



131 Lucas's Capabilities [3]

"How amusing... I thought that only the Sect Leader and his disciples could enter his personal field. But these sect elders dare to get in?" Lucas mumbled as he soon came to realize that the reason the door opened was because of the sect elders from the meeting. 1

These sect elders were from respected families and factions, and as they thought that they held power, it was laughable to Lucas. They entered with a fierce expression. It must be that they were too fixated on their thoughts.

"Something must have happened. Can you please enlighten me? Why do the sect elders dare to disobey the rules of the sect? " Lucas wasn't angry at them, he was only disturbed that the reason why he called for the sect leader was that he didn't want to interact with the mass.

But now that they have come here, flocking like they can have excuses to be pardoned, it is laughable.

Lucas let out a sigh and darted at them with his deep eyes. He then went back to his seat and calmed down. He closed his eyes as he truly never wanted to interact with them; it was too disturbing.



"We pay respect to Senior Brother Wei, or should I call you a fraud? You dare to trick our sect that you came from the Wei family, if not for your talents, we would not think that you hold such importance."

"Please show us why you were the special competitor of the sect. I am sure that you already know about this matter, right?"

"Nevermind it, we just have to see his capabilities. After all, he was the direct disciple of the Patriarch. Then he should have had a good performance to show us."

"You dare not meet the other participants and leave the sect when you want. Do you think we will stay complacent? We demand an explanation and your real capabilities, Lucas. Not just your fake background and fake aura from your array formations."

These sect elders sent a barrage of complaints to him. But why and how could they reach Lucas? Weren't there sect elders that knew Lucas's real identity?

Well, truth be told, they cared less since they were only courting their own destruction. The Wong faction knew Lucas's real identity, and they didn't care much if this created a fuss. But the main reason why they were not stopping them was that they knew that they would be

suspected.

Factions were for the healthy competition inside the sect, not to act as dividers. And depending on Lucas's maturity and seniority, they expect that he will easily handle them.

A few demands came to Lucas, but he wasn't even budging. He wasn't bothered by their words, but what he was bothered by was their presence. Right now, Lucas doesn't want to interact with the mass. He truly doesn't want it, but these people wanted to destroy his peace of mind.

He learned that his mind was unstable because of the people he met. These people influenced his mind and would resurface his other personalities. That is why, in his cultivation, he soon came to realize what he needed.

First, he still needs to be sure that the merging and erasing of the singularity of his other personality has been completed. And since he still has to function in his brain, just to be sure, he has to not interact with plenty of people.

Second, Lucas already knew how his eyes seemed to be uninterested, but for him, now that he doesn't care much about his appearance, he doesn't care to fix it.

Third, Lucas had fixed goals. Even if there were

other interesting things to emerge, he would still go to his goals. The latter would be the latter.

And lastly, Lucas is becoming more eccentric, but to the point where he is becoming more stable than ever.

In the past, the personality he acted out of was unstable to the point where he looked stupid. He would ask an obvious question and sometimes utter nonsensical things that don't even have a connection to the event.

That is definitely the initiator of why Lucas decided to fix his personality. That is also why he knew that he had an unstable mind. As he got more concentrated on his cultivation, he soon came to observe his passive abilities.

"Hmmm...? Is this that 'Lucas' Junior Brother Bo calls a monster?" A certain sect elder asked. He has white hair and elderly features, but his aura indicates he is in the General Spirit Realm.

Sect elder Bo nodded simultaneously, which made this certain sect elder look at Lucas once again. Lucas didn't know that he was being stared at by this elderly man as he had his eyes closed.

"He looks weak. Are you sure that the pressure he was under was strong? I can't feel anything."

Sect elder Bo tried to explain, "It is because he

suppressed it."

"I see... Supressed? Then, he must be an expert above me since suppressing pressure isn't that easy. Supressing an aura is a hard thing to do and sometimes needs the assistance of a treasure. Did he use anything?"

Sect elder Bo shook his head.

"I see... Then it should be just another facade from him. He must have kept a strong pressuring array formation as a talisman. He must have used it, and by the time its effect disappeared, Junior Brother Bo would think he had suppressed it."

Sect elder Bo was dumbfounded by hearing it. He does not agree! Even with this fakery, he would not let it overwhelm his judgement! It is utterly absurd since he could die if he tries to offend Lucas.

He could only gulp as he slowly left the location. When he finally left the room, he was blocked by the Wong faction.

"Greetings seniors!"

"Have you called the Sect Leader? You were in charge of notifying him if Lucas left the field. Where is the monitor? Bring it and show it to him quickly." Mike Wong ordered.



"Yes!" Sect Elder Bo immediately took the monitor treasure from his spot earlier and ran away. This monitor shows what was happening inside the personal field, but only the sect leader would know how to operate it.

Meanwhile, inside the personal field, Lucas was meditating, trying not to be disturbed by their presence. They were noisy, but he cared less. What he was nervous about was the presence they had, as it gave off their personalities and aura.

Lucas's face turned sour and disturbed, and when they noticed it, they tried to use it as their stepping stone for another mockery.

"Look at that. You are nervous, right? Hah!"

Lucas let out a sigh and then uttered, "Is the use of your mouth only available for spouting nonsense? It truly shows how you disrespect the disciple of the sect leader."

Not all of the sect elders oppose Lucas, but only the majority, since they haven't seen Lucas before but only heard some rumors about him.

They were infuriated at how Lucas opened his mouth to speak, and not holding it anymore, this certain sect elder gripped Lucas's robe collar.

Then again, Lucas let out a sigh.

"You must be too drowned by your political power? Do you think that the Sect Leader would let you go with this?"

Nerves appeared on the forehead of the sect elder as he spoke for another time.

"You are only a kid, and your talent is not that surprising to find. Unless you have a good physique, you are nothing."

"But what if I have? Did you think of that possibility before grabbing my collar?"

The sect elder was muted for a second. He hadn't thought of that variable before grabbing him. This must be the source of Lucas's confidence.

Lucas then slowly opened his eyes after meditating. His eyes were still uninterested and spiritless. And when they fell to the sect elder, he was frozen for a short time.

"That is only a bluff. You don't have a good physique. If you had, I would know it..."

"Indeed, I don't have such a commendable physique. But what else is the reason why you are grabbing my collar?"

"Ah! It is because you are disrespectful to your elders! Show your respect to your seniors! You may have a higher position than me, but I hold



the real seniority here!"

Then Lucas looked directly into his eyes.

"Seniority always just about age. All age gives you is responsibility, not knowledge. You could be old but stupid, or you could be young but a genius. Now, you tell me about your seniority."

"This impudent!"

"Stop!" A voice reverberated that instantly made everyone freeze in their positions. The sect elders shifted their attention to the door and saw the sect leader entering the personal field.

"Sect Elder Yue, I do not like this attitude you are showing."

"Gukh! Patriarch Guangchang! I apologize for this imprudence, but I cannot take it anymore. This kid should be punished-!"

Before Sect Elder Yue could continued, Wilford already slapped him, making him stop his talk and stood in his position surprised of what had just happened.

"P-Patriarch?"

"I order everyone to leave this place immediately! Leave!"

They were all silent, and without other choice, they left the personal field, giving Lucas the peace he wanted.



"I apologize, Senior Brother Lucas, for what has just happened. Their sincerity is so overbearing that they get blinded by their love for the sect."

Lucas shoved his hand away and said, "It is okay. It was helpful, if I must say. I already proved my speculation, but may I ask, why are you calling me "Senior" again?"

Wilford gulped and lowered his head.

"You have changed, so I cannot call you my junior again. It would take over my ego. You have already surpassed me, Senior Lucas."

Lucas was only sitting still while inspecting Wilford's expression. He then said, "I understand. It seems that I have already passed the standards of your eyes, Sect Leader."