



## 124 Way to One's Heart [1]

"I-I see... Then please accept our gesture of gratitude. Within our power, you can request anything you like." The clan leader said to Lucas, with deep respect, slightly lowering his head. 1

Lucas became suspicious of his thoughts. Was it right to suspect them? It was doubtful that this clan leader had some bad vibes since he seemed to be sincere.

'Nothing will be lost if I try to see what they feel.'

Lucas activated an Eye Ability of him, seeing through their emotions. But when he activated it, he didn't see anything strange from them. They were all sincere. The other clan elders were also lowering their heads before them.

'Is this what they call recognition and respect towards fame? I mean, what most cultivators desire is recognition, after all.'

Lucas inwardly pondered. What were those vibes he was feeling? He was familiar with it, but he seemed to be unable to discern what it was. He is at the edge of thinking.

'This is a strange feeling. Was it despise? I mean, I already forgot being arrogant and looking down on people. It was all in the past and it seems I am getting distracted by it now.'



'The hell... What is this...? It feels like I am scorning them for being... weak.'

It is indeed true. Lucas had fought that Warrior Stage monster, and it wasn't even an inch of his effort. The monster easily died from his attack. He was even slightly regretful of using such a powerful sword technique.

'I should cultivate now... I can't concentrate and I feel like I need meditation. But it isn't enough, I want something that would put my mind at ease.'

Lucas faced the gratitude of the village. And honestly speaking, he only knew one thing they could give him. It wasn't wealth, but knowledge.

From Jeric's knowledge, the Jue Yu clan was the most famous mind cultivator in the Northern Region, living in the Great Mao Mountain. And truth be told, Lucas was intrigued by it.

Cultivating one's dantian wasn't just about spiritual cultivating; there were three benefits. Spirit, Mind, and Body, all those three receive benefits from cultivating.

But of course, even in this order, where the common cultivation technique exists throughout the world, there were those who had unique cultivation methods.

One example is that cultivation is what benefits the mind the most. External martial arts are

accompanied by cultivation that benefits the body the most.

There were plenty of unique cultivations in this heaven, but what Lucas needs now is what benefits the mind.

"I heard that you cultivate more in your mind. I think your best-graded technique would suffice."

Lucas had decided he needed to fix this predicament he had. It felt like the more he thought about what he needed, the more he got distracted. It is like a parasite that slowly corrupts his mind.

Even though the signs were late, Lucas was eager to fix this problem. Even if the best grade ends up not being useful, he could still use the concept in it and improve. After all, he was a Genius mage. With some of his Mind abilities helping him, he could modify this technique.

The clan elders and the clan leader were silent. They looked at each other as if they were doubtful of Lucas's decision.

Then, the clan leader slowly lifted his head and reluctantly asked, "Are you sure about it, Senior Brother Lucas? I mean, our cultivation wasn't that helpful in combat. We only remained to cultivate it because of our personal interests and also because of our tradition."

Lucas smiled and shook his head.

"The words of the mass can be trusted, and sometimes not. And since I don't see any malice for the mass to regard your cultivation as helpful in one's mind, I wanted to learn your techniques." Lucas softly said.

"If you want it, Senior Brother Lucas, we will give you a manuscript and the final technique. It is at least the best we can offer since we are not actually a wealthy clan."

Lucas scoffed at those words. He didn't even want to ask for money. After all, now he is more confident that he can just resort to extorting or stealing. He could also try to make a trade if he so desires.

"You don't have to worry. I wanted mutual benefits, not wealth. It is unreasonable for me since I have many more items to sell for money."

The clan leader was silent for a moment and bowed more.

"I am sorry if I offended you with my words."

"You don't have to worry about it."

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Lucas and Jeric were lent a room for them to stay in. Before this, they were offered some entertainment by the clan itself, and after this,

they rested in a grandiose room. It was still a bamboo building, but with other different materials.

Lucas was only contemplating what he should do. It doesn't technically mean that he can recruit that young man earlier. After all, he still needs to cultivate and create a proper foundation for his sect.

One thing could be a land reformation or takeover. It doesn't sound that bad. He could think of clearing mountain bandits and announcing it as his. Then, he can start his own sect there.

Lucas let out a sigh as he soothed down the rushing excitement. He also wanted to have insurance, to be sure that he could bring that young man to his side. But what should he do?

"One common way of winning one's heart is by catching the people's hearts around him. I should think of visiting his house."

Lucas stood up from his seat and approached the door. When Jeric noticed, the old man asked where he'd be going.

"Brother Lucas, where are you going? Perhaps you feel suffocated? We could ask them to hasten their preparations."

Lucas shook his head as he listened to Jeric's



phrases. It wasn't that applicable to him. He wanted to stay longer here to make an insurance claim on that young man.

"It is okay. I was only thinking of visiting the kid earlier. I wanted to check on him. You can stay here."

Jeric suddenly stood up from his seat and grabbed his robe. "Then I will be going to."

Lucas clicked his tongue, "You. can. go. as. well."

Jeric flinched at the sharp eyes Lucas had. It was as if I was darting him with the intent of making him obey his words with a different meaning.

"Go as well...?"

Jeric then went back to his seat with a weird smile, forcing the muscles in his face to curl up.

"Ah... haha... I think I should wait here." Then he whistled.

Lucas smiled at him and nodded his head slightly. It was a form of some uncertain expression from Lucas as if he was trying to hide something.

'I can't let him know that kid's potential. After all, I wanted to make my disciples in secrecy first and prepare them before letting go.'

Lucas was a bit acting in secret. For some reason



that couldn't be discerned, Lucas wanted to hide the fact that he had learned something from that young man. He could not explain it, and it would surely bring suspicion.

It wasn't that heavy a pretext or that difficult to escape, but Lucas only did those things for personal interests.

Lucas left the room and went to the hall to find someone who knew he was a guest of the clan. When someone greeted him, he approached this clan elder slowly and stopped before him.

The clan elder was so flustered by it that he couldn't move from his position. It was as if a lion was in front of him, eyeing him with some kind of observant eyes.

"Ehem. Where can I find the young man from earlier? That one who I saved from the Moonlight Mountain Frog." Lucas uttered.

The clan elder answered him with a smooth tone, "I can guide you there, Senior Expert."

The clan elder was only at the 1st level of the Warrior Spirit Realm. Even though he was a clan elder, his cultivation was a bit delayed compared to his age. Even so, Lucas didn't mind it as he knew it might be because of the scarcity of their resources and the average physique he had.

Lucas followed the clan elder down the street.



People were looking at them with different eyes, especially the females who were captivated by Lucas's pretty face.

Lucas only closed his eyes and slowly followed the pace of the clan elder until they arrived at an average house.

The clan elder knocked on the door. A few seconds later, a woman opened it and immediately widened her eyes looking at the clan elder.

She suddenly lowered her head and greeted him, "Welcome, Lord."

The clan elder only swayed his hands, as if ignoring the greeting and motioned to Lucas with an open palm.

"Instead, greet him. He is a guest of the clan that saved your son from the Moonlight Mountain Frog."

The woman turned out to be that young man's mother. With that, Lucas already knew why the woman rushed to him and kowtowed.

"Thank you for letting my son live, Senior."

Lucas was only silent, lowering his eyes to look at the woman who was kowtowing before him.

"You can stand up. I am not here to show my superiority. I wanted to check on your son. Is he



inside?"

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of the novel so far.*

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**yohananmichael**

Creator's Thoughts

