



## 339 Confession

The main purpose of the banquet started. Then, Lucas was called to give a speech that was heard by everyone around the continent, powered by Lucas's ability. Although they were oblivious to what it was, they just ignored it and listened to Lucas's encouragement. **1**

He captivated everyone's hearts. It wasn't an overstatement, probably an understatement in reality as they weren't simply captivated, but all of their trust was in Lucas. There was an effect in his words that removed doubt from the situation. Even Shade, the White Salamander, who was doubtful of Lucas's intention, was lured by him into believing that Lucas just intended everyone to be harmonious.

And as Lucas finished, he stepped down the platform and everyone clapped for him. It was warming for him, but he shouldn't be clouded by this feeling, as it wouldn't even be helpful for him in the future. He didn't think it was important to him now, like an honor, but there were things in order for him to overlook things unintentionally.

After the celebration, Yuna approached Lucas with agitation in her heart. She was even holding on to her chest as Lucas brought her clouded



thoughts into her head.

She took a deep breath, then went to talk with Lucas.

'I... really don't know what to say... Lucas might not want what I did in the past. I don't know, perhaps he was thinking of rejecting me...'

It was a raging horse in her heart, indescribable without the right words to describe her feelings. And her emotions; it was as if she were about to embark on a death-seeking adventure, terrified and excited at the same time.

She took another deep breath and then finally tapped Lucas's back. As Lucas turned his back, Yuna suddenly became stiff, unable to think of what to do.

"Yuna...?"

"Uhm... Hi... Brother Lucas."

Lucas raised an eyebrow in question, looking at Yuna who almost melted her.

"Can we have a talk?"

"Sure."

After they went to a private place, Yuna finally mustered all the courage to tell Lucas what she had in mind, and it caught Lucas's surprise, despite the hint he had. He didn't expect Yuna to be this bold.



"Will you be my husband?"

"..."

It made Lucas stand there, staring at her with an uncertain expression on his face. Yuna, on the other hand, was silently waiting for his response, but Lucas was just preoccupied at the moment that Yuna slowly doubted if Lucas would even try to talk about the topic.

Lucas wasn't surprised by the question, but he became stiff as if a statue because of her eyes. She was... for some reason... alluring. Her bright, flickering eyes were so captivating that Lucas couldn't remove them from hers. At the thought of it, Lucas was in disbelief.

'I am already old for this, but why am I feeling this kind of thing as if I am still young? Well, I am young in appearance, but in terms of years of living, I am already old.'

Beads of sweat started forming behind Yuna's head. She was nervous at the moment, that the rampaging horse in her heart had become uncontrollable and that she was just wishing to die.

"About that... Yuna, are you sure about what you are talking about? Because honestly, I don't think highly of myself for you to be interested in me."

It was real. What came out of Lucas's mouth was



his doubt about his own existence. Despite being almighty in other people's eyes, he sees himself as someone who wouldn't be able to handle a woman.

He had been partnered with a woman, and that was already certain. He had wives from different generations after one died, but, after four hundred years of ignoring things like romance, he didn't think that he would still have to tackle this kind of emotion he had.

"The first time she confessed to me, I was already aware of her feelings, and I was uncertain of how to feel, but I wasn't bothered. But now that I know, I am bothered by it. It was making me nervous all of a sudden when she proposed to me."

"Of course, I am interested in you, Brother Lucas. Not just because you are great, but since the day you taught me new things, I have become interested in you. That is why I am building myself again to be deserving of your attention. So, Brother Lucas, will you be my husband?"

Lucas was caught again in the corners.

"I am not doubting your feelings, Yuna, but have you thought of it plenty of times? Are you sure that you are serious about your feelings towards me?"



He might want to ignore this, but Lucas knew that it was inevitable, and what he could do was to give her the benefit of the doubt. And seeing that Yuna became silent, he hadn't thought about it again.

"Brother Lucas... are you doubting my feelings? If you want to, I can give you time to think about it, but I don't want to waste any time. I know that you will ascend, and I will be left here to manage the Xiao Dynasty, but before that, I want to make sure that I can express my feelings to you."

Lucas sighed, not because of dissatisfaction but of disappointment in himself.

'I am acting pussy in front of a gorgeous lady...'

Lucas nodded. "Okay, I will have some time. And in case you think that you were just confused about your emotions, please tell me."

"Thank you..." Even slightly unhappy about the progress, Yuna was still satisfied with the result.

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[Lucas's Point of View]

How did it come to this? I, a seasoned man who had been married plenty of times, was acting pussy as if it was my first time in front of a lady, confessing to me.

I don't know what to say to my previous self this

time.

Would I face this confidently? But, I was still unsure of my feelings for Yuna. I might be surprised, but, if I think about her, she is a good partner for life.

But, there was still a but. I don't want to hurt her if I say that I am not interested in her, even, in reality, I am considering it.

Even though being a simp is not an option for me, I still respect her, and I want her to be happy. I am not some kind of man that thinks marriage is just for lovers. I haven't been in love so much since my first wife. I always mentioned it to my wives after she died, and they were not upset. Rather, they respected her for being so good to me and caring for me, which eventually molded me.

There was just one thing I was not confident about. If I accept her, she will become my weakness because I am on a difficult path to becoming the Divine Emperor...

No... I can't let that be a reason for me to decide. That would just make me a coward, and I am not a coward. That is also a disrespect to her.

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[Third Person's Point of View]



"Lucas... I heard that Yuna already talked to you about her feelings." Suddenly, Lia's voice reached Lucas's ears. He was already aware of her as her presence got closer to him.

Lucas was just sitting on the roof, watching the mountains bathed in glowing light from the moon. It was a beautiful scene, enough to make him calm and remove every worry he had at the moment.

But, as Lia suggested the talk, he couldn't help but sigh in front of her. Lia, on the other hand, knew what the reason was.

"You don't have to pressure yourself. I am just here to make you remember that whatever your decision is, I will support you."

"Are you serious about that, Lia? I thought that you would be the first person to reject the idea. She was so special to you, and you protected her too much."

Lia smirked, then sat beside him.

"I know that, but I cannot stop her from being true to herself. Whatever her decision is, I will support her."

"Are you serious about that? You aren't trapping me on something that will cause a huge problem."



Lia furrowed her eyebrows and glared at him afterward.

"What do you take me for? Of course, I won't do that. Instead, I will introduce her to you and give you some idea of whom she truly is. Of course, I won't discourage you into thinking that she is insincere or someone who doesn't suit being your partner. Of all the ladies in Mortal Heaven, Yuna is the best suited for you."

Lucas snickered at how serious and desperate Lia sounded.

"Okay, okay... I will listen to you. I will lend you my ear, and I promise that I won't be pressured."

"That is good to hear."

And as the night continued, they talked about different things about Yuna, which Lia had so far known about her.