



## 255 Arrival at the First City

"Hey, I have a new assignment for you." A scholar-looking man said to a group of mercenaries: wearing white robes and with a reverent aura around him, the mercenaries lowered their stance and greeted him with respect. 1

This person in white is a commissioner of White Lead when it comes to investigation. He was respected in the mercenary group and also a powerful one, despite his deceiving appearance as a scholar.

And this group, they were the newly sent group to search for the third son of White Lead's leader, Brian Chang.

"This is him." The scholar gave a scroll with a sketch of Brian's face drawn on it. "He is Brian Wubao, but he is using his other name, Brian Chang, for some reason. Now, move and find him. You were already told about the hints and traces he left from the previous group."

"Yes, we understood."

The group left for the search. They consisted of 8 members, and the expressions on their faces were not calm, but rather cunning ones that didn't fit with the job they had.



For a searcher or tracker to be good at their job, their face should not be suspicious. Their faces should be average or at least calm, but White Lead didn't have enough groups that were able to search for a person. Hence, they had no choice but to pick people with suspicious faces for an important mission.

Their trip had gone for an hour with them nonchalantly talking as if it was their pastime. But, as they arrived at the last city in the Wu region, they decided to have a stop and rest for a while.

They went to a restaurant and ordered their food. Meanwhile, at the same time, a group of people in a coach arrived in the city as well. It was Lucas's company, entering the city with tired and bored faces.

But, as they went down, a relief expression emerged on each of their faces.

"Finally... We have arrived. I can finally think of resting before we go to the capital!" Beatrix exclaimed in joy, ignoring others and dragging Glassera for a walk.

Lucas's company might be relieved, however, not for him as he had thoughts of ideas in his mind.

"This will be the first city where I will start with



the word techniques.'

While following them to a neighboring restaurant, Lucas' mind was racing with ideas and plans for this plot. He was thinking about magical arrays, but it would take time to draw and establish them, something he was hesitant about.

There was also an idea in his head that he would go full word technique on them, but he was having second thoughts since it could damage their will, which he was afraid to do. Things on his conscience were still bothering him. Even though he was not afraid of killing, he was thinking about his karma, which was stronger than a normal fate.

The heavens are ruled by karmic points to rule over the fates of people. That was one of the tenets he got from the memories of those he had killed as God of Magic. And, it was not a bad one since it would lessen the blood in his hands.

He might not be terrified of killing, but he was still afraid of hurting his karma too much. In that case, he was thinking of doing something positive to offset the negative points, but he didn't have the chance to do so.

Maybe his negative points were lessened when he helped Glassera and Beatrix, but it wouldn't be enough to negate the millions of points he



might have garnered.

"I will be visiting a restroom. Just wait for me there, Senior Brother Lucas." Brian bid before Lucas nodded.

"Okay."

Jake then pointed at the restaurant and was overjoyed to go there. But, unfortunately, he accidentally bumped into someone, and he almost put down from the force of the impact.

"What the fuck...?!"

Lucas and others took a breather. Jake, who was the cause of it, instantly dropped his head and apologized. Regardless of how heartfelt his apologies were, the other party refused to accept them.

"Are you blind? Are your eyes useless? Do you want me to take them out for you, huh?"

Jake felt the hostile intent in his words, but Lucas stopped him from reacting by pulling his arms. He then shook his head and apologized to them as well.

"Please forgive my subordinate."

"Do you think that I will accept it?"

Lucas looked at the group again and then counted their numbers. They were eight, which



could be why it seemed to be hard for the person to accept the apology, as he was trying to show off or was just confident in his company. He wasn't hurt at that, and it was only an accident, but, facing it calmly, Lucas took out coins of silver from the pocket of his robes.

He slid his hands into his robes, and as he realized what he was about to do, Jake demanded Lucas stop.

"Grand Master, you don't have to compensate that man. He is also not looking where he walks, which resulted in the two of us bumping into each other. I already asked for an apology and I know it was sincere, so there is no need to drag this out. You don't have to compensate him as well."

Lucas sighed, then continued with what he was doing. "Please accept our apology. It was only a harmless accident." Lucas said with the most sincere tone he could muster.

He was becoming a little irritated by the other party's expression. However, in order not to prolong the issue and also to avoid complications, he was okay with being the modest one in the circumstances.

"Really? Do you think that we don't have any money? What I want is..." Seemed to be thinking, the man looked at his group and then had some



similar idea, which they laughed about.

Their giggles annoyed Lucas, but they annoyed Glassera and Beatrix more.

"Hey, just accept it if you don't want some problem. I am suggesting this to you as a concerned person and also a witness." Glassera said, with an annoyed tone.

"You motherfuckers, just be grateful that they asked for an apology to thickheaded people like you. And scram, before I hit you in the face." Beatrix exclaimed at this time.

Lucas continued to calmly face the situation and intervened with the two ladies. He gave a smile to the other party to lessen the heavy mood that was being created and spreading in the public. The passerby was piqued by the situation as well.

"And what if I don't? Hahaha! Kneel before us and apologize again. If you don't want to fight us."

Lucas scoffed. "I am sorry. But, to kneel? Do you think I am afraid of fighting you? I am only being humble and respectful of the situation and do not wish to grow more. But it seemed that you were intentionally dragging this somewhere. For what reason? Your ego?"

Lucas' comments hit them hard this time. They were irritated. The group's leader snorted and



turned to face Lucas. Jake, who was restrained, displayed clear murderous intent to them, but they were able to ignore it and fight back.

"What are you waiting for? Just kneel if you really don't want to raise this into a more heavy situation. Just kneel. I am asking nicely."

With his lips slightly flinching from the surprise of what they said, Lucas stood straight and looked into their eyes, more into the leading person of the other party.

"Okay... I will do it." When Lucas said it, Brian, Glassera, and Beatrix were against it. But, even with how they insisted on not doing it, Lucas just shook his head. "Who are you and your affiliates for me to easily address you?"

"Heh! You will tremble in fear if you discover who we are. We are from White Lead!"

Hearing that revelation, Glassera and Beatrix couldn't hide the surprise in their eyes. The public as well was surprised by that, which was why they couldn't help but gossip about it.

However, Lucas and Jake had different expressions towards it. Jake was clueless, whereas Lucas was intrigued by the outcome of the play.

"Hah... Really... You are willing to slander the name of your mercenary group to boost your



ego?"

"What? You don't want to kneel even after hearing who we are?"

Lucas wasn't feeling arrogant, but he already had a plan for getting out of the position and exacting revenge on them. Even if they didn't do much harm, he seemed to have an idea of a useful and correct approach: he used the public's view.

"Wow... Really? Is the White Lead this tyrannic as well? I thought that White Lead was leading the Wu Region with care. It was my mission to see if it was really true."

[Basics of Word Technique: Emotional Manner]

By saying those words out loud, Lucas intended to show some emotion that he cared for the city and the whole region. It was targeted at the citizens who were the public and audience for this situation.

"I was longing to free the Wu Region from tyrannic events, but it seemed that lowly members of White Lead could do this to anyone."

Even though others were agreeing with what Lucas was saying, they couldn't dare show it. And looking at them, Lucas noticed that they were taking his side, even just a slight appearance of it.

'What a truly amazing play and a useful one at the same time.'

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