



343 Training Preparations

Lucas stopped at the Southern Region where Ureff and Ellisa were staying at some sect. He went there to check them for a moment, but he wasn't expecting that Lukros was also there. 1

"Master." All of them greeted him as he landed on the open grounds of the sect. Everyone stared at him with awe, murmuring his name and his titles.

"Senior Master Lucas..."

"We all greet the Great Hero, Senior Master Lucas!"

Lucas watched them bow their heads at him in unison. But then, he simply recognized their greetings and went on to his purpose of visiting the sect.

"Lukros, what are you doing here?"

"I was about to ask the same thing, Master. I thought you were training Pearl with her Body Ability."

"Ah, about that. I am still training her. But, I am here with some business with Ellisa and Ureff."

Hearing their names, Ureff and Ellisa raised their eyebrows and pondered Lucas's possible business with them. They thought of what could





be his possible purpose, but they hadn't thought of one. That brought assumptions that Lucas might have just missed them.

They turned red in embarrassment at that thought, and as Lucas was about to explain his purpose, he paused, then looked at them turning red like ripe tomatoes. He scoffed, realizing they might just be embarrassed about something.

"Did you think I came to see you because I missed you? Keep on dreaming. Why would I even try to kill myself before when I am afraid to be away from you." Lucas shook his head in disbelief with small chuckles that dejected their hearts.

Lukros, on the other hand, snickered at them.

"Master, you only love me, right?"

"You're so random, Lukros," Lucas said to him.

"Anyway, I want to ask about your cultivation. Since all of you my familiars could manifest three different energies: mana, Qi, and Magique Qi, I wanted to know what you were going to do with them. Will you try to limit and fix your systems to focus on cultivation?"

Ureff thought for a moment with his hands on his chin. Ellisa was also thinking, but she already had an idea of what to answer Lucas. However, Lukros already had an answer, and that at some point, he was thinking about it more often.

"Master, I think that it is impossible for me to choose a specific Dao."

Lucas's eyebrows raised in pondering. 'Dao? Is he using their term now, which means path? Lukros really has changed into something better.'

"Why do you think so, Lukros?"

"It would be hard to change our foundations now since we have been exposed to having three energies. Maybe, in the future, if I have to change my system and focus on a Dao, I will choose to be a Dao of swords. That would mean I will be keeping Qi dominant in my body."

"However, dragons are dominant in magic, and your species was built with magic. So, how will you do it?" Lucas asked.

"Is that so? Then, maybe I will just copy your system, Master. Since nothing has been wrong with you having Magique Qi, and your cultivation base was focused on Magique Qi, then I will choose Magique Qi." Lukros said.

Ureff and Ellisa took interest in what Lukros said, and as they got interested in what he said, they followed his idea.

"Master, I will do as Brother Lukros has chosen."

"I as well, Master," Ellisa said.



Lucas sighed in frustration, thinking that they were choosing to follow his shadows again.

'Good heavens, I really won't change their minds, and probably I should just accept their decisions.'

Lucas had been thinking about where to use his talents in martial arts. He had already practiced Word Technique and had reached a mastery that couldn't be underestimated by anyone. Anyone could say that he is already an expert in it.

Lucas already knew a little about swordsmanship. With just a little knowledge of it, he was about to understand basic movements and learn how to improve his reflexes. But, he realized it wasn't enough as well as his current prowess, and he had to prepare for an upcoming predicament. Hence, he approached Lukros, whom he knew was good with swords.

However, contrary to his expectation, Lukros didn't try to teach him. Instead, he just gave him some advice as someone trying to be good with swords as well.

"This kind of depressing, but at least I know that you are now humble, Lukros," Lucas stated in a fatherly tone, making Lukros embarrassed by it as he remembered how his personality was in



the past. He could still remember that he couldn't be reasonable without Lucas by his side.

"Master, please forget about that. I have changed for good," he said. "But let's go back to our topic. You wanted to know how to be good with swords, right?"

"Yeah. I already said that."

"Then how about we have sparring. I don't really feel like teaching you since you just feel that it would make you powerful. Such motivation isn't just good for me. I wanted to have a disciple who was extremely into swordsmanship and fighting."

"Then how about Jake? I thought you did teach him some stuff. "

"He was an exception to it. He was already good with external martial arts, maybe because of his lack of Qi. But, he was already good. That is why I just taught him swordsmanship, and he was motivated to do it. But to you, Master, you are just thinking of using it as your weapon."

Lucas shrugged. "I can't deny that, and I respect your decision. Well then, let us have sparring so that I can realize why I am trying to learn swordsmanship."

"It is not just swordsmanship, Master. You are thinking of learning different martial arts. I just want to tell you that I am not worried about how



much you'll learn, but be careful. I know you are powerful, but isn't it too much? It is as if you are preparing to conquer the whole Four Heavens."

Lucas was taken by what Lukros just said. He had some moments to realize what he had just said, and he wasn't even wrong about it. He was probably conquering the whole Four Heavens for some legacy that he couldn't decline, but he was just still green on this one, and he didn't know the real meaning of legacy.

And just as Lucas snapped back to reality, he prepared in a stance with a sword in his grasp, coming from his storage spell.

"Now then, let us begin," Lukros mumbled before he dashed to Lucas with a heavy weight on his sword.

Lucas accepted Lukros's challenge and defended himself from being struck by his blade, but Lukros was quick enough to redirect his target to his lower body. It felt like it just slipped, and before Lucas could realize it, he was hit on his thighs.

He jumped back, his senses skyrocketing, focusing on Lukros. He smirked, then noticed the wound on his left thigh.

"You are really good, Lukros... I am aware of that, but could you at least treat me as a novice? I am



not good without using techniques and Magique Qi."

"As expected of a mage," Lukros stated as if it were insulting to Lucas. Lucas just smirked, then went to retaliate against him.

'Mystical Creation Arts... I could still hear that technique's name coming out of Felicity's mouth. But, I just don't know if I am still capable of creating things. I don't know if my affinity with light would be sufficient for creating things.' Lucas thought.

Xiulong told him to train. Given a chance to train, Lucas had been thinking of how he could use his affinities to recreate his spells. But, not just this, Lucas wanted to recreate a way of creating a subspace for training. Although it wasn't even that necessary, he just thought about bringing such a thing to the Pirate Lands. Such a strange place would be good for an item that could help him hide immediately.

'But... how will I go out if I am inside of it?' Lucas asked himself, digging up in his memories of the best ways on creating a subspace and as he recalled a thing, a smile appeared on his face.

'Portals to a particular subspace would be great. Then, by recreating the idea of a portable array, I



will be able to have an easy access path that could be just opened without inconvenience. Although creating a portal doesn't take time, it would still be better to not release Magique Qi every time I enter the subspace.'

Hence, what Lucas should have created first was a subspace, and by knowing its signature, he could create a portal to this subspace.

'Such a complex thing would be hard to explain to anyone. I should just try and build it before Xiulong returns to bring me to the Pirate Lands.'

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