

Civilization 100

Chapter 100 Discussion Below_3

Having experienced so many life-and-death changes, father and son seemed to have endless conversations, with Olosh occasionally interjecting a sentence or two, warming up even the campfire inside the tent.

Meanwhile, in another side tent, the campfire had gradually died out, and the tent became ice cold. In the empty side tent, Aweit sat upon the throne, examining two different Divine Staffs. Whenever he looked at the Divine Staff with the Yellow Gemstone, his brows would involuntarily furrow.

"Your Majesty, there's no need to rush," Gillim kneeled in the shadow of the throne. "Ugus's arrival signifies the split of the six-person Priesthood of the Great Temple, and Uguel is the best weapon against the Chief Priest."

"Hmm, Uguel can indeed replace Quetzal," Aweit nodded with a frosty expression, "but I don't want either of them."

"Your Majesty, the influence of divine power has been passed down for a long time and cannot be eliminated in one day. We need to support the prestige of the High Priesthood, stripping the power and lands of the Chief Priesthood. However, the Chief Priesthood itself still needs to remain, the two Priesthoods should check and balance each other, and we cannot allow the divine authority to unify and further threaten the royal power," Gillim's voice remained steady.

After a moment of silence, Aweit nodded silently.

Possibly encouraged by Aweit's nod, Gillim continued to advise, "Your Majesty, it seems that you are particularly fond of His Highness Xiulote?"

Aweit's icy face softened a bit: "Hmm, young Xiulote once told me a story. In the story, there was a Divine Descendant King who was the first to unify the world! This Divine Descendant King had a piece of exquisite raw jade, and he carved Divine Symbols on it, infused it with his own Divinity, and shaped it. This piece of raw jade turned into a peerless gemstone that symbolized the inheritance of the nation!"

"You mean..." Gillim asked in a low voice, having already guessed the king's intention.

"Xiulote is that piece of exquisite raw jade, and I am that Divine Descendant King who unified the world. I will carve the raw jade into shape, turning it into a peerless gemstone with Divinity!" Thinking of the youth's growth, Aweit revealed a look of relief in his smile.

"Do you really plan to hand over the nation to him? Before the decisive battle, it was just in case. After all, you are in the prime of life and can rule the Alliance for decades. And Prince Chimalpahin, born from the legitimate wife, is already two years old..."

Upon hearing this, Aweit frowned.

"His Highness Xiulote has the support of the High Priests, and he possesses innate wisdom and outstanding talents. Now that he's not yet of age, you've already made him Commander-in-Chief of the legions. By the time he comes of age, there would be two suns in the sky, and two Jaguars in the forests, which, I fear, would not be fortunate for the Alliance..."

Aweit's expression shifted, his smile gradually turning rigid. A chill slowly spread through the tent, just as the campfire was gradually extinguishing.

The cold lingered for a long while until the seated King once again remembered Totec's unstoppable giant axe, the beautiful girl that came to his last memory between life and death, followed by the youth's selfless and heroic rescue...

The King's smile then slowly returned, but this time with a different sort of murderous intent.

"Gillim, you've spoken quite a lot today."

"Your Majesty, I harbor no self-interest. I merely do not wish for civil war to happen again. There only needs to be one sun." Gillim answered solemnly, prostrating himself on the ground.

"I am willing to believe that you have no self-interest. Remember, there can only be one sun, the other can become the moon. The forests of the Mexica are too narrow, but the sky is wide enough for two eagles to soar!"

"Gillim, let today's words stay in today, and do not bring them up again, unless you have no tomorrow."

"I follow the King's command." Gillim sighed inwardly, then solemnly bowed and once again returned to the shadows.

Aweit continued to look for a while, then tossed the Divine Staff with the Yellow Gemstone to the ground, from which a slight ringing sound emanated. Afterwards, the King took out the Divine Staff with the Ruby, and with a gentle gaze, he whispered softly to the one hundred carat Starlight Ruby.

"In the name of my ancestor Montezuma, for the rest of my life, as long as you do not betray me, I shall carve you into a treasure that inherits the world!"