

## 275 Expedition [2]

Pakh! Pakh! Baam! 1

With a pant, Brian swiftly finished the clash with Lillin's subordinates. He stood with his head facing the ground. A smile on his face, creepily making its appearance in Lillin's eyes. He could see that the third young master was not normal.

"How maniac is he?"

Maniac...? It was not the right word to describe Brian. He was simply portraying a character that he thought could bring terror to a person. And here he was, acting like a maniac with wide eyes and a vicious gaze.

"Heinous... What's your deal?"

"I want you to work under me."

"That won't happen. Do you think my group was left untouched just because we were filthy and unorganized? Even though we are like that, we are also members of White Lead, and we are not following you if it is not from the orders of Big Boss."

Brian didn't respond and just stared at Lillin. From his peripheral vision, he could see a cup with chopsticks in it. And as his hands slowly reached it, his mouth was building up words to

respond.

"Yes, it is true. You are also members of White Lead and only Big Boss's words matter to you. But, I am the third young master, his third son."

"Ah... So you came here with that arrogance because you are the third son of the Big Boss? Do you think that we don't know that? We acted like that even though you are the third son because you are just a brat, showered with privilege, and just an immature person who faked his way."

Brian paused, and just smiled as he heard what Lilin said. He didn't expect that one.

'So, this is what their arrogance feels like? I mean, only their leader, Lilin. I heard they were persistent, stubborn, and also stupid. However, they became assets to White Lead because of their coordination and strength. But, it wasn't enough to fight me though.'

"You still think that way? Now, what can you see here? Isn't your men who were lying down from what I've done?"

.."

Lilin's eyes moved around the room. His legs stopped moving as he watched carefully and understood what had just happened inside the pub. It was real. Brian wasn't faking his way to

getting the fame he got. And the privilege, he was thinking, was starting to fade.

'Was I wrong? The third young master wasn't showered with privilege... By the looks of it, he was able to fight against my men and he didn't face any hardships.'

Brian clenched his fist as he reached for the cups of chopsticks. And as he noticed that Lilin's mind was clouded with thoughts, he then abruptly took out two chopsticks and sent them to Lilin, with the intent of hitting him.

The chopsticks flew directly at him. Lilin, on the other hand, noticed it and immediately reacted to it, but he wasn't able to catch the other one, successfully hitting him in his left ear with the chopstick.

'What?!'

Lilin's eyes suddenly turned into a glare. He darted eyes towards Brian, but he was already in front of him, with his fist ready to hit him. And before he could even protect himself and endure the punch, Brian filled his fist with Qi and performed a movement from Jake's martial arts.

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Lilin grunted as his eyes slowly opened. He felt a pain in his temple. Confused, he opened his eyes widely and looked in every direction. And when

he slowly remembered and digested what had just happened, his fist clenched.

Baam!

"Hey!"

"What the fuck?"

Brian just hit Lilin's nape. He was tied. His hands and legs were tied so that he wasn't able to move freely to dodge another coming smack from Brian.

"What the fuck? Why are you hitting me?"

"Well, I just want to."

Lilin gritted his teeth and had disheartened eyes on Brian. He shifted his gaze away from him to his men and saw that they had suffered the same fate. And just as he couldn't endure it anymore, he tried to spit on Brian.

"Hey!"

Brian dodged and kicked Lilin's face in the process.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Did you just try to spit on me? Well, too bad for you, you won't be able to do it."

Lilin bit his lower lip and glared at Brian.

"What do you want? Do you think that catching



us would be enough for us to be your subordinates? You are wrong."

Brian just looked at him, stared, then shook his head. He knew what he was doing, and it wasn't enough to subordinate him.

"They were still stubborn, and Lilin was leading their minds. However, it wasn't a bad thing since I think I should just do something that would make them follow me. They are stubborn, which is already obvious, but I am also stubborn, which brought me here...!"

He sighed and then pulled Lilin's hair. He then smiled at him and answered his previous question.

"I know that this won't be enough for you to follow me, but I am still playing with my luck."

He then started walking in front of them with a dignified facial expression, breaking the absurd atmosphere around them and facing seriousness.

"Why do I want to have you as my subordinates?"

'One, it is because I want to spread my influence immediately, and having subordinates would help me accurately spread my feats. However, it wasn't just that, after having subordinates, I should create a name for myself, that would stamp on everyone's head.'

Of course, he didn't say it. Brian wanted to be as convincing as possible, and wanting influence would not be the right motivation for them. They knew that he was born with privileges, and wanting influence would just mean that he was not content with the privileges he had.

"I will be going on an expedition, and I need some men. However, it doesn't mean that I chose to come here to bring you to protect me. Obviously, I can protect myself, but that doesn't matter. I will be going to the expedition to have the board reconsider my request for a promotion as a Company Leader."

After saying that, the silence broke with Lilin's scoff. After him, instinctively, others scoffed too.

"As I expected, you were not satisfied with your privilege."

"How could he still think that way?" Brian raised an eyebrow as he let Lilin speak.

"You just returned, not too long, right? Why did you run anyway?"

Brian just smiled and kicked Lilin's face to the side.

"You don't talk to your master like that. Be mindful of your words, brat." He sounded joking.

"You are the one who is a brat here." Lilin glared.



"Tsk! I just can't think of any reasonable words to describe this brat. How could he be a maniac yet act like a privileged person? Now that I think about it, he is torturing us. Just what a privileged kid would do. However, I cannot understand why he wanted some subordinates and chose us out of many that were willing to follow him."

It was a huge question mark. Brian had already made a name for himself throughout the White Lead. It was already noted that there would be people willing to follow him. But still, why did he select these people who were known as stubborn?

"Now, now... Let's get over it. You are now mine, so you will follow me."

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"Hey... Isn't that the stubborn members? Why are they tired?"

"Look, the third young master was pulling them helplessly. What do you think they did to deserve that kind of punishment?"

"Nah... Don't think about it. They were making a mess in White Lead. It is already obvious that they need some punishment. Maybe because of their arrogance, they offended the third young master."

"Hahaha... If that is true, then I am hungry to see

the "courting death?" line."

"Sshhh... Third Young Master is talking."

Brian confidently dragged Lilin's group out of the pub with ties around them. Even though they had more brute force than normal people, the way Brian tied them was awful and also noteworthy as he did well there. His tie was too strong and profound for them to be kept immobilized.

"Hey... Can you at least let us walk well? You are basically dragging us with your Qi. It is nauseous." Lilin complained.

"... Okay. Stand up. I will let you at least have a rest."

"Thank you..."

"Starting now, you are my men. You will be joining my training for the expedition, so endure everything, or else I will kill you." Brian threatened them as he walked towards each of them, with his glares and tight grip.

"We understand, third young master." They all answered without arguing or even complaining. But, for Brian, it wasn't enough.

"They might be obedient right now since they think they can still escape later. But, I won't let them. Let's see how much you can go now... I will



do everything that Brother Jake suggested me to do.'

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