



346 One Heart

[Third Person's Point of View] 1

As soon as Lucas went out of the room without any notice of his reason, he stood outside the meeting hall, under the sunny sky with the company of clouds forming harmony. He waited until Yuna went out, and just as he saw her walk with coldness around her, creating a fierce aura, he approached her.

"Yuna," he called, but she ignored him immediately and went in a different direction for a reroute, but Lucas kept on calling her until she stopped in annoyance.

"Senior Master Lucas, I still have duties to attend to. If you have some matters to talk about with me, I hope you make an appointment for it."

"Address me in such a manner. What happened to you? I just disappeared for a month, probably months, but you are acting as if I am a different person."

"I am simply respecting you as the Senior Master and the next ambassador of the Mortal Heaven. Nothing more."

Lucas paused, clenched his hands, and walked slowly towards her while she was facing his back.

"What's with you? I thought that you wanted me to be your husband. I am here to tell you my answer to it, but it seems like it is not the right time. Did I do something wrong for you to act like that?" Lucas said with full pondering, creating an intensified tone.

Yuna shook her head. "None, Senior Master."

"Then, why are you acting childish? Since the meeting, you have been ignoring my presence. Did I do something wrong?"

Lucas asked again. He couldn't find the right answer to his question, making him clueless about what to expect from Yuna. Furthermore, he had never thought that leaving like that would distance him from her. Was it because he didn't tell her that he would seclude himself, or was it because of a long time before he had thought of his answer?

"I didn't take you for granted. That is why I contemplated and corrected myself so that I could give you an answer. So, please, at least, tell me why are you acting like this?" Lucas asked once more, thinking that if she insisted on not answering again, he wouldn't pursue asking her again and forget about the proposal that happened between the two of them.

However, not to his expectations, Yuna started tearing up. He saw tears falling, creating a wet

circle on the cemented ground they were standing on. And just as he realized what he had just thought, he again blamed himself for being oblivious of women's feelings. He was again "pussy" at some point.

'I am not like this. But then, why does it feel like Yuna was just making me different? Why is she giving me the idea that I shouldn't act in this way again, when in fact, I should bother thinking anything about it.'

As slowly as seconds passed, Lucas approached her and looked at her face. She was hiding from embarrassment.

'I might have told her something that made her triggered like this...'

"I am sorry if I made you wait. But, Yuna... I hope that you can accept my answer to your proposal and think about it as well. I am afraid that I might lose you with my answer. That might disappoint you." Lucas said.

Yuna, who was still sobbing, recollected herself. She wiped her tears to the side and gave Lucas a faint forced smile.

"I understand, Brother Lucas. If you think it is for the best, I will accept that I am not the lady you wanted. I can see it in your eyes, and I can't just force you."

"What?"

"But I hope that you won't change, Brother Lucas. I will still honor your name and respect you as someone who guided me as well. You've been a great help to me."

"What are you talking about?"

"I already know, Brother Lucas. I already know that I am not the woman you wanted. It is Lady Pearl, right? I always see you happy with her in your training, and the sight of it made me think if I could also make you smile as she made you."

Lucas paused, then looked at Yuna's eyes in disbelief. "Don't tell me... You already know that I have feelings for Pearl."

Yuna slowly nodded as tears started to make an appearance again. "I already know."

However, Lucas knew that this was all a misunderstanding. He wanted to clear it as he could see that it was being dragged along a different route.

"Yuna... no... what you are thinking is not what I wanted to tell you. I am afraid that you might get disappointed to tell you that you are not the only lady that I have feelings for. Since you already know that you know that I have feelings for Pearl, I also want to make you know that I also have feelings for you the same as Pearl. That is

what I wanted to say."

And listening to his word for word, Yuna felt her words starting to get slow. She felt a slight throb in her chest, thinking that it would be good to hear everything Lucas had just confessed. However, the throb also made her remember her responsibilities as the queen of the Xiao Dynasty, and as a queen, she couldn't be selfish enough to choose her own happiness.

Yuna lowered her head, slightly sighing after calming down.

"I am grateful that it was different. I was terrified of rejection, but it seemed to be useless. I am sorry, Brother Lucas, but I can't choose my own happiness. I am needed on this continent, and I should focus on them rather than on myself. It is already too late, I guess. I have already made up my mind, Brother Lucas."

Lucas paused, and slowly, he felt the urge to grab Yuna and embrace her. But, he was stopped by an unknown realization. He couldn't just look at her eyes and see how hard it was for her.

"Can you at least try to be selfish, Yuna?" Lucas said, his voice cracking.

"I am sorry, Brother Lucas. But, I can't... I really can't... I also have thought about this well."

"At least, can you just choose yourself for once? I

know what you have experienced in the past, and all of it was just for the continent. You were pressured that even now, you can't choose for yourself. You are still thinking about the continent. And I wanted you to stop that, at least be selfish for once."

Lucas watched tearfully at Yuna, and the moment she saw this, she paused and time slowly passed again. She looked at Lucas's eyes, which were filled with sorrow as if he couldn't understand everything that she was thinking about. About the pressure and the unselfishness, she had to do.

On the other hand, Lucas recalled Lia's words about the surface of what had almost happened in Yuna's life.

"Yuna is really a sweet girl. I saw her grow and was beside her. However, the sweet girl that I knew in the past disappeared as she was introduced to her responsibilities as a descendant coming from the Xiao bloodline. She must focus on everything for the continent, all of it for the continent."

"I can even remember that her first real friend was from a dark sect. If I am not wrong, she met him when she escaped from the estate and wandered around. Observing her from afar, I



could see that she was genuinely happy for once, which is why I didn't tell her whereabouts to her father. Was his name Light?"

"Wait," Lucas said. "Light... Is it the creator of the Stallion Martial Arts and the person she mentioned when she saw me using one of his martial arts, right?"

Lia nodded. "Yeah. This is why I was scared when she realized that all about your identity as Light's successor was a lie. I thought it was hard for her, but she still carried on."

"..."

"Yuna, will you be my wife? It is shameless of me to say this even though I also have feelings for Pearl and I wanted to choose the two of you, but I will still ask this, Yuna. I want you to be happy, and this is for me as well. I am being selfish now."

Yuna couldn't say anything. It was like something was stopping her from talking, and the feeling of it wasn't good. She was like a fool standing before Lucas as tears started to flow again.

Lucas then grabbed Yuna's shoulder and wrapped his arm around her, putting the distance between them close.

Yuna could feel Lucas's warm breath, and as



slowly, Lucas's face appeared to be getting close to her, she instinctively closed her eyes.

Lucas's lips touched Yuna's, burying the softness and his feelings for her; that even though she was crying, nothing could stop him from expressing his feelings to her.

Meanwhile, Yuna kissed Lucas back with her hands touching his head.

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*Creation is hard, cheer me up!
Your gift is the motivation for my
creation. Give me more motivation!*

—

yohananmichael

Creator's Thoughts