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Lucas knew who the young servant was that bumped into him was, and even though she hid her face, he could still recognize her. **1**

Thinking that she was only doing it out of embarrassment, she called out her name and asked her to follow him.

"You don't need to be afraid. Please follow me. I think we need to talk about things and catch up with each other."

Even though they were only acquaintances, Lucas gave importance to those he met and those who helped him, even for a moment. He wasn't born with it, but he had adapted to it in this world as he realized that everyone's fate was intertwined with everyone else's.

They walked away from the crowd to a wooded area in the pavilion's back, where the main banquet area was. He faced Sora, who had her upper body lowered, bowing at him.

He sighed, and felt pity for her, even though it was unnecessary.

"Please raise your head."

Sora, who was tentative about doing it, raised her head and moved her face away from Lucas.



And as Lucas saw her face, he could remember it clearly, four years ago, on his third day in this world, the time when he saved a luxurious carriage from nine bandits who were attempting to kidnap her.

Her silky, yet slightly dry hair, wavy at the tips, was tied up by a sophisticated red tie. Her face was certainly exposed by the tidy ambiance she had, but the downside to her appearance was the absence of any expression. She seemed to be tired of everything. Furthermore, her faded gray servant robes didn't suit her whole face and body features.

"This servant greets the Senior Master Lucas. Please forgive me for not attending to you earlier. I don't know what has come to me."

'I know the reason behind it.' Lucas gritted his teeth.

"So, can you tell me what happened to you, Young Lady Su?"

"Please refrain from addressing me that way. I am no longer part of that family."

"I see..."

As Lucas listened to her words, he realized that everything that happened to her was all an effect of the war. The Su family and Gao family were discovered as traitors and spies from the



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Northern Continent, and remembering that Sora had that family name, he realized that she might be part of that prestigious family.

He sighed heavily as if expressing his thoughts.

"No wonder you looked like that. The patriarch of the Su family was at fault and punishing some who were innocent, I don't know if I should be happy with the results."

...

"Everything has a reason. Perhaps there was a reason why I met you in the past as well, and I didn't forget our encounter. I had thought of it and still had the medallion with me, the one that you gave me out of consideration of our encounter."

Lucas then opened his dimensional space and took out the medallion that Sora gave him four years ago. And as Sora saw it, she couldn't hide the change in her expression. She was surprised for a moment, but remembered her status immediately, removing her certain expression.

"We were just acquaintances, and we didn't have any strong connection with each other. Furthermore, I simply wanted to talk with you since I thought that it would be good to catch up. But, as I can see that you are embarrassed by what you are now, or probably just sad after

seeing me, who was the whole reason for your family's downfall, I hope that you don't close the doors to cater to your potential."

It was the whole reason why Lucas wanted to talk to Sora. It wasn't just because of his curiosity about what happened to her, but to clear a path for her potential not to be wasted. She could be another pillar of the Eastern Continent or the Heaven that Lucas was building, but who knew what could happen in the future?

Sora looked at the medallion that Lucas reached for her and continued to be silent for a few seconds after receiving it.

"I didn't know what to address you. Should I address you as Sir Claus or Senior Master Lucas?"

"Senior Master Lucas would be better since I know that you are comfortable with it."

"..."

And again, Sora was silent. He didn't know what to say, as having Lucas in front of her was limiting her words. She thought of him as his potential partner after all, and despite the years that passed, she still hadn't forgotten his mystical aura. And that made things awkward for her.



"Anyways, as thanks for what you did in the past, I will give you an opportunity so that your potential won't be wasted. I heard that the Su family had a talent for sensing auras, so I think I have a good cultivation technique for you."

From the studies that Lucas did on inspecting bodies in the Northern Continent, Lucas learned more about creating cultivation techniques. He became more profound with it, even on a small scale compared to the whole world of the Four Heavens. And as mortals were easier to blend with a cultivation technique, Lucas was confident that everything he had in mind would benefit her rather than harm her.

A cultivation technique takes time to create. A master who has a particular constitutional body, affinity, or aptitude can only create a cultivation technique that has similarities with them or a technique that is just for them.

And despite that, Lucas, having the versatility due to his new constitutional body, which was the [Thousand Meridian Physique], became more knowledgeable on things that could benefit a certain body.

Seeing that Sora had great talent in sensing auras, he created a disposable paper out of light affinity and wrote the characters with darkness affinity. It was a simple materialization, but

temporary as it would disappear after a certain time. For this one, Lucas conditioned it for a week until it disappeared.

"Here... it is a cultivation technique and a martial technique. I don't have a name for it. You can name it yourself. But, trust me, that will help you in your cultivation."

"... Cultivation? Helping servants like me are not allowed to cultivate. Even if we had cultivation prior to working, they were already shut down, destroyed, so that we couldn't cultivate anymore."

Lucas smirked and shook his head. While it was true, Sora was still not a cripple as he could see her talents clearly.

"You don't have to worry about it. As you have a unique physique or blessed constitutional body, it wasn't easy to destroy your dantian. And thinking about it, they just probably used an average way of destroying one's dantian. So, you still have a dantian, you just can't feel it at the moment from the effects of their attempt to destroy your dantian."

As soon as she heard it, she became frozen in disbelief. She thought that she wouldn't be able to cultivate anymore, and thinking about her life stopped when she was about to reach the Master's stage, a tear appeared in her eyes and



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slowly fell, and Lucas saw it.

He knew that there was a throb in her heart. Seeing her emotional, he shook his head and didn't know what to do or what to say anymore. After all, what was important was that he gave her the cultivation technique and considered that her potential wouldn't be wasted anymore.

"I will try to handle this and get you out of your punishment. And I want you to join the Heavenly Demon Sect, Profound Symbol, or even Flower Dark Sect. They could help you on your cultivation journey. And depending on your efforts, you might reach the King Spirit Realm after ten years, I guess. And because you come from a prestigious family with a good bloodline, you won't have to wait long to reach the Emperor Spirit Realm. I am sure of it, so I hope that you held onto it."

And after that, Sora finally let go of her tears and cried until Lucas left her and went back to the pavilion and returned to where Pearl was.

"So, what was that all about?" Pearl asked as soon as Lucas returned.

"Ah... that person was some acquaintance. She was a previous young lady of the Su family."

"One of the two traitorous great families?"

Lucas nodded. "It was unfortunate for her since

she was innocent and had to suffer from her family's action. But, no worries, I made sure that she wouldn't be devastated by much of what happened."

Meanwhile, as Sora looked at the temporary materialized book that Lucas gave her, her firm heart just felt a strong emotion that stopped her tears from falling down. She tightly gripped the book and had firm thoughts of what to do.

'I won't waste this opportunity, Senior Master Lucas. I will surely return and build myself again. I will not let myself be beaten by what happened.'

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