



116 Visiting Heavenly Demon Sect [1]

Agitated, the young man from the Wei family wasn't able to move from his position as he stood before the person who called him. 1

Sinister, he must say, but it was only what he could see. Which was, in reality, the person wasn't actually giving any kind of eye on him except uninterested, bored eyes.

"So, why are you eyeing me from this distance, even using your spiritual energy to raise your senses?" It was Lucas who asked that young man since it was about him.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." The young man was speechless, still agitated over the fact that Lucas suddenly appeared before him when he was a hundred meters away earlier.

"So really, why are you watching me? You are from the Wei family, right? I am kind of confused. Are you planning on attacking me because you don't know me?" Lucas bluntly said, forwardly pressuring the young man.

The young man gulped a mouthful of saliva. He still didn't know how to act in front of him, as he didn't know who Lucas was.



If he acts hastily and Lucas turns out to be higher than him in the family, he'll be punished if it is known to the higher-ups. And even if he stopped it from going to the higher-ups, he wouldn't be able to suppress the information from flowing since Lucas was more powerful than him.

He knew that Lucas was far stronger than him in terms of Qi circulation, array formation, or even martial arts. It was impossible for him to manipulate since he was way beyond him.

What he could only do was at least move his way out of the situation by lying. It is the most possible way since Lucas can't push any further in asking him. Not if he uses his authority over being a direct disciple of the sect master.

"I am only interested since you are such a genius brother."

But what if his lie doesn't work? Will he still get the result he wants? Such considerations are necessary because the situation will worsen if Lucas fails to go with the flow he anticipated.

Lucas squinted his eyes at him, narrowing every detail that he had seen so far. He was actually lying, and Lucas couldn't think of a reason why he was lying. Just in case, he should ask.

"What is your name?" Lucas has more authority



than he does, and he must comply. Even if he wanted to drag it, Lucas will eventually notice it.

"I am called Rei Wei, senior brother..." He answered in such a weak tone, making Lucas ponder. "Senior Brother?" Why would he call him that? Does he accept the position he has?

"I see... Rei... I will believe it even if it is only a lie. But remember, this is the only second time you can do that to me." Rei froze in place, slowly lowering his head and weakening his knees.

"Y-Yes... Please forgive me."

Dignity? You should not think of it if you don't have the power to keep your dignity. If you have arrogance, if it is not backed up, it is useless.

"I will be going now." Then Lucas disappeared. It was only at that moment that Rei had time to catch his breath. It was like killing him inside. How could that be such a frightening aura Lucas had?

"He knew the first time I observed him?" He gasped in terror as he realized his body was moving involuntarily from fright. Even though he had breathed, his body was vibrating in an unstable manner.

"Such a frightening aura. Was he the Lucas Wei I saw in the examination?"



Meanwhile, Lucas was flying to the northern region, going to the dark sect he knew, but while he was there, he contemplated. Should he go there like he is connected to the sect? Even if he does not go there, he will have to socialize with new people, which would irritate him to tackle other people's personalities. At least now, if he goes there, he can easily talk to them.

But which dark sect? Both dark sects look at him with such respect.

Never mind, he can just go to whichever one of them is nearest to him. And it is obviously the Heavenly Demon Sect that is near the Great Cliff.

Using his leisure, he then flew straight to the Heavenly Demon Sect with an easy face. After a few minutes, he appeared in front of the gates.

He can just teleport, but it would be disrespectful. Even though he had some nasty personality traits, he still holds great respect for Jeric since he is also an equal to him. He does slowly absorb a cultivator's mindset, but he would not let it corrupt him into becoming arrogant. Arrogance would be the only play if he went there without notice.

And so, Lucas approached the gates and informed the guards.

"Senior, how may I help you?" the guard asked as



he saw Lucas's aura emitting higher than Master Spirit Realm.

"Ah... I am here to visit fellow Daoist Jeric. Where should I inform him about my visit?"

The guard paused and thought about it. He should not be offended... A young man with a great aura just called their sect master a fellow Daoist, not a senior, so he should be at least confident of his position at that level with their sect master.

And even if he showed his distasteful expression, it would only offend and not be a good choice. So, he could only play with him since not everyone could have an audience with the sect master now that a representative of the Xiao family visited their sect too.

"Right... Senior, I will notice the sect master of your visit. Please leave your contact details if you have a place in the city near here. We will inform you." The guard respectfully said with a smile on his lips.

Lies. He had already seen it, but just to be sure that his time wouldn't be wasted, he saw through the guard's emotions and it told lies.

"Lies. Don't play with me, Mister Guard. I am truly here to visit fellow Daoist Jeric. If you inform him of my name, Lucas, he will surely



listen to it." Lucas suddenly cut off the guards' words with his cold expression.

It made the guard swallow his saliva. The next second, another guard arrived. It was the guard's partner, and he must have visited the restroom for a while. When he realized it, he asked his partner who Lucas was.

As the guard that assisted Lucas informed his partner, the newly arrived guard widened his eyes and puffed red in anger.

"How dare him!" He was about to react aggressively, but before he could, his partner completed informing him that Lucas is at least a Master Spirit Realm above.

It is difficult to raise the senses to detect the aura of cultivators' cultivation, and it also has a few problems when someone with disparity is put in charge.

But the Heavenly Demon Sect's average cultivation technique practices their sensing abilities in checking people's cultivation auras, allowing them to easily handle each situation.

However, what is most important is respect and a cool head. That is how to handle each situation effectively.

"Forgive me for the sudden exclamation, but informing the sect master would take hours



since he had an audience with other guests. Please, if you will accept it, we can give you lodging while you are waiting for the sect master."

Even with a different personality and sensing ability, the newly arrived guard handles the situation wisely. Since he now had an idea of what was happening, he should be calm.

'Someone came to visit? I wanted to see who it was, but with how wide the sect is, it seems to be impossible to see through since I don't have to worry about just the people but also the buildings.'

What Lucas was referring to was the ability to see through obstacles. And such a problem is really a hindrance to her because layers would be in his sight. Lucas sighed as he nodded to the guard.

"Okay..." Lucas should only comply with them since he is here to visit.

Lucas, on the other hand, doesn't have much patience in waiting because he chose to come here rather than to the Flower Dark Sect. And so, as they arrived at the lodging the guards presented, Lucas sent a telepathic message using magic.

"Jeric, can you hear me? I hope I don't bother



you." An invisible string flew as it searched for the target person of the message. After a few seconds, Jeric finally heard it, catching his attention while having a talk with someone.

"Fellow Daoist Lucas?" Jeric pondered, which apparently paused the meeting because of his actions being preoccupied.

The lady, his audience, looked at him with confused eyes as she pondered why Jeric suddenly took a halt in his talk.

"Brother Jeric, is there any problem?" she asked.

The lady had beautiful eyes and good proportions with fair skin. Her dress was also expensive, just like her profound aura.

"Nothing... Let us take a pause in the meeting. I need to do something that I forgot to do." Since the lady came to visit with a request, Jeric has the privilege of making them wait, and his audience doesn't have a complaint about it. So, the lady nodded softly and agreed to Jeric's words.

As Jeric left, the lady just followed him with her eyes, smiling, and just when Jeric's presence disappeared, her face became solemn.

"Tsk."

Jeric walked on his way to the lodging where he



sensed Lucas was. He was familiar with Lucas, and his cultivation was good in sensing. Now that Lucas took his attention, Lucas's presence emerged in his senses.

Jeric passed through different building halls that were connected with different buildings. The servants, mortals, and disciples greeted Jeric as he went to the VIP lodging area. It was a pavilion with green and blue colors. As he arrived at one door, he fixed himself and wore a smile.

"Fellow Daoist Lucas, I have arrived."

The people around who only have low status could wonder why Jeric was standing there. But, knowing it was a lodging, they just approached him and reported their presence to assist them.

Jeric eyed them with no certain emotion and nodded at them. And afterward, the door opened with Lucas at the other end, sitting on the floor mat with silky fabrics.

"Fellow Daoist Jeric, I hope I don't bother you."

