



340 Array Enlightenment

Under the guise of training Wilford in his personal field, Lucas had gone to the Southern Region. But Lucas wanted to see the changes in the sect. However, there weren't any significant changes after all. However, what just changed was their respect for him. The elders respect Lucas now, even comparing him to Wilford, who was their Sect Leader. 1

"Master, what are we doing here? Are you, perhaps, training me now?"

Lucas nodded, then he added words to his brief answer. "I wanted to teach you something important. This will boost your array formation talents, and also your views about arraying."

"What do you mean?"

Lucas smiled and looked at the surroundings, which couldn't fail to amuse him. The river streaming, the light from above, and the surrounding stones were all results of array formation. In the past, he probably didn't notice this, but now, he was certain that these were all products of array formation, the peak that this Heaven had reached.

"Do you know about magical runes? Probably not, that was stupid of me," he scoffed, then went



to sit on one huge stone, while Wilford was standing, clueless about what Lucas just mentioned. "I will show you something."

Then, Lucas drew something in the air with golden lights, which was another way of creating an array. Wilford watched Lucas create an array formation, but only to be confused as some characters were strange to him. They weren't similar to any of the characters he had seen in his whole life. To be precise, they weren't characters of this world.

"You might be thinking, what are the other characters, right?"

Wilford nodded.

"They are called runes, which have different effects and purposes. As we have known, array formations hold effects. It could hold a martial technique through paper or the rare talismans, the medallions. However, we also know that it could hold protection, distortion to space, which was the escaping talisman, and also physical effects, hallucinations, etc. But, would you believe me if I said array formation is not limited to that?"

As Wilford watched Lucas draw the second layer of the array formation, he became more confused yet intrigued at how it had a different feeling. It was as if he couldn't discern if it was



an array in the first place. It was more mystical, but nothing more. There wasn't anything suspicious about what Lucas had drawn with golden lights.

Suddenly, the array formation disappeared, which was the final touch of experts, making it invisible.

"Can you guess what the effect of this array formation is?" Lucas asked.

Wilford was clueless. He was standing still, staring at the nothingness where Lucas drew the array formation a second before.

"Could it be a killing array formation?"

Lucas shook his head.

"It is not any type of killing array formation. That array formation I drew has an effect of strengthening human capabilities; in short, strengthening their strength, dexterity, speed, vitality, and other aspects that build a human."

Stupefied, Wilford could only see himself being pushed by an invisible force, probably Lucas's action. He was thrown into the array formation which Lucas drew, and as he stepped onto the center of the array formation, the array formation revealed itself, and energy rushed through Wilford's body, making him feel strong and skillful for some reason.



There weren't any special light effects, it just happened, which was what was making Wilford speechless at the moment.

"Master... what is this feeling? I feel like..."

Wilford approached a stone and then slammed his palm against it. A huge force hit the stone, and his palm was imprinted on it. "... powerful. Is this array formation really possible? I could only think of changing my appearance through illusion and transformation, but creating a force, an effect that could change the human body permanently is out of my skills."

But Lucas hushed him immediately. "No, that is not permanent, but at least it could make you superhuman for about a day, I guess."

'Cultivators already have superhuman strength, but most of them could be suppressed, and they have limitations at the same time. I know that at least a cultivator like me could at least destroy a stone with ease, but this stone in my personal field is special; it is a hundred times stronger than any standard concrete used for construction.'

He was still speechless, but his mind was slowly acquiring an understanding of it. The more he thought about the runes that Lucas put in the array formation, the more he became enlightened that he could understand them. He



could see differences in each of the runes, but he didn't know their effects, which was his limitation at this point.

Wilford turned to face Lucas and kowtowed in front of him.

"Master, please enlighten me with this. Please, grant me the honor of knowing this otherworldly array formation."

Lucas snickered while he shook his head. He stood up from his seat and told him to stand up.

"You don't have to worry, because I will teach you my technique. But, first of all, we will change your cultivation technique. And even though it will take years for you to understand it, I hope that you will still continue since I believe in you. I know that your potential is not just limited to the traditional array."

"Things have been interesting since Master taught me his magical array. He even told me that it was possible to learn to make portable arrays, which were just like talismans but more powerful since they could be put on bigger paper. But... when will I even learn how to create one?"

Just after Wilford saw Lucas's performance of skills in an array formation that had magical



runes, he had never been calm since then. He was always excited to have another training with him, especially in cultivation, where every second it was as if he was experiencing enlightenment.

However, it wasn't what was important now. He still had things to do as well, like, for example, finding the right successor to be the next Sect Leader. He hadn't thought of it in the past, but now, as he saw the light for him to ascend, he wanted to see if he could rely on one of the sect's elders.

'But, they are greedy. I know them, and knowing that they almost made Master suffer when he was still a true disciple, it could be different if they met another person who had a background like Master.'

Taking things into consideration, Wilford wanted to leave the sect in the best of care. Despite the wars' ending, life must go on and he must raise the sect to a level that could be known in the whole Mortal Heaven.

He taught and created more techniques of arraying and the discipline to do it before Lucas continued his legacy. It was just time that wasn't known, but preparations must continue.

'So... to make sure, I must give them a test, to know if they can be relied on.'

As Pearl walked through the palace, going to the training ground, she thought about Lucas. It wasn't that weird for her to think of him, but it had been often. She knew that this could be just a phase.

'Staying here in the Central Region wasn't that bad. But, things in the sect were just going well. They were still building things back up, and the sect disciples as well. They were disturbed by what happened, the corruption and other matters.'

She had been accustomed to living in the Central Region. She even made friends with some of the people from other families as well. As a daughter of one of the lords in the Eastern Region, these kinds of perks were what were most important to her.

Even though she wasn't accepting suitors, she still wanted to establish a connection with other families. It wasn't just for their family's power, but for a better understanding of the world that she had been left behind when she became paralyzed four years ago.

"Pearl, are you going to train?"

Pearl swiftly turned her head to the person who was talking, and as she expected, it was Lucas,



wearing green majestic robes in different shades, walking with his hands behind as if he were some kind of old person.

"Yes, how about you?"

"I will probably see the soldiers train. But, I changed my mind. I want to see you train. How about I train you?" Lucas jokingly said, snickering the second after.

"Really? I would love to!"

"Oh... I never expected that. I thought you were going to reject my offer humbly, but you are not humble anymore." Lucas shook his head.

"Stop joking, Lucas. Everyone knows how good of a master you are, and I want to see it too. Please train me." Pearl said.

Lucas snickered again and nodded slowly. He sighed after that and ruffled his hair. "Alright, I will train you. But don't expect that it will be easy."

Pearl widely smiled. "Thank you very much, Senior Master Lucas."

"Hey, stop that."

The two of them went on their way to the training ground, but a lady from a distance saw how they interacted with each other. It was Yuna, and her eyes, were filled with heartache,



but she couldn't explain why.

'Was this jealousy or envy?'

Lucas turned his head and tried to see who was watching behind them. It was as if Yuna's presence was there, but after seeing no one, he just shrugged and continued walking with Pearl.

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