She gathered all of her Agents



and in the Immortal Heaven, she was deemed as someone who was switching with Kimon.

"Senior Brother, I don't know what to do. It seems what Fellicity Zhu said was true; she was holding onto a legacy. I could feel some celestial creature's essence from him, and it was trouble for me."

I couldn't help but sigh and tap his tattered shoulders. I twitched and wrinkled my brow as I moved back and stared at him, disgusted.

"You didn't even care to clean your body. What kind of Ambassador are you?"

He sniffed his body parts and almost puked as he grumbled before he covered his nose.

"Sorry about that, Senior Brother. I will clean myself later, but please enlighten me first."

"I think... you should clean yourself first before I help you with that problem," I said, then turned back to force him to leave my sight.

I didn't know what to say. His personal space seemed messed up. There was rotting flesh from years ago, and there were bones around them as well. Furthermore, every direction was dirty. There wasn't even a space to put my feet, I was just flying.

I tilted my head and created a platform for me to

sit on. I had to think. There should be something I need to do about this matter. As Kimon said, Felicity suddenly attacked him in the context of a legacy of replacing him as the Ambassador of Immortal Heaven. She turned out not to be lying, and her legacy was also authentic.

But, for what reason, and who would dare to leave a legacy that the Ambassador didn't know about?

I became silent... I was a hypocrite about that.

Well, I could be an example of that matter, and it seemed like an idea just came into my mind. There were surely different entities that were against the current regulation of the Four Heavens, and they would surely bring chaos.

However, it didn't mean that my legacy should be part of this speculation that I had, since it was directed at the Divine Emperor, who was useless since he owned the Four Heavens. There was nothing wrong with my legacy.

However, Felicity's legacy was flawed. It was targeting one person, and it was Kimon. Felicity ought to be the next Ambassador.

This is frustrating... I couldn't believe that this was becoming reality. Felicity was smart, and she would surely take action against some scam. But, it was celestial essence we were talking about, and they weren't joking.



"Senior Brother."

Kimon had returned, and he looked tidier than before. But, there was still something concerning me, and it was the surroundings.

"Kimon, should you clean your place first? I can't believe that you are accepting guests without cleaning them."

Kimon gasped and looked around him. "You are right, my place is dirty. Wait a minute, I will clean it in a rush."

I couldn't believe him...

I looked at Felicity, who was chained against the wall. Her tiny body was obvious to me. Even though humans were small, immortal, or semi-deities, they were still humans compared to us Ambassadors who had become deities ourselves.

She surely must have faced a bad beating from Kimon. Kimon, who was the type of person who was cruel to his enemies, didn't let her pass. Perhaps she was stepping on his nerves and it would be an insult to Kimon, despite being a timid person.

"I'm done."

The surroundings were now clean, and we could have a good ambience to use for our



conversation, so without wasting any time, I laid out our topic.

"You said that she had the essence of a celestial, right?"

Kimon nodded. "It was what I noticed, similar to the essences that had touched my soul when I received my first legacy in the past. And surely, this wasn't a joke."

"It is not a joke. Who in the right mind would share their essence just for a legacy to be completed? No one would. So, our problem here is who might be against you. Did you perhaps fight with another deity in the Celestial Heaven, or did you visit some world that someone created?"

Kimon scoffed. "That is impossible. I am too lazy to leave this place, yet I will even dare to offend someone. Why would I?"

He was right. Kimon was the only person I knew who was friends with everyone and enemies with no one. Moreover, he was too diligent in lazing around, so it would be impossible that someone might be just doing this to take revenge.

If it was revenge, why would they go through all the trouble just to harm him? That would not be convenient. So, there should be something on

this. Felicity might have been visited by celestial beings... But why?

To give it more thought, Felicity might have been visited by the same celestial being that visited me... A celestial being that had the ability to travel through time and return to its previous timeline.

Shit... this was giving me chills... Someone might have done it.

**For this to happen, that celestial being should know at least send a particular legacy to me in the previous timeline where Lucas didn't exist in the Four Heavens. And after that, Lucas should be the target through calculations, and by the time Lucas arrived here, there would be someone that had a legacy that would affect him.**

**There was Felicity, who received a legacy hundreds of years ago before she returned to the Celestial Heaven and forgot about it. After that, she would encounter Lucas and would continue that legacy for him, after becoming master-and-servant.**

**But, for what purpose? Why would Lucas be the target of these legacies? Who is he and what is his purpose for living?**

If this was not possible or close to what was happening, I just didn't know what to say. Four



Heavens had been this messed up since I returned to time, and everything seemed to be out of control. The Universal Bridge became wider than before, but now, I got it under control, fortunately, and now, the Immortal Heaven was in a disaster after what Felicity did. She was there for almost four years now, and I just received this news.

Don't tell me that the Celestial Heaven was also in chaos. Who would destabilize such a vital Heaven? Four Heavens would collapse.

Now, going to the last piece of my theory, if this was near to reality, Lucas would be the Divine Emperor, and there was a reason behind it.

For goodness sake, I just hope that the higher deities would help us in this era.

"Senior Brother, what were you thinking? You seemed lost."

"Huh? Ah... Nothing. By the way, why did you just tell me this now? Felicity has been there for four years."

"About that..." Kimon scratched at the back of his head and continued. "I fixed the whole Immortal Heaven first and took back what Felicity announced to the whole Heaven. She proclaimed that she would be an Ambassador and would bring her master as the real Ambassador. I don't



know why she did that, but, probably, it was to trigger the previous Agents that didn't want to follow her anymore."

"I see... Well, was your Heaven now okay?"

"I guess so... But, there was one problem. The pirates were acting up."

"Pirates? What do you mean?"

"I mean the pirates... The one who was in your heaven's prison and who was in my heaven's Sea Continent. They were acting up."

I was confused for a second. I couldn't catch up with him as I had no recollection of what he was saying.

"How they were acting up?"

"They were building a way to descend to your Heaven and save their ancestors. However, there was no way to save their ancestors since they were long dead. Now, who was left was just the descendants, right?"

Now... I remembered what he was talking about and had an idea of the context.

"You mean the criminals? There is no problem with them. And, as a word of caution, keep an eye on those who wish to descend to my Heaven. I have nothing against them, but to you, there would be." I told him with a long grin



appearing on my face. I just decided to tease him a little, adding more stress to his concerns.

"Oh, right. Fuck."

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