

57 Cafeteria

It might be a question that normal people would ask if they see the scene: how could Lucas think of being a normal disciple if he had already taken some attention from other sect elders? 1

There was a reason behind it. And that reason was based on information he got in the city. Inside the Profound Symbol, there is a section that divides the sect and those are 'factions'.

But why did he pay some attention to them? Actually, there was only one reason. He wanted to slowly rise in some of their ranks and look for a powerful array that could gather energy. With it, he wanted to convert it to an array that could gather mana in the area.

But what if he just took it secretly? Well, he wanted fun and learning matters on hand. And that way would make the question: where's the fun?

'Recognition is really the pride of cultivators. And as this seems to be getting on how I planned, I want to know more about how a sect



operates.'

Then at night, everyone got their respective living quarters. But since Lucas was part of a faction despite being a newcomer, he was given quarters in the inner court section where only inner court disciples live.

It was a privilege he expected to be part of his 'normal' disciple life. And for it to be amazing, perhaps only 2-star ratings below in the living quarters he had in Heavenly Demon Sect, Lucas couldn't hide the joy he felt.

"Let's learn array!"

And the next morning, without cultivating for the night, Lucas went out and headed straight to the cafeteria.

He was all alone, but as he sought to be 'independent' in his disciple life, he went to the cafeteria and swam through the crowd of people who were eating inside.

They were all wearing royal blue robes with white lining, and on the left chest was an embroidered symbol of the sect.



"It feels like these people are really privileged."

Lucas was already aware of the class that existed between the major hierarchies, but this only reinforced his understanding of its true significance.

He still didn't know where to go or where the line should be. Therefore, he asked one of the inner court disciples.

"Excuse me, Brother, but may I ask where I should take a line for the meal? "

As the disciple heard Lucas's words, he instinctively faced him, and the moment he saw him, he was shocked and slightly dumbfounded.

For some reason, the disciple was mesmerized by how handsome Lucas was and unconsciously thought that a noble was asking him. Hence he should be obliged to answer and might even have taken Lucas into liking him.

He gulped and then pointed in a certain direction where people were lining up.

"Oh! Thank you! You save me! I will remember this." Then Lucas left the dazed disciple with



him, feeling a little off to it.

Lucas scoffed after finally separating himself from the disciple. He already knew what was supposedly running in that disciple's mind. Although he didn't particularly think of it as bothering, he still couldn't remove it from his mind.

Lucas finally arrived at the line and moved to the back. And so, after finally taking his first step into being a disciple, he smiled.

However, it ended immediately when a group gathered at his back. They were three disciples who wore the same robe and were also making a ruckus behind him.

And so, Lucas was left with no choice but to face them.

Just as soon as he faced them, they all looked down at him with disdainful eyes. They were just staring at him as if waiting for him to move and finally he understood what was happening. However, as Lucas just didn't know who these three were, he just remained still and replied with the same eyes.

People in the cafeteria started whispering with each other. Although he didn't particularly understand it, Lucas just didn't let it bother him since this case was just normal in any society that had a hierarchy. In particular, it was healthy to see this kind of situation since he knew that despite being under one sect, the disciples were still normal being with their own will.

"Who's that, handsome kid? Arrogant of him to stare at the trio of Senior Elder's Gong Faction? He is nuts."

"I don't know who that fair boy is, but I hope he doesn't die. I don't want another brother to quit."

"Let us pray that he won't die."

"I hope he didn't face them. No one in the inner court can face them."

"Sighs... Let's just move away from them. It would surely turn into something bad."

As the whispering just continued to run around Lucas's ears, he just felt uncertain emotions. What was it? Unease, or disgust?

He still didn't know how to act with obvious



hostility. And so, he just let them stare at him and waited for them to do what they had in their minds.

'I guess I should've asked for the Rule Book.' Lucas thought as he rolled his eyes, then faced his previous business with his back to them.

And because of how Lucas acted, the three disciples were irritated and abruptly shouted.

"You are not going to move?! Do you think my eyes are just joking?!"

Lucas's ears twitched. Because of that, he faced them again, seeing the one who shouted was in the middle of the group and was supposed to be the leader.

"Are you the leader? What do you want?" Lucas uninterestedly asked. The flow of the scene was getting confusing but natural.

"You!" Veins started appearing on the leader of the group before he lifted his arm in the air.

He launched his arm to slap Lucas, but before it could reach, Lucas activated a barrier, making the leader hit his hands on something hard in an

abrupt manner.

The force was too strong, and because of it, he tremendously felt the pain rushing to his nerves.

Everyone who saw it widened their eyes. As if they couldn't believe what they had just seen, they all gawked.

"A protective array!" Everyone shouted.

Despite the fact that it was something they were used to, no one around them could activate it in an emergency. And as things got dragged out, they started to doubt it.

"It must be a treasure."

However, Lucas didn't really know what was going on. What he only knew for sure was that they were trying to bully him. And without using violence, he was eager to fight back.

He activated his barrier for a long time, then walked toward them. The remaining two were enraged and decided to attack him as well. However, they all faced the same end. They all hit a solid profound barrier that was protecting Lucas.

"Why are you doing this?"

"Though it's obvious that they want to get into the line before me.' He rolled his eyes, then just turned his back away from them.

The three were left again speechless by Lucas's boldness. Although they wanted to attack him and curse him with words, it would still be useless since they didn't run their words like an arrogant young master.

Power is power and in this case, no position is useful, only the capabilities.

And so, the leader introduced himself.

"You are somewhat talented at making instant protective barriers and even hiding the process, making people think it was a treasure. You are talented. I am Dylan Gong, the top 1 of the inner disciples this year. I hope you do the same honor."

Lucas stopped walking along with the whispers that exploded again.

"Who is he? Dylan acknowledged it as an instant cast of an array. This means that it wasn't a

treasure."

The whispering continued, and as Lucas was becoming impatient, he faced them again.

"Lucas Wei. I hope you remember it."

And so, Lucas really portrayed himself under the name of Lucas Wei. It was nothing serious point of his personality, Lucas simply wanted to see how things reacted with a different attitude. All part of what Lucas's wanted to learn things on hand.

