



347 Two Maidens in One Heart

It had been a few days, probably more than a month, and as Pearl learned that Lucas had returned to the Central Region due to the rumors, she rushed to go to Lucas's chambers. She missed him enough to rush to his place. 1

Pearl arrived at Lucas's chambers, and what she saw there was Lucas, physically present just like what the rumors said about his return.

"Lucas!" She rushed to his side and embraced him tightly. "I thought that you wouldn't come back again. I was afraid that you might have already ascended when I am still not strong."

Lucas scoffed and shook his head. "Do you think that I should just train you? I also have to train myself, you silly."

Pearl sweetly smiled and disconnected from her embrace. Then, she looked at him and said, "I already progressed in the training routine you left me, and guess what, I can now change my legs."

Pearl moved back, making a distance between them. Giving Lucas no time to react to what she said, she turned her one foot into a white cat paw, then slowly, the other foot became a white paw. Just as the two of them became paws, the



fur climbed up until it reached her thighs, covering them totally with white furs that had great detail.

Taken aback, Lucas lowered his stance and inspected what Pearl was proudly showing him. And just as he noticed how they looked and felt, he smiled and gave Pearl a compliment that almost melted her heart.

"That was really good. It wasn't wrong that I chose to train you personally. Now, you might even outshine me."

Pearl shook her head violently to deny what Lucas had just said. And as she talked more to deny it, she noticed Lucas's lifeless face. She might not have noticed it earlier since she was excited, but focusing on his face, he could see that something was off.

"Lucas, can I ask?"

"You are already asking."

"I mean, a different kind of question. What happened when you were gone? Why does it feel like something is wrong?" Pearl said her worries, and as Lucas reacted to it with surprise, an awkward smile appeared on his face.

Lucas sighed deeply and answered her concerns.

"I think I am not that well, Pearl, since I just did



something wrong that might be not acceptable these days. You see, Pearl, I also like you. I mean, I might even love you, but it is not just you whom I like. I also like Yuna, and I don't know what to do as I am afraid to make you feel that you are just an option."

Pearl paused and stared at Lucas as if she was confused and pondering. Two mixed expressions were painted on his face while observing Lucas's unstable breathing. And later on, she couldn't hide his expressions anymore. She scoffed and pushed Lucas slightly.

"What are you, Lucas? Are you really a thousand-year-old cultivator? Why does it feel like you don't have any clue that you can choose us two? Look, I am happy that you chose me too and have given back the same feelings, but I can't just react to that one in surprise since I am more surprised that you look clueless in love. Why is it?"

Lucas stared at Pearl, then sighed. "Are you making fun of me? I am not joking Pearl, I am really concerned about your feelings."

"You don't have to. I can be your second wife, you know, or better yet, your first wife. But, it is really okay with me. You don't have to be worried about only deciding on one potential partner between the two of us."



Lucas sighed again and sat on his bed, still worried.

"This is really sensitive to me, Pearl. I just think that I am not that better, and I am afraid. I know that I can have the two of you as my partners, but I am still not ready to marry you since I still have a legacy. Which is why I was afraid that the two of you might want to just be my sole partner..."

"That doesn't make sense, Lucas," Pearl said.

Even though Pearl should be happy about Lucas's confession, her surprise was blocked by the absurdity of what Lucas was saying. It was new to her, and she couldn't understand it.

"Explain this to me, Lucas. Why do you think that way?"

Lucas nodded and explained everything.

"You see, Pearl, where I came from, polygamy is acceptable when the husband can support the wives. However, if the husband is not with the wives, he should leave them without any ties of marriage and allow them to find another man to love. Tying them while the husband is away is just torture, making the wives hope that their husband will come back."

"And, what does it mean to just choose one between us?"



"Soulmates... It is just that I feel that I should choose who I should leave to be my partner forever, even if I am away from my wife."

"Then just choose the two of us."

"That is what I am thinking, as I love both of you. But, I am burdened with the thought that I might just leave you with pain if I rope you into marriage when I am away with the legacy."

And just as Lucas shared all of his worries, she sighed and approached him with a smile.

"I am happy to know that you love me as well, Lucas, but I want you to stop worrying about that since we won't blame you if we long for your presence while you are away for the legacy. It may even be our pride to be your wife, as you are on a path to becoming the Mortal Heaven's Ambassador. Imagine that..."

Lucas shook his head. He was being frantic, which wasn't reflecting well on his age. Furthermore, he couldn't put any burden on them anymore since he thought that he wanted to make them safe as there would be disciples descending to the Pirate Lands where they would kill him. Hence, without knowing their capabilities, their lives could be threatened as well.

"Are you perhaps thinking that we might become



your weakness? While you were thinking about keeping us safe from threats, you were also thinking about expressing your emotions in order to keep your heart alive. Is that what you are thinking, Lucas?"

Lucas was taken aback, and again, he was surprised by Pearl's maturity that even he, who should have had it, was embarrassed. He stared at her eyes, which were beaming at him, and realized all of his worries were just useless.

'Was I just thinking about myself? I didn't even think about their view on this matter, thinking that they wouldn't be hurt that I just underestimated them, making them feel that they could be just a burden.' Lucas sighed. 'I am really inexperienced with a genuine kind of love. The wives I married after my first wife were just all thoughts that marrying them would be their reward for helping me and accompanying me on my journey. I didn't really think of loving them truly. But now, as my mind and heart have been reset into a new one, it feels like I am more in love than before. Why is that? I can't understand what love is anymore.'

"How did you know about that, Pearl?"

"Lucas, I am also a cultivator, and I know that cultivators worry about their loved ones being left behind with threats on their journey. Coming



from experience and the stories of the people around me, this is just normal, Lucas. I love you, and I want you to know that, even just now."

Lucas's eyes beamed as he embraced Pearl tightly. He smiled and felt the softness of her heart.

"Are you really okay that I love the two of you, Pearl?" Lucas asked again.

Pearl sighed and nodded. She caressed Lucas's hair and slightly chuckled.

"Why, do you want me to talk about it with Her Majesty? I know that you really love the queen just as much as you love me. I can see that. That is why you chose the two of us to have feelings for."

"I didn't choose the two of you to have feelings for. I just felt it, and nothing could ever explain it with words." Lucas said, as he tightly hugged Pearl again, while she was on his lap, sitting for his comfort.

"This is really a surprising development, but I can't hate it since I was waiting for you to say those words, Lucas. I wanted to listen to you say to me that you love me."

"Thank you for understanding, Pearl. I love you."

"So, should I talk with Her Majesty, Lucas? I am



excited to hear the Queen's side of love to you. I want to compare the intensity of our feelings."

As Lucas loved two maidens with one heart, Pearl realized that nothing could be controlled with numbers with someone who truly loved.

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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