

## 307 Eleven Elders [2]

Everybody was baffled. With just a mere flick, Lucas erased the beam of light out of existence. They thought that Lucas was good as dead, but it turned out that he was able to withstand it with ease. 1

They were petrified, especially the Ninth Elder, who released that attack. He was frozen in his position. In his eyes, Lucas became a huge predator with glaring eyes looking down on him. Every breath sent him chills down his spine, making him quiver at each second that passed.

"W-What just happened...?"

Lucas slowly stepped forward and approached the Ninth Elder, who was now silent. He then proceeded with having a smug face, then lowered his stance as he removed the dirt on the Ninth Elder's robe.

"You have something..."

Lucas then noticed that they were all discombobulated, an indication that he could now enter for his cause. He then smirked and approached the First Elder, who was also frozen in his seat.

"I thank you for giving me this opportunity, but, will you give me a chance to share my thoughts?"

I really wanted to give this continent a chance to survive without risking too much. I want the Southern Continent to be under the Eastern Continent, or just under me, as I already have the Eastern Continent in my hands. I can confidently say that I own the Eastern Continent with the blessing of the ruler of it, the Xiao Dynasty. So, what is your call?"

The Eleven Elders were still silent. Lucas was well aware that they were simply stunned by what had just occurred, which was understandable.

"I will give you time. I know that you didn't realize the weight of your words, and I am not that harsh. I won't continue to humiliate you, but at least listen to me while you contemplate what you should do. Hear me out." Lucas cleared his throat and cast a spell that created a three-dimensional image of the Northern Continent.

"I am from the Eastern Continent, known as the Senior Master Lucas White, faction leader of the Lucas Faction, White Faction, different names have already spread about my faction, but in the roots, I am the leader of it. Furthermore, I am part of the legacy. Originally, the queen of the Xiao Dynasty was part of the legacy, but that didn't end well, so I became her replacement. Now, my purpose is to get other continents

without causing many bloodbaths, which means that my main method is to get continents by caressing the hearts of the people. In the Northern Continent, I have already captured three provinces, as you can see in the imagery. My goal is to become the ambassador of the Mortal Heaven and end this war that doesn't even have any good effects on the people. The Northern Continent people lived a harsh life without even knowing their worth, just being under the powerhouse of the Northern Continent. On the Eastern Continent, with the help of the queen, we were able to unite them and establish one dynasty. The Western Continent, on the other hand, has unfortunately been captured by the Northern Continent. But, that should not happen to the Southern Continent as well, right?"

In that long speech, Lucas succeeded in having their hearts listen to him. The previous enraged elders slowly became calm, and now they were sitting in their respective seats, listening to him.

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Just as after Lucas went to influence the 11 Elders with Word technique, he left the hall with a smile on his face while he was on his way back to the inn.

"They ended up not being too disappointments.

Although I noticed that Order Leaders were just at the best in Master Spirit Realm, all the elders were at least General Spirit Realm. Even though they were not much to compare to my familiar, they could help us with the war just in case I didn't succeed in taking the Northern Continent by words.'

It was a good thing that Lucas stumbled upon Word Technique or Speech Curse; if not, he didn't know which path he should even take just to finish this long war. Furthermore, the karmic points he had, he should still be conscious of it since his fate would be at stake in case he failed to watch it.

He sighed, then left the Giant Tower and went in the direction where the inn's city was, but not expecting it, an old man stopped him. The old man was short, and his clean white clothes gave him the aura of being a wise man. He walked with such grace, and as he stopped in front of him, and looked above to see Lucas's eyes, he smiled.

"So you must be Lucas, right?"

Lucas, on the other hand, just paused as he looked clueless as to why the old man talked to him. He didn't know anyone on this continent, and there should be only one person who knew his name, and just as realization hit him, Lucas smiled back at the old man and greeted him.

"So you were the Scholar that the protesters believed in?" Lucas remarked as he gave an assessment of the Scholar.

'The Scholar was also a cultivator, just near the peak of the Master Spirit Realm. Although I don't know much about it, he should be strong enough to consider since his stance is always ready for sudden battle.'

"Yes, I am the Scholar. If you give me the honor, will he listen to my concern, Lucas?"

Lucas snickered. "That is not impossible since I am also seeking your audience. But, why does it feel like you know things about me?"

It was odd, but the Scholar's eyes were as if they were looking at the very depths of his soul. Although he knew that it was impossible, no one should be able to do it to him, and even though they were cultivators in Mortal Heaven, he could still feel and get bothered by it.

"No... I just presumed you are someone who is not from the Southern Continent."

Lucas silently gasped as he was taken aback by the Scholar's notion.

"How did you know that?"

"Well, it is because I have a unique cultivation that others call "Expanding Mind." It helps me

think and process information within seconds, even though it has months' worth of contemplation."

Lucas was again surprised and intrigued by what he had just heard from the Scholar.

"I am slowly taking a liking to you. How did you decide to be honest with me? Are you not possibly afraid of what you just shared with me, especially when it is about your identity and your cultivation?"

The Scholar shook his head. "I am not. I already heard from a friend from the 11 Elders that you are someone who is willing to be our master. I was all right in the past, that the Southern Continent just needed a master. I was a fool to not realize it sooner."

"You are really some kind of seriously disabled person. Your thoughts are fascinating, and your whole identity just intrigues me. Well then, let us talk about it."

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Just after Lucas left the hall of the 11 Elders, they started to gather again and talked about their encounter with Lucas. They were speechless, indeed, but to hasten up things, they should not be stuck on one matter.

"Do you think that it was a good idea that we

believed in him? It is true that he is already at the King Spirit Realm, probably even at the Emperor Spirit Realm since we don't really know how to measure the cultivation base above us, but is it really a good idea?"

"Just like the Scholar said in the past, we just need a master." The Eighth Elder said. Everyone except the First Elder gazed at him with disbelief.

"You are still believing that crap of old man, Eighth Elder?"

"Why? It is not wrong to believe him. He lives as the First Elder, and his knowledge was all strikingly amusing and accurate at some point, so, why should we not take his words into account?" The Eighth Elder pressed.

"I mean, that is risky. He is not even part of our council, so why should we listen to him?" The Tenth Elder spoke up in her terms.

"It is already time to change and adapt to new things, Tenth Elder. We should not gatekeep other useful ideas. If we just listened to the people's cries, we should have settled it better." The Eighth Elder answered.

"That is enough." The First Elder sighed. "We already found someone who is willing to help us and support our lacking. Isn't it better that we

just show our loyalty to him without being held back by our egos? Honestly, all of our actions just depend on our egos, nothing real governance. We were too afraid to let go of the norm that we knew and continue the order that we believed in. This isn't the time for having a stubborn mind. This is war, and the Senior Master has already shown the Northern Continent's capabilities. Since the previous Great World War, the Northern Continent had already shown motive to win the legacy, and now we should fight against them since they just killed our ancestors and brought havoc to our lands in the past hundred years."

And slowly, the remaining elders hit realization.

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