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The seemingly desolated capital city of the Wu region looked at the skies in the middle of the night. The prisoners of war's eyes had been filled with hope as a person named "Amon," who was the first young master of the Wubao family, arrived with a few people behind him. <sup>1</sup>

They were cultivators, for sure, as they were also flying with him, facing the lands of the capital. And as their aura had spread, one thing for sure was that these cultivators were strong, above the Master Spirit Realm.

Lucas's face showed interest. Even though he should be nervous by now, he could only snicker at how absurd it was. There were only 10 people in total, and it seemed that they were aiming for something. There was no present intent with them, which made Lucas wait for their actions patiently.

"Be fret you bastard, our savior is here! You can have the luxury to shake your knees or just kneel before him. There's nothing you can do now!"

Lucas's eyebrows rose, then he faced the person who shouted his arrogance.

"Keep quiet."

Lucas's eyes glowed white, and immediately, the



prison became silent. His mouth was sealed with some kind of mystical art, and as those who had knowledge about it noticed, they couldn't help but pronounce it.

**"Word Technique from the Quanzhi Province..."**

**Only the Quanzhi Province had a word technique of light affinity in their legacies. And as it was too unique, they noticed it easily.**

**How could that person know a word technique? Does it mean that he came from the Quanzhi Province?**

**Questions bothered their minds. Even with the rising hope that they had been in place and in front of them, they could still remain in silence as they had no other choice. Before their "savior" could save them, they might die if their mouth went uncontrolled.**

**The Shadow Prison Lucas created was also strong, hence, escaping to help their "savior" would be useless.**

**Now, Lucas's attention went back to the reinforcements led by Amon. And as they slowly descended, their intent was still unknown. He just let them be and stared at them as they also gave the same intensity of gaze.**

**It was just a breeze of a moment. When they finally approached Lucas, they suddenly knelt**

before him, dumbfounding everyone. Even the slaves that had been under Lucas's legion now were bewildered. Their eyes showed perplexity as what they expected to be an enemy showed favorably toward Lucas.

They knelt with their left leg raised. And something familiar about this gesture sent chills down their spines.

'No way... Don't tell me, Brother Amor's reinforcement team is pledging against the enemy of White Lead.' Alfred thought, with his eyes widening from the shock and also from the confusion that it had caused.

'The First Young Master is pledging to the enemy. He betrayed us.' Del clenched his hands. His eyes closed from the doubt that he had been feeling right now.

'Our first brother is kneeling before Brother Lucas... What is the meaning of this? Isn't he supposed to act differently? Among the three of us, he was the most patriotic and crazy about White Lead and the family's reputation. What is happening?'

Lucas's disciples had their eyebrows furrowed as well. They were still vigilant and prepared for what could happen. However, it couldn't be ignored that they were anticipating something from them.



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"Dark Lead Organization is pledging their lives to Big Brother Lucas, the savior of the Wu region."

With just one word from everyone in Amon's team, everyone became silent. Lucas's eyes then continued to show some interest, so that he couldn't stop his lips from curling up. He also slowly moved his legs and passed each of them while his eyes were staring at them, looking at the very depths of their bodies.

'Dark Lead Organization? Were those the people who were observing my actions in the past few weeks? They were able to notice our attack? Just how talented is their intelligence? We planned carefully... We know that even the White Lead wouldn't notice that we are already attacking them, but how could they arrive here when the war was just in the middle of the scene? How?'

That was for sure. There was something with the Dark Lead Organization. Hence, Lucas couldn't only doubt them while deep inside, he was questioning their identity. They were able to outsmart him and were also able to learn some of his information while he couldn't get any of it. Currently, Lucas's mind was in chaos as he did some rummaging.

"We, the Dark Lead Organization, have been working in the past few years to fight against



White Lead and put them down. Their atrocities were already too much, which is why we promised each other that we would fix it and help the citizens. However, due to our shortcomings, people still continued to suffer even after the resolution had been fixed within our organization. But, when you appeared, we became interested in your goals."

"We, the Dark Lead Organization, pledge our lives to Big Brother Lucas, who fought the White Lead and put the atrocities at their end. Thus, as we have the same goals, we hope that you accept our loyalty as we help the Wu region prosper more."

"What the hell... What should I do with them?/"

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"What the hell just happened? Did Brother Amon betray our family? If Father learns this, he will for sure kill him." Brian muttered in nervousness as if biting his nails.

He looked at Alfred to wait for his response, but he had been silent since then.

'First Brother's action might have surprised him that heavily. I can understand him since I was surprised too, but between the two of us, he was the one who was expecting more from First Brother.'

Brian sighed and just ignored him. He should just wait until he recovered from the shock.

Meanwhile, in Alfred's head, he was playing the scene that happened earlier on and on. He was playing it again and again, to see and understand what had just happened. His heart, by this time, was wavering, and his thoughts were really in chaos. But, for one thing, he heard from his brother's mouth, he should stay rational.

**'Dark Lead Organization? It sounds similar to White Lead. Why did you name your organization that name, and who created that organization? '**

**"Dark Lead's purpose is to put White Lead's atrocities to an end. And the person who created it was me, who was named as the Mastermind in the organization."**

The members of White Lead were again made speechless. Amon, who came from White Lead, was the one who orchestrated an organization that was fully against White Lead. He had lived the privilege of those atrocities he mentioned. What could be different from him than a normal member of White Lead or even an official of the mercenary group?

However, what was bothering Alfred was the name "Mastermind."

'Mastermind... I heard it right... The organization I joined to fight my own family's mercenary group was created by First Brother, who was also from White Lead just like me. If that happens, then the person who approached me was him in the first place. In the beginning, he discovered my hatred towards the ways of our family...'

It was not entirely bothering, but his mind couldn't be in a relaxed state as he was also a member of Dark Lead. Even though it was unnamed in the past, or at least by his memory recollection, he knew that he was a member of this organization.

'There were only ten people in total. The other four, except myself, were still unaware of what happened or maybe in the same state as me. They couldn't join the whole organization to pledge their loyalty to that person named Lucas. I didn't even know that we were tagging him in the past few weeks.'

When Brian returned, Alfred had been attending meetings rarely. And by the day that he attended, Lucas's matters would always not be part of the agenda.

'What should I do now? Should I also add myself and show that I am also part of Dark Lead? I don't care about White Lead's view of me; I want



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to join them since this is the purpose that we had been aiming for in the years of Dark Lead's creation.'

"Dark Lead Organization, if you are hoping to give your loyalty to me, then let me ask you one thing. What could you offer me?"

Amon lowered his head straighter, deeper, and faced his chest as he was still kneeling.

"Anything that Big Brother wanted to. As long as it doesn't hurt the citizens, we will remain loyal and be an asset to your legion and your governance."

"Very well... I understand. I cannot sense any ill-intention from your group, but, are all of you present here?"

"No, Big Brother Lucas. There are still five people absent at this time."

"Okay...I understand. I accept your pledge, and I hope that you won't disappoint me. Since you have already pledged your loyalty to me, I have already cursed you with my words. You have seen it, right? I can use the Word Technique. So, if you try to betray me, you won't be safe."

It was the risk that Amon took, and everything about it was just from his guts, telling him that Lucas was not just like any other leader. He was someone who could put the continent's



atrocities to an end, which was just one of his purposes in his life full of deception.

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