



## 344 Contemplation Training

Training... that was all Lucas wanted to think about, but it seemed it would be impossible for him to do it well as he wasn't even a master at this. He had never studied martial arts before, he simply implemented what he could copy. Furthermore, even though people see him as someone who is a powerful cultivator, he couldn't attempt to agree with them as he knew that he was just copying them. He wasn't even fully feeling that he was a cultivator. **1**

'This would be my problem... I have been only practicing techniques. Words, shadows, martial arts, and others... But I have never once had a master to look at or even learn something from. I was simply... thinking that should be done as it is necessary. I might have been taught by Wilford in the past, but now, that relationship is now different.'

Feeling the Qi in his hands, despite the subspace's lack of natural Qi, which was the source of everyone's Qi, he was still doing fine in his mind training. He didn't cultivate his mind often after he destroyed his core, which was the source of his worries. But, should he really stop cultivating his mind? He'd spent the last few days worrying about his legacy.



As vague as it was, he still didn't know what legacies were for... He thought that they were just necessary to gain power, and he had accepted the legacy since he couldn't even decline it. There was a complex nature to legacies that he still couldn't discern.

'After all, I am just a frog in a well. Four Heavens is wide compared to Encanta, and an Emperor Spirit Realm cultivator is already the one of most powerful individuals in Encanta. I couldn't deny that I came from a backwater world... but still, what are my goals? Was it just to live with immortals? Or just live by someone else's will.'

All of his worries, Lucas started to appear before him. They were heavy, and his heart was becoming heavy as well. But, unbeknownst to him, some entity was staring at him with a worried expression. She has a slim fading body with no facial appearance and other aspects of the body. She was just a white human silhouette with long hair floating behind Lucas.

[I have left my world for some purpose. I was tired and wanted something new, unexpectedly influencing this world and his life. But... for what purpose should Lucas live? Was it just all for me until he died? I wished I could do more, but for the time being, all I could do was keep his fate healthy until he became the Divine Emperor and destroyed the thing that bound Encanta and the



universe of the Four Heavens. I wanted that to happen before I got destroyed by the two overseers that were becoming stronger every second.]

Lucas went to strengthen his mind again. He sat on a lotus form and contemplated the things he had been doing in the past few months. They were slightly affecting the goal that had been engraved in his mind: to live with immortals. It was the purpose he had decided to recognize, and there was nothing wrong with it. But, what could it be better if he at least tried to think about what to do with Four Heavens if he continued this legacy? It would surely cause chaos in the Four Heavens, but a question arose from all its roots.

Why is it needed for him to be the Divine Emperor? At the last meeting, Xiulong had explained to him why he was chosen and why he had to follow his will. But, why is it required?

He wanted to ask that, but he already knew that there was no clear answer to it.

'Legacy my ass...'

If not for the determination of living happily and experiencing the slow flow of time and generation, he wouldn't think of doing this legacy. He wouldn't even be able to decline as Xiulong would revive him if he died of not doing



it, but it didn't mean that he could just be careless with his life. He knew there were limitations, and Xiulong's power to revive him should be used at a better time with the right opportunities.

After contemplating for a few days, Lucas stood up and started practicing his shadow arts. Since shadows, light, and mystical art had been his specialty, he knew that he should not forget to improve it. Word technique could be used for provocation or influencing someone, but it is not very useful in fights because it is faster to think than to speak. Hence, he knew that he shouldn't copy Ji An's fighting style since he was more accustomed to his actions.

"I still have more time to improve. I can see that I have room for improvement with these less detailed shadows. I know that materializing shadows needed my Magique Qi, but it also needed some concentration. I need to improve my concentration on maneuvering shadows."

[Shadow Clone]

As Lucas thought of creating a materialized silhouette, slowly, shadows appeared from his back, slowly forming a human form in front of him. Just a few seconds later, it was now standing in front of him with a black appearance, as if eaten by the whole darkness, but its eyes



were lit with white light that shone bright like a star in a dark night sky.

Lucas looked at the Shadow Clone he created, then sighed.

"I am tired. I just want to die..." he mumbled again, realizing that all of what he just did was pretty useless as he had no energy to use now. He was again alone. Even though he was now physically alone, his heart was still alone.

"This feeling... this is what I felt in Encanta. After leaving such a life full of events, I still can't live happily even with my familiars around me. I am basically tired emotionally and drained. "

For what purpose is he still living? For what cause?

"I just want to boycott everything and die, but it is impossible. Xiulong will bring me back and will use me... Even though I haven't thought well about it, I know that Xiulong wasn't the cause of this legacy. There was a reason why he gave me a legacy, which is why he left me to face all of those disciples that would arrive in the Pirate Lands, which were the exclusive connections of the four major realms in the Four Heavens, excluding the Eastern Continent, which was just a leak. Nevertheless, I guess I should try to live with curiosity?"



Even with just slight tiredness, Lucas still wanted to learn different things and experience them. Should he use that as his motivation?

"Well, anyway, things have already been like this in Encanta, bringing the different personalities to life as I tried to learn everything."

In Encanta, Lucas collected the **Body Abilities** scattered around the world. He could still remember that, and it caused him to live different lives. He became an administrator, advisor, hero, villain, normal citizen, monster, and mage. It was all about living with his **Body Abilities** that gained ego. Why would it be good if he still did the same thing here?

"It was better anyway that I lost all of those **Body Abilities** that passively gave me attributes or affinity to different things, leaving me light, darkness, mystical, and martial arts... They were basics, but powerful together; a good combination."

However, time would be wasted if he got to think about things now and then. Shouldn't he just live with the flow and stop when it was due?

"Messed up, but at least I know that even if I simply close my eyes and die, there were still different things out there that I could enjoy. Maybe... if I find the meaning of my life here, I will finish the legacy..."



Lucas stood up from the lotus form as he realized something. A faint smile appeared on his face, then he focused on his system's nature. He went into the deepest part of his body, then saw his core-dantian, the same combination of dantian, the bluish sphere of light, and around it were the affinities that had irregular shapes that came from his previous core.

"No sign of returning... I guess it really is my end to be a mage. I should focus on being a cultivator. Anyway, what makes me think that mages were different from cultivators? I now knew that mages could do mystical arts that starting cultivators couldn't. Should I say that mages' takes were basically the same as cultivators' with just different particles of energy? Mages in my world didn't learn martial arts because of the idea that magic is superior to martial arts. It could be... Mage and Cultivators aren't that different, they are quite alike."

Lucas then swayed his sleeves and opened a portal to the Eastern Continent. He then called all of his familiars with the connection they had from the newly created master-servant pact that all of them requested him to reestablish.

And as he stood before everyone in his uniquely mint green robes, he smiled.

"I want you all to ascend as soon as possible."

