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A moment of silence had hit the room where Lucas and his company were inside. He was only sitting on one chair while the other four were busy with their own business going on. On the other hand, it seemed that Brian's business was to contemplate. 1

The room they got was the most expensive one and the widest in the inn that they booked. Since Glassera and Beatrix were both females, they should be in different rooms, but they insisted on joining them in one room.

Since there was no problem with having them in one room, Lucas didn't insist on them having a different room. He had no space for lustful pleasures.

"Brian, what did you talk about with those men? Did you finally have an idea of what you would do? It looks like your father wanted you to go back to your home."

"I don't know, Senior Brother. I don't feel like going back to White Lead immediately. I can still feel the disgust that I felt in that place."

Lucas was confused at that short notion, and he wanted to know what it was.

It could be normal for someone who comes from

a reputable family to seek a different and independent name. However, Brian was pulling something deep inside that made him decide to leave his home.

Furthermore, Lucas could feel that there was something more in it that Brian didn't feel shared with him. He could understand it as it was normal for a human being to still feel emotional about small things.

But Lucas's thoughts were also apathetic. He desired more than just a safe invasion, he also wanted to be alone again.

"Don't mind it please..." Brian then immediately stood up from his seat. "I will go back to them. I still haven't finished talking with them."

Brian exited the room, and the two women who were curious about the situation began to question Lucas. They were only silent before because of the uneasy environment produced by the previous occurrence.

Glassera hesitantly posed a question. "If you don't mind, may I ask Senior Brother Lucas who Brother Brian is? Is it true that he was the third son of the White Lead's leader, Banglang Wubao?"

She was still thinking about her previous blunder when she inadvertently pried into their personal

matters. And as Lucas realized that she was still bothered by it, he sighed.

He put his elbows on the table and leaned his head on his hand. "Hmm... Yes, it is true that he is a son of White Lead's leader."

"No way... I can't believe it. We were together with the son of a reputable mercenary group? I can't believe that I was honored to see or even be with him. Why didn't he tell us that so that we could act more respectfully towards him?"
Beatrix mumbled with obvious surprise.

"It's okay, you don't have to worry about it."

'Giving it a thought, this city doesn't seem too difficult to handle. I had already influenced some of the people earlier and made my presence known to some of the others. Even if they were from the higher class here, it still doesn't sound bad since I won't even make my actions public.'

As Lucas sat on a chair near the window, he had a few thoughts about the plan that he had in his mind. It didn't take much time and energy for him to create an immediate plan based on the current situation.

Things had been hasty in the past, but for now, he saw things more favorable to him despite their speed.



Lucas knew that talking to them was the only way to get their hearts to melt for him. However, as he knew that he wouldn't be able to tackle and manage other settlements while he was here, he had a plan in mind of what to order to Jake.

'In the basic perspective, I will need something reliable. Jake is an example of someone I could get the information from since he is already experienced in it. Hence, to handle things while hustling in this city, Jake shall infiltrate White Lead's rank.'

Taking Brian's presence into consideration, Lucas started to feel that his fate was going to his accord as well. It was favorable to him, which he was truly happy about.

"Grand Master, do you need my presence?"

While the rest of the company was in the dining room of the inn, Lucas had made Jake stand before him to give his instructions.

"I overheard Brian's plan. He is going back to White Lead to try to reestablish his position in the mercenary group. Since he already has the basics of martial arts, I want you to follow him to White Lead and encourage him that you will be his supporter. I want you to get inside the White Lead and raise your ranks there."

Jake was frozen for a moment as he listened to

Lucas's phrases. He was baffled, slightly off on the topic for a moment.

"Show them that you've got something, but don't overdo it. Encourage them as well, that you will look out for Brian. All of that, you must get it in a month before I attack White Lead and take over them."

Jake was all ears, but when he recognized there was a fault in the plan, he had no choice but to point it out.

"Grand Master, if attacking the White Lead will take a month, what will you do about the aftermath? Won't the other regions be wary of us and retaliate?"

"Positions in the authorities don't mean much to those who have them as well. They will follow who is sitting above them, as long as that person is known as an insider."

"Wait... Does that mean that you won't be the one who publicly announces that attacks the White Lead? If you will not make your name known, then who will do it?"

A genial smile appeared on Lucas's face, which dragged Jake's curiosity more.

"We have Brian... From my observations, he is distant from his family. And if I am even wrong, I will have him under my control for a few months

until I get inside the circles of the government of the Northern Continent."

"Grand Master, your plan... It is amazing... A smart one, I must say..." A bright smile formed on Jake's face at this point, understanding Lucas's plans and goals that he couldn't comprehend in the past.

'After holding White Lead, I will be entering the circle of people under one of the Six Supreme Generals. And with that, I will find ways to reach and get control of a general. And with that, I will handle the emperor myself.'

The concept appeared to be straightforward at first glance, but it was actually quite sophisticated in certain areas. It could be simple and straightforward, but the process would be considerably more difficult because there would be hurdles and other things on the road.

Furthermore, even with all of the plans he had in mind, he knew that it would not be as easy as he thought. And the main purpose of the plan was not to cause bloodshed. It must be safe at all costs.

"Be careful. You don't need to search for information; just focus on getting their trust and I will contact you."

"Yes, Grand Master."



Lucas then sighed after recalling other people.

'I just need to think about how I will make use of the other three.'

"Brian, you don't mind me commanding your men for a while?" Lucas asked as another came, he went down to see the group from White Lead.

"You don't have to worry about that, Senor Brother Lucas. You can give them any order you like; they won't complain."

"That's good. I just have something on my mind."

For this day, Lucas would continue the plan he had finished. He asked for the whole map of the city, and even though he knew that the magical array that he would build needed to have a regular shape, he made a few adjustments since the city was not well-formed based on its map.

He let out a sigh as he stood confidently in front of them, giving them his spiritless face and then ordering them.

"Here, put these, respectively, into each point I drew on the map. Bury them on the ground and I will consider forgiving you for what you did yesterday."

Lucas knew that these men were still trembling

with nervousness from what happened yesterday. And having debt in the cultivation world, even if it takes any other form, is still a debt that one must pay. Hence, without any question, the group followed his orders.

What Lucas needed to bury were the characters. Even if they couldn't put the characters respectably, he could apply some rules from arraying a grand formation.

Those characters were also runes combined to create a spell. And written spells could be equivalent to arrays.

With that, he was starting to see what it was he had to do to get them more. Hence, after planting the grand formation for future use, Lucas must attack them emotionally with his word technique.

In that case, he should start to talk with them without getting discovered by his company, since it would raise some suspicion because of the change of character that he would use, which would be difficult to understand.