



## 117 Visiting Heavenly Demon Sect [2]

In a formal position, sitting across from Lucas, Jeric laid his body with his legs crossed formed. A small table was in between them, with food presented by the servant of the pavilion. 1

Jeric's face was pleased. He was facing Lucas with respect, with his eyes and ears waiting for his words. Lucas was drinking the tea before him. He gulped it down even though it was hot, but the soothing sensation was still superb for some reason.

And just when Lucas was done 'sipping', he faced Jeric and smiled.

"I came here to request some techniques." It was shameless. For others, they would look at Lucas with disdain and mockery, but for Jeric, he would be pleased to be of help to Lucas.

It was a sense of something that Jeric wanted to comply with Lucas. For this 'something', it was called kinship, since he had seen Lucas as an older brother. Since the help that Lucas gave them with the Flower Dark Sect, he had seen Lucas as the benefactor of his mental state. If Lucas hadn't arrived, he would have been in Qi deviation after some time.



"Techniques? I have some high graded techniques. What kind of technique do you want?" Jeric asked with excitement.

"I want a cultivation technique that helps the mind. Perhaps more specifically, a technique that cultivates the mind." Lucas said that initially made Jeric ponder.

"Fellow Daoist Lucas, can I ask? For what use do you intend to use that kind of cultivation technique? "

Lucas already had one in mind. If he cultivates more, that helps his mind. With some time, he can release his Mind Abilities that were sealed in his core. As much as it will help him, it will also provide him with more enjoyment.

How can he be happy if he is not in a good state of mind? His personality was still not fixed, having unstable thoughts lingering in his mind. It was kind of frustrating, as Lucas wanted to really have a straight goal, not just what he could remember.

He still doesn't have the excitement and dedication he had in the past. The discovery of the legendary sword had disappeared and all that was left to him now was the childish one he had.

"Well, I only wanted to be in a good state of



mind. I have some techniques injected into my foundation that bring complexity to my mental state. So, that is what it is."

"I see... I have one in mind, but it is not present in the sect. I know someone who have."

Lucas chuckled as he took a bite of food and swallowed it. "Don't be hasty. I also came here to visit you. I am not that shameless, and you can request if you have one in mind. So, how has the sect been these days?"

Of course, it was an unexpected word of concern coming from Lucas. Even though, in appearance, he was older, Jeric was still pleased and happy that Lucas asked him about it.

Reluctantly, he scratched his nape as he revealed what had happened in the past few days. Slowly, he took Lucas's interest in the problem they had.

"Well, it is a bit problematic, but we still managed. There were some matters that needed fast response, however."

Lucas raised his eyebrow in perplexity as he slowly sipped another one from the tea cup.

"It does not show promising results. But, what is this 'matter' you are talking about, Fellow Daoist Jeric? I am also here to help." Lucas said.

Relationships are the most important thing in



life. Even though Lucas can stand alone, subconsciously, he still needs a companion as life won't be life without other people. He still needs assistance since there were still things he couldn't achieve without asking for help.

As a result, despite the fact that their previous meeting was brief, Jeric still has a soft spot in his heart for Lucas. He trusts him, but not to the point that he'll get overly stupid and tell Lucas everything.

In his decision, Jeric only shook his head to deny the request Lucas had made.

"I am sorry, but it seems like I can not tell you any of it, Fellow Daoist Lucas." Jeric admitted, humbly, slightly disappointed with his decision. It was for the best, as a deeper connection would also cause problems for his sect in the future.

Lucas noticed that Jeric was restricting himself to not telling him everything. As a leader, he understood that he should not bring outsiders to the matter, as it wouldn't be just disrespectful but also problematic for his ego.

However, Lucas also knew that it might be that Jeric didn't just fully trust him. It is understandable, as even though their meetings in the past were short, they had some great chemistry.



"It is okay. There is no need to be dispirited over it." Lucas said as he slowly brought up another topic. "So, what happened with the Flower Dark Sect and the Su family?"

"Hm? We have made a secret alliance with the Flower Dark Sect. And with the Su family, they retracted all their means of forward takeover of our influence." Jeric said, with a slight cold snicker in his words.

Jeric continued, "It seems that they will also retreat for a short time. We still don't know what their goals are now, but we are doing great with the Flower Dark Sect. As for the alliance, we planned to bring it further to the light with other sects. Even orthodox or unorthodox, we will welcome them."

Lucas simultaneously nodded as he listened to the words made by Jeric. It was promising, but he was curious if that alliance would mean that anyone could join it or just the sects in the northern region.

"With this alliance, can I join it?" For a second, Lucas asked, making Jeric mute. He was dumbfounded and shocked about the words that came out of Lucas's mouth. Did he mean it? He wasn't sure.

"... Do you mean everything about it, Fellow Daoist Lucas?" he asked reluctantly.



Lucas slowly nodded.

Lucas had dealt with alliances in the past, but they were all just diplomatic alliances. He had never experienced an alliance of different organizations. When he was a national advisor, he had dealt with plenty of deals as well as formal enemy retaliation.

He took another sip and said, "I am planning to create my own sect. Truth be told, I am ignorant, and I will be honest that I am not actually a mere 18-year-old. But do you know why I am telling you this, Jeric?"

Lucas's eyes were as cold as his eyes, but it just appeared unintentionally, as if his mannerisms would bring chills to the other party. And as Jeric saw his eyes, it instantly brought him chills.

'Does this mean that if I tell anyone about this, I will die? No. I am still not sure, but he is imposing that he would put his trust in me, but still I am not sure. Maybe he is roping me in by telling his secret.' Jeric hysterically thought.

Jeric is a strong cultivator. He can perform a heaven-grade technique that would instantly destroy a mountain, but Lucas could defend it, which means that at least he has a stronger potential grade of technique.

That is the reason why he was agitated about it.



It may look like Lucas trusted him, but it could also mean that Lucas will do his will. He wasn't sure of Lucas's personality, the only reason he was nonchalantly talking with him earlier was because of their chemistry. But can he call this chemistry?

No, he must think carefully because it may jeopardize their thousands-year-old history sect. That would be in vain as he also see Lucas as an abominable entity, as if he had come from the upper heavens. He is currently 200 years old, and if he grew older, he would get weaker.

However, Lucas said that he isn't actually an 18-year-old boy, which in their previous meeting he doubted. And his doubts were actually real.

A gulp was almost heard as Jeric's nervousness surfaced. Lucas pondered seeing it, and in the next few seconds, he sighed and chuckled.

"I am not trying to tie you to me, Jeric."

If you want to tie someone to a leash, you must reveal a secret to them so that if it is revealed, it is easy to figure out who did it and it would also pressure them. It is also a forceful action, saying that "You must comply with me because you know my secret; I can't allow it to spread."

Lucas continued chuckling, "I am not that wicked. You must have forgotten how I wanted your sect to settle with the Flower Dark Sect."



It was merely a cold gaze that Lucas unintentionally released, but Jeric was acting like this. It is to be said that predators can easily set a mark on a line for the lower creatures in the food chain.

"I am only telling you that I trust you, slightly," then he chuckled again as how Jeric was easily teased. He didn't expect this.

"Also, the reason why I am not a mere 18-year-old is because of an incident I can't tell you about. I am just telling you this because even if I said that I was a hundred-year old man in the past, I know that you wouldn't believe it."

Jeric slowly nodded as his nervousness was slightly eased by Lucas's assured words.

"I am about to create another phase of my life. Jeric, I want to join your alliance." Lucas said with humble words.

For a few seconds, Jeric was silent as he gathered all of his thoughts. He did overthink it there, even forgetting Lucas's previous actions that led to the peaceful relationship they had with the Flower Dark Sect.

He was so ungrateful there that he even doubted Lucas's words. He knew that Lucas wasn't 18 years old. Who would believe it, unless they came from the upper heavens? However, Lucas



didn't mention anything like that.

Also, Lucas's vigor didn't tell that he was 18 years old. At least he was older than a hundred years old, and just Lucas, honestly mentioning it was worth his trust.

And as a response, Jeric said, "Yes, of course you can join the alliance, Fellow Daoist Lucas, but you must create your sect first." Then a jolly smile came afterward.

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*Creation is hard, cheer me up!  
Your gift is the motivation for my  
creation. Give me more motivation!*

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**yohananmichael**

Creator's Thoughts