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Chapter 209 209: Kid Li Wie

After settling into their room, Zam and Aurelius decided to gather more information about the town they found themselves in. They ventured out onto the streets, observing the dismal living conditions of the common folk. Their hearts sank as they witnessed the stark contrast between the opulence of the Dark Moon Clan and the suffering of the town's inhabitants.

Slaves and servants scurried about, their eyes filled with fear and resignation. Cultivators walked past them, their haughty demeanor clear evidence of the power they held over the lives of those deemed inferior. It was a world where the strong preyed upon the weak without consequence, a place where the basic rights and dignity of ordinary people were stripped away.

Zam's voice was filled with sorrow as he spoke to Aurelius, his words laced with disgust. "This is a wretched existence. These people are treated worse than dogs. It is a disgrace to witness such cruelty."

Aurelius clenched his fists, his face contorted with anger. "The Dark Moon Clan revels in this despicable power dynamic. They see themselves as superior beings, entitled to exploit and abuse those beneath them. It sickens me to the core."

Days turned into weeks as Zam and Aurelius continued their mission within the Dark Moon Clan's territory. The more they explored, the more they discovered the harsh realities of life for the ordinary humans residing in this forsaken place.

In the streets, the townsfolk shuffled about with their heads lowered, their spirits broken. Poverty and destitution were pervasive. Cultivators roamed freely, their power granting them the authority to abuse and exploit the weaker individuals without consequence. The cries of the oppressed went unheard, drowned out by the merciless rule of the Dark Moon Clan.

Witnessing such atrocities ignited a fire within Zam and Aurelius, strengthening their resolve to bring justice to this wretched land. They knew that the Dark Moon Clan's evil extended beyond their monstrous attacks on other sects; it permeated every aspect of the lives of those unfortunate enough to call this territory their home.

One evening, while gathering information in a dimly lit tavern, Zam overheard a conversation between two cultivators at a nearby table. Their callous words filled the air, causing his blood to boil.

"I killed another one today," one of them boasted, a sadistic grin stretching across his face. "Those pitiful humans are nothing but ants to be crushed under our feet."

His companion, equally disdainful, chuckled in response. "Indeed, it's a privilege of our cultivation status. We can take what we want, when we want, without a care for their insignificant lives."

A mixture of anger and sorrow welled up within Zam. He clenched his fists, his knuckles turning white, as he exchanged a glance with Aurelius. It was in moments like these that their determination to bring an end to the Dark Moon Clan's tyranny burned brightest.

They continued their walk through the town, their eyes scanning for any signs of resistance or secret alliances. Their objective was not only to gather information but also to find potential allies among those oppressed by the Dark Moon Clan's rule. If there were any pockets of resistance, Zam and Aurelius were determined to provide them with hope and support.

As they discreetly questioned the townspeople, Zam and Aurelius discovered whispers of secret gatherings and resistance movements that operated in the shadows. A flicker of hope ignited within them, knowing that not everyone had succumbed to the despair of their circumstances.

In a secluded alley, Zam and Aurelius were finally able to make contact with the leader of the resistance movement. They were surprised to find a young teenager, just 16 years old, standing before them with a determined look in their eyes. Zam couldn't help but feel a mix of disappointment and admiration at the sight.

"Kid, I'm not mocking you or anything," Zam began, his voice sincere. "I admire your bravery in standing up against this oppression. But is it really just the six of you? Do you have any adult allies?" he inquired.

The young leader straightened their posture, a glimmer of pride shining in their eyes. "No, there are no adults in this town who are willing to resist. They are too scared, and most of them are weak. If not for me diligently cultivating in secret, I wouldn't have even become a cultivator," the young leader confessed.

Aurelius interjected, his tone sympathetic. "It must be difficult for someone as young as you to carry this burden alone."

The young leader nodded, their voice filled with determination. "I know the risks, but I cannot stand idly by while my people suffer. We may be few in number, but we have the spirit and determination to fight for our freedom."

Zam's disappointment slowly transformed into admiration as he looked at the young leader. "You possess a rare courage and strength of character. You just like Alix, my captain, now that you think about it, Alix is just a teen like you."

Zam's disappointment slowly transformed into admiration as he looked at the young leader. "You possess a rare courage and strength of character. It's remarkable to see someone so young take on the responsibility of leading a resistance movement. Your determination reminds me of Alix, my captain. Now that I think about it, Alix was also just a teenager." "I think you should take a look at

The young leader's eyes widened with surprise and curiosity. "Alix? Who is he?"

Zam smiled, finding hope in the young leader's eagerness to learn. "Alix is a remarkable individual. He defied the odds and stood up against injustice, just like you are doing now. Despite his age, he possessed a vision for change and the strength to face the challenges that came his way. He united people from different backgrounds, inspiring them to fight for a better future."

The young leader's determination grew even stronger as they listened intently to Zam's words. "I want to be like Alix. I want to create a better world for my people and end the tyranny of the Dark Moon Clan."

Zam nodded approvingly. "Your aspirations are commendable. Remember, age does not limit your potential. Just like Alix, you have the power to make a difference. Your leadership and the unity of your group will be crucial in bringing about the change you seek."

Aurelius chimed in, his voice filled with encouragement. "Indeed, the world needs more courageous young leaders like you. With determination, strategy, and the support of allies, you can overcome even the most formidable challenges."

The young leader's eyes sparkled with a newfound sense of purpose. "Thank you for sharing Alix's story and for believing in me. I will strive to be a leader worthy of your admiration."

Zam placed a hand on the young leader's shoulder, offering reassurance. "You already are. Remember, you are not alone in this. We stand with you, ready to support and guide you on this journey."

Zam's voice resonated within Aurelius's mind. "What do you think, Aurelius? I believe these young leaders and their group could be the key to gathering support from the town. If we let them know that our group is here and capable of fighting the Dark Moon Clan, I'm sure there are many people in this place who have been waiting for something to happen. We can gather them and enlist their help in the fight against the Dark Moon Clan."

Aurelius considered Zam's words, his thoughts aligning with the plan. "You're right, Zam. These kids have already shown great courage by standing up against the oppression they face. They have the potential to inspire others and bring about real change. With their determination and the backing of the townspeople, we can form a formidable force against the Dark Moon Clan."

Zam's voice filled with determination. "Exactly. It's time to ignite the spark of hope within the people here, to let them know that they are not alone in their struggle. We can empower them to fight for their freedom and bring an end to this tyranny."

Aurelius nodded, his resolve strengthening. "We must find a way to connect with them, to let them know that there is a resistance forming, ready to take a stand. Once they see that there are others who share their desire for justice, they will gather strength and join the cause."

Zam's gaze hardened as he spoke with conviction. "Our mission here goes beyond gathering information. We have the opportunity to spark a revolution, to liberate these people from the clutches of the Dark Moon Clan. It won't be an easy task, but it is one we must undertake."

Zam turned his attention back to the young leader, their eyes locked in determination. "Young man, what is your name?" he asked, wanting to address the leader with the respect they deserved.

The young leader stood a little taller, a glimmer of pride shining in their eyes. "My name is Li Wei," they replied, their voice filled with conviction. "I may be young, but I am determined to lead my people to a better future."

Zam looked at Li Wei, his expression serious yet understanding. "Li Wei, I must be honest with you. We are not from the Azure Continent, but from a place called Three Kingdoms," he revealed, expecting a mixture of surprise and curiosity from the young leader.

Li Wei's eyes widened with astonishment. "Really? Is it a continent like the Azure Continent?" he exclaimed, a spark of excitement igniting within him.

Zam nodded, his gaze unwavering. "Yes, Three Kingdoms is a vast land with its own unique cultures, sects, and struggles. We come from a place where various forces vie for power, where cultivators and warriors train to become stronger, and where battles for justice and freedom are fought."

Li Wei's enthusiasm grew as he listened intently. "Tell me more! How does it compare to the Azure Continent? Are there powerful sects and legendary cultivators?"