



341 Illusion Enlightenment

"Hey, you are good with illusion arts, right?"
Lucas asked. **1**

Pearl nodded, and then cast an illusion that could give her wings; feathered wings, to be precise. And as Lucas saw it, he was amused, stupefied if it could be considered as one, as he didn't know how detailed Pearl's imagination was.

And as Lucas tried to assess it, he was more impressed that she was able to make it more believable. Despite it only being an illusion, Pearl's ability to make it real was also good. It wasn't just because it could passively make it real, but illusion and mutation using illusion arts were different despite their similar descriptions.

Mutation needed compatibility, even if it was just created from illusion, but, in Pearl's case, it was as if she could create any extension to her body, and she just needed her imagination.

"Pearl, can you create a scythe at the upper joints of your wings. I want to see if it is possible." Lucas suggested, but Pearl simply shook her head to decline the suggestion.

"That is hard. I don't know if a scythe can be put in the joints."

"Just try it."



Pearl nodded with hesitation, then closed her eyes and imagined a scythe at the tips of the upper joints of her wings, but, after a few seconds of deep concentration, she failed. And upon realizing it, Lucas understood Pearl's limitations.

"You can't create absurd things. Wings and tentacles are both possible body extensions, but the scythe, which was not even a thing to be in wings, is not. It is absurd, and you think it is absurd. That is why it is impossible."

Pearl nodded and tried to create a small scythe at the tips of her fingers, and for just a second, succeeded in creating one.

She was delighted on seeing them, and the second after, she tried to make them bigger even though their size wouldn't even fit in the gaps between her fingers. But then, she failed, realizing what Lucas said was right. She thought it could be impossible, so it became impossible.

"So, this is my limitation."

Lucas shook his head. "No. Even though you cannot create absurd things, that is still not your limitation. Your constitutional body, which I gave you accidentally called [Mutation through Illusion Arts], is a mysterious one. I don't know its origin, but legend says that it could transform your whole body into a different one."



As Lucas said, Pearl couldn't help but have smoke coming out of her nose from excitement. Her eyes were glittering as well.

"What legend?"

"No, never mind. But, I think it is still hard for you to do it. So, I might ask you to create more, more than you could create, and see which one is best for you."

Lucas intended to see the details. The more detailed they were, the easier it was for Pearl to grasp, and he was thinking of teaching her an ability called [Transformation]. Based on its name, it could give Pearl an ability to transform even with just illusion. But, another feature was that her brain would adapt to the body, which meant that if the thing she was transforming into had six limbs, her brain would feel those six limbs, not just move them on what she wanted to make them with illusion.

Lucas sighed, then started explaining things to Pearl. And after his explanation, she started switching extensions.

Lucas watched and observed each detail, and after a few minutes, she asked her to stop.

"I am still not tired."

"Your body may not be tired, but your brain is. You were making less detailed extensions."



"I did? Sorry... I might be tired mentally."

Lucas made his assessment. "The more she changes her extensions, the less detailed they become. Probably, since she couldn't concentrate on one. So, this should be a different approach. I need to change the approach since she might just tire out herself without getting any result."

"Pearl, I might say that you were impressive, but it wasn't enough since you have had that ability for almost a year, and what you could just do was to materialize your extension and affect things physically. What I wanted to teach you now is something different, something that you could say 'a martial technique' of your extension."

"So in technical speaking, my extensions were just different weapons. Different weapons, different styles of martial techniques. Is that what you wanted to say, Lucas?"

Lucas nodded. "You are really smart. That is what I am intending to say."

"So... what should I do now?"

"I think you have to train more in one particular extension each day, as you add more details to each day. Each day, different extensions, and I will check if you could bring better details and see if I can teach you how to transform."



"Transform?"

Lucas nodded again and explained the basics to Pearl, and the more she listened to him, the more she became intrigued and excited about it.

"It sounds gross since my body will become different if I transform, but if it will make me more powerful, then I guess there's nothing wrong with it."

Lucas scoffed. "You got it. That is what's important; becoming strong. What could be the use of cultivation for you if you didn't want to be strong."

Meanwhile, from a distance, Yuna's group, with some officials and servants behind her, passed through the training grounds, and there, she saw Pearl and Lucas, having a good time in their training. They had smiles on their faces, and as she watched them, she couldn't help but feel a painful throb in her heart.

"This again... Is this jealousy or envy?"

She became preoccupied thinking about it, and she watched them do things with illusion for about a minute. When she stopped, an official whispered to her.

"Ah... forgive me. Let's move on. We have better things to do," she said and started moving again.



"Lucas, you did great in your less bloodbath invasion."

"Less bloodbath, you say. It was different. It wasn't a bloodbath on my karma, but, to them, it was a bloodbath." Lucas responded as he noticed that Xiulong had appeared inside his room while he was cultivating.

"Look... I am here to congratulate you, and I don't care if it is bloody for them. It is just natural for them since it is a war. But for you, it could be bad since you caused a massacre in the Mortal Heaven."

Lucas sighed in frustration as he remembered the skyrocketing karmic points he had. He could feel they were still negative, and the more he thought about it in concern, the more he became enraged at the God of Magic.

'He didn't only cause my core to nothingness, but also caused me to suffer from not killing anyone that could be convenient for me if they were dead.'

"So, are you just here to congratulate me? If I think about it, you are probably here to explain what I should do next. To make the legacy more understandable, for every challenge that you'll give me, you will update me to explain what I should do next. Is this what most happens in legacies?"



Xiulong was startled by Lucas's questions. Although he was expecting it, Lucas's expression caught him off guard. He was too passionate about the legacy, which he didn't expect him to be after all of what happened.

Lucas had been too inconvenient with the life that came after the legacy. He just wanted to die, but he brought him here.

"Lucas, I guess you are expecting different things, huh. Well, to answer your question, I am here to explain what you should do next."

"As I expected."

"But, the legacies aren't actually like this. Those who take a legacy must do it all and everything on their own without the assistance of the being that gave the essence. But, since this will be a long legacy, it is expected that I will assist you now and then, for you to finish the legacy."

"I understand." Lucas nodded.

For a few moments, Lucas talked about how he didn't like what happened to him. Despite being in a coma, he could still feel and run his thoughts, but, eventually, he forgot about hating the legacy and just went to flow with it.

Lucas, thinking about living a different life, didn't think of it as badly as he expected. Despite it being a pain in the ass, he thought about the



experience he could get before living peacefully after it. What could a couple of years mean to him? He had already lived a thousand years.

"So... do you know anything about the small islands?"

"Small islands? Hmm..." Thinking about it, in his journey through the skies, seeing the continents below, he saw small islands, which were inaccessible to him despite forcing himself to enter the land. He even used his [Interference Ability], thinking that it was an array formation. However, it wasn't, and the inconvenience it brought to him made him ignore them.

"Are they the small islands near the continents? I can't enter them; they have strong array formations."

"They weren't array formations, they were divine imprisonment powers, and yes, inaccessible if you think about it. But, knowing them will be crucial for the next thing you should do. These small islands are called 'Pirate Lands.'"