

## 282 Confinement [2]

A prey in front of a predator would be silent in fear. It was common for cowering to happen since everything about the predator was dangerous. The surrounding aura and pressure, and also the minions he had. 1

But Lucas wasn't just a simple predator. He was rare to consider as he was not just profound in Shadow Art and Mystical Arts, but he was also an Emperor Spirit Realm cultivator. This instance just made the officials silent. They didn't know what to do in front of Lucas, their predator.

Everyone was on the edge of their seats as Lucas stared at Del Dai, curious about how he could remain rational and calm. Lucas just opened a path for the expedition teams to join the people inside the Shadow Prison. And as they joined together, their minds started to question their lives and their purposes.

'Forget about the legacy of the Wubao family. They must have offended him for him to create such a legion and attack. Even though he could do it himself, he chose to play with our minds. And there is no way we could still have the chance of surviving this monster.'

Their opinions of the Wubao family started to change. The loyalty they had was defeated by

their wavering faith. And as Lucas put them into this state, he just had to carry out the next phase of his plan.

"This will definitely start a commotion in the whole province. Whether they would try to talk to us or not, would depend on their decisions. The entire province would surely fight us and try to put us down, but it is useless since they divided their power to control Quanzhi Province, a neighboring province that had become under Ji An's control."

One by one, Lucas faced his disciples and started to acknowledge their achievements.

"Congratulations, Manigi. You were able to fool the Ren region. And as your reward, I will teach you a technique I know about your cultivation."

"I am already honored by your guidance, Master. Please, you don't need to teach me more techniques. I cannot afford to receive such an honor."

"Are you perhaps trying to decline my offer?" Lucas asked with an imposing expression. Just looking at him, Manigi felt that he might have made Lucas upset about his words.

"Of course not, Master. How could I dare?"

Lucas scoffed, then tapped Manigi's shoulders as he stated, "Just accept it, dumbass. I still can't



understand why you decided to follow me just because you feel that I can understand your uniqueness. That is not enough reward for the efforts and contributions you made on this mission."

"T-Thank you... Then, I am grateful to accept such an honor, Master."

Lucas then went to face Dashter, who was panting as he was just after his cultivation. The Wind Qi was still blocking his airways, and just as Lucas noticed it, he swayed his hands and activated an array that could help him breathe properly.

"What did I tell you about cultivating, Dashter? You don't need to rush the progress. Be patient, even if you are still in the Master Spirit Realm. Your Qi is unique, so you must slowly cultivate it since no one can help you once I am not around."

"I am... sorry, Master."

Dashter had been attached to Lucas, as a result of his actions and treatment of him. In the past, Dashter was just a trainee for some small mercenary group. He was mostly used as a port in expeditions and monster hunting. However, there was a reason why he had a small contribution and a position in his previous job. It was because he was slow.



Dashter's movement was slow as if the wind was pushing him back. But, due to his strong physique, even though he was skinny, he was still able to get a job with a mercenary group.

At the time when Lucas was searching for disciples, and also notably unique ones, he stumbled upon Dashter, who had a unique physique. Although Lucas lost his abilities that had some connection with magic, he still had the critical eyes and knowledge of a sage.

Lucas was not a sage anymore. For a person to be considered a sage, he must be a mage first and all-knowing in the field of magic. However, after the incident with the God of Magic, he lost his capabilities as a mage because of the destruction of his core. Thus, he couldn't be a sage anymore.

Lucas, however, still considered himself a sage because he had recently converted as a cultivator with Magique, a combination of mana and Qi. Hence, even though he wouldn't be able to perform perfect magic, at least a similarity to it was still possible for him, which was Mystical Arts.

"It's okay. I am just going to congratulate you since you also completed your task in the Senhin Region. We now know that they would also participate in taking back Quanzhi Province."



Dashter smiled, his eyes flickering with delight. Lucas just complimented and recognized his job, and now words could not explain how happy he was.

"I will keep doing my best, Master. I am still in debt to you."

"No, forget about it. It was just necessary since your talent is an asset to the Xiao Dynasty. So, for your reward, you can name what you want."

"There is nothing more I could ask from you, Master. Let me just serve you, and I would be happy with it."

He simply nodded, understanding that Dashter had made the decision. He couldn't challenge it because his attitude was unwavering. Perhaps his charisma and presence influenced the loyalty of his pupils and familiars.

Lucas then faced Insal and then sighed before her. He tapped her shoulders and then smiled.

"In your success in the Ming region, joining the Reverend Sect as a worker and also learning some information about them, I will reward you. I just don't know by now since I can't think of any techniques suitable for you. Just stay there and wait until I reward you, okay? I'm sorry if I can't reward you immediately."

"Don't worry about it, Master. I am not thirsty



for rewards. I just hope to serve you and others. Your achievements are my achievements as well. Furthermore, I don't have much to do in life. I am just no one, and you discovered my purpose. Please, let me serve you forever."

"Insal, I am grateful that you think that way, but you already know that I have a legacy to finish and I won't be here in the Mortal Realm forever. But, with respect to you, I will let you stay by my side. We will achieve everything, I promise you that. We will take over the whole Mortal Heaven, in the least bloody way I could think of."

"Thank you, Master!" Everyone bowed at him, feeling the flames in their hearts fueled by Lucas's words. His promises and presence were enough, and they believed that Lucas could reach everything in Mortal Heaven.

They wanted Lucas to rule the whole of Mortal Heaven as the ambassador. Moreover, they want peace, which they could only get after chaos. They knew it very well, and they understood that there were things they needed to do to support Lucas.

'My calculations might be off. Taking over Xiaozhin Province might be later than I expected, so I might need some help from my familiars. But it will only happen when the whole continent discovers our movement. It won't be



too long, so I should also let them know that I will be needing their help.'

"Hey you, the Master of the rebellion, aren't you afraid that the whole army of the province will be your enemy?"

Lucas's attention was caught by a person who spoke inside the Shadow Prison. And as Lucas shifted his gaze to them, he saw Del.

"Who are you?"

"Commissioner Dai of Intelligence and Affairs. Answer my question, aren't you afraid?"

"Me? Afraid? How could you say I am afraid? What made you think of it?" Lucas's interest was piqued, as well as others. Even though Lucas's disciples were offended by his casual tone, they trusted how Lucas would handle it.

Lucas smirked and then approached him. He even opened a path and entered the Shadow Prison.

"How can you say that I am afraid? On what basis?"

"Your actions earlier. You are congratulating and recognizing your minions' work since you know well that you are going to die against the whole continent."

Lucas stared at him and nodded. "You think that I



did that because I was afraid?"

"Yes. That is a common action. People that were about to die, or at least they knew they would die, unconsciously created more memories to get attached more to their loved ones. I think that you don't have any family, and what you only have were your minions. So, you unconsciously recognized and congratulated them. That is a death flag, you know."

"You are jinxing my death?" Lucas asked, then afterward, scoffed. "You think that way? Ohhh... You might be right... If it wasn't me." Then, slowly, a vicious aura surrounded him as he smiled and approached Del. It was the smile of a demon...

"You might be right about your words. But, that won't work on me since it is me..."