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Lucas had killed all of those who had corrupted mana. He then looked at their eyes, which were filled with despair and fear. They were weakened as Lucas walked towards them with the villagers behind him. **1**

These cultivators were bewildered. They didn't know what to do, and just as they were scared of him as well as the villagers, they lowered their heads and kowtowed in front of Lucas.

"Please forgive us! We will not do it again. Just let us live, please!"

"Just let us live. We will do everything for you. Even if you want to enslave us, to our very best, we will only move to your will."

In the swift course of time, Lucas understood that they were only blinded by life and not by the meaning of it. But he didn't care and just put them under his spell. With the same effect as when he enslaved the village, their eyes turned white.

After a couple of seconds, they looked like normal people, but deep inside, Lucas was controlling them.

"The greater the number of people who can take land without making a fuss is the best method



for this one. I have already used much of my time and expansion should start now. However, it felt as if these dark sect cultivators would attract someone. Should I wait till they arrive?'

Lucas had a suspicion about the effects of the dark sect cultivators' actions. As dark sects were composed of criminals, there would always be good guys that would be after them to impose "justice."

'If they had arrived here to take over the village and rebel against the Five Great Families, it could be possible that some people from the Five Great Families would come.'

Lucas was thinking of trying to enslave a small scale of the power of the Five Great Families. But, because he was still unsure, he decided to use a small portion of his available time to wait for the "good guys." And just as his small expectation, people arrived.

After a week, Lucas's eyes gazed to his left as he felt a presence coming from this direction. He then realized that they were cultivators as the density of mana from them was not so pure and only small.

He let out a sigh and stood up from his seat. His minions moved and assisted him with his future actions. And just as he went out of his hut, these cultivators surrounded the whole village.

Meanwhile, on the cultivator's side, a group composed of 20 cultivators was communicating with each other using their jade slips.

Jade slips could be considered expensive, but these cultivators came from a sect that specialized in making jade slips. Furthermore, all of them were in the Warrior Spirit Realm. To the general public, they were at least a hundred times stronger than normal people.

"Was this the village that those nasty bastards took over?" A leader asked his subordinate from the jade slip.

A voice disembodied, "Yes. From the reports of the intel in the city, the dark sect took this course, which ended up with this village."

One cultivator then reported to the leader after that voice. "I can familiarize one. It is positive that this village was already under those bastards."

The leader had a solemn look and nodded. He then gave his orders.

"Launch a surprise attack. Do not harm the villagers and just directly kill those dark sect bastards."

"Yes, sir." They all responded through the jade slips.



They all moved in unison and swiftly saved space against the dark sect cultivators. Their mission was moving smoothly and had no complications. But it was their expectation that was met when the dark sect cultivators abruptly shifted their attention directly to each of them without missing a beat.

They stopped abruptly and were surprised by that event. Just as it was about stealth, they changed their plan.

"Attack them."

The cultivators went out of their positions and attacked the dark sect cultivators, but not as expected. The dark sect cultivators didn't fight back. They just let themselves be killed.

"W-What is wrong with them?" Their faces were bewildered.

Lucas smirked as he saw that they were already around his village. He just let the villagers act normally, but he controlled the dark sect cultivators specifically, to pinpoint each of the cultivators' positions.

Just as he got their positions, he thought deeply about his plan.

'Having these slightly stronger cultivators on my



palm would be great. Using their knowledge, I could think of any methods that I could use in the future. Hence, even if I sacrifice them, it will be a good trade.'

Lucas gave a vicious smile as he started to see the future he could get from this event. And as he hijacked their communication, since it was just a use of a sound technique with extended usage of Qi, he listened to their plan.

He learned that they were supposed to attack stealthily, but not anymore, as his plan had already been commenced.

He used the dark sect cultivators to get their attention, and after that, he pushed them to reveal their positions for him to have an easy assessment and introduction.

The dark sect cultivators died helplessly, and at the same time, the cultivators were dazed looking at the dead bodies of the dark cultivators they killed.

Their eyes were trembling just as confusion took over their minds.

"What? What is wrong with them? They located where we were hiding but let themselves be killed?" One mumbled in utter confusion.

"H-Hey? There is nothing wrong with it. They probably thought that they had no footing



against us. "

"All of them? It is impossible if they think that way. What kind of ability do they have? Do all of them talk with their minds? Are they masters in Mind Communication?"

"It might be absurd, but Isn't it great that we already have the mission done? Wrap up, we still have plenty of criminals and rebels to catch."

"Hey, hey, hey... Don't be too rash. This could be a mere play by our enemies. Sacrificing is normal in wars, right? They might be scheming something."

"I beg to differ. Their numbers just don't match to scheme against us. Furthermore, I can not sense any extra spiritual energy in the surroundings. It is already certain that we had the mission done."

"I am not comfortable with this fast completion. They just let themselves be killed. I don't have any explanation to think of for that."

"Absurd or not, let's accept it. We are done here."

There were minor squabbles between the same sect of these cultivators. And as Lucas was standing outside, blending with the villagers, he was just staring at them blankly.

The cultivators slowly registered what



happened. And as they slightly felt that something was wrong, they addressed this matter.

"H-Hey. Is it just me or can you guys see it?"

"What? Are you feeling hysterical again? Ugh. It is just crazy to work with all of you maggots."

"N-No. It is not like that. Can't you see the villagers?"

"What about them?"

"They are not shouting."

"And what does that mean...?"

They already have it. They finally saw what was lacking and the reason why they were uncomfortable with it. It was all because they couldn't find any reason why the dark sect cultivators let themselves be killed and the unusual reactions from the villagers.

They were bizarrely silent. Their eyes were just blank, and they didn't flinch from the bloody scene. They appeared to be accustomed to it.

"Why are they silent?"

"They might be surprised by it. Just let them register what happened in front of them."

"Seriously? Were their minds genetically duplicated with others to have the same

reaction? And by the looks of it, no one will ask us about who we are and why we killed these people."

"Easy. Even if they were threats, they were Qi-less. They are just ordinary mortals."

Creep was all over them. They were surrounded by a strange event that even their leader couldn't comprehend.

Why were the villagers acting silent and blank in front of them? Were they really used to blood or was it just a reflex reaction?

And as their silence continued, the leader of the cultivators stepped forward and tried to talk to them.

"Excuse me, but may I ask who your village leader is? I have some business to talk with them." Their leader said.

The villager that was asked to didn't reply. Instead, they reacted bizarrely. The villagers smiled heinously.

"What is wrong with them?" The leader thought and moved back. He didn't know what to do as he was clouded by the strange events that had happened since they arrived.

"Leader, all of the villagers were smiling!"

The leader immediately shifted his attention and

looked at all of them. And his eyes dilated from surprise. All of them were indeed smiling.

"This is strange." The leader uttered.

But suddenly, someone from the villagers spoke up.

"Thank you for your help."

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