



336 Feelings

On a normal day, after the Second Great World War, Lia suddenly felt a surge of mystical energy, which she was familiar with. She flew in that direction moments after the energy source entered. 1

"Lucas..." she muttered, then went in the direction where Lucas was.

"Hmm... What's the matter, Lia? Is this some kind of urgent matter for you not to wait until I return?"

"Nothing serious. I just want to congratulate you."

[Lia's Point of View]

I stared at Lucas for a few seconds, thinking of what to feel about what I had discovered. Lucas... even though I was suspecting him of something not heavy, suspicion is suspicion. He could have been not being honest with me, but I didn't have anything against him. It was just... I felt stupid at this point.

Everything was affected when Lucas appeared. There was something surreal.

"That... could wait, you know." He said, with a



confused tone in his speech. I just chuckled.

"There is also something I wanted to talk about, which I can't wait to settle in my mind."

"What is it?"

As soon as I heard it, I paused. I didn't know if I should just question him. But I came here with an intention. And if that should happen here, I couldn't waste this moment.

"Nothing."

I just couldn't blame him for my suspicion. It was unjust because all Lucas had done was keep the Eastern Continent safe. Although he just appeared four years ago, my suspicion couldn't be compared to all the deeds he did.

What could he just say to me? If he had some ill intentions, he could just watch our inevitable downfall. But he helped us, however.

It would be unjust if that was it. Lucas didn't do anything to harm us. Even if he was the reason why I suddenly stumbled onto a path to the 10 Judgement Hell's Path, it wasn't harmful. Even though he brought techniques that were unlogical to be learned in this Heaven, they weren't destructive. Even though he had unexplainable knowledge of arrays, he invented something called a magical array, which was still helpful.



Was I wrong to suspect him? He could be a future threat, but he was still undeniably an asset to us.

"I-I see..." he said.

"You do really like entering rooms through windows..." Yuna said to me as I entered her room. She stood before the window, which I entered, and had her arms crossed in a slightly annoyed expression.

"It was convenient," I responded, then reached for a nearby chair while she went back to her bed. "By the way, Lucas had returned just earlier."

As soon as I relayed the news, she suddenly hopped from her bed and went to me with a surprised face and flickering eyes. As expected of her, who was head over heels for Lucas, she couldn't disappoint me when it was about Lucas.

"Where is he? I need to greet him first..." As she was about to move to prepare herself, she paused, realizing something. "No... I should prepare something to celebrate our victory. Perhaps a banquet would suffice."

I stared at her for a few seconds, then shook my head as I sat on a chair nearby. She then went to sit on her bed and had her index finger on her chin as if she was thinking of something.





"Are you thinking of how you will seduce Lucas?"

She shifted her head toward me with a furious look in her eyes. "Of course not. That's not a good joke, Lia."

I shook my head. "Whatever."

I then settled my look at her again and asked, "So, this banquet, how will you prepare for this? I know this isn't necessary, but you humans like to celebrate victories. So, how about you share it with me?"

She smiled at me as she laid out her plan. I didn't really find it hard to understand, but in her eyes, I saw excitement, something that she was rare to share with other people. But, for some reason, if it was about Lucas, she would always be happy.

I already knew that she had expressed her feelings to Lucas, and I wouldn't be against it. But for some reason, even though I would want to think that I should care for him as our asset, this lingering feeling couldn't be removed.

Caring for Yuna wasn't easy. She was always there, and when I said it wasn't easy, I meant seeing her depressed.

I could say that sometimes I made mistakes, but they weren't enough to make her cry. I had already seen her cry, and it was when her family died, and I promised after seeing that I wouldn't





make her cry again.

She cared for me, and even if I was stubborn about escaping every time, her intentions had reached my heart. Despite not being a human, I could still feel sympathy for, or perhaps even love for, another person. And Yuna... was the one whom I dearly loved the most, and I would bet everything I had just to keep her happy.

Nonetheless, the feelings I had should not concern her. She was my only family, and I hope she also felt the same way, but I couldn't force my hopes for that to be the only reality. We had been together for plenty of years and faced problems that also challenged us if I must say, but that wasn't enough for me to dictate to her.

And, even if she decided to support Lucas with all of her life, I wouldn't be against it. Discouraging her would be the last thing I would do.

"I don't have really much... I am also not thinking of making it extravagant as Lucas doesn't like those things."

"How did you know he doesn't like that?"

"Hmm... well, just a judgment of his character, if I must say," she giggled.

"Okay...?" I said, then released an awkward laugh.



If things become hard in the future, I might help Lucas. After all, despite not being from this realm, he had supported this continent with everything he had. I knew that he was just making a path to go to Upper Heaven, and suddenly the legacy was the perfect opportunity. He was just using the legacy to live another experience of life, and I knew that.

Even if my theories were proven that he was the reason why I could now go to the 10 Judgments Hell's Path, as the Mystical Art was originally his, there should be no problem with it. Even if Lucas was the reason why the Eastern Continent was something special that had some connection with other realms, there should be no problem with that.

I sighed inwardly as I realized that I was overthinking. Lucas was not that kind of person to harm us. He had every opportunity, but he still had to get things back to where they were before.

In the scene that happened almost two years ago where he almost destroyed the Eastern Region, he had already done the right thing, even if he had to risk his own life. That should be enough reason for me to believe in Lucas, right?

I was wrong to suspect him, and it was possible that it was my feelings that had pushed me over



the edge. I was overprotecting things I didn't want to be harmed and the person I loved the most. Therefore, I should believe in Lucas as he was the light that appeared to help Yuna's predicament.

"Despite the fact that we still couldn't establish the Southern Continent back then, maybe a whole continental banquet would be better."

"That big? But why? Can't you just have a banquet for the officials?"

She shook her head and hushed my idea. "Of course, that is not a bad idea, but that is not the norm anymore. This war was everyone's fight, and they deserve to celebrate it too. I think Lucas would be happy to know that I prepared a banquet for everyone."

I scoffed, unintentionally, then shook my head. "Everything is about Lucas." Then I sighed.

"You still have a problem with Lucas, Lia? I know that you hated him in the past, even after using him for your plan in the central region."

"I don't know why you are bringing that up again, but Yuna, I want to make you remember that you are a queen. Lucas should not be your priority, but your people should be. You must understand how to protect them from threats and exercise authority over sects that were bringing harmony

into the people's dreams. That should be your priority."

As I said it, her face suddenly lowered, making me agitated that I might have said something wrong. But, there wasn't one, as far as I know.

"You are right... Maybe I got too excited, Lila. Sorry about that."

This was awkward, but I didn't intend to pressure her with the responsibilities.

"Don't pressure yourself, Yuna. You can be excited, but after this, I hope that you set your priorities."