



## 260 White Lead Minions [1]

Lucas couldn't help but be amazed by Kalus as he had been watching him earlier. 'Just look at how expert this man is at being cunning.' <sup>1</sup>

"Then, do we have a deal? Will you listen to my orders?" Lucas asked with a smile, but behind it was his Qi, which had the intention of dragging their wills under his control.

**[Basics of Word Technique: Mental Manner]**

'Just with a word of accordance, they will put their guards down and the effect of the technique will penetrate their will to follow my words. But, despite their will being under my control, just like before, their minds will be just as favorably on my part and slaves to my command.'

"Yes."

**Flash!**

Their eyes flashed to white and immediately returned to their previous color. However, despite those word techniques, he was saving a little portion until the citizens got what they wanted.

"Well then, White Lead members... Taste what the people of this city have wanted for a long

time and in recent days. That will be your punishment before you fall into my power." Lucas muttered and turned his back.

Red eyes flickered, glaring at the White Lead members. As Lucas left them, they went to the White Lead members and beat them with everything they got. They were limited to not killing them, but inflicting injury on them was alright. After all, that was a judgment from someone who had the power.

The next day... people started thanking Lucas. There had been a huge change in the citizens' atmosphere as well as the city. For some reason, it became rowdier and people were more cheerful than before. People were staring at Lucas as he walked down the street as if he were some sort of savior to them.

'I am their savior, but this is not the end. I still need to enchant them into liking me more, and since I didn't have to literally make them fool towards me, I can reform the formation that I will activate.'

"Lord Wei, please have a seat in our humble restaurant. Order what you like, it's on the house!" A cheerful greeting and offer came from a common restaurant owner. Lucas then accepted it willingly and ate with other people inside.

'It still feels weird, yet nostalgic. Saving a city from tyrants... Although it was not enough, at least, the burden was slightly lessened.'

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The skies turned blue as Lucas started activating the grand formation covering the whole city. It was a soothing sensation for everyone. At the same time, it dragged them into staring at the sky as they watched different plays of characters in the sky in the form of Qi.

The land vibrated, as did some energy from the roots of heaven and earth, filling the energy gap for the formation. As it was grandiosely presenting the impression of being saved, Lucas then departed the scene and made a dramatic exit, as his mission in this city had been completed.

He had already captivated the people's minds and souls, as well as spies of White Lead. They moved along with him to the next city, Lucas in mind, he would use the same method as he did in the first city. To easily capture people's hearts, he should trigger the hatred they had and give them the salvation that only he could offer.

It was manipulation at some point, but Lucas couldn't care less as he knew that he wasn't harming the innocent citizens. Instead, he was saving them and giving them what they wanted—

freedom.

"Master, should we go along with the other White Lead members?"

The question came from a White Lead member who had been made a fool and treated Lucas as his master. Although there was no problem for him, the members were extremely loyal to him, which made him uncomfortable since their eyes were indeed fools.

He smiled and looked in the direction of their target. "Yup. The same as ever, until we reach the capital."

However, despite having citizens in each city captivated by him, he wasn't careless enough to leave them powerless. He imparted knowledge to those who were knowledgeable or could understand the martial arts he created.

Furthermore, he gave them a month to prepare their bodies. Even though it was impossible to be a master in that time span, he was only asking them to be average or have the ability to fight.

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"This will be the ninth city... So far, I haven't faced any difficulties with White Lead people. But, as we get closer to the capital, I think I should be more careful than before since they might get a hint of my activities." Lucas mumbled

to himself and climbed down from the coach he was riding.

"Kalus, find White Lead members in this city. You have one day to report back to me. Gather them, and if they insist on not following, you can use violence."

"Yes, Master! Everyone, do the same."

Their total was just ten. Lucas refused to carry all of the White Lead members he encountered. Some, though, were just left in cities and must coexist with the population. And Lucas persuaded them that they could trust the White Lead members since he had already subordinated them.

'But, this city is somewhat different from the other cities that I visited. The economy is much better and the essence around here is way more powerful than in the previous one. It could be that the cultivators here are stronger than before.'

Even though Lucas was feeling a little odd with the environment the city was creating, he couldn't care more about it as he knew that there would be ways. Not being arrogant to the point that he'd become arrogant, Lucas at least knew that a General Spirit Realm cultivator like him, even if it was his second time, could not be easily defeated by lower realm cultivators, let

alone by cultivators who had lower mastery than him.

Lucas had already mastered his affinities. Despite not practicing them, the knowledge and practical applications he did have in the past made him powerful enough to fight against someone higher in cultivation than him.

A few hours later, Lucas was still waiting for the White Lead members inside a pub. But as he waited, he became tired and bored. They had gone past the timeframe he had set, and Lucas sensed something was wrong.

"Hey man, can you move?" Someone spoke beside him.

Lucas silently looked at this man and noticed he was kind of drunk. He nodded, then followed what the man said and just ignored the tone he made.

'It is understandable since he is already tipsy.'

Silence covered Lucas's surroundings for a few seconds, which Lucas was used to, and he was okay with it. However, it seemed that the person who sat beside him wasn't attached to the silence that he tried to speak with Lucas, who was uninterested in the matters the man was talking about.

"I am a real man! I don't want my family to be

poor, so I chose to fight back. But, what happened? My greed for money led me to lose them. I want to do better, but my family won't be coming back to me."

Lucas didn't look at the man, and just drank the liquor he ordered earlier. But the man kept on talking, pestering him with his personal affairs.

"Man, can you understand me? My heart is a bit sad right now since my family is gone. But, what should I do? I cannot reverse it back."

Lucas then thought of what he saw in the man. 'Just go along with it. You are not the only one who has lost their family. And as you said, it was because of your greed. That is the consequence of your greed, so receive that punishment that fate wanted you to experience.'

Although he was not apathetic, Lucas couldn't feel any sympathy for the man. He could understand that it was a play of fate for him. Having a huge quantity of karmic points, Lucas could understand the flow of karma, in which every action had equivalent consequences and results. There was nothing wrong with going with the flow, but questioning it was different. He chose to go with the flow, and hence, without using much of his brain, he lost his family.

'I don't know what to think, but this man is not different from me, but different in some ways. I

can accept the consequences since it was also my fault to receive that kind of punishment and limitations. Although I didn't choose it, it was still my fault since I was lacking. I didn't do well, so I should accept it!

"I don't know what to think anymore. Should I just die?"

'I don't know this man, so maybe that is the reason why I can't feel sympathy towards him. I don't have a strong justice persona, and I am selfish on the other hand. I feel it is justice if it is benefiting me. I don't know really who I am, but as long as things that matter to me are in danger, I will move.'

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