

56 Recruitment

After others passed the test, they gathered at the right side of the hall and waited for the portal. But before the portal appeared, a group of five cultivators appeared from the end of the hall and started approaching them. 1

"Why do you think they are here? Aren't they sect elders?" One of the examinees said as he recognized that their robes were what the sect elders wore.

"Hm... Perhaps they finally recognized me."

Because of it, they started assuming that the sect elders were approaching them on recognizing them. Of course, they were the subjects of their dreamy assumptions, but as soon as the sect elders stopped, they erased the fantasies they had.

The sect elders stopped in front of Lucas, and as he was particularly expecting them to come, Lucas sighed.

"May I ask why these seniors are in front of me?" Lucas asked, acting respectfully, but the truth

was that he was smiling inside.

"You are Lucas Wei, right? The faction leader wanted to see you," one of the cultivators said.

"Hm... But I want to finish the test," Lucas said.

"You don't need to worry about the test," they replied.

"I see... So my ticket to 'normal living' is here. Of course, I wasn't particularly thinking about crawling. I wanted to have a little privilege, so I intentionally showed some 'talents'."

Lucas just nodded and smiled at them.

"I will come with you," he said, making the sect elders relieved.

The sect elders started walking to the other side, and before Lucas followed them, he looked at Mischelle.

"I'll be going," Lucas said with a mysterious smirk.

"Lucky bastard."

And as Lucas finally followed the sect elders, a particular person among the examinees looked



at Lucas with perplexity.

'He was from Wei? Did they send another one to join this sect? I thought no one but only me was interested in arrays.'

And little by little, Lucas's figure disappeared with the coming of the portal in front of them.

Meanwhile, Lucas was just following the sect elders. They passed a door that had stairs inside, ascending.

He just stepped forward, climbing the stairs, and as another door was on the other side, they entered.

The room had plenty of sect elders, and as Lucas really didn't expect this number of people he could attract, he congratulated himself and then proceeded on observing the room.

There were seven sect elders in the room, four males and three females. All of them were sitting around an oval table.

"Welcome, Junior Lucas." One of the sect elders greeted him who was sitting at the end of the oval table.



Seemed like he was the so-called 'faction leader'. He still looked like a middle-aged man, but in reality, he had aged over 80.

Lucas clasped his hand and greeted the 'faction leader'.

"I am called Lucas Wei. Thank you for keeping an eye on me." Lucas said.

"Ho... You are a really wonderful young man. Not just talented, but you also had an unfathomable aura. Tell me, where did you come from?" Another one who had the surname Chan asked Lucas.

Lucas just remained calm and answered him.

"I am only a rogue cultivator. Pertaining to my background, I don't know." Lucas said, taking the attention of a female sect elder. 1

She still had her peerless beauty despite being a little bit over 50. And as she was also one of the talented disciples in her prime, she couldn't help but take interest in this young man before her.

"Hm... you lost your memory? We have an array that can bring back memories. Perhaps you



wanted to know it?"

"I'm good without knowing it. I just know my name and it's already sufficient for me."

The female sect elder just scoffed.

"You are a really interesting young man. Now I bet the word 'interesting' will be overused in this room. I am named Lucy Shim."

"I am Kin Chan."

"I am Pauleen Fong."

"Named Richard Lai."

"I am named Sum Pan."

"Celly Wan."

"They are the faction under me, Mike Wong." At last, the faction leader introduced himself.

Lucas remembered their names and looked at each of them. And after it, he smiled at them.

"In what particular business I am here?"

"Junior Lucas, do you mind becoming an inner court disciple with our support? We had plenty



of supported disciples, but only a rare few could jump into the inner court since before you become an inner court disciple, you must take an assessment and a final test." Pauleen Fong said.

She was a little bit behind Lucy Shim. In particular, she had visible wrinkles and other signs of being old.

"That is a tempting offer. But can I ask why did you take an eye at me?"

"You are talented, not just talented, but have the potential to become a genius." Richard Lai explained.

"Not just that, you are also funded by our faction. And you won't encounter any difficulties inside the sect."

Then, they continued showing their offer as well as the benefits of being under them. But as it almost benefits Lucas the most, there must be something in exchange for it.

"Can I ask what I should do?" Lucas asked as he wasn't particularly interested in the benefits. He only wanted to have a smooth disciple-life and



learn it proficiently. Nothing more.

Also, he wasn't in particular thinking about being at the top. He could think of being 'recognized', but not to the point that people would be expecting more of him.

As he already planned, he didn't want to spend too much time here. Just enough to learn more about the array and the life of a disciple.

"We are gathering talented disciples. And because we are collecting them, there is a reason." This time, it was Mike Wong who spoke. As the faction leader, he wanted to be the one who'd explain the cause to Lucas.

"Every year, inside our sect, we have this competition between factions. We have a total of 5 factions in the sect, and we want you to join it. It will consist of inner court disciples, so.. what do you think?"

Lucas snickered before answering. He wasn't even thinking of joining, but perhaps he could learn some from it as well.

Right now, Lucas has just one intention in this room. It was to make a connection with them



since they could be a source of knowledge from arrays.

"And that competition, I am interested," Lucas said and after that, everyone cheered in joy.

"But, you know faction leader Wong. I mean, I am part of it, right?" Lucas asked in between the joy of the sect elders.

"Yes, and what about it?"

"Do you mind explaining it more to me? Your explanation was quite vague and hard to understand."

Just after Lucas said that everyone in the room softly laughed, and some even snorted to suppress their laughter.

"He was right, faction leader. You must change your way of talking. It's quite messy."

But Mike Wong was just containing himself in embarrassment.

"Don't ever mention it, Lucas Wei. Alright?"

"Hahaha. Yes. I won't mention it. Please forgive me."

