

## 308 The Scholar

"Can you tell me how you will help our land fight against the Northern Continent?" 1

"How did you know that the Northern Continent is the enemy in this war?" Lucas asked with a suspicious tone, although he already knew the answer, he just wanted to make sure of it.

"I already thought of it. In the past, the Northern Continent has shown a strong motive to kill other leaders of other continents just to win the legacy. So, I thought that the Northern Continent was the enemy, even though I still haven't experienced it. Was I wrong perhaps?"

Lucas shook his head and showed acceptance to the Scholar. "You are right, the Northern Continent is the enemy in this war. You know, I think that your existence on this continent was put in the wrong place. Your mind is helpful, to be precise. Who is your master?"

"I don't have any master. Instead, I just used all the things that I learned about Mind Cultivation and derived my current cultivation from it."

Lucas nodded simultaneously as he showed how amused he was by the Scholar's dedication.

"So Mind Cultivation... I guess that is your asset... Returning to the topic at hand, you inquired as

to how I would assist the Southern Continent from the Northern Continent. Easy... I just need to combine our lands. Despite some differences



of the people he had been with, it was just that he hadn't had one that made sense and that piqued his interest.

Nonetheless, it was still time to be serious and

hierarchy of life in this world. Even after just being born, they already had a high amount of Qi in their bodies, almost making cultivation a joke to humans since humans should start from zero. However, despite their superiority in Qi, they were not superior to humans in controlling the land since they didn't have that much of a high

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people in the Southern Continent in retribution for what the previous masters of the Southern Continent did to her."

"The Feathered Serpent...? And she is also a female... That is quite problematic. I read somewhere in the past that female serpent-origin magical beasts are hostile to humans, but they are negotiable. But, for that to

happening. But, how did it go? They died, and you should have talked with the 11 Elders. Why did you not persuade them? You can think fast, right? By the way, I am not blaming you for their deaths; they are just stupid." Lucas snickered after saying. He was true to his word, and the Scholar laughed at how funny he was.

"I can't talk to them about that matter. Even after how much persuasion I made, they still don't believe me. I have limitations as well, and it turned out my limitations reached the point



help. They can have the people obey their words, while I will share any idea that can support your plan. So, Senior Master Lucas... since it is what you are called in your land. How should we start?"

Lucas had already devised a plan. Just after he discovered and understood the things that were happening, although not perfectly, he shared everything with the Scholar, and he also gave a thought about his plan. They strengthened the plan, and just as the sun rested, Lucas was now in his inn room, sitting while contemplating what he should do when the Northern Continent

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light balls... But, it is just impossible. I couldn't even create them to kill people... It is now useless if I don't erase these karmic points back to zero or just a small number... Fuck."

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