

## 63 Senior Lucas

"Fellow Daoist Lucas, may we ask how old are you?" 1

As they were just sitting inside the meeting room of their faction, Mike Wong asked Lucas out of nowhere. Lucas wasn't doing any particular and just staying inside to stand, he looked at Mike Wong and answered his question truthfully.

"Why is he asking my age? Now, I wonder how old I am too."

Lucas smiled before speaking.

"I think thousands of years and many years. I forgot."

Everyone wasn't surprised, but they were amused and curious about how Lucas attained being youthful and even act like one. There were plenty of experts like him that lived long lives but became wise men. But for Lucas, he still had a young or childish attitude, which suited with his appearance.



And as the topic was about young appearance, Lucy Shim's interest was piqued.

She approached Lucas with glittering eyes and held onto his forearm.

"Hey... Senior Lucas."

"Don't call me 'Senior'." Lucas cut her immediately.

"O-Okay, Fellow Daoist Lucas. How do you still have that youthful appearance? And also, from the records of the totem, you were still 18."

Lucas just remained silent and looked at her intently. He wasn't making any certain expressions that made the other sect elders anxious that Lucy Shim might be bothering Lucas.

Lucas just sighed and then leaned back in his chair.

"Why would I tell my secret to you? If you want to know, why don't you become my disciple? I am planning to start a sect."

It wasn't a thing that he was supposed to say, but these people around him knew that they

shouldn't use the information they got to exploit Lucas. Well, exploiting him would even take too much courage to have.

Because of Lucas's straight answer, Lucy Shim pouted with her arms crossed.

Lucas awkwardly smiled. "You are one bold person." Thinking about it, even Lucas didn't know the answer.

"Fellow Daoist Lucas, why don't you come with us? We know for sure that we'll help you get what you want." Mike Wong suggested.

"Follow where? To your sect's master? If that is what it is, I will follow you."

"Well, we already talked about it." Mike Wong said.

'So they talked with their telepathy? Or should I say Mind Communication?' Lucas assessed as he observed everyone constantly looking at each other since earlier.

Lucas nodded and stood up.

'Let's just say that I didn't waste my time going through as a disciple.' Lucas thought.





Lucas already acknowledged being aimless, and there was nothing wrong with it.

"I see... We will now go to the pavilion of the sect master. Please change your robe into a less disciple robe, Fellow Daoist Lucas."

Lucas just nodded and then changed his robe in an instant. This feat had been easy for him since he got his core more open and easier to access, as well as his third energy growing stronger. And in the case of his dantian, he was still keeping it unused since he hadn't even practiced any of the techniques since he acquired one.

Everyone stared at Lucas once again in a dazed manner.

They hesitantly asked Lucas as they processed what had just occurred before their eyes.

"T-That was a Creation Mystical Art?" Mike Wong asked as he was one of the most knowledgeable of the seven.

Lucas just nodded without even bothering with the topic. But others begged to differ, as they still couldn't move on.



"Come on. Let's just say that I am really powerful. I mean, not in a boasting way, but I am already in the King Spirit Realm." Lucas said.

"But, you said that your way of cultivation and using your spiritual energy is something different from normal."

"I said that, but it doesn't mean that I can't use mystical arts. I am more knowledgeable in that subject."

Everyone just sighed as they seemed to be unable to understand Lucas. As there was nothing to talk about, all of them left the room and then headed straight to the center of the sect.

Everyone looked at the sect elders as it was uncommon to see the whole foundation of the top faction in the sect gathered and walking on one path.

However, their attention was taken by a mysterious person with them. He was still a young man but somehow showed a strong aura that no one of his age could attain.

But in this sect, it is taught that one shouldn't be



fooled by outer appearance. So, since they knew that arrays could also have greater effects on different creatures and their surroundings, they thought that because of Lucas's cultivation, he still had his youthful appearance which might explain how he still had a strong aura.

They continued walking and didn't even bother the gazes of the disciples along their path. And as they finally arrived at the center of the sect, a great pavilion was standing before them.

"Hooo... Your sect really feels different. Apart from the arrays in different places, the center of your sect hits unusually." Lucas commented as he looked above and spectated the arrays printed on the walls of the pavilion.

Everyone nodded.

"The living quarters of the sect master were the part of the sect that had plenty of arrays. Although it cost us too much to activate the arrays, it was still worth it since we were protected by it."

'Felicity says that the cultivation world is a messy place. But ever since she left, I also realized that she was right. This place is messy





since they needed to make that many arrays just to remain safe.'

Since there were not really that many rules in the cultivation world, Lucas believed that it took a lot of might to stand alone. So, he realized that the purpose of sects was to build strength and survive together in this world.

It wasn't just for sharing knowledge, but it was also for making brotherhood and sisterhood or in short, a family.

Lucas hadn't really seen this much. Not even when he visited the Heavenly Demon Sect and the Flower Dark Sect.

"May I ask? Does your sect pay attention to martial arts?" Lucas suddenly asked as they moved their way inside the pavilion.

Everyone shook their heads, but there were smiles on their faces.

"We don't focus on martial arts since it takes too much time on learning arrays. Even geniuses must pay attention to learning one array for months, then try to improve their speed and comprehension of that certain array. We don't



have time for that. However, we do focus on cultivation."

It made sense for Lucas. Since he had already witnessed how they were living with arrays in their surroundings, the way they fought had to be included with the arrays. Array formations are more powerful than martial arts if used proficiently and accordingly.

Lucas had already witnessed it. Magic is more powerful than martial arts. Even in his previous world, it was proved right. And since he believed that arrays are just like magic circles, it meant that they could have the same potential.

"But despite our wide influence, we are still easy to trample. The Five Great Families are so powerful that even with our arrays, we still can't protect ourselves from them."



