

F.D Emperor 40

Chapter 40.2: What I Lack, I Will Take From Heaven Part 2

Wang Ju walked into Tianwei Peak and handed over the message of the Young Master to the Sect Master, bowed politely and left. The things that were about to unfold were not things that she could get involved with. The less she knows now, the better for her. She only has a little part to play in the grand scheme of things--nothing more, nothing less.

When Wang Tian received his son's message, he was momentarily surprised followed by a great deal of ecstasy. He knew that his son had crossed over a strong hurdle that would lead him to becoming a true powerhouse.

Wang Tian muttered to himself with satisfaction: "Good, good. Enough with this woman sissy compassion. If you wish to one day reach the top, you have to step on the bones of countless people."

Afterward, a secret message was sent through talisman from the sect master to many Elders and Great Elders of the sect--however, not all of them received the message.

Following the talisman, a meeting of the highest secret took place in the Dao Opening Sect. Even Wang Wei and a few Supreme Elders have attended this meeting.

Three days later, Wang Ju flew to the mountain occupied by Han Li, the #1 Contemporary Sacred Son.

In this mountain, the spiritual energy was extremely abundant. The vegetation grew wildly, yet had a strange beauty to them. Despite being at a high altitude, the weather was warm and sunny like the end of Spring and the coming of Summer.

There were countless servants that took care of every aspect of the mountain and the daily life of Han Li.

In the middle of the mountain, there lies an ancient manor made of some special wood. However, unlike the sunny atmosphere around most of the mountain, the manor had a gloomy or bad weathered vibe.

There was a dark cloud hovering over it with thunder blasting in the back of the manor sporadically. The thunder was actually quite powerful and as such, only a few servants could approach that area.

The center of the thunder strike was actually the place that Han Li cultivated. As a person with the Heavenly Thunder Physique, the power of thunder was like an intimate friend to him; it was also quite beneficial to his cultivation.

Wang Ju entered the manor and was received by a male servant. He was the Supervisor of the manor, a position similar to the Head Maid.

Wang Ju proceeded by mentioning her intention, then the Supervisor went to notify Han Li.

When Han Li learned that the head maid of the Young Sect Master came to find him, he was a little shocked as he did not have any interaction with Wang Wei.

Follow which, he said to his supervisor: "Go invite her in. I want to know her purpose in coming all the way here."

Soon afterward, Wang Ju entered the cultivation palace of Han Li and met him personally.

The first impression that Wang Ju had of Han Li was that he was very aggressive. There was thunder flashing constantly in his eyes. He gave the feeling that you have done something wrong, as such, Heaven will punish you.

Wang Ju bowed politely and said: "Hello, Young master Han Li."

"Hum," answered Han Li, then proceeded to directly ask: "What brought you to my manor?"

"My Young Sect Master has invited Young master Han Li to come drink tea and discuss some important matter."

"Oh, what important matter could that be?" asked Han Li in surprise.

"Sir, you are embarrassing me. How could this lowly maid know what important matter the Young Master wants to discuss?" answered Wang Ju with a calm face without any emotions on her face.

Of course, Han Li did not believe her words. He knew that Wang Ju was in charge of the intelligence network of Wang Wei. Even if she did not know the exact details, she was bound to know a little information.

Han Li knew that such an invitation was not a simple discussion. As a direct disciple of Great Elder Long Bo, he belonged to the sectarian faction of the sect, while the Young Sect Master belonged to the Wang family.

The factions have been fighting and competing for countless years. Now, suddenly, he received an "amiable" invitation from his competitor, how can things be as simple as a "discussion"?

After thinking about it for a few moments, Han Li decided to go and see what the Young Sect Master was planning. He believed that with his superior cultivation level and the backing of his master, nothing will happen to him during this visit.

Despite this though, he decided to take certain precautions before heading there. As such, he said to Wang Ju: "Very well, I will attend the tea meeting. However, please give me a few minutes to prepare first before heading there."

Wang Ju nodded politely in acknowledgement of Han Li's preparation before departure. Then waited quietly for him.

Han Li entered a secret room. He took a deep breath to adjust his state, checked all his magic equipment in his space ring, then took out a talisman and informed his mentor Great Elder Long Bo about the meeting.

After doing all of his preparation, he followed Wang Ju to the Wang clan's exclusive mountain where Wang Wei waited for them with freshly brewed hot tea.

Meanwhile, a few minutes after Han Li's departure from his mountain, his mentor, Great Elder Long Bo received a Message Talisman from his disciples.

Long Bo was meditating when he received the talisman from his disciples. At first he was quite puzzled about why Wang Wei invited his disciple to meet him.

Then he remembered the secret plan that was previously abandoned due to the kindness of the Young Sect Master. He was one of the most prominent opposition to this plan as it was very detrimental to his own disciple.

After thinking about this, Long Bo immediately opened the formation and left his cultivating hall and headed toward the Wang family mountain to stop his disciple.

However, as soon as he exited the mountain, a few powerful aura immediately locked on him and prevented him from going further.

Great Elder Long Bo's face became angry and he immediately appeared in the cloud where he saw Great Elder Yan Mei and Li Jiang leading a few other elders to surround and stop him.

Long Bo became more furious when he saw these people as he knew that he could not stop the suffering of his disciples.

Long Bo asked them angrily: "Yan Mei, Li Jiang, I thought we have already decided to stop the previous plan. Why are you doing this now!"

Great Elder Yan Mei answered nonchalantly: "The Young Master changed his mind, so the plan must go on."

"What about my disciple?" replied Long Bo furiously.

"Some sacrifices are necessary for the future of the Sect. The Dao Opening Sect had not had a Great Emperor for too long. If the so-called "Nine Emperor Curse" is not lifted, the only thing awaiting us is the inevitable downhill of the Sect. Our status as the most powerful sect will be impacted, following which the Qi Luck of the sect will also start to go downhill. If sacrificing your disciples can provide the Young Sect Master a better chance at Proven the Dao, then he must be sacrificed for the greater good of the sect."

Upon hearing Li Jiang's cold and ruthless answer, Long Bo became quiet. He knew that what Li Jiang said was right and if he was in their shoes, he would make the same choice.

However, now, it was his faction that had to make the sacrifice, he was quite unwilling.

Long Bo did not give up immediately. He looked in a certain direction and said: "Can you guys not do anything? Just watch as they sacrifice one of our own like this?"

Right now, the only option available to Long Bo is to invite his fellow sectarian faction to take sides with him and prevent the incoming fate of his disciple.

Following Long Bo's words, a sigh riveted in the empty void from far away, then someone said:

"Long Bo, I understand how you feel, but this is not the time for infighting. Even the Supreme Elders have already decided to keep exacting the plan. There is nothing you can do to stop it."

"Additionally, the sect has already voted to compensate your disciple afterward. He will not lose much."

Long Bo became more furious when he discovered that even people of the same faction with him did not take his side.

He looked coldly at Great Elder Yan Mei and Li Jiang, then at the direction of his allies, then returned to his mountain. He had to make a new plan for the future and find a way to help his disciple.

The other people of the sectarian faction may have given up for the greater good of the Sect, but he was not reconciled to quell his ambitions yet.