

- Others smelling your perfume causes them to not notice you if they make less than 50,000\$, feel neutral to you if they make between 50,001\$-99,999\$, and will be fascinated by you if they make 100,000\$ or more. The more perfume used the stronger the feeling
- Standing still in the center of the room will cause any person who has made a deal with Baal not notice your presence.
- Placing your index finger in front of your mouth while making direct eye contact with someone will “link” you two. While “linked” the target will repeat any words that you say until either eye contact is broken, or the index finger is moved.
- Holding hand forward will cause slight forgetfulness in those around you, the stronger the effect the longer your hand is held forward. Holding hand above your head causes those around you to have an increase in focus, the stronger the effect the longer your hand is held above your head.
- If during one conversation, the person you are speaking to replies with no 3 times, then the next question you ask them they will agree to and follow through with for 2 minutes before being able to decide themselves

“My brother! The third one on the list! He’s not only made a deal with Baal but used it on me!” Lane snaps, before realizing he has to keep quiet. He regains his composure with a couple of breaths and holding his necklace through his shirt. When he relaxes he reads the list again, “wait a second, these are in chronological order. When me and Winston entered we did not speak with anyone, and we sat down immediately and listened to Lothsman’s speech. That must mean that the first one on the list is an employee of Lothsman’s who prepared this event to specifically fit their deal, the second one could be an employee of Lothsman or security but it would be strange to use that power during a speech in a pretty safe environment if they do not work for Lothsman. Also that Steve guy...I feel right into his trap! Drinking makes you tell the truth so having that be the downside to his deal falls into his favor. Also his false memory...I wondered why his drink was empty when I didn’t see him drink it. He gave me a false memory so that I would answer as a lie to build up by debt even more. I thought I had a chance, but in reality I was stuck in his web the second I came near him. Lastly, the man who stood in the center of the room, he has to work for Lothsman and Leo too. Is there a chance this entire event is just one big spiderweb for Lothsman to catch us all in?” Lane ponders the idea, with his thumb on his cheek and his index finger below his chin. He closes his eyes and chuckles, “Baal, sitting here and thinking won’t do anything. Even if this is all one big trap, there is no other way to the top. Let’s make another deal and jump straight into the lion’s den!” he boasts with eyes full of light. Baal laughs, “Good. Make it quick because you did not accept me this is the only time you can ever make a deal with me”. Lane smiles, “this is all I’ll need”.

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Lane pushes the curtain out of the way and steps down of the stage with a spring in his step. Though his head turn from side to side looking around the room, he does not look lost. His eyes full of fire, assessing each and every person in the party. Then he sees Winston, speaking with a group of men. Lane smiles and walks towards them, “I think I know you!” he points straight at Winston as he booms his voice interrupting the conversation. “Aren’t you Cherr’s son?” Lane laughs as he puts his hand on Winston’s shoulder, having to reach upward to do so. “Cherr is her maiden name, but yes. Actually I was in the middle of-” Winston’s anger boils but is interrupted by Lane’s charisma, “maiden name?! Here I thought we were close. Tell your mother to stop by sometime, well I’ll let you continue your talk. Take care!” Lane turns around before Winston and the others can even acknowledge a goodbye with a subtle wave or head nod.