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"That was easy. I never thought that answer would make Banglang trust me with teaching his third son and also staying in White Lead." 1

Jake walked calmly, with a victor's smile on his face. Every step of his was a result of joy. He was already content with what happened inside, and he couldn't forget how it went.

Banglang simply asked Jake to kill someone, and as Jake had to answer it, he had to think carefully about his answer. He didn't expect at first that the result of his trial would be dependent on his answer.

He was not smart and also not a critical thinker most of the time. However, he had noticed that Banglang emphasized more about the province. Jake's existence was a threat, so to clear it, he should not be a threat to other people.

It was a jump out of Jake's character, but nonetheless, he played well there. His answer was good.

"I don't want to make enemies out of armies on the continent. If I kill that person, will you protect me, Big Boss?"

That answer was the reason for Banglang's wide smile. And as he had already come to trust Jake,

now Jake must just go with the flow and wait for Lucas's call. One month's time span would end without his consciousness. And just to prepare for it, he needed to learn the layout of the city.

He went to different corners, stealthily moving away from people's gazes. But his movements were not suspicious. He only jumped to different walls silently and watched factories and buildings from a distance. It was enough to clear someone's suspicions if ever.

'I can't afford to make someone suspicious of me again.'

Even so, Jake was still worried that Banglang only did it to lower his guard. However, on the other hand, Banglang was extremely happy that Jake turned out to be the different person he expected. What he expected of Jake was stupid, and since he knew that he would be fighting an army if he became a threat, he also knew that Jake would be an ally for them.

But Jake was no one's ally in the Northern Continent; he was simply going along with them while obeying Lucas' orders. It was simply because of his admiration of Lucas that he was willing to go along, even though it would risk his life. After all, he was loyal to Lucas as well.

[In the base of the organization that fights against White Lead.]

"We are seven again. Our weekly meeting became unstable in the past few days, no? Is this a sign that our organization is becoming irresponsible?"

"Don't speak too soon. There is a reason behind this, and let me explain it to you."

"Okay, we are all ears. Since this is your schedule to propose something good and report what you think we still didn't see, you have the platform."

A light appeared in a darkened room with walls made out of rocks. It was as if the room of the members of the organization was inside someplace surrounded by rocks. It could be a cave or a man-made place.

At the center of the room was a small platform, where a person could stand and see each person in the room, as well as them, see that person.

It was a man, based on his physique. He cleared his throat, and then took out some treasure that had an image of some man, and also people following behind him.

"This is a treasure called Monitoring. It is a treasure that could record the happenings in one place, with a partner treasure called The Eye."

"Okay, stop with the explanations of the tools you have used. We already know that."

"Ehem. Please don't interrupt me. It is for the sake of the minute of our meeting."

"Please forgive me."

Then, the man continued and clicked something on the Monitoring. Then, the images in the treasure moved, surprising everyone. It was not because of the features of the treasure. What surprised them was the content of the records on the treasure.

A man with a youthful handsome appearance walked into a crowd. He was nonchalantly walking. However, everyone moved to the side, giving him a space to walk.

This was just a normal instance, but as the record continued, the young man appeared to be more of a leader of this crowd. The crowd could number in the thousands, equal to the population of several cities. And just looking at it, they couldn't help but be speechless.

The man who presented the recording just stood without making any sound to break their silence. They needed it, as at the moment, their brains were working, running along to make their ideas work. Different methods were created in their minds for different situations that could happen in the future.

"Is that a leader of some cult? That record is here, right? That is taken in the Wu Region."

"Yes, this is taken here in the Wu Region."

"Then, what you are suggesting with this is for us to know how he was able to do that. That person is Lucas, right?"

"Yes, it is Lucas. But that was the last piece of information I manage to find ever since he appeared. And in that short amount of time, he was able to gather that number without White Lead discovering it."

"It must be fortunate for us. But, what should we do? We can't just look for him, right? And even if we look for him and have a chance to talk with him, it doesn't give us the opportunity to recruit him to join our organization since he holds a larger number of people than most of us here."

"Don't make it obvious. We are just playing with our luck if we do that. Instead, let us try to investigate him more. What is the purpose of his actions? Is he creating an army out of people in the Wu Region and against the whole province? Or is he just doing it to fight White Lead? Any activities like this, unrecorded and also without the knowledge of the continent, are an act of rebellion."

"We are lucky that we discovered him first. So, what should we do? Let's try our luck."

Everyone was so tense. A person just appeared out of nowhere, and after a few days, he had followers scattered all over the Wu Region. Anyone who would discover this would be curious, or even tempted to have some connection with him.

On the other hand, Lucas was stealthy in his actions. Just after the day, they got this record, he disappeared without any trace of where he went. The members of the organization couldn't take the risk of interrogating the citizens since they couldn't risk being discovered as well.

It could be a dead-end for them if they were time-restricted. However, they still had time on their hands, which could be used properly to create an army against White Lead.

"But, what if he retaliates or tries to take over the organization? What could happen to us? Mastermind would not introduce himself personally to us. Look, he is absent again."

It could be frustrating for them, but they had no other choice since their goals and cause matched his. Furthermore, he had a concrete plan, which had already taken their minds and hearts to finish what they started.

Even though he was still a mystery to them, they still trusted him as if they knew him personally.



"I have a suggestion. What about we put our men in each settlement to look for Lucas's whereabouts? And if one of them saw him, they should report it to us immediately using Jade Slips. They should be high-quality to have wider coverage."

"Because we already know what he looked like, we have a better chance of finding out where he was. And if some of our men disappeared, then it just also pointed out that he was there, and had to eliminate someone who was following him."

"It would be a waste of men, but I agree with you. This is for our cause, and their sacrifices will not be in vain. They already know what they joined, and it is for the future of their children in this chaotic and ugly continent."

"I just hope that Lucas is someone with whom we can talk rationally."

"He seemed to be rational. The citizens that were following him were not that fanatic and also, they were still normal. We could talk to them normally, so I suggest that we also infiltrate the side of the citizens that were following him to get more info."

"Yeah, less suspicious, and also more careful than ever. Every piece of information is needed."

"Then, the majority agreed with it. Even if others

were absent, we still have to work since this is needed with urgent actions."

"Yes, may we succeed in the path that we chose and survive till the end."

"Hey, stop that. You are breaking our spirits. We are not going to die, and it is not like that."

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