

134 Disciplining the Naughty Sect Elders [2]

It wasn't hard to convince Wilford to join him. But, it is also not hard to discipline everyone here. 1

The sect elders entered the meeting hall with unwilling faces. But as soon as they saw Wilford sitting with his face solemn, they turned it to a calm expression and stoic. They tend to act this way in front of Wilford because of their respect for him.

But still, there was an unimaginable thing that made them despise Lucas. Was it because of the care that the sect leader gave him? They can't explain it. It is as if they were just naturally hateful towards Lucas.

However, for Lucas, he could care less about it. The reason he was doing this wasn't because of his personal integrity or interest; it was all for Wilford and to fix unnecessary matters. It would be bothersome if left unattended, at least that's what Lucas thinks.

The more you hate a person, the more it becomes dark if left unattended. That is why, if they continue to hate Lucas, later on, it would have effects on others that Lucas doesn't want to

happen.

Even though Lucas didn't care much about other people, he still wanted to have a good environment. Even with his outer personality, deep inside, he wanted fun and was already experiencing it, just different from other perspectives.

What is fun for Lucas are thrills and challenges. Also, the personal interest of him living as a unique cultivator still exists and stays within him. That is why, slowly, he is getting interested in leaving a legacy for his name.

That is why, even in this small Heaven, he had to experience being a disciple and then create his own sect. It was all for his personal interest since knowing that this Heaven is much easier, jumping into hard mode is a stupid thing to do.

"You must be confused. Why are you all here in front of the Sect Leader?" It was Lucas's voice that loomed throughout the whole room. They looked at him with a stoic face.

"Senior Brother Lucas, I would like to apologize for what I did yesterday. Also, I represent the sect elders from yesterday, so I also ask for forgiveness on their behalf." Sect Elder Yue said, with his head lowering.

Lucas only let out a sigh, then walked towards

the center of the meeting hall. The sect elders still didn't have the chance to sit down on their respective chairs, and with that, Lucas stood behind Wilford's seat.

"Create a protective array formation, Wilford," Lucas said, with an obvious loud tone, that made everyone infuriated and unable to control themselves.

They exclaimed, "How dare you address the Sect Leader with such disrespect!"

Lucas only smirked, then spoke once more.

"Even Wilford here is not talking about it. Why would you? He isn't disrespected." The sect elders looked at Wilford's face, but he was only calm.

They waited for Wilford to react, but were only disappointed when he did nothing. They let out a breath of dispiriting.

"Patriarch Guangchang, what is happening?" Sect Elder Yue asked.

Wilford's eyes moved and fell on the sect's elders.

"You disrespected the Master, my dear sect elders."

As soon as Wilford finished creating the barrier, Lucas smirked. In that instance, Lucas moved,

and his eyes shot daggers of uninterested eyes. They were spiritless, but as if he was glaring at them until the depths of their souls.

"I don't care about any of your sentiments. As long as I have peace of mind, I am okay with it. It is disappointing that I have to do this, but this is the only way to fix your insights."

Boom!

An abrupt appearance of tremendous pressure drowned everyone inside the room except for Wilford. They were suddenly put to the ground, and with widened eyes, they were unable to breathe.

It seemed as if Lucas was surrounded by an aura that was difficult to discern. It was like a higher entity was in front of them, controlling their will to breathe.

And as the pressure continued to push them down, Lucas started pacing. He then smiled viciously at them.

"I hope that you will remember this. I am a special participant for the sect in the InterSect competition. You understand?"

Everyone nodded simultaneously, and suddenly, the pressure disappeared with Lucas turning his back on them.

"You may now proceed, Wilford. I will be cultivating for the meantime. Prepare for the competition."

Then, at that moment, Lucas disappeared out of nowhere with no wind present. It was like he disappeared like a bubble.

They breathed, panting, then slowly stood up with weak knees. Their eyes looked at Wilford with disbelief and doubt. How could that be possible? Weren't they standing before a kid? Why would his pressure suddenly be stronger than theirs?

It was like their cultivation base was nothing but a piece of paper in front of a boulder.

"You may be confused right now. That person from earlier is my master. You heard it right, "Master." I serve him, but I am still your sect leader. He will participate in the InterSect competition and no one will question it. Understand?" Wilford remarked.

Everyone nodded without making any sound, then Wilford proceeded with the agenda.

(Flashback)

Still, with the seashore in his sight, Lucas continued walking to search for another



personality. He then saw a human figure, and now have an idea that they knew their existence, he moved with vigilance.

He walked slowly, then saw that this version of him had a creepy smile like even though there was nothing in front of him, he was still smiling.

"Is this one a crazy version of me?" He mumbled in a low tone, but he wasn't expecting that personality to hear him.

He suddenly turned his face to Lucas, and as creepy as his gaze was, Lucas couldn't help but tremble. Even though he was calm, his system was not.

"Why are you looking at me with such tired eyes? Are you thinking of me as a bothersome person? Huh?!"

Lucas was still in his position, without any sound. He just looked at that personality.

"I am the main personality. What kind of personality are you? Hoy!"

At that moment, Lucas had no other choice but to shout. As he spoke, that version of himself started running in his direction. Out of nowhere, a knife appeared in his hand and was ready to launch at him.

Swish!



But as soon as he aimed to stab Lucas, he only passed through without any injuries caused by that attack. That personality just pondered as he looked at Lucas with wide eyes. He wasn't expecting that to happen.

"Why can't I kill you?"

Inside, Lucas was as if he had a cold body. However, outside, he was calm as the sky. He wasn't even budging, and in the next fragment of time, this version of him attempted to harm him again.

But as it is, it was all in vain. He wasn't harmed and just passed through him.

Lucas smiled with bored eyes and said, "It seems you can't kill me. What are you? A murderer version of myself?"

Lucas trusted the old version of himself as he knew that he had a good insight into life. He then thought of it as well, this murderer version of himself, that it would be useful to have the ability to easily kill someone.

"Come at me. I will accept your charges." Lucas said but the murderer version of himself just stood still then clicked his tongue.

"Tsk. You are here to merge with you right. Just take me. It is useless if I can't kill someone. You have such strong mental dominance. I can't kill



you."

Then Lucas slowly walked and continued what the murdered Lucas wanted to say.

"Instead, you can kill someone from the surface, right?" Lucas asked.

This personality nodded with a smile and said, "You are smart, main personality."

(Present time)

"So, Brother Wilford, how were the sect elders?" Lucas asked as Wilford arrived at the personal field.

"They accepted it. Without any questions, they took it into their minds that you were higher than them." Wilford reported.

"Really? Without even thinking of the pride of the sect? Having me as a special competitor would trample their egos, right? Heh... Then my killing intent really injected fear into them." Lucas mumbled.

"Master-!"

"Senior Brother Lucas, please keep addressing me that way."

"Ah yes, Senior Brother Lucas, I think that everything will be okay."



Lucas smirked at how Wilford sounded.

"Why are you sounding too subjective? It is not like you." Lucas said.

"Well, it is because you said that you would help me ascend. I am only excited." Wilford explained.

"I see... Then, let's not waste any time. Let's search for talent for me, and every talent would be at one level."

"Huh? Please enlighten me, Senior Brother Lucas." Wilford was confused at how Lucas sounded. It was as if he was saying that he would give something.

"I know how to share energy. I can also see your dantian right now. It was like you are experiencing a bottleneck, huh? It is nothing. I can create a way for you to raise your cultivation base."