



## 133 Disciplining the Naughty Sect Elders [1] <sup>1</sup>

(Flashback) <sup>1</sup>

"Hmmm? Why should I go with you?" Asked by a certain calm version of Lucas.

As he was still continuing to find some personality of his, he stumbled upon this one, sitting on a huge rock on the sea wall, watching the sea reflect the moon. It was undoubtedly a beautiful sight, but the main Lucas couldn't get mesmerized by it. He was too focused on finding his other personalities.

"It is because... you are me? That is right, I am you and you are me. We are the same, but right now, I want you to go with me. Merge with me so that we become one." Lucas said.

"So... why would I need to be one with you? I am okay with being alone. Look at that beautiful moon. It is so beautiful." The calm Lucas said.

Lucas could only scratch his nape in confusion. This one in front of him kept on asking him, and as Lucas was thinking of it, should he be a calm version of himself or the dumb one?

"You are too calm," Lucas said, without any other choice, he had to be sure that this was really the



calm one. At the very least, he should restart, figure out who he is, and try to persuade him if he turns out to be significant.

"I am calm. Always, just like that moon. However, I am still bothered. Why would you approach me? From the other personalities here, you are the only one that approached other personalities and asked them to be one of you." The calm Lucas said.

Lucas was only dumbfounded. In disbelief, he didn't think that these personalities would know their real existence. But it turns out that they were aware. So that advice of the old Lucas earlier was sincere.

"It is because I am the main personality. But because of your existence, I am influenced and you appear on the surface without my knowledge. So, if you and I became one, I could control myself." Lucas explained.

"But won't it be just the same? After I come with you and become one, won't that still happen as there were plenty of us?"

That question was logical. If other personalities resurface without Lucas's awareness before, won't it happen again even he had absorbed other personalities?

"It is a tricky question, but it won't happen again,



at least, since if I became stable and had great dominance from absorbing you, other personalities wouldn't resurface without my awareness."

If only Lucas's Personality Holder Mind ability worked properly while sealed, he should at least not be bothered with merging some of his personality. However, as the complexity rises as he cultivates, he needs to do this mind cultivation. He cannot wait for his sealed Mind ability to work since some effects had changed and also he doesn't know this at this time.

The calm Lucas pondered; was silent for a few fragments of time. He then let out a sigh and climbed down from the seawall.

"I understand. I will come with you, so, absorb me. "

Lucas smiled as he willingly took the calm Lucas's hands. And then, his will became four, with the other three cultivating for him.

"That makes it three. I still need more personality to persuade." Lucas mumbled in a calm tone.

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(Present Time)

Lucas wakes up from his sleep. It had been



months since he had one, and it was refreshing to experience it again. He never thought that sleeping would give him this refreshment.

"Sleeping is such a good remedy for good mental state apart from cultivating," Lucas mumbled, then stood up and prepared to leave his living quarters.

After that, he went straight to the sect leader's place and reported his presence.

"Senior Brother Lucas. You are too early. We had planned that you would show your talent to everyone later, but this is too early." Wilford said as he got up from his seat.

"It is okay. I only wanted to have a talk with you."

"What do you want to talk about, Senior Brother Lucas?"

"Honesty, I guess. I wanted to let you know the truth about me."

There is nothing for him to worry about now. And as Lucas wanted to form a relationship, at least, showing a little secret was nothing for him.

"I am actually a lot older than you. At least a thousand years older than you."

There is nothing to worry about someone learning his real age. After all, as he stated, what age confers is only a responsibility. But apart



from that, responsibility can be disregarded if you have the luxury of doing so. And for Lucas's current personality, thinking about age isn't his thing.

Wilford was agape. He was also speechless for a moment, and as he came to realize, he shook his head.

"I had an idea that you outdone that test. But for you to say that you are a thousand years older than me... This means that you and the ancestor are at least the same age."

Lucas smiled and then said, "Surprising right? You only thought that at least I was hundreds of years old. But let us stop thinking about it. At least, here me out because it is only the beginning."

"After the InterSect competition, I will leave the sect. You already know that. But I can't leave this place with nothing to leave behind; I would be saddened by it."

Flustered, Wilford shook his hands at his chest level and declined Lucas's sign of offering.

"You don't have to worry about it, Senior Brother Lucas. Your help was enough and for you to give us more would be shameful for me and the ancestor."

Lucas chuckled and said, "You mean you and



you? Why are you addressing yourself as "the ancestor" if you are the ancestor." Lucas said that made Wilford freeze.

"What are you talking about, Senior Brother Lucas." Wilford tried to deny it, but Lucas had cut him off.

"You don't have to hide it, Brother Wilford. I can't believe I thought of poaching someone who was an ancestor of this sect." Lucas chuckled.

"I don't really understand you, Senior Brother Lucas." Wilford denied it once more.

"Okay, so I won't be vague anymore. But at least now that I am higher than you when it comes to array mastery, you can't hide that transformation array from me anymore."

Wilford was silent for a few seconds, then afterward, he let out a sigh.

"I think I should not hide it anymore. I can't believe that these long months were also enlightenment for you, Senior Brother Lucas." Wilford uttered as his appearance started changing to something younger.

Wilford had the features of a young man. His eyes were deep and black. His hair was also black but still long. His slim face doesn't have a beard or mustache.



"You look younger. How did you do it?" Lucas asked.

"How did you do it? You are going to ask me that, seriously?"

Lucas shrugged. "I don't know. I have been like this before; I am immortal, you know. That is another secret I have, and also, I am not from this realm. I can help you ascend."

Lucas just chuckled as he slowly got Wilford's attention.

"Senior Brother Lucas... Why are you saying this much to me?" Wilford asked.

"I want to rope you in with me. At least, you could say it was a forced relationship. If someone learns it, I will kill you." Lucas said.

"You must be joking."

"No, I am not."

"..."

"No, really, I am not joking."

"..."

"Okay, I am only kidding, Brother Wilford. But if I may, I want you to help me. That is why I am telling you my secret." Lucas noted.

But the real reason behind it is that Lucas really



doesn't need to hide anymore. Lucas already knew he was the strongest being in this heaven, and keeping it a secret is no longer an option. But at least, he's saying that he is not from this realm would make them think that he is from the Upper Heavens.

And since Lucas had already formed a relationship with them, and Wilford is just one of them, they won't have the luxury of doubting him since the feats he had accomplished were hard to explain by logic.

So, what would come to their mind is that Lucas is from the Upper Heaven.

"Which Upper Heaven did you come from? Immortal Heaven or higher than it?"

They don't know the rules, and Lucas as well, but from Felicity's words from the past, at least, he has more knowledge than they do.

"I can't tell you that. But answer my question first. Help me."

Wilford was silent, then, afterward, he nodded.

"I will help you. How can I help you?"

Wilford was already intrigued by Lucas and, slowly, without his knowledge, he was getting hooked by Lucas's charisma and made himself believe that Lucas was someone to admire.



And just like that, another achievement has been acquired. Wilford could be his left hand, or at least his right-hand if possible. But what really came to his mind when he offered Wilford was because of his tenacity.

For a person to preserve his dominance in the sect without others knowing he was still the ancestor is surprising, and that talent is what Lucas had seen from Wilford.

"Good. Now, let us begin the disciplining of these naughty sect elders."

