

F.D Emperor 131

Chapter 131: The Death Order Palace

For once since this trial, Ji Su agreed with his little brother. Throughout its long history, the Death Order Palace has created trouble all over the world. You could say they are the single reason that all sects in the Myriad Emperor World cultivated "intelligence personal".

After suffering numerous loss at the hands of the Death Order Palace, many sect created their own section responsible for intelligence gathering, counter-intelligence, assassination, and counter-assassination.

While the Dao Opening Sect has the Shadow, other Emperor Lineage have their own spy agency--like the Brocade Guard of the Great Zhou Imperial Dynasty.

The reason that Ji Song said those words was because the Death Order Palace was almost destroyed.

Back in the Ancient Emperor Era, the founder of the Death Order Palace was the founder of the Assassination Dao.

During her generation, all the people of the world suddenly discovered that all the major Heaven Chosen did not appear when the Heaven Will Battle arrived.

She suddenly appeared, easily killed at the cannon fodder in the battle, took the Heaven Will, proved the Dao and claimed the name of Unseen Emperor.

After investigation, the cultivators in that era discovered that all the Heaven Chosen of that era were secretly killed by the Unseen Emperor right before the Heaven Will Battle commenced.

Unfortunately, it was too late. By then, she was already the winner. And just like that, the process of the Unseen Emperor proving the Dao was the easiest beside the Heavenly Son Emperor.

The Unseen Emperor was in fact an assassin for a mortal kingdom before starting on the path of cultivation. She used to assassinate the political rivalry of the kingdom she served.

In order to commemorate her origin, she created the Death Order Palace after proclaiming herself Emperor.

The Second Emperor of the Death Order Palace was very different from the first. He did not believe in hidden assassination.

He believed that a true assassin should have the power to kill their enemy in frontal combat even without hiding in a corner to sneak attack. His whole Dao evolved around the idea that I'm going to assassinate you and I'm telling you beforehand, so try to stop me.

So during his Heaven Will Battle, he showed up and faced all the Heaven Chosen of his generation head on. However, no one could stop his dagger.

After proving the Dao, he took the name of Untouched Emperor

The reason for the Death Order Palace's almost extinction was because of the Untouched Emperor's son named Wu Ming.

After the Untouched Emperor proved the Dao, his son participated in the Heaven Will Battle of the next generation.

An Emperor having descendants after proving the Dao was actually a very rare thing due to the fact that they belonged to a higher dimension of life. So, most of their descendants will either turn into ugly and disturbing monsters, or will have terrifying talent.

This was the case for Wu Ming. Unfortunately, despite how noble his birth was, he still lost during his Heaven Will Battle--however, he survived.

An act that made him terribly bitter. After that, he started acting out and made radical reforms to the Death Order Palace.

The Death Order Palace--who was a respectable sect with a bottom-line--turned into power hungry hyenas that only recognized money or origin sources.

As long as someone had money, they could hire assassins from the Death Order Palace. It reached the point where even mortals could hire assassins as long as they had origin stones or sources.

Because of this, a reign of terror began in the Myriad Emperor World. All sects and factions began to hire people from the Death Order Palace to kill their enemy's Heaven Chosen. It reached the point that someone once hired an assassin to go after a Great Emperor.

That Great Emperor was furious and decided to destroy the Death Order Palace, unfortunately, that Emperor could not deal with the two Emperor Formation of the Palace and left in anger and shame.

In fact, there is a reason that this Great Emperor did not have the power to even break the array of the Death Order Place.

Due to the reign of terror created by the constant assassinations, the majority of Great Emperors born during that time were actually pitifully weak due to the fact that the majority of true Heaven Chosens were long killed before they could grow up.

The situation continued like this until all the sects had enough. Thus, all the Emperor Lineages bonded together to form an alliance. All the Emperor Lineages activated their Emperor Artifacts in order to break through to the defense of the Death Order Palace.

Unfortunately, after they did so, a will of the Untouched Emperor appeared after disappearing for millions of years and stopped the cultivators. The Emperor did not do anything to the sects as he only came to right the wrong that his son had committed.

As for the cultivators of that time, they knew that they could not destroy the palace with the arrival of the Untouched Emperor. However, they refused to back down so easily.

They demanded that the Death Order Palace sign a treaty that prevents their older generations from assassinating the younger generation of other sects. Otherwise, they will destroy the palace at any price.

The Untouched Emperor nodded in agreement, So, under the witness of Heavenly Dao, the treaty was signed, thus sparing the Death Order Palace from extinction.

After this incident, the Death Order Palace remained low-key and abided by the treaty.

...

While the Ji Brothers were discussing the Death Order Palace, a similar conversation also took place somewhere else.

In the Endless Void, close to the Warring Kingdom World, many True Monarchs sat cross-legged in the emptiness arguing about something.

"Are you not going to say anything?" asked Retired Prince Ji Han, who had replaced Ji Qiang after he returned back to the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty to heal his injuries.

"Say what?"

"You Great Wu people are always up to something sneaky. It is obvious that it was you people that hired the Death Order Palace. Shouldn't you explain yourself?" retorted True Monarch Ji Han.

"Since it is the younger generation that took action, we did not violate the hidden rule."

"Don't try to be sneaky. The problem is the fact that you did not solicit the permission of any of us before allowing the people of the Death Order Palace to participate in the trial."

"As such, we deserve an explanation!"

"I must have forgotten," replied the True Monarch of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty with a nonchalant look on his face.

"Our Divine Dao League also demands an explanation." said one of the True Monarchs of the Divine Clan.

Despite this, the True Monarch of Great Wu did not say anything.

"Aren't going to say anything, Yan Chen. After all, your Heaven Chosen was also attacked?" asked Ji Han.

"It does not matter," replied Yan Chen. "In the end, my young master will still suppress all of you and become the biggest winner of this trial."

Ji Han just snorted after hearing this and did not say anything. He looked in the void and shouted, "I guess you should be around here, Diamond Death. This trial no longer welcomes you."

Soon after saying these words, the void fluctuated and a person appeared. He had a mask on his face and looked illusory or non-existing.

Diamond Death did not say anything, but waved his hand in the void, then two people appeared in front of them; they were the two assassins sent into the trial. Afterwards, Diamond Death opened a space channel and left.

During the whole process, the True Monarch of the Great Wu Imperial Dynasty watched all of this while secretly gritting his teeth.

He wanted to say something, but he did not dare. Not to mention it would be useless. The rule of the Death Order Palace is that they will take on any job, but they will not refund the money after failing.

And if you want to assassinate the same target again after failure, you have to increase the price by at least ten times.

Ji Han looked at the departure of Diamond Death without interfering, then he looked at the True Monarch of Great Wu and said with a sneer, "Now that your crown prince does not have people to do his dirty work for him, I want to see how he fends for himself?"

"After this assassination attempt, you people have greatly angered our crown prince. And soon, he will bring his wrath to the door of your Great Wu Dynasty."

The Great Wu True Monarch's face became ugly after hearing this. He knew the capability of their crown prince, and he could immediately tell that he was not the opponent of Crown Prince Ji Song.

Instantly, he wanted to forfeit this trial and leave with his participants, but looking at the look that all the other True Monarch were given him, he knew that they would never allow such a thing to happen.

He sighed to himself and prayed that the third prince, Sun Jiaolong, would have enough strength to fight with Ji Song. Or at the very least, be able to hold him back long enough for Crown Prince Sun Wen to come up with another scheme.

Chapter 132: Raging Wars

In the Great Shu Dynasty's border, Ji Song was still fuming over the fact that someone tried to assassinate him. However, he did not throw a temper tantrum like previously.

Suddenly, he thought of something and asked his brother, "You said that Wang Wei was also attacked?"

"That's right."

"Did he get injured?"

"...The information we received did not say anything regarding this," responded Ji Su with a calm look on his face.

"He was not injured, right?" replied Ji Song while looking deeply and intensely in his big brother's eye. However, Ji Su did answer him this time.

"This can only mean two things," continued Ji Song with a sharp look on his face. "He is either stronger than me, or his perception is way above me. Well, not just me, but even you, a Divine Body Realm cultivator."

After a few seconds, Ji Su said, "It's probably the latter. After all, he is known for his powerful soul."

After hearing this, Ji Song clenched his hands, making all the huge muscles in his arm bulged. However, he did not act out this time around. Instead, he looked in the direction of the Great Wu Dynasty with a fierce killing intent in his eyes.

After that, Ji Song popped up a few pills in his mouth, dawned on his armor and started his conquest of the Great Wu Dynasty.

With a fierce momentum, he used his own overwhelming strength to conquer cities after cities of the Great Wu Dynasty.

Monarch Sun Wen started freaking out after hearing the constant news of his territory shrinking. As such, he quickly drafted all the military power of the noble clans in his dynasty.

Unfortunately for him, the noble did not completely listen to him. Although they accepted being drafted into the war, they decided to drag the process as slowly as possible, thus hindering Sun Wen.

An act which made his majesty Sun Wen quite angry. For once in his life, he realized that his younger brother was right. These nobles are a bunch of cunning foxes. Without placing the fear of Heaven deep in their bones and soul, they will start acting presumptuous.

As such, he mobilized his own power and arrested all these nobles, then took over their military power by force. Unfortunately for him, this act was soon proven to be useless.

The army refused to listen to his order. They claimed that they are only loyal to the nobles and the true royal family.

It was then that Sun Wen realized that he had made a grave error. When he first came to this world, he used the promise of taking the royal family of the Great Wei Dynasty back to their world in exchange for them to hand over their dynasty.

A trade that the former royal family happily accepted. Sun Wen then happily thought that he had made a wise move as this allowed him to be the first of all the Heaven Chosen to create his own dynasty.

However, his so-called "dynasty" was in fact created on thin air. The event with the nobles proved to him that the foundation of the dynasty he created was actually very shallow.

Over the years, Sun Wen has tried many ways to take both the political and military power of the dynasty from the royal family and the noble clans. And he believed that he had succeeded.

According to his original plan, after taking over all the power of the Great Wu Dynasty, he would use the people of the Death Order Palace to take out the two most powerful Heaven Chosen of this trial--Wang Wei and Ji Song.

Then, he would sweep over the world with his powerful army and slowly weed out the other participants.

However, his plan was nothing but him dreaming. Everything was merely his illusion. Not to mention that his assassination plan failed, all the power he thought he had was just an appearance, it was a show to blind his eyes.

All this time, all the power of the dynasty was still held in the hands of the nobles--and maybe even the royal family.

All these times, Sun Wen thought he was quite clever and cunning when dealing with these nobles; that he was a master tactician playing chess with the whole kingdom. However, it turned out that he was the one being played with by these nobles.

After coming to this realization, Sun Wen became even more aggrieved. By this time, it was already too late for him to reorganize the army to be able to fight against the rapid advancement of Ji Song.

So, without a choice, he asked his brother Sun Jiaolong to lead the army that was especially trained by them and a group of freshly recruited peasant army to defend against the Great Zhou attack.

Unfortunately, this was just a stopgap measure, and one that can barely reach said standard. Sun Jiaolong was no match for Ji Song, let alone their half baked army. So, the advancement of the Great Zhou continued, albeit at a slower pace than before.

And just like that, a few weeks have passed.

Another war started in the Eastern Region. After calming the people of the territory, Li Jun, the Five Number General and the Iron Fist King who was now referred by his name--Tie Gang--were starting their conquest of the Fang Divine Dynasty.

Their advancement was even more rapid than the Great Zhou people. With puppets or constructs that are based on modern military equipment and strategy also inspired by modern warfare, the process was fast, easy, and efficient.

As such, in just half a month, the Great Xia Dynasty conquered more than a quarter of the Fang Divine Dynasty's territory. Of course, this was due to the fact that this time, Wang Wei decided not

to slowly let the people adjust to the rules of the Great Xia before continuing to conquer more territory.

The plan that Wang Wei decided was to quickly swallow the Fang Divine Dynasty, then slowly digest it by soothing the people and putting down rebellions.

However, the rapid advancement of the Great Xia Dynasty was brought to the attention of their ruler, Monarch Fang Lijuan.

Fang Divine Dynasty, Imperial Palace, a court meeting took place.

One official said with a sweet and melodious voice, "Goddess Empress, the situation of the border is quite perilous, We need to take actions as soon as possible."

"Can you tell this Goddess the reason that we have lost so much territory in such a short amount of time?" responded a nice voice, however it was full of coldness and alienation. The voice came from Monarch Fang Lijuan.

She was sitting on a Dragon-Phoenix Throne--which is a throne carved with both dragons and phoenixes intertwining with each other.

Despite the artistic beauty of the throne, it paled in comparison with Fang Lijuan's beauty. She was wearing a red phoenix gown with a crown on her head.

She had skin as white as the purest jade, and eyes that shined brighter than the most beautiful of jewels. However, those eyes were cold and indifferent.

And it was not the kind of cold from a person devoid of emotion, but the coldness from despising everything and everyone around. In Fang Lijuan's eyes, everyone was beneath her.

She exuded a noble temperament, a temperament that said that she was born above everything and everyone, a sacred and divine temperament.

After asking the question, the female officer who previously spoke handed a scroll to the Goddess Empress--as that was the way Fang Lijuan liked to be addressed--that explained how the Great Xia Army used constructs to rapidly transport their army to anywhere in their territory.

She was surprised as she was surprised by how novel and ingenious this idea was for a Small Thousand World like this one that does not have teleportation for transporting troops.

"This Wang Wei is not a simple role to come out with such a smart idea," said the Empress with her cold voice. "However, this should not be enough for our territories to be lost so quickly."

"You are correct, Goddess Empress. Another reason is the fact that we do not have anyone who could stop General Li Jun from breaking through our cities," replied another female officer.

"Wait a minute," said Fang Lijuan. "Are you saying that Wang Wei did not show up? And this Li Jun was the one who led the army against our dynasty?"

"...That is the case, Goddess Empress."

"So, what you are saying is that a quarter of this Goddess' dynasty was occupied without Wang Wei--the opponent that I am supposed to compete against--showing up?"

The room instantly became quiet after the Empress asked this question. The majority of people lowered their heads and dared not face those cold and indifferent eyes.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, one official mustered the courage and said:

Goddess Empress, you should not underestimate Li Jun as he is the Successor of the Li Family. He has grown up with Sacred Son Wang Wei since they were young and are closer than brothers."

"More importantly, he possessed the 20th Heavenly Physique, the Battle Maniac Body."

After hearing this, Fang Lijuan started thinking. She knew that anyone who possessed a special physique was not simple as their talents were on par if not greater than their Divine Clan's member with pure bloodlines.

However, she was still not happy about this. Fang Lijuan felt that she was underestimated by Wang Wei and she will never allow anyone to look down on her.

She is the only one who looks down on people.

After thinking about this, Fang Lijuan gazed at all her officials. The majority of them were women with a few men here and there.

She smiled coldly and said, "This Goddess will head to the border personally and see what is so special about this Battle Maniac Body's owner."

Chapter 133: Heaven Chosen Battle (1)

Fang Lijuan was standing on top of a city wall looking at the Great Xia resting outside. She looked at a handsome man in a black armor that had a terrifying fighting intent in his eyes.

However, Fang Lijuan could feel that the terrible fighting intent was slowly transforming into a slaughter will. Her cold eyes scanned the black armored general up and down and asked:

"Is that him? The owner of the Battle Maniac Physique?" she asked one of her personal maids.

"Yes, Goddess Empress, that's Young Master Li Jun. As long as you are able to defeat or stop him, our people can take care of his other subordinate."

Fang Lijuan nodded her head, then jumped off the more than 300 meters city, landing lightly like a feather falling from high ground.

Afterwards, with just a few steps, she traveled a few hundred meters, arriving not far away from the Great Xia army.

When she arrived in front of the army, she saw Li Jun standing there with his spear on his shoulder waiting for her. She was not that surprised. If this Battle Maniac Body could not even keep up with her speed, then, she would expect this fight to go as quickly as possible.

Li Jun was surprised by how beautiful Empress Fang actually was. Although he had seen an image of her, it was nothing compared to the real deal. After all, an image could not capture her noble and divine temperament.

However, Li Jun will not take her lightly as an opponent. Although he loves beautiful women, he still knows when to control himself.

"This Goddess has been very upset with what you have done to my dynasty. So; show this Goddess how capable you are."

Li Jun just smiled and did not say anything, He activated his origin qi, turning his spear deep red, then he rushed towards Fang Lijuan and pierced her throat.

Li Jun did not show mercy, nor did he hold back his strength. He knew that Fang Lijuan was a true Heaven Chosen just like him and he needed to do his best in order to have a chance to win this battle.

Fang Lijuan in the order hand did not flinch by this attack. She gently waved her delicate hand, then a white crystal wall appeared in front of her.

Li Jun' spear hit the crystal wall, however the wall was not immediately destroyed, but cracks appeared on it. After a few seconds, the crystal wall burst into countless pieces.

However, the pieces did not randomly scatter all over, but floated in the air, turned into countless sharp sticks and flew towards Li Jun under the control of Fang Lijuan.

Li Jun frowned as he looked at all the numerous crystal shards covering the sky. He moved his spear in a circular motion to block the attack.

The pointy crystal shards fell on Li Jun like drops of rain. With the rapid spinning of his spear, he managed to block the majority of shards, but a few bypassed his defenses and penetrated both his armor and his skin.

However, Li Jun ignored such minor injuries. As soon as he finished defending from the shards, he immediately waved his swords, creating a massive slash that traveled towards Fang Lijuan.

The Goddess Empress waved her hand again and another white crystal appeared in front of her blocking the slash attack. However, immediately she noticed something was wrong: Li Jun had disappeared from his position.

Suddenly, Fang Lijuan felt a sense of danger from behind her and turned around. Her pupils immediately dilated as she saw Li Jun's red spear approaching her throat.

With the slightest hesitation, she raised her arms--which also instantly turned crystal white like an armor was encasing them--to block the attack.

Most of the attack was blocked, however, Fang Lijuan's skin was also pierced, thus injuring her. Furthermore, the force of the clash pushed her a few meters away from Li Jun.

Fang Lijuan looked at her bleeding skin and frowned, then she looked at Li Jun and said, "I cannot believe that you actually injured this Goddess' divine body."

"If you do not wish to be injured, do not participate in battle. With your background, it is quite easy for you to spend the rest of your life living a wealthy and luxurious life."

"You are right," responded Fang Lijuan with a cold and cruel smile. "Alright, let's stop with the warm up."

After saying this, her eyes suddenly turned completely white, the divine temperament of hers increased. Everyone who looks at her will have the urge or desire to kneel down and worship her.

Afterward, a crystal armor encased her entire body, leaving only her eyes that can be seen. However, even her eyes started to shine like crystals. One thing that was different about the crystal that formed the armor was the fact that it was blue instead of white.

The blue crystal armor resembled the most beautiful piece of art; it was as if gods themselves took their time to carved it.

Li Jun looked serious when he saw this. He knew that Fang Lijuan had just activated the power of bloodline. Meaning that she was taking this fight seriously.

As such, he prepared to take things more seriously as well, however before fighting, he said, "It's fine to fight seriously, but, it is better to move the battlefield somewhere else."

After hearing this, Fang Lijuan looked around and noticed how their short confrontation had destroyed the terrain around here. There were crystals scattered everywhere, and the wall she previously was still there.

More importantly, the soldiers of the Great Xia had to run far away in order not to be killed by the aftermath of their battle.

Fang Lijuan understood Li Jun's concern for his soldiers, so she agreed to move the battle to the forest nearby. Of course it was not because of the goodness of her heart that Fang Lijuan agreed.

She knew that if she insisted on fighting in order to injure the Great Xia soldiers, Li Jun could just run in the direction of her own army to kill them. At that time, Fang Lijuan will have to decide whether to stop him or continue to kill these soldiers.

And as prideful as Fang Lijuan was, she refused to use such underhanded methods. As such, she just agreed to move the fight to another location.

After the agreement, the two of them traveled to a forest not far from the city to continue their battle.

Li Jun was the first to attack as he thrust his spear, then a more than 100 meters spear manifested from him and rushed towards Fang Lijuan, who was not to be outdone.

She waved her hand and a gigantic blue crystal sword also manifested it and clashed with the oncoming spear. The two attacks canceled each other out, but the two of them did not stop afterwards.

They rushed towards each other and clashed head on. Li Jun swung his spear, while Fang Lijuan took out a sword from her space ring as a weapon.

After coating the sword with her blue crystal, she directly clashed with Li Jun's spear.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The clash of these two made the air tremble and the ground quaked. The shockwave of their clash blew away all the trees in a more than 500 meters radius, killing all the animals living nearby.

Clouds of dust could be seen in the path they traveled through, along with many broken trees. However, none of these two people care about this kind of thing.

Li Jun did not take any advantage during the clash against Fang Lijuan, however, he kept scanning and observing her moves in order to find a flaw. Unfortunately, there was none. So, he decided to make one himself.

He clashed with Fang Lijuan's sword again, but this time, he suddenly increased the amount of origin qi used to slightly move her swords out of trajectory.

This move created a short pause in Fang Lijuan's action. However, this short pause was all that Li Jun needed.

So, without hesitation, he swung his spear and hit her on her stomach, thus throwing her flying away.

Bang!

Fang Lijuan flew away and hit countless trees in the process, thus destroying anything on her way. Then, she landed straight into a river that was a few hundred meters from their fighting place.

Despite successfully landing a powerful hit, Li Jun was not happy as he could feel that the crystal armor defended most if not all of his attack. And he was right.

A few seconds later, Fang Lijuan rose up from the bottom of the river with a few cracks on her crystal armor. However, there was not even a scratch on her body.

Her crystal eyes looked in the direction of Li Jun and rushed towards him without any pause. The battle had just begun and it was not clear yet who would be the final winner.

Chapter 134: Heaven Chosen Battle (2)

By the time that Fang Lijuan had arrived in front of Li Jun, the cracks on her crystal armor had already healed completely. So without pause, she attacked him again with her sword.

The two of them clashed against each other again, further destroying what little was left of the forest.

Li Jun wanted to use the same tactic he did before, however, Fang Lijuan did fail for the same trick twice.

As soon as Li Jun increased his strength to try to move the direction of her swords, she also increased hers to counter-attack the force generated by her opponent.

However, it was more than this. Fang Lijuan anticipated Li Jun's attack, so when he tried to use the same attack again, something unexpected happened.

Countless crystal spikes suddenly appeared from Fang Lijuan's armor and headed straight towards Li Jun, who tried to react in time by the sudden change of event.

He instantly activated all his 365 Veins and controlled the spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth to create a barrier around him. Unfortunately, his reaction speed was still too slow.

Numerous crystal spikes still managed to break through his barrier and armor to pierce his body.

Li Jun vomited a mouthful of blood and he started to breathe with difficulty. One of his lungs has been pierced.

Any injury to the internal organs are considered dangerous in this cultivating realm, so Li Jun wanted to remove the crystal spike in his body, however, Fang Lijuan did not give him the opportunity.

She rushed towards him with her swords to finish the job she started, however, Li Jun was also prepared this time.

Without hesitation, he waved his spear in the ground with tremendous force.

Boom!

The ground exploded, then a cloud of dust appeared between the two of them. This cloud of dust managed to hinder the sight of Fang Lijuan, providing Li Jun with enough time to move more than a few hundred meters away from her.

An act which made Fang Lijuan quite unhappy. If she was in the Supernatural Realm and had a divine sense, this kind of low level tactic would not have worked.

Meanwhile, Li Jun had already removed the spikes from his body. However, his lungs were still bleeding, so he mobilized his origin qi to stop the bleeding.

Unfortunately, the process did not go as smoothly as he expected. He discovered that his lungs have started crystallizing, and his origin qi can only slow down the process.

Li Jun knew that if given enough time, he could heal himself properly and stop the crystal from spreading throughout his internal organs. However, now, he was in the middle of battle, so he can only slow down the process in order to continue fighting.

After doing this, Li Jun looked at Fang Lijuan with a sharp intent in his eyes, then he rushed towards her without pause and pierced her. This time he instantly used his created technique [Blood Rebellion].

Fang Lijuan sneered under her armor and thought that this was the same attack from the previous rounds, however, when she was about to swing her sword again, she discovered to her horror that blood was no longer under her control.

She tried as much as possible to control them, however, her blood started reversing the trajectory they usually travel and returned to her heart, then exploded.

Fang Lijuan knew how severe such an attack would be, so he immediately turned her heart into a blue crystal to protect it.

Fang Lijuan then threw a big mouthful of blood, staining her beautiful armor all red. Although she managed to minimize the effect of the explosion through crystallizing her own heart, she was still injured.

Afterward, Fang Lijuan looked at Li Jun full of coldness and killing intent; she was furious beyond words. She has never suffered from such injuries in her life.

As a member of the Fang Divine Clan, she was born with the purest of bloodline. As such, she easily swept her peers with her overwhelming strength.

Throughout the entire Divine Dao League, there are only a few people of the same generation that can compare to her. However, she was still confident that those people could not injure her like this.

Although she has been injured before, these were nothing but skin injuries. In that last attack, if she did not react quickly enough, she might have died.

Thinking about this, a great fear suddenly enveloped Fang Lijuan, followed by shame and anger.

Meanwhile, Li Jun could guess what she was thinking through her eyes, and he shook his head.

This is the difference between these Divine Clans and other Aristocratic Family like the Li and Wang. They did not pamper their descendants and used brutal means to train them.

Li Jun does not know how many real life battles that he and Wang Wei faced in the Battle Tower. Many times they have come close to death.

However, judging by the way that Fang Lijuan reacted, Li Jun could tell that this was the first time that she actually came close to death in a fight.

In Li Jun's opinion, this method of cuddling their descendants is actually very harmful to them. When many of them come across death for the first time, the usual reaction is to be scared and break down.

However, given the look on Fang Lijuan's face, he guessed that she might be one of the few good seedlings of the Divine Clans as she managed to put away her fear so quickly.

Suddenly, a crystal path appeared under Fang Lijuan's feet bringing her into the sky, then she looked down at Li Jun with fury in her face. Then waved her hand.

Countless crystal swords appeared in the sky, almost covering the clouds in the sky. Furthermore, these crystals were not blue, but green.

Li Jun looked at Fang Lijuan standing in the air with a spiral crystal path holding her up and said, "This is not fair. You know that Divine Altar Realm cultivators cannot fly--especially in this Small Thousand World with low spiritual qi."

However, Fang Lijuan just snorted coldly and responded:

"There is no such thing as fairness in a fight. Furthermore, it is not this Goddess' fault that your ancestors did leave you people with no bloodline abilities."

"You are right about fighting not being fair," replied Li Jun. "However, I will not get into an argument with you about bloodline."

After saying this, Li Jun stepped into the air by creating places for his feet to step on. This was the method Wang Wei used to fly and it was taught to Li Jun.

After reaching the same height as Fang Lijuan, Li Jun had a smirk on his face when he saw the surprise look on her face.

However, deep inside, he was a little worried. After using this technique, he realized how much origin qi it required to maintain it, not to mention the stamina requirement to always maintain a balance in the air.

You should know that Li Jun has cultivated the [Nine Nirvana Blood Qi] up to seven nirvanas, making his Divine Sea extremely large compared to his peers and his origin qi is also large in quantity.

However, according to his estimate, he probably won't last more than two hours fighting in the air like this. So, Li Jun wanted this battle to end as soon as possible.

With a wave of his spear, he controlled the spiritual qi around him and turned them into countless weapons: swords, sabers, spears, guandao and halberds.

With a wave of his spear, all the weapons rushed towards his enemy. And Fang Lijuan did the same. With the wave of her hand, all the crystal swords clashed with the oncoming attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All these weapons clashed together, then exploded. The aftermath created powerful shockwaves that traveled for miles on. All the surrounding grounds were destroyed, the clouds in the sky were blown away.

Even the Fang Divine Dynasty's city that was a few thousand of meters away trembled slightly from the shockwave of the battle. And the two armies that were still in the midst of battle stopped for a few moments and looked in the direction of the fight.

All they could see was that countless weapons were falling down from the sky like the Heaven was raining weapons, followed by powerful explosions. Even at this distance, the soldiers could feel the power of these attacks.

Many people suddenly realized why these people decided to have this battle so far from them.

Meanwhile, after a few minutes, the attack of these two Heaven Chosen finished, and the clouds of dust created by their attack also blew away.

Both Li Jun and Fang Lijuan were on the ground, breathing heavily.

Li Jun had countless cuts on his body. His armor was mostly destroyed, revealing his injured muscular body. He stood there with blood slowly falling from the few crystal swords that pierced his body.

As for Fang Lijuan, she was in even worse shape. Her crystal armor was also broken with pieces scattered all over and she knelt in the ground with one knee.

Her beautiful and divine face grimaced with pain while blood slide from them.

She had different kinds of injuries all over her body: some were sword slash, saber cut, or spear's pierce.

However, this was not the reason that she was so heavily injured. During the attack, she realized that all the attacks that hit her contained a powerful will that bypassed the defense of her armor and destroyed her inside.

She realized that this was her opponent's fighting will, however, even trying to use her crystal ability to increase the defense of her inner organs proved to be futile.

The fighting seemed to completely ignore her crystal and just proceeded to just destroy the crystals themselves.

Fang Lijuan raised her head and looked in the direction of Li Jun. Her eyes had a terrible killing intent in them. Li Jun suddenly felt something was wrong, however, he was too late to react.

Fang Lijuan bit the top of her tongue and screamed, "Crystal World."

Immediately afterwards, the entire environment around her in a thousand meters radius turned into crystals.

Whether it was the ground, trees, animals, river, and dust. Even the spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth started crystallizing.

This also included Li Jun, who was not too far from her.

Chapter 135: Heaven Chosen Battle (Finale)

Li Jun's face became ugly after seeing Fang Lijuan's attack. Instantly. He realized that this must be a bloodline secret technique that is only used when a person is in dire circumstances.

He also knows that only a person with the purest of bloodline can do such secret technique--and a price must also be paid.

Unfortunately, knowing all of this does not provide any help to Li Jun. As soon as he saw the approaching crystals, he tried to move out of the way, but he was not fast enough.

Li Jun suddenly notices that his feet were frozen or crystallized. Then, in just a few breaths, all the blood, muscles, and bones of his legs were also crystallized.

He mobilized all origin qi to prevent the process, however, to his horror, even his origin qi started to crystallize. In that brief moment of resistance, the crystallization process had already reached Li Jun's Divine Sea.

All the vast ocean of origin qi in his body started to also turn green. As such, Li Jun did not have a lot of time to think of a solution.

So without hesitation, he activated all his Divine Veins and started to rapidly absorb the spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth.

This method had little effect as it slowed down the crystallization process of the Divine Sea.

Li Jun knew that the reason that this method worked was because of his perfect Dao Foundation. As such, he looked at his Divine Altar that resembled the Battle Tower and he sighed.

The reason that he and Yan Liling could achieve a perfect Dao Foundation was all because of Wang Wei. In order for a person to achieve a perfect Dao Foundation, they need two things: enough talent and an absurd level of control of origin qi.

In order to have a perfect Dao Foundation, a cultivator must perfectly carved the Divine Veins in his altar. However, the divine veins are small and complicated, it is very hard to control origin qi to such precision.

Li Jun knew that he did not have such ability, however, his big brother allowed him to reach such a level.

Wang Wei refined a little game that allowed a cultivator to inject their origin qi in a cube shaped origin artifact, then they have to control their origin qi. The first few levels asked the cultivator to make some normal shape like square, triangle, and so on.

At a higher level, cultivators have to control their origin qi to become as thin as wings of cicadas, then as small as strings a few millimeters. Then, after reaching that standard, they have to make all kinds of strange and complex geometrical shapes that are interlinked together.

Li Jun remembered how terrible that game was. Every time, he failed to reach the standard of control required by the game, the Words "YOU ARE A BIG LOSER" would appear on the screen, then a powerful lightning thunder would zap him.

Forget how painful the lightning was, Li Jun always felt that this game was mocking him the way it called him a loser. Although Li Jun knew that the game was designed or programmed to act like

that, however, he always felt that somehow that game had gained some level of sentience and was mocking him personally.

So, he would throw it on the ground every time he failed, but picked it up immediately in order to prove to it that he was not a failure.

So, just like that, with years of practice, Li Jun managed to reach the standard required to forge a perfect Dao Foundation.

Despite what Li Jun felt regarding that game, he still knew how precious it actually was. This was essentially a game that taught people how to have a perfect Foundation. In fact, even if someone never reached such a high level, just being able to exercise control over origin qi made it an invaluable asset to the sect.

So, when Wang Wei invented it, all the high levels of the sect were alarmed and arguments about how to properly use it happened for a while. Before this game, all the people of the sect only believed that only people with a certain level of talent could achieve the perfect Dao Foundation.

However, this game proved that talent was not absolute. That hard work and persistence can also allow people to have high achievement as well--given that an opportunity is provided to them.

As such, most people wanted to use it as a way to train disciples, however, the Wang Family did not want to hand over such a precious thing so easily--despite the fact the other three factions placed pressure on them.

In the end, with the interception of Wang Wei, the Wang Family decided to refine the game for the other factions, but the refining method will stay in the hands of the Wang Family.

Of course, the other families had no choice but to accept this condition as when they tried to refine similar products, the final result was too far from the one that Wang Wei personally refined.

All of these thoughts appeared in Li Jun's mind in just a blink of an eye,, before he concentrated on how to deal with his current situation. Although his perfect Dao Foundation slowed down the crystallization process of his Divine Sea, the same cannot be said for Li Jun's inner organs.

In just a short time, intestines, stomachs, and kidneys. He spewed out a mouthful of blood, however, chunks of green crystals came out of his mouth instead.

Without hesitation, Li Jun mobilized his slaughter intent to fight the crystallization process, and this method was useful. However, this method was also just a stopgap measure that slowed down the process.

So, Li Jun began to use his slaughter will to fight against the green crystals. He focused all his spirit in order to muster all the strength possible.

Unfortunately, it was still useless. In just a few seconds, the crystallization had reached his lungs, spleen, and heart. From the outside, Li Jun's entire body--beside his head--had turned into a green crystal; he looked like a beautiful sculpture.

Despite the fatal situation he was in, Li Jun did not panic. Instead, his mind started to move quickly in order to find a solution.

Suddenly, he moved his rigid head to look in a certain direction. At a distance of a few thousand meters, Li Jun saw the army of Great Xia battling the army of the Fang Divine Dynasty. Then, an idea came to his mind.

He opened his mouth and made a swallowing motion. Suddenly, countless red lights from the army heading towards Li Jun. These red lights came from both the Great Xia soldiers and the Fang Divine people.

Meanwhile, Fang Lijuan who was sitting on the floor on her knees removed the smug smile she had on her pale face after seeing these red lights. Her intuition told her that something bad was going to happen and she should stop it.

So, she tried to stand up, but she did not have the strength. She tried to mobilize her origin qi, but her Divine Sea was empty. She sighed as she realized that she became as weak as a mortal after using the secret method of her bloodline.

So, she instead took out a pill from her space ring and placed it on her mouth, hoping to heal as soon as possible before her opponent accomplished whatever he was doing.

Meanwhile, after a few seconds, all the lights from the battlefield had arrived in front of Li Jun. These red lights were actually the slaughter qi that all the soldiers accumulated through countless killing during war.

Li Jun controlled all these slaughter qi and fused them into his own slaughter intent. All the red lights entered Li Jun's body, turning his eyes a deep and scary red.

Suddenly, Li Jun felt the urge to kill anything and anyone in his sight. He began to have visions of all the people these soldiers had killed; whether it was man, women, or children.

Li Jun guessed the memories of killing women and children belong to the people of the Fang Divine Dynasty as the Great Xia soldiers have strict military rules not to kill unarmed and weak civilians.

Li Jun bit the tip of his tongue in order to regain his clarity, then used his strong willpower that was cultivated during the Pagoda Trials to gain control of all the slaughter qi.

After succeeding in fusing these slaughter qi with his spirit, a giant face appeared behind Li Jun. The giant face was wearing a mask with three sides on it: each side had another face on them.

Although the giant face had a mask on, its eyes actually resemble Li Jun's to an unnatural uncanniness.

Then, the frontal face on the mask opened its mouth and roared, following which, a powerful will suddenly entered Li Jun's body forcefully destroying the crystallization process that took place.

In just a few seconds, all the green crystals in Li Jun's body--in both the inside and the outside--were instantly destroyed.

Li Jun started coughing afterwards. A few green crystals were spewed out of his mouth, followed by red blood. He took a deep breath before looking at the three-face masked image behind him with a happy smile on his face.

With a wave of his hand, the Three-Faced Mask Head turned into a deep red-black spear. Then, Li Jun threw it with all his force towards Fang Lijuan.

The spear rapidly traveled through the air while making whistling noise before piercing straight through Fang Lijuan. Luckily for her, right before being impaled, she took out a talisman from her space ring that provided her with some protection.

However, she was still thrown away by the sheer strength of the spear. Meanwhile, Li Jun watched as his spear [Slaughter Spear] carried Fang Lijuan away flying until she was out of sight.

Li Jun then spewed another mouthful of blood and pieces of internal organs. After seeing this, he immediately sat cross-legged on the ground and threw a bunch of pills in his mouth.

Chapter 136: Bond

While Li Jun was slowly healing the injuries he suffered from this battle, far away from him, on top of a mountain stood a person that was observing the battle from a far distance.

This person was a handsome young man with grey hair and eyes. He had a relaxed and easy going temperament, a temperament that says that this person was capable of doing anything he wanted, and nothing between Heaven and Earth can stop him from doing so.

This person was of course Wang Wei and the reason he was there was to make sure that nothing happened to his brother Li Jun.

Wang Wei could guess how powerful people with bloodlines can be in the early stage of cultivation. Depending on how pure their bloodlines are, their advantage can be ever more exaggerated than people with special physique.

During the battle, Wang Wei was worried about Li Jun--especially after Fang Lijuan's last attack. He was ready to intervene at any time, and he almost did.

However, seeing the non-panic look on his little's brother's face, he gave him the benefit of the doubt and let the battle continue. And it seemed that he was right to do so.

Not only was Li Jun able to find a way to counter Fang Lijuan's secret method, but he also grew more powerful during the moment of life and death.

Wang Wei sighed while looking at Li Jun who was sitting cross-legged to heal his injuries. He knew that as his main general, Li Jun will be responsible for cleaning up many obstacles for him during his Emperor Path. And in doing so, Li Jun will also face many powerful enemies.

As such, he cannot always protect him. However, Wang Wei can still try to ensure his survival no matter the circumstances.

After thinking about this, Wang Wei flew into the sky and left unnoticed by anyone or anything.

Meanwhile, after healing for more than an hour, Li Jun opened his eyes and exhaled a black gas from his mouth. He stood up and clenched his teeth. He could tell that he was only back to 40% of health, however, this was more than enough for now.

Without hesitation, he headed straight for the Great Xia army a few hundred meters in the distance.

Once he arrived, he saw that the battle had just finished. Many soldiers were carried to the infirmary to treat their wounds.

Li Jun frowned after seeing the situation as he noticed that the amount of casualty was unusually high for this battle.

"Was the Fang Divine Dynasty's army so powerful?" muttered Li Jun to himself. After that, he headed straight to the main military barrack to meet the Five Number Generals.

After entering the barrack, the upper echelons of the army were quite happy to see Li Jun. So, they quickly asked him about the result of the earth-shaking battle that just took place.

"Her Majesty Fang Lijuan will not be a problem to our expansion from now on," replied Li Jun with a calm look on his face. "More importantly, what happened here? Why are there so many casualties?"

General 1 sighed after hearing this before answering, "After Grand Commandant left, the winning balance was tilted towards our army as we five and General Tie Gang held back the powerful cultivators from the Fang Divine Dynasty."

"However, something unexpected happened mid-way through the battle. A hoarder of demonic beasts suddenly came out of nowhere and started attacking both armies without any reserve."

"We temporarily stopped fighting against the Fang Divine Dynasty to focus on the demonic beasts, however, there were too many of them."

"If it was the Iron Fist King...I mean General Tie Gang who led a suicide charge against the horde, our casualties would have been much more. Of course, the greatest credit has to go to Chancellor

Yan Liling to use a powerful pill forcing the demonic beasts to kill each other, we might have not survive."

It was after hearing this that Li Jun noticed Yan Liling sitting somewhere in the corner of the room. He smiled at her before continuing the meeting. However, Yan Liling was not bothered as she knew the proper time for them to talk to each other.

Li Jun held his chin while pondering, then he asked, "Wasn't there a report a few months ago of demonic beasts acting up all over the Great Xia's territory?"

"Yes, Grand Commandant," replied General 2. "After investigation, the reason was not discovered. However, the Fate Shadow Guards believed that a new ruler among the demonic beasts might have been born, and it is currently fighting for supremacy with the old ruler."

'Could it be the people of the Herd Raising Valley?' thought Li Jun to himself. However, he did not focus too much on this issue as he had more important things to do.

"What happened to the people of the Fang Divine Dynasty?"

"After the demonic beasts attacked, they suffered a great deal of casualties. So, they returned to the city and used the walls as a barrier. However, after the demonic beast left, the Fang Divine Dynasty's army quickly left the city as well," answered General 3 this time.

Li Jun nodded after hearing his news, then he gave his order:

"Now that Fang Lijuan will not be a problem temporarily, we need to occupy as many territories as quickly as possible. Tie Gang, you are in charge of the army during this expedition."

Afterwards, all the people in the room left to execute their orders. Meanwhile, Li Jun started to cuddle with Yan Liling.

"Why are you here? Asked Li Ju with a smile on his face.

"I was worried about you, and it seemed that I was right to worry. Looking at your pale complexion, you are probably more injured than you let on."

After saying that, she took out a few Low Grade Earth Tier Pills and handed them to him. Li Jun swallowed all of them without hesitation.

"Where did you get so many Earth Tier Pill?" asked Li Jun.

"Big brother Wang Wei wanted me to refine them for him, but I kept a few after handing the majority to him."

Li Jun nodded, then began to enjoy this rare peaceful time with his companion. After spending months amidst war and slaughter, Li Jun enjoyed those rare moments of tranquility.

"Aren't you worried?" suddenly asked Yan Liling.

"Worried about what?"

"Worry that Tie Gang will replace you as Big brother Wang Wei's right hand man. After all, he seemed very popular in the army."

Li Jun was surprised by the question, then he shook his head with a smile.

"Not to mention the bond that me and big brother Wang Wei shared, I still believe in myself. No matter the time, place, or circumstances, I will be strong enough to suppress Tie Gang."

"Furthermore, way before big brother Wang Wei decided to select a few more generals under him, he talked to me about it beforehand. He even promised me that I can also directly tell him if I did not like a candidate he chose."

After saying this, Li Jun looked in a certain direction: this was the direction of the mountain where Wang Wei observed the battle.

Although Li Jun did not see anything, he could feel someone watching over him in that direction. This feeling was not the extreme perception that cultivators had that allowed them to notice it when someone observed them for too long.

It was like he had a mysterious or unknown connection to whoever was standing there. It was then that Li Jun realized that his big brother was watching over him during this battle.

This was one of the reasons that Li Jun did not panic during the moment of life and death in that battle.

For one he believed in himself to get out of this situation. On the other hand, he also believed that if the worst were to happen and he failed, his big brother would show up and rescue him.

After thinking about this, he smiled, however, immediately afterwards, he felt someone pinching the little flesh on his waist. He winced in pain and looked at his companion with confusion.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Yan Liling with a ferocious look on her face. "Are you thinking about how beautiful Fang Lijuan was?"

"Of course not."

"So, you do think that she is beautiful."

"I never said that."

"You did not correct me when I called her beautiful, meaning you agree that she was in fact beautiful," replied Yan Liling coldly.

"Ling'er, you cannot just place words into my mouth."

"Li Jun, I did not say anything about all the other women since you knew them way before you met me. However, I am warning you. There better not be anymore, otherwise, I do not mind turning you into a eunuch when you are sleeping."

Li Jun swallowed a mouthful of saliva and clamped his legs together after hearing this. So, he just kept nodding his head repeatedly.

Chapter 137: Secret Realm (1)

Deep in a mountain, inside a man-made cave, a beautiful woman opened her jewel eyes and exhaled a deep breath. She had a pale complexion, however, this fact did not diminish her sacred and divine temperament.

This woman was of course Fang Lijuan who was secretly healing her injuries after her defeat at the hand of Li Jun.

That last spear almost killed her despite the fact that she used a powerful talisman to defend herself. However, right before she was about to die, her bloodline activated itself and saved her life.

However, this further aggravated Fang Lijuan's injury. As a result, she could no longer use her bloodline powers. As a matter of fact, she feared that if she did not treat things seriously that her bloodline might be disabled.

After sighing at her misery, Fang Lijuan stood up and took out a token to deactivate all the formations she placed in the cave.

Afterward, she spent a few seconds to determine where she was, then headed back to the Fang Divine Dynasty's capital.

Inside the Imperial Palace, Fang Lijuan was sitting on her Dragon-Phoenix Throne looking at all the excited faces of her officials.

"It is good to see you back, Goddess Empress," said the Left Prime Minister in a sweet voice.

Fang Lijuan nodded and asked directly, "What happened during the time that this Goddess was gone?"

The room instantly became quiet after hearing this, so a deep frown appeared in Fang Lijuan's indifferent face and she said, "Right Prime Minister, you say?"

"It's been a few weeks since the Goddess Empress left, and in that time, another quarter of our territory has been lost."

Fang Lijuan further frowned after hearing this. It was not because a quarter of her territory was lost, but because the number was smaller than expected. With Li Jun there, the Great Xia army should have already reached the capital by now.

"How did you slow down the advancement of the Great Xia Army?" asked Fang Lijuan.

"We used the Suicide Squad," responded the Minister of War, who was actually an attendant that Fang Lijuan brought to this world. Just like Li Jun, she has grown up and served Fang Lijuan ever since she was a baby.

"Suicide Squad?"

"By implanting an exploding talisman talisman among the soldiers, we send them into suicide mission against General Li Jun, thus preventing him from interfering too much into the battlefield."

"However, as a result of this, the finances of our dynasty is dangerously low."

Fang Lijuan's eyes lit up after hearing this as she realized that this was a great method. Although this was a temporary solution, it was the best they could do during such a situation.

"You do not need to worry about the dynasty's finances, as long as we recaptured our territories back, we will have plenty of wealth. How is the casualty of our soldiers?"

"The casualties were extremely high, but all of them are happy to die for you, Goddess Empress," replied the Minister of War.

Fang Lijuan nodded, then started discussing the affairs of the dynasty before dismissing all the officials.

Afterwards, she took out her Conferred God List and Imperial Seal and connected to the Dynasty's Qi Luck.

Fang Lijuan observed how the Qi Dragon of the Dynasty was crawling and resting while licking the wounds all over its body. After closer observation, she also noticed how the dragon was on the verge of turning back to a flood dragon.

Fang Lijuan sighed after seeing this, then a firm look appeared on her face. She headed to a secret room of the palace and activated a formation.

Immediately afterwards, a handsome man holding a wine jar appeared in front of her. The young man had listless eyes, and he gave the feeling that he has not slept for countless years. And yet, he still remained extremely handsome.

"Oh, Juan'er my love, why have you called me at this time of day?" asked the handsome man with a smile on his face.

"Huang Min, do not call this Goddess Juan'er as we are not that close," responded Fang Lijuan with a look of disgust on her face.

"Well, technically speaking, you are my fiancée."

"This was the decision of our Divine Clans, the Goddess never accepted such an engagement."

"Haha, that's fair. So, for what reason have you called me?" asked Huang Min after taking a sip from his jar.

"I'm calling you to form an alliance together," responded Fang Lijuan after taking a deep breath.

"Hmmh, I have heard of your defeat at the hands of the bloodline-less successor of the Li Family. Is that true?"

"Are you trying to mock this Goddess?"

"Of course not my love. I'm merely trying to ascertain the reason for your change of mind regarding our Dynasty's Alliance."

"Just answer yes or no!" replied Fang Lijuan with gritted teeth.

"I have no problem with forming an alliance, however, regarding our engagement..."

Fang Lijuan sneered after hearing and answered decisively, "You are dreaming if you think you can use this situation to force this Goddess to agree to our engagement."

"Even if this Goddess lost in this trial, the Fang Divine Clan can still find another Small Thousand World to send me to conquer. And if worse comes to pass, I would rather use Luck Stone to attain a Purple-Gold Qi Luck."

After saying this, Fang Lijuan secretly clenched her hands. If it was up to her, she did not want to use either of these methods.

If she uses the first method, then she will have to waste a lot of time. Not to mention how long her family will spend to find the appropriate world to send her--after all not all worlds can be used to gather Qi Luck.

Even if they did, she will have to spend a great deal of time in order to conquer it. She has already spent more than 10 years in the Warring Kingdom World. And if she has to conquer another world, the time spent will be more than triple.

Of course 30 years is nothing to a cultivator like her who is in the Divine Altar Realm and has more than a 1000 years of life span--not to mention the extra life spans that her bloodline offers her.

Unfortunately, in this Glorious Age where all the Heaven Chosen are growing at an alarming rate, wasting more than three decades is more than enough time to allow other people to advance by leaps and bounds, thus creating a large gap between her and them.

As for the Luck Stone, well, unless she was desperate, Fang Lijuan would probably never use these things to increase her luck.

Huang Min laughed after hearing Fang Lijuan's response, then said with a smile, "Juan'er, I'm just kidding around. I am more than happy to form an alliance with you. Just send a delegate to discuss the details."

Fang Lijuan nodded after hearing this, then cut off the communication array without hesitation.

Meanwhile, in the west of the Fang Divine Dynasty lies the Huang Divine Dynasty.

Inside an Imperial Palace, Huang Min smiled and faded after the communication array was shut down.

"Damn slut, sooner or later, I will have you under my crotch!" muttered Huang Min with a sinister look on his face.

"Did you say something, your majesty?" said a charming voice full of temptation.

Huang Min looked at all the women around him dancing and singing while dressed in revealing clothes, then waved his hand to dismiss them.

After that, he took out a map of the entire Warring Kingdom World and looked at it while thinking.

The map was divided into five regions. In the Eastern Region, there was the Great Xia Dynasty along with the Fang Divine Dynasty. Further west was his Huang Divine Dynasty, which also bordered the Fang Divine Dynasty in the eastern side.

On the western side was the Savior Coalition, which was a dynasty made up of many native kingdoms of this world. They banded together under the idea that they needed to save this world from Extraterrestrial Demons that have invaded.

One of the reasons that Huang Min agreed so easily to this alliance was because he himself was having trouble with the Savior Coalition. To be precise, he was having trouble with their leader.

This guy was like a cockroach. Every time Huang Min meets him, he will defeat him to the point of almost killing him. However, somehow, he always managed to escape. Afterwards, this guy will still return to fight with him again and again.

What's worse, Huang Min has noticed that this guy has become more and more difficult to defeat. In the last battle, he was forced to activate his bloodline to defeat his opponent.

However, Huang Min did not really care about the Savior Coalition. What worried him the most was that on the western side of the coalition lay the Central Region where the three central dynasties occupied the majority of the territory.

Huang Min knows himself best and he realized that he could not fight alone against the people of the central dynasties or the Heaven Chosen of Great Xia. So, he accepted Fang Lijuan's alliance in order to team up with and fight these giants.

Huang Min then continued to look at the map in order to see whether he had better options. In the Northern Region, there is a vast frozen piece of land. However, due to the terrible temperature, few people or things can actually survive there.

In the Southern Region, there was a fast forest where the majority of demonic beasts lived. This place was no place for humans to live as it was designated as the demonic beast territory.

In the Western Region was a vast desert. Although this place had many Desert kingdoms or dynasties, there was little to no resources there. As a matter of fact, the living conditions there were probably worse than even the frozen north.

As a result, the majority of cultivators there are extremely weak. As far Huang Min was aware, there probably was no Heaven Chosen who picked the Western Region as their starting point.

After thinking about this, Huang Min sighed and put away the map, then continued drinking while pondering about the future.

Meanwhile, in a city located in the Great Xia territory, a man had just finished drinking and was walking home.

His head was spinning resulting in him wobbling while walking. However, the man still fumbled his way home.

Suddenly, a grey light flashed from his eyes and he fell into the ground.

By the time he woke up, he had a terrible headache, so muttered, "Did I drink that much last night?"

However, the man soon noticed that he did not recognize where he was. So he looked around to discover to his horror that he was in a dimly lit room with many statues around.

The man suddenly sober up and looked around him while being on alert for any sudden movement. After noticing that nothing happened, he became bold and started observing these statues.

He realized that they were not statues, but more like puppets. The man had come into contact with cultivators' puppets before, so he recognized them. He also realized that these puppets may be dangerous, so he decided to immediately leave here as soon as possible.

However, he suddenly smelled a very enchanting smell in the air and looked in the direction that the smell came from, and it was in the opposite direction of the exit.

Despite the fact that his heart warned him to leave, his greed told him that a tremendous opportunity was awaiting him, so he followed the appetizing scent.

There, the man entered a room filled with countless gold, silver, origin stones, and countless bottles of pills. He opened one and he realized where the smell came from.

The man immediately became excited as he realized that he encountered an adventure that would change his life. Suddenly, the man noticed a golden book located in the middle of the room.

Realizing that this book was probably the most important item in the room, he rushed towards it. Unfortunately for him, as soon as he arrived a few meters from the book, countless patterns appeared around the book, then they spread out all over the room.

The man looked at the shining book with yearning. Although he could not see the whole title of the book, he still saw a few words that read [Longevity Art].

The man hesitated whether to try to take the book, however, after seeing the formation array that was about to activate, he did not do so. However, he still took a token that was near him before rushing out there.

While running away, the man could see that all the puppets were starting to be activated, so he hurried to the exit. After leaving the weird place, the man sighed to himself then left the mountain area he found himself in.

A few days after this incident, inside the Zheng Family Manor in the Great Xia Capital.

Patriarch Zheng Yong was holding a token in his hand with a look of excitement and said to his servant, "Are you sure that it was a Secret Realm!"

"Yes, patriarch. One of our servants discovered it by accident a few days ago after drinking too much."

Zheng Yong nodded before asking back, "How many people know about this?"

"Currently, only me and you, Patriarch."

Zheng Yong nodded and waved for his servant to leave. Then, he looked at the token in his hand with excitement. He finally discovered a way for their family to rise again.

Chapter 138: Secret Realm (2)

Patriarch Zheng Yong was indeed in a good mood as he saw hope for the future of his clan. The past few years have been very stressful for him and he spent most of his time thinking whether Wang Wei will send a troop of soldiers to kill all the people of his family.

Zheng Yong gazed at the token in his hand with a smile on his face while thinking about his next move.

In this world, there are two things related to space: space rings and Secret Realms.

Space rings can be made by a few rare refiners through a spiritual material called Heaven Meteorite. Many cultivators have tried to use this material in order to create a teleportation array, but unfortunately, no one has succeeded.

As for Secret Realm--who are also referred to as Cave Realm--are small dimensional spaces born naturally from Heaven and Earth full of spiritual qi. As a result of this, the Secret Realms are often a blessed place for cultivators.

Zheng Yong knew how important Secret Realm can be to a family as his Zheng clan used to have a Secret Realm of their own. Unfortunately, after years of use, the Secret Realm was destroyed.

Additionally, from the information he received, Zheng Yong guessed that this particular Secret Realm was probably an inheritance left by an ancient power.

After pondering for a while, he contacted one of the loyal Divine Altar cultivators of the Zheng Family and sent him to check out the Secret Realm.

Without alerting anyone, the Divine Altar cultivator secretly left the capital and headed in the mountain range where the Secret Realm was discovered. After using the token he was giving, he was teleported inside.

However, as soon as he stepped inside, he was attacked by one of the puppets. The cultivator fought for a few hours before taking out the core of the puppet, thus rending it immobile.

Afterwards, the cultivator walked a few meters in the inner part of the Secret Realm when he smelled a very attractive smell. With his years of experience, he could tell that these pills were at least High Grade Profound Tier, and probably even reached the Earth Tier.

Thinking about this, the cultivator wanted to rush to the place where the pills were located, however, he was ambushed by countless puppets. He spent so much effort just to disable one puppet, so he knew that he was no match for so many of them, so he left the Secret Realm to report to his patriarch.

Zheng Yong furrowed his brow after hearing this as he realized that the protection of the Secret Realm was more powerful than expected. However, this only proved that whatever was inside this Secret Realm was in fact more valuable than he expected.

As such, Zheng Yong contacted the Transcending Mortality Ancestor of their Zheng Family to go and check out the Secret Realm.

The Zheng Family's ancestor was more than happy to do so as she too understood the significance of such a Secret Realm to their clan.

After entering, she noticed that all the puppets were lined up together like a well trained army. She ignored them and flew in the air bypassing them. After entering the other, the Zheng clan's ancestor discovered that her flying ability was banned inside the room.

However, she was able to notice all the wealth and pill bottles around. She opened one of them to smell it. She immediately recognized it as an Earth Grade pill as the mere wisp she took was enough for her origin essence to increase by a small amount.

She checked a few more bottles and realized that they were all of the same quality. Then, she raised her to look at the altar where a golden book was lying there.

She did go after the book as he already knew that there were formations arranged there. Instead, she tried to place a few bottles of pills inside the small space ring she had in her hand.

Unfortunately, as soon as she did that, the array in the room activated and she was prevented from doing so. Following which, countless puppets were activated and attacked her.

However, she was not afraid. As a Transcending Mortality cultivator, how could she possibly be afraid of a few puppets. Unfortunately, she was too arrogant or looked too high at her ability.

Although she was more powerful than one puppet, however, with all of them working together, she was not a match for them. Not to mention that these puppets have the ability to work together like they all had one mind.

As a last result, the Zheng Family Ancestor had no choice but to run away from the Secret Realm. Immediately afterwards, she secretly returned to the capital and told her encounter to Zheng Yong, who had an ugly look on his face after hearing this.

"Ancestor, if we use all the secret strength of the Zheng Family, could we capture the Secret Realm?" asked Zheng Yong.

Unfortunately, Patriarch Zheng received a negative answer to his question. After pondering for a while, Zheng Yong had a flash of determination in his eyes.

Later, that night, in a secret room of the Zheng Manor full of anti-spying formation, a meeting took place.

"Before I say another word about the topic of our discussion tonight, I need you two to sign a Soul Contract that states that if any of you reveal the slightest bit of news about the topic we discussed tonight, all your direct and indirect bloodline descendants will suffer Thunder Retribution from Heaven."

"Zheng Yong, is there any need to be so cautious?" asked Patriarch Chang Liu.

"Old Zheng, what made you so serious?" asked Patriarch Leng Zan.

"Are you two going to sign it or not?" responded in a cold and indifferent voice.

Seeing the reaction of Zheng Yong, the two of them realized the severity of the situation, thus decided to sign after pondering for a while.

A few minutes later. Patriarch Leng Zan screamed, "What! You discovered a Secret Realm!"

"Don't yell out loud, you idiot!" reprimanded Patriarch Chang Liu, an act which made Leng Zan look around with suspicion. Then, he took a deep breath in relief after realizing that only the three of them were in the room.

Immediately afterwards, Leng Zan became excited at the prospect of their family. The past few years have been a nightmare for his Leng family. Most of the property was taken over by his majesty Wang Wei.

Their family had lost all the power they had in the previous kingdom; they were forced to obey the law and would be punished as long as they made even the slightest of mistakes. He has never been so aggrieved in his past 250 years of age. However now, he saw hope for his family's future.

While Leng Zan was imagining the happy future of his clan, Patriarch Leng Zan was way more calm or level-headed than him. As such, he asked, "Old Zheng, let's be honest with each other, why did you tell our family about the Secret Realm? Shouldn't you keep this kind of good thing for your own clan?"

After hearing, Leng Zan woke up from his fantasy and looked at Zheng Yong with suspicion.

As for Zheng Yong, he wanted to lie and said that he thought about the two of them as a way for their clans to unite in times of struggle. However, he knew that despite the rash way that these two acted sometimes, they were by any stupid. After all, no stupid person can hold the position of Patriarch for as long as these guys have.

Not to mention that these guys probably would not believe him if he told them such blatantly lies. Despite the fact the three clans have been in alliance for countless years and have intermarried for numerous generations, they would not hesitate to betray each other given the price was high enough or the circumstances demanded for it.

So, he told the truth; he told him about how difficult it was for his ancestor to break through all the obstacles of the Secret Realm by herself and he needed the strength of their clans.

After the other two patriarchs understood the entire situation, they nodded and discussed how to properly divide the wealth inside the Secret Realm. When it came to their benefits, all three of them forgot their friendships and turned into animals in the jungle going for their prey's jugular.

The next day, after coming to an agreement that satisfied all three clans, each of the Transcending Realm Ancestors met each other to discuss the proper plan to defeat all the puppets inside the Secret Realm. After making a concrete and reliable plan based on the information provided by the Zheng Clan Ancestor, all three of them entered together.

Unfortunately for them, as soon as they entered the Secret Realm, something they did not anticipate happened to them.

Chapter 139: Leak

After entering the Secret Realm, all three of them noticed that something was wrong because they immediately realized that they could fly in the air. According to the information previously received, the Zheng Clan Ancestor flew over to the inner part of the Secret Realm.

However, now things seemed to be different, thus making their previous plans useless. However, despite the sudden change, the three of them did not stop their movement and still proceeded to where the pills and inheritance was.

However, as soon as these ancestors took a few more steps, countless puppets started attacking them, so they fought back with their immense strength.

Unfortunately, the strength of these puppets were not to be underestimated. More importantly, there are too many of them.

"I thought you said that the first wave of puppets were quite easy to get through?" asked the Leng Clan Ancestor.

"It's supposed to be. Previously, a Divine Altar Realm cultivator managed to pass through this wave easily and reached the inner layer," responded the Zheng Clan Ancestor.

"This can only mean one thing," said the Chang Clan Ancestor. "After the last visit, all the formations of the Secret Realm were fully activated."

The two nodded after hearing this, however, this did not change their current situation. Even with using all their powerful spells and attacks, they can only destroy a few puppets.

What's even worse was the fact that after a puppet is destroyed, the remains will instantly vanish from the ground. Then after a few minutes, a brand new puppet will appear from the previous remains.

The only way to prevent such a thing from happening is to destroy the core of the puppets. Unfortunately, these puppets seemed to be designed with the ability to constantly move their cores around, making it very difficult to locate.

"Should we use our Dao Flame?" asked one of the ancestors. However, no one answered him. If it was the past, all of them might agree to do so.

However, they have learned from the Extraterrestrial Demons that using their Dao Flame or Good Fortune Flame is akin to ruining their future. As one of the highest realms of this world, these ancestors only care about two things: their family and pursuing higher realms.

Unfortunately, they care more about their own strength than their clans. As such, they will not sacrifice their futures for their families.

"How about we use the strength of our family elites to slowly clear out these puppets? With more people, the process should be simpler," said the Zheng Clan Ancestor.

A suggestion that solicited the approval of all the others. Immediately afterwards, the three of them rushed out of the Secret Realm. The Zheng Clan Ancestor flew towards the capital, while the other two flew in different directions.

After secretly returning to the Zheng Clan Manor, the Zheng Ancestor explained the entire situation to Patriarch Zheng Yong.

"Ancestor, is there really no other way?" asked Zheng Yong, however his ancestor just shook her head.

"But, it was already very difficult and risky to allow three of you to secretly enter the Secret Realm under the nose of his majesty Wang Wei. So, how are we supposed to move so many of our elites? Especially when we already told his majesty that we did not have any other secret strength hiding?"

The Zheng Clan Ancestor sighed after hearing this and said, "Patriarch, I'm afraid that you will have to wait until his majesty leaves this world before our clans can enjoy the benefit of this Secret Realm."

Zheng Yong's face became ugly after hearing this. Then, he started thinking about other possible solutions, however, he realized that all of them contained great risks and could end up with their clans being discovered by the royal family. As such, he also sighed and agreed with his ancestor.

Just like that, more than a month passed by. Although Patriarch Zheng Yong agreed to take things slowly regarding the Secret Realm, he did not stop thinking about other ideas.

Suddenly, his main servant rushed into his study room and said while breathing rapidly, "Patriarch, terrible news. The news about the Secret Realm has been leaked!"

"What!" exclaimed Zheng Yong. "How is that possible? How do you know the news has been leaked?"

"There is a rumor circulating in the capital that the Zheng Clan has discovered a Secret Realm that holds the secret of longevity."

Zheng Yong's face became ugly after hearing this, however, the servant was not over. "Furthermore, after investigation, I have discovered that this rumor has spread far beyond the Great Xia territory."

"How far has the rumor spread?"

"A-a-a-according to the clan's secret agents, the rumor has already reached the Central Region."

Patriarch Zheng Yong immediately slapped his servant, sending him flying away and crashing into the walls. Then, he looked at him with a terrifying killing intent.

"There are only a few people that know about the Secret Realm. The other patriarch signed a Soul Contract and would not dare to say anything. Our families' ancestors were also bound by the contracts, which left only me and you who could leak the information."

"I know that I did not mention it to anyone, so, Shuang Hui, do you have something you have to say to me?"

"Patriarch, I swear to Heaven that I did not mention a single word to anyone. My family have served the Zheng Clan for countless generations and I have grown up with you, please do not doubt my loyalty."

Zheng Yong took a deep breath and replied still full of killing intent:

"It is because of your years of service that I did not immediately kill. So, if you directly confessed who you told the news, then, I promised to make your death as quick as possible."

Shuang Hui kowtowed on the ground and said, "Patriarch, if I was the one who leaked the news, do you think I would still be standing in front of you? However, it does not matter what I say. If killing me can prove my loyalty to the Zheng Clan, then I will gladly accept my death."

Zheng Yong took a deep breath after hearing this to calm down himself. He realized that his servant was right. If he leaked the information about the Secret Realm, he would have done it for a price. Thus, Shuang Hui should have long run away with his reward after selling the news.

Then, Zheng Yong started thinking that maybe the leak came from the first person who discovered the Secret Realm. Maybe he told someone else before he was disposed of.

Despite this, Zheng Yong still regretted that he did not immediately kill his main servant after receiving the news a month ago. However, now, it was too late. To be precise, it was useless.

Even if Zheng Yong discovered where the leak came from, there is nothing he can do since the news had already spread so far and wide.

Realizing this, Zheng Yong's killing intent was gone. Then, he started thinking about counter-measures. Now that the information has been leaked, he needed to take precautions to ensure the safety of his clan.

The best course of action is to run away from the Great Xia capital--since it was at the foot of the Emperor--and run away. The Zheng Family have been living in this land even before the Dong Royal Family created the Eastern Rain Kingdom.

So, they have created many secret paths in case their family encountered a disaster and needed to escape as quickly as possible. Although in the past few years, the Fate Shadow Guards have discovered a few of them, not all of them were found.

As long as Zheng Yong moved fast enough and took a few descendants from the Main Branch and secretly left, there will be hope for the Zheng Clan.

Additionally, the token to enter the Secret Realm is still in Zheng Yong's hands. As long as he can hide for long enough for all these Extraterrestrial Demons to finish their trial and leave this world, his Zheng clan can still rise again.

As for what would happen to the other clan members that are left behind, Zheng Yong figured that some people might capture them in order to track the groups that escape.

However, the most likely scenario is that most of them will be killed. Although Zheng Yong was sad about this outcome, he knew that necessary sacrifice is required to survive the current ordeal.

After making a plan, Zheng Yong decided to execute this as soon as possible. Unfortunately, before he even had time to give his order, another servant rushed into his study.

"Patriarch, there is a eunuch outside with an edict summoning you to the Palace. A-a-a-and the Royal Guards have surrounded our manor, preventing anyone from entering and leaving beside you."

Zheng Yong's face became ugly as he realized that he was too late to react. After sighing, he rearranged his clothes to look more presentable before heading outside to receive the edict.

Chapter 140: Worlds Center (1)

Wang Wei was sitting in his Dragon Throne reviewing papers about the situation throughout the Dynasty. He was reading about how Li Jun was having trouble in his conquest due to the fact that the Fang Divine Dynasty suddenly received aid from someone else.

Although he also sent Yan Liling to help Li Jun, the speed of the war was too slow to his liking and he was pondering whether to participate in it himself to speed things up.

However, his study of Qi Luck had reached an important cross-road and he needed to spend his extra time and energy there. After all, without the ability to absorb luck, all of this trial would be meaningless.

While thinking about Qi Luck, another thought suddenly appeared in Wang Wei's mind. Through soul fluctuation, he has noticed that Dong Lifen has started to have certain emotions towards him that she should not have.

Well, who can blame her. After all, he, Wang Wei, was a very handsome and charismatic man. Unfortunately, he did not lie to her when he said she did not meet the requirement to be his Dao Companion.

What's more, after spending such a long time with her, he did not develop any feelings towards her. So, he decided to warn the poor girl so that she does not get her hopes up and become disappointed.

While Wang Wei was thinking such narcissistic thoughts, a royal guard brought a man inside the Throne Room to meet him. Instantly, Wang Wei recognized him as the Patriarch of the Zheng Clan, Zheng Yong.

After Zheng Yong met with his majesty, he did the proper bow before saying, "Minister Zheng Yong has seen his majesty."

"You may rise," replied Wang Wei before staring up and down at Zheng Yong without saying anything.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yong had sweat falling down his back despite having a calm look on his face.

Today can be considered the first time that he has truly met his majesty in person. Although he has seen him through image formation when he made speeches to the people of Great Xia, although he has been playing political games with his majesty for the past two years, this was still their first official meeting.

And Zheng Yong was under tremendous pressure. The deep grey eyes seemed to be able to see through all of his mind, soul, and secrets. Furthermore, somehow, he had the illusion that his majesty was holding a string that attached itself around his neck, determining his fate.

Nevertheless, Zheng Yong did not show any of his thoughts on the surface and he also did not speak any more words, just waiting in the suffocating silence.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei spent more than a few minutes observing this cunning old fox of the Zheng Clan.

The first thing he noticed was the fact that this guy was actually hiding his cultivation level. From the outside, he looked like he had just entered the Divine Altar Realm, however, the truth of the matter was that he was already at the peak with 270 Divine Veins, just one step to break through the Supernatural Realm.

Given his age of close to 300 years old, this was actually quite the extraordinary talent for someone in a Small Thousand World.

Another thing he noticed was through soul fluctuation that this patriarch was currently both in fear and wary of him, however, he still managed to compose himself and not show it on the surface.

After finishing his observation, Wang Wei opened his mouth and said, "I'm sure you have heard of the rumors that are spreading throughout the capital."

"Yes, your majesty."

"What do you have to say for yourself?"

"Your majesty, all I can say is that these rumors are false. Whoever is spreading these rumors should be arrested as soon as possible and dealt with according to the law."

"Is that so?" responded Wang Wei, this time actually releasing his own aura.

An act which made Patriarch Zheng Yong feel a terrifying pressure weighing on him. What's worse, the pressure was not physical in nature, but headed straight for his soul.

He felt that his mind, spirit, and soul would explode at any moment. However, Zheng Yong still gritted his teeth and said while blood was slowly falling from his nose, "This minister swear to Heaven that he is not lying."

After hearing this, Wang Wei removed his aura then smiled brightly before saying, "Is that so? Well, it seems that some people in the Fate Shadow Guards have been negligent in their work. Since it is just a rumor, Zheng Patriarch, you can take your leave."

Zheng Yong began to breathe heavily after the aura was removed, however, he was not in the slightest happy after seeing the smile on his majesty's face. He could feel that things were not only not as simple as he imagined, more importantly, things seemed to be out of his control or understanding.

And there is nothing more fearful for Zheng Yong. Today, he had come to the palace with the full intention of dying without revealing the news that he had the token for the Secret Realm.

He hoped that his death would shift the world's focus from the Zheng Clan to the royal family by showing to the world that his majesty Wang Wei killed him after receiving the information about the Secret Realm.

Unfortunately, his plan failed.

As such, Zheng Yong left the palace with nothing but a bleeding nose and a frown on his face.

Fang Divine Dynasty, Imperial Palace:

Fang Lijuan was sitting on her Dragon-Phoenix Throne discussing recent events around the world.

"The Secret of Longevity?" said Fang Lijuan with a sneer on her face, "Can a Small Thousand World like this one have the secret of longevity that many cultivators in our Myriad Emperor World have been searching for countless Eras?"

"According to our investigation, this Secret Realm contained countless Earth Tier Pills in it," said the Minister of War.

"So what? Does this Goddess care about a few lowly Earth Tier Pill?"

The Minister of War sighed secretly after hearing this. Normally, her majesty is quite astute and tactically driven despite her arrogance. However, her recent failures at the border have made her lose some of her edges.

As such, the Minister of War continued to explain:

"In this world, there are very few alchemists who can refine Earth Tier Pills, however, the success rate of these alchemists are abysmally low. So, it is impossible for them to refine so many pills."

"As such, we can deduce that this Secret Room was in fact one left from ancient time."

Fang Lijuan frowned after hearing and said, "What's your point?"

"Given the fact that this world also practiced the Origin Path, it is not too far-fetched to believe that a senior from the Myriad Emperor World came to this world to spread the Dao and left a powerful inheritance before leaving," responded the Minister of War while secretly cursing Li Jun.

In fact, this argument has many problems such as the fact that the majority of worlds in the community around the Myriad Emperor World cultivate the Origin Path. So, it is possible for someone from other worlds to leave an inheritance.

As such, the Minister of War continued:

"In fact, it doesn't really matter whether the secret of longevity really exists in the Secret Realm, but its location matters."

"Great Xia?" muttered Fang Lijuan who seemed to think of something.

"Yes. Sacred Son Wang Wei of Great Xia has been labeled by our factions as currently the most threatening of all the participants. However, having such a label on the head is not necessarily a good thing."

"Who among the Heaven Chosens are not prideful individuals? So they will not easily accept such praises for their competitor--especially after not even meeting him. So, with this rumor, it is the perfect chance for them to see what he is capable of and determine his level of threat."

"And if he is as threatening as their own Elders have made him out to be, the Secret Realm is the perfect opportunity to form an alliance against him to kill him--or at the very least, eliminate him from this trial."

"Not to mention the slight possibility that this Secret Realm does in fact contains the secret of longevity, how can others let the people of Great Xia easily acquire such a thing?"

Fang Lijuan immediately started thinking after hearing these words. She placed the arrogance she had before, calmed herself down and pondered deeply about the situation. After a few minutes, she said:

"Huang Min--with his insidious mind--will not pass by any opportunity to increase his power, so he will definitely send people to try to enter the Secret Realm."

"The people of the Savior Coalition are desperate, so they will also participate in the action."

"As for the Central Region, I guessed two of three dynasties there will definitely appear. Sun Wen's Great Wu Dynasty is on the verge of collapse with his war against the Great Zhou Dynasty. This Secret Realm might be the straw he needed to survive."

"As for Ji Song, given the conflict he has with Wang Wei during the Spirit Road, he will not pass this situation up. The only uncertainty is actually that guy from the Great Shu Dynasty. His motives and actions have always been mysterious."