

F.D Emperor 121

Chapter 121: Interference

After Sect Master Ren Liu sacrificed himself, Li Jun kept his promise and just subdued the disciples and elders of the Black Moon Sect.

After the sect had fallen, many other scholars and government officials quickly took over all the territories of the Black Moon Sect. A process that was remarkably fast and easy.

Unlike other other kingdoms and dynasties, the people living in those territories did not have any sense of belonging to the Black Moon Sect--especially given how this sect views ordinary people as nothing but labor farms that take care of their lands for them.

As such, when the common people heard that another powerful dynasty had conquered the tyrant known as the Black Moon Sect, they were more than happy to hand over the power to the Great Xia Dynasty.

Meanwhile, back in the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom, after a few days of constant attack and occupying many cities, the legion headed by General 2 was discovered.

The people of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom used a bunch of highly trained flying demonic beasts to uncover the position of the Soaring Phoenix Constructs.

As such, all three Number Generals were then forced to fight the kingdom's army in a head on confrontation.

On a vast plain, Generals 2, 4 and 5 stood in front of an army of about 100,000 soldiers. Meanwhile, opposite them stood an army at least three times their size led by more than 5 generals wearing armor with a wolf design for helmet.

General 2 looked at the army preventing their advance, and he did not really care. What caught his attention was the more than 10,000 cavalry soldiers sitting on large wolves.

He had read about the famous Hunting Wolf Calvary of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom. And personally, he was quite excited at the prospect of his army fighting head on with them.

However, he knew such a thing was impossible as that would cause too many casualties to his legion.

As such, he waved his hand, then a soldier stepped forward and handed General 2--who was sitting on a demonic horse--a small pill.

General 2 looked at the pill with a smile, then threw it into the air.

The commander of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom noticed his enemy throwing something, so he ordered his men to take a defensive formation. However, to his surprise, he realized that the oncoming projectile was not directed at their army.

But to a few hundred meters outside of the battlefield. The commander had a puzzled look on his face until the pill hit the floor and an odd scent enveloped the entire.

Immediately afterwards, the Swift-Wolves under the Hunting Wolf Cavalry' soldiers became agitated and started acting up.

The soldiers were quite surprised as these wolves were properly trained for many years and have always been docile.

As such, they immediately used secret methods to calm them down and controlled them, however, it was to no avail.

On the contrary, the Swift-wolves became more agitated, then all their eyes turned red. The wolves started to collectively howl in the sky, then, without hesitation or care for their rider, they rushed in the direction that the pill landed.

With more than 10,000 wolves rushing together, the cavalry's formation was instantly destroyed. The majority of riders were thrown off the back of their companion, then trampled to death by the pack.

As the wolves rushed for that pill, they left a trail of blood and death behind them. The commander of the army tried to stop them by roaring out loud with his powerful origin qi, however, no one listened to him.

The wolves seemed to have all become mad at the exact same time. To be exact, they were overwhelmed by desires, greed especially.

The pill that General 2 threw over was actually specially made by both Wang Wei and Yan Liling to deal with the Hunting Wolf Cavalry.

They used Wang Wei's origin qi ability that allowed demonic beasts to break free from bloodline restrictions.

Yan Liling took a large amount of Wang Wei's origin qi, then mixed many spiritual materials that give off an intoxicating scent and refined it into a pill. Whenever this pill is used, it will drive all demonic beasts crazy; it will awaken in them the instinct or desire to evolve their own bloodlines.

After the wolves reached the place the pill landed, a killing feast instantly took place.

One wolf took the bite of another to prevent it from acquiring the pill, however, before the wolf could rejoice at its victory, someone from behind slashed him in his throat with a sharp claw.

And just like that, the Swift-wolves started killing each other without any impunity for their actions or any regards for the same race.

All these demonic beasts care about is killing one another until one person remains the victor.

All the soldiers in the plain looked in horror as these wolves brutally massacred one another. There was blood, limbs, organs, and brain matter scattered everywhere.

After a few minutes, the bestial brawl was over. And as expected, there was no final winner. The majority of the wolves were dead, and the ones still remaining alive were in no shape to battle.

After seeing this, the morale of the Barbarian Wolf's soldiers was terribly low. The Hunting Wolf Cavalry has always been a symbol of might and invincibility throughout the kingdom.

And yet, they suffered such a terrible defeat. What's even worse, they were not defeated in battle and there was no glory in such a defeat. Because only a single pill took out such a prestigious legion.

The commander of the kingdom's army realized the situation of his men and was prepared to do something to raise morale.

Unfortunately, General 2 did not provide him with the opportunity. As soon as the wolves finished their slaughter, he ordered his army to march forward.

Under order, all the soldiers of the Great Xia Dynasty started moving forward. With each step they took, they would strike their spears into their shields, creating a clashing sound.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The sound was very rhythmic as it echoed throughout the vast plain. As the dynasty's soldier approached their enemy, they had created a terrifying momentum for themselves.

The soldiers of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom suddenly felt that someone was slowly squeezing their hearts, making their breathing unstable. If it was not due to the strict military discipline, many of them would have long run away as they watched the sound of death slowly approaching them.

As a matter of fact, many soldiers have already planned out their escape route even before the battle started.

As the two armies crashed, it was a one sided slaughter.

The Great Xia soldiers were faster, stronger, and had better armor than the Barbarian Wolf's soldiers. What's more, their troops' morale was at an all time high.

As such, the soldiers killed anything or anyone that stood in their way. With a shield in one hand and a spear in the other, they stabbed any person that was not wearing similar color armor as them.

With coldness and ruthlessness in their eyes, the Great Xia soldiers marched over their enemy's dead bodies, leaving a trail of carnage in their wake.

In fact, Generals 2, 4 and 5 were not surprised by this outcome. One of the benefits that Wang Wei has received in this world is the ability to train powerful armies quickly through martial arts.

In the Myriad Emperor World, most armies are made up of cultivators. Wang Wei is even aware of armies made up entirely of Supernatural Realm cultivators. And there might be even more powerful ones.

However, one of the downsides of cultivating such an army is that it takes too long to train. Even though the cultivation method used in the army sacrificed life spans in order to increase strength and speed of cultivating, it still takes a very long time to train.

However, the Martial Arts in this world is different. With a few changes of Wang Wei, he could quickly cultivate soldiers as powerful as the Divine Sea Realm as long as he had enough resources.

This is something not possible in the Myriad Emperor World. Although martial arts also existed there, but, it is only used by ordinary people who do not have [Leakless Bodies] to remain strong and healthy. Well, to be precise, it was used by nobles in Mortal Kingdoms and Dynasties.

With the help of martial arts, ordinary mortals can live up to 115 to 120 years, as long as they take good care of themselves.

In fact, Wang Wei wanted to use martial arts to train his soldiers to have the strength of Divine Altar Realm, However, only one person had reached such a strength through martial arts.

He is known in this world as the Martial Ancestor, the creator or inventor of Martial Arts in this world.

However, this person has been dead for countless years and there is no record of him leaving the method or technique to reach the strength of Divine Altar Realm through Martial Art.

Wang Wei has been searching for information about him throughout the world, hoping that he would find his legacy.

As for the reason he did not create the method himself, it is because it would take too much time and he deemed it not worth it as this martial art method would probably only help him a little in the early stage of his cultivation.

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The battle between the Great Xia Dynasty and the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom was still ongoing.

After seeing the terrible defeat of his army, the Barbarian Wolf Commander ordered his other four generals to interfere in the battle. However, General 2, 4 and 5 intercepted these people and began a fierce fight with them.

Despite being outmatched 5 to 3, General 2, 4 and 5 still managed to easily kill their opponent as only 2 of them were in the Divine Altar Realm.

After this victory, General 2 led the Great Xia Army straight to the Barbarian Wolf's Capital.

Just like that, a month passed by.

Wang Wei was sitting on his Dragon Throne while having a meeting with a few officials when brand new information was sent from the frontlines.

"Are you saying that some outside force interfered in our conquest of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom's Capital?" asked Wang Wei with a frown in his face.

"Yes, His Majesty," replied one of the Fate's Shadow under Grand Censorate Wang Ju's control.

"Who is it!" demanded Wang Wei.

"Well it's..."

Chapter 122: Politics

After seeing the hesitation in the agent's face, Wang Wei said: "You just need to inform me of the information you have gathered. You do not need to think about anything else."

After hearing this, the agent sighed in relief before answering:

"According to the information sent back from the frontier, General 2 and his legion had already conquered the majority of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom, with the exception of the capital."

"However, as soon they were about to breach the city, 5 unknown and powerful Divine Altar Realm cultivators appeared and prevented them from succeeding."

"Immediately afterwards, we sent some of our elite agents from the Fate's Shadow to investigate the origin or source of these people. Our findings was that they are most likely from the Noble Alliance of our Dynasty."

After the agent said this, the room immediately became silent. All the ministers had their eyes wide open, with some having fear in their eyes.

The cunning ones could tell that something major was about to happen.

"Most likely?" asked Wang Ju with a frown on her face.

The agent lowered his head before answering:

"We can confirm that they are indeed responsible for this. However, before we could gather enough evidence, the other party seemed to have noticed and destroyed all links that tied them with the people of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom."

After hearing this, many officials realized that things become complicated. Without evidence, his majesty cannot just randomly kill these nobles.

After all, this dynasty is one that runs with rules and laws. There needs to be some sort of order or process when doing things.

After pondering for a while, Wang Wei said, "Go give my order to the Royal Guard Captain to imprison all the nobles of the Capital."

All the officials were shocked, then many of them knelt on the ground and said together, "Your Majesty, you cannot!"

"Why?" replied Wang Wei with a calm look on his face.

"According to the laws of the dynasty, all people need a reasonable crime for them to be arrested," replied one of the ministers kneeling on the ground.

"From what I remember, my words were the law in this dynasty," replied Wang Wei with a nonchalant look on his face.

After hearing this, cold sweat started to fall down these ministers' backs. Despite not releasing any aura, all the ministers in the room suddenly felt a heavy pressure pressing on them coming from Wang Wei. This was his natural aura cultivated as person in high position, as ruler of an entire dynasty, in charge of the lives of billions of people.

The room became quiet. Over the years, these officials have grown accustomed to his majesty's calm, collected, and relaxed demeanor.

Unlike the majority of Emperors of this world, his majesty Wang Wei was truly a Wise Sage as he allowed his officials to express their opinions, to criticize his actions when necessary and to point out his shortcomings.

However, as a result of this, many of the officials forgot the fact that his majesty was in fact a very powerful cultivator who forged his throne with iron and blood.

And in the Great Xia Dynasty, his words are still absolute.

After realizing this, all the officials remained silent and dare not say anything again.

After a few minutes of silence, Empress Dong Lifen opened her mouth and said, "Your majesty, you are right in saying that your words are absolute. However, it is better to use a softer method dealing with this situation."

After all, you still have a reputation to uphold. Your majesty might not care about reputation, but a good reputation can be of great use when dealing with newly conquered territories--especially to calm down and reassure the people."

Wang Wei had a pensive look on his face after hearing this, then he nodded. Afterwards, he looked at Wang Ju and asked, "Do you still have the evidence of all the crimes these nobles committed before the dynasty was established?"

"Yes, your majesty," replied Grand Censorate Wang Ju.

"In that case, use these evidences as an excuse to capture and imprison these nobles."

Many of the officials secretly nodded in relief. As long as his majesty does things according to the law, then, they are relieved.

These officials do not actually care about the lives of these fallen nobilities. As long as the sanctity of the law remains untouched and undamaged, they are more than satisfied--even if it is just on the surface.

Suddenly, one of the officials that was still standing stepped up and said, "Your majesty, what should we do about the Transcending Mortality Realm cultivator?"

"Don't worry about this," replied Wang Wei. Then he gazed at the Commander of the Royal Guard--which was an army designated solely to protect the royal family and the capital.

"Tell the Captain to leave the Zheng, Leng, and Chang as the very last noble family to capture."

The Commander of the Royal Guard bowed then left the palace to do as his majesty ordered.

Meanwhile, in the Former Duke Sheng Residence.

Patriarch Zheng Yong was crazily destroying everything in his room. He threw tea pots and cups at the walls, he punched through all the tables and ravaged all the books around.

Then he looked at the other two people sitting in front of him and said, "Are you two stupid! Do you want our three ancient noble families to be destroyed!"

"You are overreacting, Zheng Yong," said Patriarch Leng Zan.

"That's right. This new Emperor is all about respecting the law. Without proper evidence, he will not easily take action against our families," said Patriarch Chang Liu.

"Didn't you notice this the past two years?" he added. "No matter what secret method our Noble Alliance uses, as long as we do not leave any evidence, at best, the officials will just impose a few meaningless taxes on us."

After calming down a bit, Patriarch Zheng Yong looked at these two like two idiots and said. "That is only because we did not do anything that greatly infringed on the benefit of his majesty."

Zheng Yong took a deep breath to calm himself down, then sat cross-legged on the floor.

"Why did you guys do this anyway? It could not be just to antagonize his majesty?"

Patriarch Chang Liu was silent for a moment before answering, "It's because the royal family of the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom offered us more than 70% of their family's wealth."

"Originally, the royal family asked us to sabotage the Great Xia from the inside," added Patriarch Leng Zan. "However, knowing how powerful the Great Xia Dynasty has gotten the past few years, we refused."

After hearing this, Zheng Yong sighed and did not say anything else. As such, the room became quiet for a few minutes. Only the sound of inhaling and exhaling could be heard.

"You do not need to worry too much, Zheng Yong. Nothing will happen to our alliance," said Leng Zan.

However, before he even finished his words, someone barged into the room while panting heavily.

Zheng Yong's anger that has just subsided flared up again and he roared, "I thought I told you not to interrupt me when receiving guesses in the study?"

"But Duke, I mean Patriarch, there is terrible news. The Royal Guard suddenly started to arrest all the noble families in the capital," responded the intruder.

"What!" said both Patriarch Leng Zan and Chang Liu who immediately stood up at the same time.

Zheng Yong's body trembled slightly after hearing this. What he feared the most had happened.

Meanwhile, Zeng Lan rushed over to the servant and held him by the neck and said, "Don't lie about something like that?"

"I'm...I'm...not...lying."

As such, Zeng Lan released the poor man after hearing this. After that, he started walking back and forth in the room while muttering, "What to do, what to do, what to do?"

Then he immediately looked at Zheng Yong. Even Chang Liu did the same as they both realized that they had made a grave error in judgement.

As for Zheng Yong, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and said, "Do not worry, I will take care of everything. However, you guys need to lay low for a while."

After saying this, he completely ignored the other two and headed to another room in his mansion. There, Patriarch Zheng Yong had a Flying Pigeon Hex installed in order to communicate with people.

He took out a token and used his origin qi to activate the formation and send a message:

"Ancestor, I need your help again this time."

"What is this time?"

Then Zeng Yong explained in detail his next step of action.

Meanwhile, back in the palace, Wang Wei and the officials were still waiting for the result from the Royal Guards while discussing other problems to deal with in the dynasty.

After a few hours, someone hurried into the meeting room and handed a talisman to the agent responsible for reporting the news about the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom, who then relayed the information to Wang Ju.

"What is it?" asked Wang Wei.

"Your majesty, we just received news that three people flying destroyed countless houses in three different cities. However, there were no casualties during these incidents," replied Wang Ju.

"What about the flying people?"

"They flew away before the formations were deployed," replied Wang Ju. An answer that made Wang Wei sighed.

"It seemed that our bait was unsuccessful," said Yan Liling suddenly.

"It's unfortunate," replied Wang Wei. "Go and tell the Royal Guards to only capture all the properties of the Zheng, Leng, and Chang family."

Many officials did not understand the conversation between his majesty and the Chancellor. However, the few that did had sweat falling down their backs.

It was then that they realized that his majesty did not just use his overwhelming strength to become an Emperor, but he also had an amazing tactical mind. It's just that he did not need to use it most of the time.

Chapter 123: The Duel

As a matter of fact, the officials were right in thinking that Wang Wei was cunning when necessary.

Over the years, he did not stop thinking about how to get rid of these noble families that were a nuisance to his rule.

As such, he wanted to kill their backer first, their hidden cards: the Supernatural Realm Cultivators.

As such, he invented an array that would prevent them from flying, then secretly trained people that were capable of instantly setting up this formation and scattered these people to different cities of the Dynasty's territory.

One of the reasons he acted so swift and brutal today was because he wanted to lure these Supernatural Realm cultivators to show themselves, then rapidly arrest them with the formation he created.

Unfortunately, these people seemed to be on guard and just destroyed a few houses before immediately flying away.

After sighing for a while that his plan failed, Wang Wei regained his bearing and continued the meeting.

"What happened to the pills that I have asked you for?" suddenly asked Wang Wei to Yan Liling.

"I'm not done refining them due to the large requirement. I'm still confused, why do you need so many rare and high quality pills?" responded Yan Liling with a confused look on her face.

"I need them for something. I'll tell you all about it when everything is done."

"Well, given the fact it is extremely hard for me to refine Low Grade Earth Tier pills without a divine sense, it will still take a while for me to refine all of them."

"Well take your time and give them to me when you are done," replied Wang Wei with a calm look on his face.

Yan Liling just nodded and did not ask any further questions. However, someone else did.

"Your majesty," said one official. "What do we do with the war in the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom?"

"Send reinforcement immediately," responded Wang Wei without hesitation. "Tell General 2 that he has less than a week to breach the capital's city."

Everyone nodded and the court meeting of the day was officially over with all the ministers leaving.

As usual, Empress Dong Lifen stayed behind to talk to Wang Wei. When the room was empty with the two of them left, she got up from her throne and bowed to Wang Wei and said:

"Thank you, your majesty, for listening to my advice today."

As smart as Dong Lifen is, she could tell that his majesty had no plans to just brutally kill all the nobles without any reasons or official statement.

However, when Wang Wei showed that he changed his mind after hearing Dong Lifen's plea, it provided her with more power in the court; it showed to the officials that the Empress had the ability to influence the Emperor.

With the ability to influence the Emperor came the power to influence the entire dynasty.

As such, there is nothing that officials fear and respect more than an Empress that can whisper to the Emperor's ear. After all, what if the Empress started to talk badly about any of them to his majesty.

Wang Wei smiled and waved for her to get up and sit down.

To be honest, she was not the main reason that he acted so callous and indifferent during today's meeting.

Over the years, in order to properly govern his dynasty, Wang Wei has been using the concept that the law is above everything and should be followed and respected.

Although Wang Wei was not as harsh as the Qin's Dynasty back on Earth, he was still very moderately strict when it came to the law of Great Xia.

Unfortunately a problem soon arose.

A faction of scholars that worshipped the law was formed. These people called themselves the School of Law and became a rabid supporter of this way of ruling the dynasty.

At first Wang Wei supported their factions as it made it easier to control the court. However, recently, these people seemed to have gotten over their heads and started to play with the motion that even the Emperor should be bind and restricted by the law.

So, today, Wang Wei used this opportunity not only to lure his enemy from the shadow, but also to send a message to these scholars that as long as he was here, his words will be absolute, and will be above everything in this dynasty--even the law he himself created.

As for Dong Lifen's act of acquiring more power, he just provided an opportunity.

In that situation, any of his ministers could have spoken and he would have listened. The fact that she spoke first and took this opportunity showed that she is politically savvy and knows when to take action.

As for the reason that neither Wang Ju nor Yan Liling spoke, it was because none of the people cared about the struggle for political power.

For one, they had plenty of power already in the Great Xia Dynasty. Secondly and more importantly, they are just travelers in this world. For them, the experience in this small world will one day become nothing but a fond memory that they reminisced about in their very long and fulfilling life.

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After sitting down, Wang Wei and Dong Lifen then began their study of the Dynasty's Qi Luck. After a few hours, the Empress left happily as usual and Wang Wei checked his Qi Dragon.

He smiled after noticing that a quarter of it had already returned to the color purple. Afterwards, he headed straight for a sealed room in the palace.

After opening this secret room, Wang Wei saw countless puppets standing there without moving. All these puppets had human shape and emanated a powerful aura.

After checking the room, a vicious smile appeared in Wang Wei's mouth before sealing the room and leaving.

Meanwhile, back in the Black Moon Sect's territory, Li Jun was sitting inside a military barracks while reviewing papers.

After the Black Moon Sect surrendered, he quickly brought people over from Great Xia to occupy the territories.

After more than a month of hard work, all the people of this new territory became aware of the rules and regulations of Great Xia--including the benefits like free schooling and access to their own fertile lands as long as they pay their taxes.

As such, it was quite easy for them to accept the new rule.

After reviewing his paper, Li Jun looked at General 1 and asked, "What about the duel letters, did the Iron Fist King accept the challenge?"

"Yea, Grand Commandant," responded General 1. "The Iron Fist King said that the duel can take place at the border of our territory 3 days from today."

Li Jun nodded, not that surprised by the outcome. He did not just randomly make this plan. He did so after a deep and careful analysis of the history and character of the Iron Fist King.

Suddenly, Li Jun noticed a hesitant look on General 2's face. As such, he said, "If you have something to say, just do it."

"Commandant, I'm just worried that the Iron Fist King will go back on his words. That all of this is just a trap against you."

Li Jun nodded and did not admonish his subordinate for being so cautious. As such, he replied, "Given the character of the Iron Fist King, the chance of him going back on his words are very slim."

"However, even if he did so, it will not matter. The reason that I used this method to settle our territories was in order to be fast and efficient. If he goes back on his words, we'll just have to use the hard way to conquer the Iron Fist Kingdom."

A fierce light flashed through Li Jun's eyes when he said that, then he continued, "And if it is indeed a trap?"

Li Jun just sneered at the idea. With his strength, would he be afraid of any trap?

However, he still took note of this possibility. He has also learned a great deal of things after the incident back in Black Wing City.

As such, he decided to take a few elite soldiers to accompany him during this duel just in case something beyond his calculations goes wrong.

Three days later, at the border of the Black Moon Sect's Territory and the Iron Fist Kingdom.

Li Jun, wearing his armor and holding a spear, waited for someone to show up. After a few minutes, he saw an old man with white long hair and white beard travelling towards him on top of a horse-like demonic beast.

After a few minutes, the old man stopped a few meters from Li Jun and descended from his mount. His armor shone under the light of the sun. He looked at his opponent and said, "Slaughter God Li Jun."

"Iron Fist King Tie Gang," replied Li Jun while observing his opponent with a look of surprise in his eyes.

He was surprised at the fact that the Iron Fist King was an old man, but his actual age.

Based on secret methods he learned from the sect, without personally checking his body, he can roughly estimate that the Iron Fist King was actually only just over 100 years old.

Given the fact that he is actually a peak Divine Altar Realm Cultivator, he should have at least 1000 years of life span.

And yet, Li Jun could actually see that he did not have long to live.

The Iron Fist King looked at the soldiers a few thousand meters from them and asked, "You do not trust me?"

"Well. it's just precautions, They will not have any effect on the battle."

"Good, then, let's get this started," replied the Iron Fist King with excitement after taking out a halberd as a weapon.

Chapter 124: Iron Fist King

Li Jun rushed towards the Iron Fist King and stabbed him. His spear turned red and headed straight for the Tie Gang's head, however, the mad king was not to be outdone. Without hesitation, he swung his halberd to block the oncoming attack.

Bang!

The two weapons clashed together creating a powerful shock wave that destroyed the ground around them. Despite this, the two of them did not move an inch.

After the first attack, the two of them continued to rapidly clash against each other. The air trembled and sparks could be seen when their two weapons met each other.

From a distance, the soldiers could only see two shadows overlapping with each other. The weapons of the two of them also left only afterimages, signifying the fact that the two of them were moving faster than the ordinary eyes can capture.

At first, the Iron Fist King could match with Li Jun, but after more than ten clashes, he started to feel the pressure.

Each strike of Li Jun seemed to become heavier and heavier. By the 30th clash, the Iron Fist King started to move backwards.

With each step he took back, he managed to neutralize some of the force from Li Jun's spear. However, he knew that this was not a real solution to his situation.

By the 40th clashes, the Iron Fist King started to expire profusely. His breathing was rapid, his steps were weak and his arms trembled with each swing.

More importantly, his vast origin qi was running out faster than he expected. He looked at the normal and relaxed behavior of his opponent and sighed.

'These Extraterrestrial Demons are as strong as I anticipated,' thought the Iron Fist King in the midst of battle.

He knew that this was not the way to go, so he changed tactics.

When Li Jun attacked him again, he did not collide head on. Instead, he moved his halberd sideways and blocked the attack. Then, he used the recoil of the attack to move a few meters away from his opponent.

Li Jun looked at the Iron Fist King a few meters away from him and did not chase after him. After all, his purpose was to subdue him, not kill him. As such, he will also allow his opponent to use all his cards and defeat him with absolute strength to show the difference between them.

After taking a few seconds to breathe heavily, the Iron Fist King managed to regain some strength and stamina. More importantly, all the 270 Divine Veins inside his body absorb the spiritual qi around him to replenish his origin qi.

The Iron Fist King was surprised by the fact that his opponent allowed so much time to recover, but he did not care about the reason. As long as he managed to have a satisfying battle, he did not care about anything else.

After recuperating his strength, the Iron Fist King decided to use a different method. He raised his halberd in the air and swung down.

With a swish sound, a more than 30 meters vertical slash headed straight towards Li Jun. The slash destroyed anything that was in its way: the ground and the air.

When Li Jun noticed the green slash coming his way, he did not falter. His spear turned red and directly pierced the slash.

Boom!

An explosion occurred after the two attacks touched each other. The ground around Li Jun exploded into countless pieces with debris flying everywhere.

However, Li Jun did not care about this. What he cared about was the fact that this was not a normal attack, but a spiritual one.

After clashing with the slash, countless images suddenly appeared in his mind. He saw the death of all his concubines, his companion Yan Liling, his mother and father--he even saw Wang Wei's death.

For a brief moment, a deep fear suddenly enveloped Li Jun. Fear of losing the people closest to him, fear of being alone in the world.

However, after a brief moment, these images disappeared. As a person who passed the Pagoda Trial, Li Jun has a powerful Dao Heart and Willpower. What's more, his spirit is way more powerful than the Iron Fist King.

The Iron Fist King watched with a frown how his opponent easily destroyed his attack. This move was one of his most powerful and proud methods.

Being able to bring out the inner fear of his enemy, then weakening their combat ability. The Iron Fist King has always been proud of how strong his spirit was as it was cultivated through countless battles.

"Spirit attacks, huh?" said Li Jun with a smile on his face. "Why don't you try mine."

After saying that, Li Jun also used a flying attack from a distance. However, his attack was not a slash, but a more 40 meters long spear manifested from the origin weapon in his hand headed straight for his opponent.

After seeing this, the Iron Fist King's face changed and he mobilized all the origin qi in his body to prepare to defend.

Instead of using another flying attack, the Iron Fist King clashed heads with the oncoming spear.

His halberd turned green as he clashed with the upcoming red spear.

Boom!

The halberd clashed with the attack, creating a powerful explosion in the surrounding/

Nevertheless, the Iron Fist King still managed to stop the attack for a brief moment--however, it was only for a short while.

Immediately afterwards, the spear pushed him backwards leaving skidding marks on the ground. However, the Iron Fist King was still trying to stop the attack.

He vomited a big mouthful of blood and his old face became pale. However, he did not stop. A hint of excitement flashed across his eyes as he used more strength in order to stop the attack.

He mobilized all the origin qi possible and strengthened the muscles in his arms to increase his power. This method was somewhat useful.

With this newfound power, the spear slowed down dramatically, but it still did not stop completely. As such, the Iron Fist King was miserable.

He threw up countless mouthfuls of blood. His armor was mostly destroyed and he seemed to have aged considerably.

After being pushed for more than a few hundred meters, the spear was stopped and disappeared. However, before the Iron Fist King could breath a sigh in relief, an intense desire to slaughter invaded his mind.

He secretly cursed as he realized that he was affected by a spiritual attack. The Iron Fist King's eyes suddenly turned red as he felt his mind slowly being swallowed by the desire to kill.

He tried to fight the urge by himself, but it was to no avail. As such, he tried physical pain to wake him up. He clenched his teeth and hands until both his mouth and palms were bleeding.

This pain seemed to be useful, so the Iron Fist King sought to use this method. Without hesitation, he stabbed the pointy end of his halberd straight into his thigh.

He screamed out loud in agony. However, the intense throbbing pain managed to distract him from his desire to kill. Immediately afterward, the Iron Fist King knelt in one knee to support himself.

Despite his act of self-mutilation, the Iron Fist King realized that even this level of pain was not enough to completely free himself from Li Jun's spiritual attack of slaughter.

As such, he started to twist the halberd that was still stuck on his raised leg. Blood squirted out his thigh as the Iron Fist King screamed out loud. However, he did not stop for even a second.

After a few minutes, he stopped his actions as he could feel that he already got his bearing back. The intense urge to kill all things in existence slowly faded away until it was completely gone.

The Iron Fist King breathed rapidly as he felt exhausted both physically and spiritually. He looked at Li Jun with a little bit of fear in his eyes.

However, immediately afterwards, his fears were replaced by a desire for battle--even though he was not in the shape to fight right about now.

"Your plan will not succeed," suddenly said Li Jun, who watched all the Iron Fist King's actions with a calm look on his face.

"What do you mean?"

"I figure out the reason why you are so young, yet you have so little life spans left. You used battles between life and death to break through the cultivation realm quickly," said Li Jun while placing his spear on his shoulder.

"Is there something wrong with that?"

"Well, there is. If you do it once or twice, it will be fine. But, if you do it constantly, you will use your lifespan to pay for each break through.

The Iron Fist King's eyes lit up after hearing this. He has been pondering the reason for his rapid aging. He thought it was because there was something wrong with his cultivation technique, but it seemed that it was not the case.

The Iron Fist King then sighed after realizing his mistake, then he asked, "What do you mean that my plan will not work?"

Chapter 125: Li Juns Dao

Li Jun smiled after hearing the question and explained:

"You probably wanted to break through the Supernatural Realm during a life and death situation. However, the success of such a thing is almost impossible."

"Why is that?" asked the Iron Fist Kingdom with genuine concern.

Although he managed to successfully cultivate to the peak of the Divine Altar Realm, his cultivation technique method did not have the method to break through to the next realm.

As such, when he received the due invitation, he accepted without hesitation as he believed this powerful Extraterrestrial Demon could give him just the right amount of pressure that allowed to break through.

Unfortunately, he seemed to have not only underestimated the difficulty in breaking through the Transcending Mortality Realm, but also how strong his opponent actually was.

"It may be possible to use life and death situations to break through the Body Refining, Divine Sea, and Divine Altar Realm. However, the Supernatural Realm is actually a transformation of life level."

"Cultivators will go from the Early Phase of Cultivation to the Middle Phase. A perfect example is the fact that a Supernatural Realm will have at least 10,000 years of life span--which is ten times that of the Divine Altar."

"You still did not explain how it is impossible to break through?" asked the Iron Fist King.

"In order to reach this realm, a cultivator must catch a ray of Good Fortune Qi from Heaven and Earth. When this qi blends in with the Divine Altar, an ancient lamp will be formed to hold the Good Fortune Flame."

"The Good Fortune Flame is actually quite the magical thing. It allows cultivators' origin qi to transform into origin essence. It allows cultivators to open their Niwan Aperture and have their own Sea of Consciousness, thus granting cultivators access to their soul."

"Now, imagine that you have to do all these transformations and baptism while in the midst of battle. Without a peaceful environment full of spiritual power, this very precise process can fail with the tiniest of mistakes."

The Iron Fist King frowned after hearing this. He realized that his plan was actually quite dangerous. Not to mention whether his enemy would give him time to make his breakthrough, even if he did, he might still fail.

First of all, he did not even know what the Qi of Good Fortune was, let alone find it and catch it to make his breakthrough.

Even if he did, how long would such a wonderful and powerful transformation of the essence of life take him. Probably years if not decades. How could he do such a thing while fighting for his life.

The Iron Fist King sighed after realizing his errors due to lack of knowledge and inheritance. After pondering for a while, he looked at Li Jun and asked:

"Why are you telling me this? Something tells me it is not because you are absolutely sure of your victory?"

"You are indeed right," responded Li Jun with a smile. "My big brother wants you to acknowledge allegiance to him."

"Big brother? You mean the Emperor Of Xia wants me to become a general under him?"

"No, you misunderstood. To us, this world is nothing but a trial for which we will eventually leave. My big brother acknowledged your abilities and wanted you to follow us back to our world when we leave here."

The Iron Fist King's eyes lit up after hearing this, He knew that these Extraterrestrial Demons came from a very powerful world. There are even rumors that their world actually has Great Emperors.

After pondering for a few moments, the Iron Fist King then said, " I can agree to your request, but I have a request."

"What is it? As long as it is in my power, I can do my best to help."

"I can see that you did not use all your strength during this fight," said the Iron Fist King with a dangerous light in his eyes. "I want you to attack me with your most powerful attack."

"Are you sure about this?" asked Li Jun with a frown on his face. "With your current situation, you will probably not survive my strongest attack."

"It's alright. Anyway, it's just death," replied the Iron Fist King with a nonchalant attitude.

Li Jun looked at the determined look on his opponent's face and he could guess the reason for the request.

Although the Iron Fist King believed the words he said previously, he was not convinced before trying. After all, he is a man with strong willpower, how can he easily change a decision he has made--especially when it comes to his future cultivation path.

As such, Li Jun did not try to persuade him anymore. He gathered all his strength and rushed towards the Iron Fist King. His spear lit up red and he yelled "[Blood Riot]" before stabbing his opponent.

The Iron Fist King's eyes lit up when he saw this attack. A sudden dread of death overcame and he could feel like he would die if he was hit by this attack.

With a strong will, the Iron Fist King overcame his fear of death and began to mobilize his last remaining strength to fight back. However, to his horror, he discovered that his body could not move.

He suddenly felt that all the blood in his body was not under his control and he could not move. Then, all his blood started to move backward from his body, destroying anything in its path in order to return to the heart.

Once all his blood reached his heart, it condensed into a small ball, then exploded.

Boom!

The Iron Fist King heard an exploding sound in his mind, then looked at Li Jun's spear that was only a few centimeters from his heart.

He vomited a large mouthful of blood, however, immediately afterwards, blood started to come out in every orifice in his body. Whether it was his eyes, noses, ears, and even the pores in his skin.

With an incredible look on his face, the Iron Fist King fell on his back with his body looking quite stiff.

Li Jun looked at him on the ground and shook his head. He took a pill from his space ring and a look of pain could be seen on his face as he looked at the pill.

Well, he could not help as this was a High Grade Earth Tier Pill that Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators can use.

It's not that Li Jun did not have access to higher levels of pills, but this was the highest level of pills allowed in the trial. What's worse, this pill was actually a healing one--which made it even more valuable.

However, Li Jun did not hesitate much to feed this pill to the Iron Fist King. Another reason that he chose such a valuable pill was due to the fact that it could help alleviate the Iron Fist King's problem with his life span.

After feeding him the pill, he carried him back to the Military Barrack.

While the Iron Fist King was resting, Li Jun was reviewing the last attack he made during this fight.

As a matter of fact, this move was not actually a part of the [Heaven Fighting Scripture] that he cultivated, but one he created himself after years of study.

When he started to cultivate, his big brother Wang Wei warned him to not strictly follow the scripture and to think of his own Dao instead.

Although the [Heaven Fighting Scripture] provided a step by step guidance on how to cultivate the Dao of Fighting, Li Jun chose his main Dao to be Slaughter.

His dream, or should say goal is to be a fierce general that slaughters all the enemies in his big brother's Path of the Emperor. Although Li Jun knew that this was probably an unrealistic goal, he will give in all his effort trying.

So, this [Blood Rebellion] technique is his first step on cultivating his Dao of Slaughter and he is satisfied with this result.

Just like that, four days passed and the Iron Fist King finally woke up from his coma. He looked around and muttered in a weak voice:

"I'm alive?"

He raised his hand and immediately noticed something different. His hands were not as wrinkled as he remembers them to be. He even noticed that his voice was also different, it was full of vitality.

A few minutes after waking up, Li Jun walked into the medical room and said, "It seems that you are recovering rapidly."

"I guess I owed all of this to you."

"Well, as long as you do go back on your promise, everything will be fine."

"I, Tie Gang, is man of his words. Since I promised to surrender to his majesty Wang Wei, then, I will do so."

Li Jun nodded in satisfaction after hearing this. He chatted with the Iron Fist King for a while before leaving him to rest.

Meanwhile, in the Great Shu Dynasty, National Teacher Feng Heng was walking with a frown on his face.

After checking all the Taoist Temples in the capital, he realized that the Incense power contained there had mysteriously disappeared. Even after checking thoroughly, he could not find the reason.

While walking around, someone approached Feng Heng and handed him a paper and the frown on his face increased after reading.

According to the information he just received, this situation was exactly the same in the other temples around the Great Shu Dynasty.

Feng Heng knew that the Taiyi Profound Gate had a strict and severe rule when it came to absorbing Incense Power.

Although he himself knew that he did not do such a thing, however, if one of his competitors used this event as an excuse to attack him, he would be in quite the tough spot.

As such, Feng Heng started to mobilize all the power of the dynasty to investigate the situation.

Chapter 126: Dao Child

After giving his orders, Feng Heng returned to his own main temple. When he reached his cultivation room, he suddenly saw a middle-aged man standing there waiting for him.

The middle-age man had a calm and serene look on his face. His eyes radiated a profound wisdom that made anyone who approached him instantly have a good impression of him.

Despite the man's unusual temperament, this was not the thing that caught people's attention when first meeting.

His most noticeable or recognizable trait was his short black hair. Unlike most people who keep their hair long, this man had very short hair.

Although it was to the point of being completely bald, it was quite close to it. However, this short somehow accentuated his calm and peaceful vibe.

Feng Heng looked at the man with a surprised look on his face and asked, "Master?"

The man just nodded to Feng Heng, who rushed to meet him with an exciting smile on his face.

"Master, you seemed...alright now. No, you seemed better than alright."

"Yes. I have found something that stabilized my Primordial Soul."

"Really? Huh, who would have thought that such a small world would have such a powerful thing," responded Feng Heng, genuinely happy for his master.

"Yes, who would have thought," nodded the middle-aged man. "Disciple, how are things going recently?"

"I just received an envoy from the Great Zhou Dynasty asking us to not interfere in their battle with the Great Wu Dynasty."

"So, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to accept, after all, remaining neutral was our original plan. However, the people of the Great Wu Dynasty need to pay certain prices to buy our neutrality," responded Feng Heng while looking out a window in his room..

Feng Heng's master nodded after hearing this, then he suddenly asked, "Something seemed to be on your mind. What happened?"

"Master, I just discovered that a large portion of Incense Power was absorbed in the temples throughout the dynasty. I'm just worried about this."

A gleam of light flashed from Shi Fuyu's eyes after hearing his disciple's words and asked. "Did you find the culprit?"

"That's the problem, Master. I have not found anything despite personally searching with, well, you know what."

Shi Fuyu nodded as he understood the meaning behind his disciple's words.

"Do you think that one of your competitors in the sect did it?"

"It's unlikely. As the Dao Child of the sect, I am the only one chosen to participate in this trial."

"Disciple, you are too tender. Do you think your competitors will easily give up the position of Dao Child? Even if they cannot attend the trial, with the supporters they have, they can easily sneak in a few of their subordinates into this world in order to cause you trouble."

Feng Heng frowned after hearing this and started thinking.

The Taiyi Profound Gate way of choosing a successor is different from the Dao Opening Sect.

While the Dao Opening Sect was decided purely based on strength--Wang Wei being the only exception--The Taiyi Profound Gate's process is more complicated due to it being a religious sect based on taoism.

Beside strength, its successor--aptly named Dao Child--is chosen based on the amount of people supporting them in the sect and more importantly, their understanding of the sect's philosophies and teachings.

In the Taiyi Profound Gate, this is called Dharma Heart or Dharma Perception.

One of the reasons that Feng Heng was able to become the Dao Child was due to his profound Dharma Perception. And the reason he had such a deep understanding of Taoist Dharma was because his master, Shi Fuyu, personally explained it in great detail to him.

As such, Feng Heng has a great deal of respect for his master. Not only because of his powerful origin, but because of his profound understanding of taoism.

After his master pointed out the possibility of his competitor sending spies to try to sabotage his trial, he realized that this was actually a possibility.

Even if he failed this trial, his status would not be affected that much. As the sect's Dao Child, he is the Heaven Chosen selected to fight for the Heaven Will in this generation.

One failure is not enough for him to be disposed of his position. However, if he was ever caught in possession of Incense Power, then he would be in a difficult situation--even if he did not personally absorb it.

After thinking about this, Feng Heng decided to spend more resources focusing on finding the spies his competitor sent in this world. At the same time, Shi Fuyu nodded with a smile after this.

Great Zhou Dynasty, Imperial Palace.

Ji Song sat in his Dragon Throne and looked at the envoy that had just arrived back from the Great Shu Dynasty.

His bulging muscles could be seen from his dragon robe and he emanated a majesty at all times.

"So, what was the result?" he asked.

The envoy trembled a little after hearing the question before answering, " Your majesty, they agreed to not interfere, but...but they have some demands?"

"What demands?" asked Ji Song back, who had anticipated this outcome.

The envoy took out a paper with a list of the demands and intended to hand it over to someone that would then give it to his majesty. However, the paper suddenly flew from his hand and landed on Ji Song's hand, who immediately started reading it.

After taking a brief overview of the list of demands, Ji Song frowned for a little while before going back to normal.

The list mostly demanded population. Although the quantity was quite large, it did not go over his bottom line.

As such, he readily agrees with the terms.

Immediately afterwards, he stood up from his chair and said, "Now that everything is ready, let's start the war with the Great Wu Dynasty. I never like these cunning snakes."

"I will personally lead the battle for this war."

After saying this, Ji Song ignored the dissuasion of his ministers and headed straight for the military barracks. Meanwhile, Prime Minister Ji Su sighed and did not say anything regarding this matter.

Back in the Great Xia Dynasty.

The Iron King Fist--who has just healed from his injury--was sitting in a Soaring Phoenix Construct flying back to the capital to meet Wang Wei.

"Is it true that people can become Great Emperors in your world," asked the Iron Fist King with a cunning gleam of light in his eyes.

Li Jun noticed this gleam and he could understand the reason behind this, but he did not say anything, but just smiled and said, "It's true. Our world has given birth to countless Great Emperors."

"I wonder what it is like to be so powerful," muttered the Iron Fist King under his breath.

After a few hours, the two of them reached the capital and went to see Wang Wei who was sitting on his dragon throne.

After entering the meeting room, the Iron Fist King looked at the officials around and ignored them. He glanced lightly at Wang Wei before bowing. "Tie Gang has seen his majesty."

Wang Wei nodded to him to rise and he took a good look at this charismatic mad king. Due to the precious pill Li Jun used to heal, he looked a lot younger than the image he saw of him.

He no longer looked like a decrypted old man, but more like someone in his 60's.

After close observation, Wang Wei discovered that this Iron Fist King did fully respect him. Or to be precise, he seemed to have some ideas that he should not have.

As such, Wang Wei suddenly used the Power of his True Will granted by his Transcendent Dao Foundation and he looked the Iron Fist King straight into the eyes.

Suddenly, the Iron Fist King felt tremendous pressure from Wang Wei's eyes. He felt like every secret on him had been seen through, then he saw countless strings attached to him and started to strangle him.

The Iron Fist King felt a supreme pressure that wanted him to kneel down in allegiance, however, he refused to do so. He bit the tip of his tongue to alleviate the pressure, however, it was of no use.

He suddenly coughed off a mouthful of blood and knelt in one knee on the ground. However, he was still resisting the pressure, the supreme will that enveloped him.

However, to his horror, he discovered that his Divine Altar started making creaking sounds, and more new cracks started appearing. He could feel that his Divine Altar would be destroyed if he resisted anymore, but he refused to give up.

As a man who can easily accept death, being crippled was nothing to him. Nevertheless, the Iron Fist King still felt humiliated.

Not at the fact that he was forced to kneel down, but at the fact that his opponent just needed one look to make him into this severe situation.

After resisting the supreme will for a few seconds, the Iron Fist King was eventually forced to his knees.

He sighed and stopped resisting. He realized the vast difference between him and these Extraterrestrial Demon.

He quickly erased the ambitious thought he had in his mind. Or at the very least, bury it deep until he has the strength to do so.

Wang Wei nodded after seeing this and said, "Although your foundation is weak, you have a strong will and you are also a person who knows when to bow to circumstances."

"Well, welcome Tie Gang to be a member of my group."

Chapter 127: Unexpected Guess

After teaching the Iron Fist King a lesson to make him realize his place as a subordinate, Wang Wei nodded, then took out a talisman from his space ring, which was then handed over to Tie Gang.

After getting the talisman, the Iron Fist King got up from the floor and wiped out the blood dripping down the corner of his mouth and inserted his origin qi into the talisman.

Suddenly, a lot of information was inserted into his mind, as a result, the face of the Iron Fist King became increasingly ugly as he kept reading on.

The information he received was actually just basic knowledge of the Myriad Emperor World.

For example, the Body Refining Realm had 12 Layers instead of the 9 he previously believed. The highest amount of Divine Veins was actually 365.

As for the 270 he had, it was the bare minimum required to break into the next realm. However, people who did that had the worst foundation possible among cultivators.

Although the talisman explained that having a bad foundation does not always equate to strength as some people have terrible foundations but their strength are unimaginable.

Nevertheless, without a strong foundation, the future of these people will always be limited. It is impossible for a Normal Foundation (Body Refining 9th Layer) to break through the Saint Realm.

At the same time, it is almost impossible for a Saint Foundation (10th Layer) to reach the Supreme Realm.

Although the Iron Fist King tried to find solace in the fact that this information mentioned the fact that it was almost impossible to achieve--meaning that there were exceptions to this rule.

He knew that this was a long shot. As such, despite showing a calm look on the surface, his rapid breathing and accelerated heartbeat showed otherwise.

Wang Wei noticed the Iron Fist King's reaction and said, "You do not need to worry about these things. When we return home, as my subordinate, you are guaranteed the method to achieve a Supreme Foundation."

"As for the more powerful Dao Foundation, you have to use the sect's points to acquire one. This will depend on your capability."

After hearing this, the Iron Fist King took a deep breath and bowed to Wang Wei. This time he did not bow slightly, but did a 90 degree bow and said:

"Thank you for the opportunity."

Despite losing to Li Jun and acknowledging his surrender, the Iron Fist King was a proud man who believed that he was not in any way inferior to these Extraterrestrial Demons.

He believed that the main difference between him and these foreign guests was the fact that he did not have the same amount of resources and opportunity granted to them by birth.

However, after reading all the information on that talisman, he realized that things were not as simple as he believed them to be.

The difference between the people of this world was not just resources, talents, or opportunity, It was a vast difference in civilization.

The world that these foreigners came from have way more knowledge and understanding of not only the cultivation path, but of the ways of Heaven and Earth.

Adding to their long and preserved history, these people have countless inheritances left from their predecessors. Meanwhile, this Warring Kingdom World has a recorded history of about 2-5 million years.

If it was before, the Iron Fist King would have thought that this was a long period of time. However, according to the information he just read, cultivators in the Supreme Realm can actually live that long.

In fact, there is a high chance that the person who passed down the cultivation method of this world is still alive somewhere out there.

After dealing with the Iron Fist King's affair, Wang Wei began to discuss the affairs of Great Xia.

He looked at Li Jun and asked him to report the situation of the war.

"According to recent reports, Generals 2, 4 and 5 have breached the Barbarian Wolf Kingdom capital, thus effectively conquering the whole kingdom."

"The people of the Black Moon Sect's territory have also surrendered without any problem. To be precise, they have welcomed us with open arms."

"In the past few days, we have conquered the Iron Fist Kingdom, however, there have been revolts all over the territory. But, now that the Iron Fist King is awake, we should be able to quell the anger of the people and settle the territory once for while."

After saying this, Li Jun looked at the Iron Fist King, who just nodded in agreement.

Wang Wei was satisfied--as always--with Li Jun's work and nodded in approval.

"Well, now that our territory is so vast, the current division may not be enough..."

Wang Wei suddenly stopped his words and looked in the corner and roared out loud, "Who dares to intrude in this court's meeting?"

Everyone was surprised by the sudden roar and looked in the same direction as his majesty, but there was nothing there. As such, many people became puzzled, while some people believed that his majesty had made a mistake.

Of course with the exception of Li Jun, Yan Liling, and Wang Ju. They knew that it was impossible for Wang Wei to make a mistake. However, even they could not detect anything after looking.

After seeing no one answered his call, Wang Wei instantly mobilized his powerful fleshly body and threw a punch.

His skin and muscle vibrated rapidly and the vibration traveled into the air directed at the corner.

Boom!

The entire palace trembled and an explosion took place. Cracks started to appear everywhere in the palace, forcing many palace maids and eunuchs to cry in fear.

Afterwards, someone flew from the palace. The person or shadow hit many walls and pillars on his way until he reached the palace's courtyard and landed on his knees.

The shadow threw out a big mouthful of blood and organs. His clothes were broken and numerous dust stains could be seen on it.

The only place intact was the mask that this shadow was wearing.

Soon after the shadow landed, Wang Wei and a group of officials appeared and surrounded the shadow.

"Who are you!" asked Wang Wei.

"Just an ordinary assassin," replied the shadow with a weird voice that prevents anyone from distinguishing whether it is male or female.

"If an ordinary assassin can easily infiltrate the royal palace and reach more than 20 meters close to me before I even noticed, then I really wonder what extraordinary assassins are capable of," replied Wang Wei with a sneer on his face.

The shadow spit out a mouthful of blood and asked, "I'm curious on how you were able to notice me. I mean even the Divine Body Realm lady over there did not find me."

"It was because I felt the fluctuation of your soul," replied Wang Wei calmly. "Now that I answered your question, it's your turn to respond to mine."

"Who are you? Who sent you?"

However, the shadow just got up from his one knee and did not answer the question.

Wang Wei did not let go and continued:

"In fact, I can guess by your strength and method that you are from the Death Order Palace. What I'm wondering is who hired you?"

The shadow finally spoke and said, "Since you know that I am from the Death Order Palace, you should be aware that we never reveal the identity of our clients."

Wang Wei sneered after hearing this.

"I do not need you to say anything to know who it is. You people from the Death Order Palace are also known for doing things only for money. And of all the people in this trial that I know would do such a shameless thing as hiring outside help are only the clowns of the Great Shu Dynasty."

"So, I guess that it was probably Crown Prince Sun Wen that sent you."

However, this time, the shadow did not say anything. However, Wang Wei still continued:

"Well, based on how your soul fluctuated just now, it seemed that my deduction was correct."

Suddenly, the shadow laughed out loud. His laughter was creepy as it sounded like countless voices laughing together.

"Worthy of Sacred Son Wang Wei, the Heaven Chosen currently viewed as the most threatening of this generation. Not only strength is unparalleled, but also possesses extraordinary wisdom."

"Many people feared that you would be just like your father, but they were wrong. They should be worried whether you will be more terrifying than him."

"Should I be proud that some random people praise me?" answered Wang Wei with a calm look on his face.

"Heheh, you're right that you should not be proud," answered the shadow. "Compared to the one in the Western White Tiger Continent, you are still a little far behind."

A flash of intense dread appeared in the shadow's eyes after saying this. An emotion that Wang Wei detected through soul fluctuation.

However, immediately afterwards, the shadow disappeared without a trace right in front of everyone.

Wang Wei immediately concentrated to feel any soul fluctuation, but he failed this time and did not find anyone. Instantly, he activated his True Vision Ability and saw the Qi Luck Dragon of everyone around.

Suddenly, he noticed a strange Purple Qi Dragon outside the capital. Without hesitation, he flew straight to the sky and headed for it.

However, midway in route, the Qi Dragon instantly disappeared and by the time Wang Wei arrived outside the city, he could not find anything.

After looking for a few minutes without success, Wang Wei returned back to the palace and supervised the reconstruction.

Chapter 128: Bloodline Aristocrat

After returning to the Imperial Palace, Wang Wei supervised the reconstruction of the destroyed parts. With the help of countless cultivators that can easily carry tons of weight, the entire palace was reconstructed in just a few hours.

Back in the Dragon Throne, all the officials had a severe look on their faces. The Emperor had just been assassinated, and yet, no one realized this, yet alone reacted fast enough to prevent this.

The Commander of the Royal Guard knelt in front of Wang Wei asking for him to be punished.

In fact, Wang Wei did not blame him. Even he himself realized the assassination once the person got so close to him. So, how could he blame the commander?

However, seeing the way he was blaming himself, Wang Wei could guess that he probably would not accept it if he did not punish.

As such, he deducted half a year of salary and sent him to the frontier to open territory and promised to reinstate his position after he acquired enough merits.

In fact, many people blame themselves for failing to prevent this assassination, however, the person most affected was in fact Wang Ju.

As a person in charge of intelligence and assassinations, and a cultivator in the Divine Body Realm, she did not even notice the presence of the shadow.

Her job is in fact to protect Wang Wei from situations like this. In the Dao Opening Sect, every generation of shadow is not only in charge of gathering information for the Sect Master, but also to protect them from dark plots and schemes.

The Shadow's job is to do the dirty work of the Sect Master and to protect him from other people who do dirty work.

Wang Ju knew from a very young age what her duty was and she has managed to do this job quite well, until today that is.

Today, Wang Ju realized her inadequacy. This generation of Heaven Chosen are not only growing rapidly, but they are also very powerful.

They already have the power to fight the Divine Body Realm while in the Divine Altar Realm.

Today's event made Wang Ju realize that her talents might not be enough to keep up with this generation's Heaven Chosen. Maybe, one day in the future, someone else will take over her position.

After thinking about this, she sighed and placed these thoughts in the back of her head. However, a frown was still on her face throughout the meeting.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei first discussed how to calm down the people after the assassination. After all, it is easy to notice how the palace was destroyed. Many of the citizens were currently worrying about the situation.

The next major discussion was about the next opponent that the Great Xia have to face: the Fang Divine Dynasty.

Well, Wang Wei can see how prideful and narcissistic the ruler of this dynasty is just by the name. However, unlike other enemies he faced, he has to take this one seriously as it is headed by one of the Heaven Chosen from that is participating in this trial.

"Grand Censorate...Grand Censorate."

"Wang Ju," yelled Wang Wei.

"His Majesty," responded Wang Ju. "Did you say something?"

"I'm asking you to explain the details of the Fang Divine Dynasty."

"Yes, as you wish," nodded Wang Ju, who took a deep breath to regain her bearing.

"The Fang Divine Dynasty is run by Empress Fang Lijuan, a member of the Divine Clan, She is this generation's Divine Child of the Fang family who was chosen to participate in the trial."

"As a matter of fact, there is another member of the Divine Clan in this world. As far as we know, the two of them seemed to be in an alliance, however, this was not unexpected as the Divine Clans are usually part of the Divine Dao League."

After Wang Ju finished her introduction, the majority of officials were in fact puzzled. As such, one person bravely asked. "I'm sorry, Grand Censorate, but I'm very confused. What is the Divine Clan? Are they Gods? And what exactly is this Divine Dao League you referred to?"

Wang Ju did not immediately answer the question, but gazed at Wang Wei instead. After seeing him nodding with his head, she then explained, "The Divine Clans referred to a family that has cultivated a Great Emperor. Then, the Great Emperor left his Dao in his blood to pass down to the next generation."

"As a result, the members of the Divine Clans are thus born with a bunch of extraordinary abilities derived from their bloodlines."

"So, they are like the Blood Human Race of this world," said another official.

Afterward, all the members of Wang Wei's group looked at this person with a speechless look on their face.

"I am speechless at the fact that you just compare the bloodline of a Great Emperor with a bunch of Demonized Humans," said Yan Liling.

The official who said the previous comment became embarrassed and dare not raise his head again.

"Excuse me, his majesty," said the Minister of Education. "From what we know, you are also from an Emperor Lineage, meaning that one of your ancestors was also a Great Emperor, so why are you not part of the Divine Clan?"

"You looked too highly at these Divine Clans. They are nothing but a bunch of prideful, arrogant, and miserable people who are shackled by the very bloodline that they are so proud of," said Wang Wei with a sneer in his face.

In fact, not just him, even Li Jun and Yan Liling had the same sneer on their faces. Clans like the Wang, Li, and Yan were always at odds with the people of the Divine Clans.

Despite his words, Wang Wei could still see some confusion in his officials' face, so he further elaborated:

"Our ancestors also ponder whether to pass their own Dao through bloodline. However, through observing the Demon Race, they soon realized the grave downside or defect of bloodline."

"Although it will provide descendants with powerful talents and many abilities, it will also restrict them. The people who have bloodlines are often limited by said bloodlines."

"Since the Dao of a Great Emperor already existed inside the Divine Clan's descendants, it became increasingly difficult to cultivate other Dao than the ones they are born. As such, the majority of them abandoned studying other Daos and focused on the ones they are innately born."

"Is there something wrong with that?" asked the Minister of Education.

"Of course there is," answered Wang Wei. "Without your own Dao, it is absolutely impossible to become a Great Emperor. Even if the Heaven Will was placed right in your hands, you still could not become an Emperor."

"The consequences of this is the fact that the majority of families belonging to the Divine Clans have only one Great Emperor--which is their ancestor that started the clan in the first place."

"A select few have cultivated a second Emperor, however the numbers of these families can be counted in one hand."

The officials finally understood what the so-called Divine Clan is all about. However, despite how his majesty despised these clans, the majority of these officials had a look of envy and yearning in their face.

Wang Wei secret shook his head after seeing this, then he continued to explain:

"These Divine Clans are doomed to be exterminated or weakened with the passage of time."

"After billions of years, they have long understood the downside of their bloodlines. However, they still refused to change and adapt to the time."

"Instead, they bonded together by forming the Divine Dao League. Through years of intermarriage, they have strengthen their alliance, and preserved the power of their bloodlines."

"Unfortunately, this method has only slowed down their weakening of their power. With each generation, they became more and more irrelevant. I do not know how many years the Divine Dao League did not have a proper Heaven Chosen to represent them in the Heaven Will Battle."

"However, it seems that this time, they have more than one."

After analyzing the information regarding the Fang Divine Dynasty, the official came up with the plan to postpone the war to a month later as they had just finished conquering three kingdoms and had not fully taken control of them.

After a month, Li Jun and the five Name Generals will reunite and attack the Fang Divine Dynasty together. Then, the meeting was over and everyone left--with the exception of Wang Ju, who was kept behind by Wang Wei.

He looked at his head maid and motioned for her to approach him.

Wang Wei started caressing her hair, just like his mother used to do to him, then said, "I understand your struggle. You have been with me even since I could walk properly. So, you do not need to worry about being replaced."

"After this trial, I will ask my father to provide you with a Supreme Tier Dao Washing Pill in order to increase your talent. That way, you can follow me all the way to the end of my Emperor Path."

Wang Ju was suddenly surprised, then she nodded her head like a bird picking at woods. Then, tears started to fall from her eyes. She tried to quickly wipe them out, but it was no use.

As such, she bowed to Wang Wei and ran away from the Imperial Palace. Crying was a great shame for a Shadow like her.

Chapter 129: Shadow Ruler Emperor

After heading the Fate's Shadow Headquarters, Wang Ju locked herself in a room, refusing to meet any of her subordinates.

The truth of the matter was that today's failure affected her more than she let on. The reason being the fact that the little rivalry between the Dao Opening Sect and the Death Order Palace.

The title or position of Shadow is not just some random position of the sect with no power. On the contrary, the Shadow is considered the Yin of the Sect Master's Yang.

As such, the Shadow is privy to tremendous amounts of knowledge and information that even some Supreme Elders are not aware of. Some information can be very well considered taboos of the world.

As such, every generation of shadow will have countless restrictions placed on them in order not to reveal these secrets. On top of that, the Shadow will go through a ceremony in which they bind their life to the Sect Master that they served.

If the Sect Master died for some reason, the current Shadow will be responsible to hand over all his subordinate and power to the next chosen Shadow, then commit suicide to accompany the sect master in the afterlife.

There is only way to dissolve this bond, and that is for the Shadow to defeat the sect master that it served in a direct duel.

The reason for this was actually the origin of the Shadow.

This method of binding the shadow was used by the sect to keep their secrets and properly control their intelligence agency and prevent them from defecting to the enemy sect.

As such, long ago, the Shadow did not have the opportunity of freedom, until the Shadow Ruler Emperor.

Thinking about the Shadow Ruler Emperor, Wang Ju sighed. This was indeed an amazing Emperor of the sect.

He was the only Emperor from the sectarian faction of the Dao Opening Sect.

Not a lot is known about the Shadow Ruler Emperor besides the fact that he was an orphan adopted by the sect to train as an intelligent agent.

Through numerous competitions, he slowly rose to the highest position of Shadow and started to serve the Sect Master at that time.

According to the Sect's record, he was a fine shadow and was extremely good at his job. Until, he did something no one expected: he demanded a fair deal with the Sect Master of the sect right before the Heaven Mandate Battle.

Back in that time, the position of Shadow was not nearly as high as today. As a matter of fact, most shadows were nothing but dead men raised by the sects, ready to sacrifice their lives for the sect at any giving moment.

So, when a shadow demanded that he actually fought the Sect Master, right on the verge of the Heaven Mandate Battle, many people were shocked, then outraged that a lowly "slave" raised by the sect dared to challenge their master.

Many people called that the shadow was executed immediately. However, some elders at that time convinced the others to just allow this fight to happen as a way to show the superiority of the sect master and squashed the ambitions of future shadows.

So, the fight was set.

However, to the horror of all the high levels of the sect, the sect master of that time was decimated.

According to records, the fight was not even a close one as the shadow easily defeated the sect master of that time. In fact, if the sect master did not activate the restrictions placed on the shadow, he might have died in that battle.

After this fight, the high level were shocked and terrified. You have to know that the sect master at that time was their most powerful cultivator, chosen to fight for the Heaven Will of that generation. However, he was defeated so easily.

As such, many people of the sect wanted to immediately kill the shadow to prevent a future enemy. With the powerful restriction they had placed on him, it was still possible to do this.

However, not all people felt that way. A few people believed that the Shadow was raised by their sect and belonged to one of them.

Instead of killing, it is better to remove the restriction on him, then allow him to represent the sect in the Heaven Mandate Battle instead of the sect master.

The disagreement between the two sides got so bad that it reached the point that a civil war was about to happen in the Dao Opening Sect.

However, on the brink of the war, a powerful elder appeared and stopped the fighting. The Elder then reprimanded all the upper echelons of the sects for forgetting the teaching of the Ancestors.

He reprimanded them on how over the years, the sect have gotten arrogant due to the fact that they are considered one of the most powerful sects in the world. And if such arrogance did not stop, then it is only a matter of time before the sect is ruined in the hands of future descendants.

After that, the Elder sided with the more reasonable faction and removed the restriction of the Shadow and allowed him to represent the sect to compete for the Heaven Will.

Wang Wei remembered how intrigued she was when she read this part of history. She always wanted to know who was the person that suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

The records did not mention any name, just referred to him as the Elder. However, Wang Ju believed that the origin of this person was extraordinary as he could actually be all the upper echelons of the sect.

Being able to reprimand all those Supreme Realm True Monarchs, then let them listen to him, this person must not have high status, but also be very powerful. Wang Ju guessed that this person must be one of the Immortal Venerable or Dao Ancestors that the sect have kept a secret.

When Wang Ju was in the Shadow Training Camp, she learned of their existence. However, the information she knew was also disturbingly vague. So, she knew that by only reaching a certain level she would be privy to these secrets.

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Back to the story of the Shadow.

When the Heaven Will Battle arrived, the Shadow went on to suppress all his peers. His appearance was a shock to many of the Heaven Chosen of that generation when they realized that the person representing the Dao Opening Sect was the Shadow known to do the dirty works of the sect.

However, none of that mattered because the Shadow managed to prove the Dao and become known as the Shadow Ruler Emperor.

After this event, a new sect rule was created that allowed the Shadow to challenge the sect master in order to remove their restriction and change from Shadow to Sect Master.

Of course, Wang Ju has no desire to challenge Wang Wei for the position of Sect Master. As a matter of fact, she is technically not really the True Shadow as this position is still in the hands of the person serving Sect Master Wang Tian.

The reason that she remembered this story right now was because of what Wang Wei said to her today.

The Shadow Ruler Emperor was treated terribly back then by the sect, however, he still remained loyal.

After he became Emperor, the Shadow Ruler could have forsaken the Dao Opening Sect, or turned hostile to them, but he did not.

So, when Wang Wei said those words today, it showed that he treated her like her family instead of just a subordinate.

And it also made her realize that the loyalty of a Shadow to the Sect Master is not a one way street like she believed, but a tunnel that connects them both together.

Just those soothing words were enough for Wang Ju, but she did not expect that her young master even promised to give her a Dao Washing Pill.

She knew how precious that pill was as it requires a total of 9 million years to make, not to mention all the precious materials needed.

In order to refine such a pill, an alchemist has to place his furnace in a formation and let countless years pass in order for it to be finished. And most alchemists would not even live long enough to see the pill finish due to the long time required.

And what is the purpose of this pill?

Well, as the name suggests, it is to allow the Dao to wash away a person's body and increase their talents: whether it is their sensitivity to spiritual qi, the strength of their body, and more importantly, their understanding.

This pill is only used by the sect when there is no Heaven Chosen talented enough to represent them in a generation. With this, the sect can turn an ordinary genius into a Heaven Chosen with a talent close enough to people with special physique.

Even then, according to the sect's rules, the Sect Master cannot directly decide who to provide this pill to. The decision must be made when more than three quarters of Elders agree to the same person.

However, Wang Ju is aware that each of the three families of the Dao Opening Sect have secret stashes of this pill hidden in their own clan. These clans will never publicly acknowledge that they have such a thing because the sectarian faction actually does not.

The three families have gone through extreme lengths to keep the recipe of the Dao Washing Pill to themselves, thus weakening the strength of the sectarian faction.

This is the reason that Wang Ju did not doubt Wang Wei's words when he promised to provide her with the pill.

Chapter 130: The Di Clan

While Wang Ju was dealing with her own emotional discovery, Wang Wei was drinking tea and relaxing in the Imperial Garden.

Wang Wei was thinking about the assassin's words. The person mentioned that he was not as powerful as someone from the Western Continent. Based on the fear he felt from the assassin's soul fluctuation, he guessed that this person must have had a run-in with a very powerful Heaven Chosen, one that had a deep and lasting impact on them.

Given the information he has read, Wang Wei guessed that the assassin was referring to the Heaven Chosen born in the Di Clan, Di Tian.

Di Tian was a genius born with the power of Reincarnation. As a result of this, after his birth, many Supreme Realm powerhouses who had reached the limit of their lifespan believed that they could find the way of immortality from the power of reincarnation.

Although it is known that only Great Emperors are immortal, many cultivators--who are desperate--are not willing to just accept such a fact. As such, many people believed that their chances lied in the Dao of Reincarnation.

So, many True Monarchs attacked the Di Clan after the birth of Di Tian created a powerful vision of Samsara--the cycle of Reincarnation.

Unfortunately for these cultivators, the Di Clan is a powerful Emperor Lineage in the Western Continent that has cultivated 5 Great Emperors. Technically speaking, the Di family is more powerful than Wang Wei's Wang Family as they have cultivated one more Emperor.

As such, the birth of Di Tian was followed by countless slaughter. As a matter of fact, these cultivators knew exactly how powerful the Di family was and how deep their background was.

Unfortunately, the Western White Tiger Continent is inhabited by countless Devil Cultivators. And these devil cultivators are as ruthless to themselves as they are to other people.

So, no matter how many of them died, they still rushed to the Di's family Emperor formation without hesitation.

The battle lasted three days until the Di family discovered a way to hide the Reincarnation Power emanated from Di Tian. Even then, ever since that day, the Western Continent has not been peaceful.

Unfortunately for the devil cultivators in the Western Continent, although they are vast in number, the Di family is still the overlord of the continent.

This event took place three years before Wang Wei was born, and it shook the entire Myriad Emperor World.

The truth of the matter was that Wang Wei did not care that much about the assassin's words. The reason he was thinking about its words was to determine whether to place more surveillance on Di Tian after he returned home.

Wang Wei never believed for a second that he was invincible.

However, he always believed that he would be the last one standing. No matter whether Di Tian truly is more powerful than him now, he still believes that by the time of the Heaven Will Battle, he will have surpassed him.

Of course Wang Wei also understood that the Path of the Emperor is full of ups and downs: that nothing is set in stone. No matter how confident a candidate is, he or she will never say with absolute certainty that they can become Emperor.

As such, Wang Wei--being a person who likes to be prepared for any situation--has created a backup plan for him in the unlikely scenario that he failed to win the Heaven Will and proved the Dao.

And that plan is actually simple enough: seal himself to wash away his karma.

Wang Wei believed that after cultivating the [Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture] to the highest level, even if he failed in the Heaven Will Battle, he can still survive.

Afterwards, all he has to do is seal himself for countless generations to wash away his Karma, then fight in another generation. And if he fails again a second time, then he will repeat the process again.

Wang Wei believed in his firm Dao Heart that his willpower will not be destroyed--like his grandfather--after experiencing many failures.

And if he fails to survive the Heaven Will Battle, well, Wang Wei has a plan for that as well. To be precise, he has an idea that involves relying on his mysterious soul. However, as of now, he does not know whether this plan is possible yet.

While Wang Wei was lost in his own thoughts, Empress Dong Lifen was sitting next to him serving him tea.

She tried to call him a few times, however, he was unresponsive. She thought that the reason he was distracted was because of the scroll in his hand, so she reached over, taking a peak on what was written in it.

In the scroll, she saw a title at the top followed by a list. It was written as such:

Most Unique and Powerful Cultivation Technique:

- 1.[Origin Path Scripture]
- 2.[Past, Present, and Future Buddha Book]
- 3.[Undead Phoenix Scroll]
- 4.[Empress Wu Sealing Sutra]
- 5.[Myriad Things Dusk Scripture]
- 6.[Ancient Desolate Body Refining Scripture]
- 7.[Deceiving Heaven Longevity Art]

Before Dong Lifan could finish reading the list, Wang Wei woke up from his distraction and looked at her. She immediately blushed a little as she was leaning on him while reading, however, luckily for her, his majesty did not say anything.

In order to deal with the awkward situation, she asked, "Your majesty, what is this list you are reading? Is this something from your world?"

"No, this is something that I just made up for personal reasons," responded Wang Wei while shaking his head.

Dong Lifan caught on to the fact that his majesty did not want to talk about the list, so she did not mention it again. However, things became awkward again, making her lower her head and blushing again.

Luckily for her, Wang Wei started to explain his understanding of breaking to the 12th layer of the Body Refining Realm. As a person who has cultivated this realm more than 9 times, he was quite the expert.

Just like that, a week passed by.

An urgent meeting was going on in the Great Xia courtroom.

"What happened for you to gather us together like that?" asked Wang Wei towards Wang Ju.

"Your majesty, we have just received news that Crown Prince Ji Song was also assassinated yesterday."

"Oh," responded Wang Wei with a surprise look on his face. "What exactly happened?"

"We do not know a lot of information, but we do know that the crown prince is fine, however, he still suffered from minor injuries," added Wang Ju.

"Do you think that it was the same assassin that attacked his majesty?" asked an official.

"No, given the distance between Great Xia and the Central Area, without a flying construct, it would be impossible for the same assassin to reach there so quickly. Not to mention the fact that said assassin was injured."

"However, from the method the assassin used, we can infer that he or she was probably also from the Death Order Palace," answered Wang Ju.

Everyone started pondering after this--especially Wang Wei.

"It seems that the Age of Conquest is rapidly approaching this trial," said Wang Wei, who then looked at Yan Liling.

"Chancellor, you need to speed up the time needed to sooth the people of the newly conquered territories."

"As for you Li Jun, you can ask the Iron Fist King to organize his kingdom's former army and participate in the attack against the Fang Divine Dynasty."

Li Jun nodded, however, Yan Liling had a frown on her face after hearing this.

"Can we trust him?" she asked.

"Since I decided to take him under me, I will trust him until he proves otherwise," replied Wang Wei calmly.

After the discussion, everyone left to do their own work. However, before leaving, Yan Liling handed Wang Wei a space ring with a bunch of Earth Tier Pills inside it.

Wang Wei smiled mysteriously after receiving it.

Meanwhile, in the Great Zhou Dynasty, in a military barrack that bordered the Great Wu Dynasty, Ji Song was destroying everything around him: chairs, tables, maps, and weapons

After doing that, he seemed not satisfied so he punched the wall, an act that made his bandages turn red.

"Are you done venting now?" asked Ji Su.

After hearing this, Li Song stopped moving around and sat in the one remaining seat left in the room.

"Did you find the culprit?" he asked with gritted teeth.

"No."

"Why not?"

"By the time I discovered the assassin, he was already too far away. And you know I'm not allowed to use my real strength in this trial."

"Well, tell me you at least know who it was," responded Ji Song with veins appearing all over his naked upper body.

"Probably."

"Probably? Well, do you or do you not now?"

Ji Si sighed and said, "We have received news from our informants that Wang Wei was also attacked a week ago. They have overheard that the assassin came from the Death Order Palace under the order of the Great Wu people."

"Given that you were attack a week afterwards, It is very likely that this was not a coincidence, but a premeditated attack."

After hearing this, Ji Song clenched his teeth and said, "Damn those snakes of the Great Wu Dynasty, and damn those rats of the Death Order Palace."

"I mean, isn't there participation a violation of the Hidden Rule?"

"I'm afraid not," answered Ji Su. "The Hidden Rule stated that people of higher cultivation from the Death Order Palace could not assassinate the younger generation of other sects."

"However, competition of the same generation was allowed."

After hearing this, Ji Song became even more angry, however, he restrain himself this time before saying:

"Back then, we should have completely annihilated the Death Order Palace."