

F.D Emperor 92

Chapter 92: The Chosen Kingdom

Great Shu Dynasty,

Inside a newly built Temple, a teenager dressed in Taoist robe was sitting cross-legged. Although he was not overtly handsome, he had a peaceful air about him.

He gave the feeling that even if the whole world was destroyed, nothing would phase him; he would still remain quiet, inactive, and peaceful.

"This person can actually directly observe the Luck of the entire Dynasty. And it seemed that he did not use any secret method. It was like..."

"An innate or inborn talent from his eyes, just like you," answered another hoarse and bland voice.

"Master, you woke up!" said the teenager. After which, a transparent person floated next to the teenager. It was a middle-age man with eyes full of vicissitudes. He had a very ancient and profound air about him.

"Yes. I felt something was happening and came to check it out."

"Master, did that person wake you up? Is he worthy of you to pay attention to?"

"Did you forget the warning that the sect gave you before coming here?"

"You mean that this guy was actually, the Young Sect Master of the Dao Opening Sect, Wang Wei."

The transparent person nodded his head and looked in the direction of Wang Wei and started thinking. Meanwhile, the young teenager had a frown on his face.

"Teacher, do you think this Wang Wei noticed something?"

"You do not need to worry about me. Even if a Great Emperor came right in front of you, it would be difficult for him/her to notice my existence. As for the other thing, It is very unlikely due to the distance. However, if you ever meet this guy in person, you should be extra careful not to do anything unusual."

The teenager nodded in acknowledgment: "As expected of the master who survived from the Incense Era," muttered the teenager under his breath.

Meanwhile, the transparent middle-age man started thinking to himself.

'Does this generation have a genius similar to him? No, it cannot be! I have waited too long for my plans to be spoiled by anyone else.'

After a few minutes of pondering, the transparent man suddenly became even more pale--almost disappearing.

The teenager became worried and asked, "Master, are you okay? You primordial spirit seemed to be fading?"

"You do not need to worry too much. This world is just too low for me to exist outside of your body for too long. I'll be fine after a period of rest."

The teenager clenched his hands in determination. Without his master's guidance, he would just be one of the many mediocre disciples in the sect, let alone acquiring the position of Dao Child.

"Master, it won't be long before I enter the Supernatural Realm. By then, you can rest in my Niwan Aperture and use my soul to sustain you until I find the right method to help you resurrect."

The transparent man looked at his disciple and nodded. "My disciple, it's good that you have such intention, however, there is no need to hurry. It is better to take your time and set a solid foundation for your future. I can still last for a while."

After saying this, the middle-age man--who was currently just a primordial spirit--turned into a light and entered the body of the teenager. If you look closely, you would find out that this man has turned into a swastika tattoo on the teenager's chest.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei had already checked the information he needed from observing the luck of each dynasties.

According to his analysis, the Great Shu will probably pose the greatest threat to him in this trial.

Whoever entered the Great Shu Dynasty had chosen the best and most efficient way to acquire power: through religion. With this method, it is only a matter of time before the entire kingdom will fall into his hand and he can easily gather the luck needed for this trial. And if that person decides to expand his reach beyond the dynasty's borders...

After summarizing the information he needed, Wang Wei left the Intersection Point City and headed to the Eastern Coast. He spent 15 days on a journey that should have taken more than 3 months.

In order for the demonic beasts to be able to keep up with such constant traveling, Wang Wei had to nourish its body with his origin qi--which allowed the flying beasts to break through its cultivation realm.

Meanwhile, Wang Wei discovered that his pure origin qi might have the ability to strengthen the bloodline of low level demonic beasts. However, he does not currently have the time to ponder the significance of his new-found ability. He was already slightly behind his other opponents in this trial.

After arriving on the east coast, he headed straight to a kingdom known as Eastern Rain Kingdom. He did not immediately reunite with his group, but took time to travel throughout the entire kingdom.

During his travels, he focused more on the life of ordinary people. And just like he expected, the life of ordinary people was worse than street dogs.

Wang Wei saw how there were countless slum areas scattered in each Prefecture and cities of this kingdom. The people had little to no food to eat. The majority of people wore old, cheap, and tattered clothes. Beggars could be seen everywhere.

Once in a while, people will forever disappear from the streets--especially young girls. Murder and looting often occur in every part of the kingdom.

As for the aristocrats of this kingdom, of course, they lived luxurious lifestyles at the expense of the poor.

After checking the Luck of this kingdom, Wang Wei saw a very intimidating yellow flood dragon who looked mighty and strong. He was not surprised by this.

This kingdom was not as strong as the three central dynasties, so its luck would not be a true dragon. However, he was quite surprised by how powerful the kingdom's luck was given the state of its citizens.

After careful thinking, he realized that it was probably due to the vast territory of the kingdom. After further investigation, Wang Wei noticed that the Qi Dragon was breathing erratically and would sometimes cough a slight mouthful of blood.

He knew that this indicated that despite the external strength of the Eastern Rain Kingdom, it was suffering from serious internal trouble. Without the proper measure, it is only a matter of time before the kingdom crumbled and destroyed itself.

After spending a month visiting most places in the kingdom, Wang Wei reunited with his team and had another meeting.

"Where is Miss Su AI?" asked Wang Wei when he entered their secret room. To which Wang Ju responded, "After receiving the Spirit Break Pills, she went into seclusion."

After receiving a paper containing detailed information about the Eastern Rain Kingdom, Wang Wei looked at Yan Liling: "You did a good job in refining the pill so fast." However, she just smiled.

Wang Wei sat cross-legged and took a few minutes to read and analyze all the information.

"Big brother Wang Wei, you picked the perfect place for us to establish a dynasty. This Eastern Rain Kingdom has vast lands, a large population, fertile lands due to the constant rains, access to the sea for both transportation and fishing for food."

"However, both the royal family and the nobles have a firm and complete control of the military. Are we just going to kill them first?"

Wang Wei shook his head and answered:

"We cannot do that. With our strength, it would be very easy to kill the royal family and the noble clans. However, what next? The ordinary people of this kingdom have been brainwashed for countless generations that it is right for them to be ruled, it is normal to give up their freedom and labor to the higher echelons of the dynasty. As long as they continue to live day to day, everything else is fine."

"If we suddenly pop up and tell them that now, we are in charge, the only thing we would have left is a kingdom with countless people rioting all over our territory. And in such a kingdom, how could we gather luck?"

"Then big brother, what's the plan? What's our next step of action?"

"In order to properly establish our own kingdom, we need two things: the general support of the people and Legitimacy."

Li Jun looked at Wang Wei and asked, "I understand what you mean by the support of the people, but, what do you mean by 'Legitimacy'?"

"Legitimacy means that we have the proper authorization or right to openly govern the people of this land."

"We can use our powerful cultivation and proclaim that we were mandated by Heaven to come save the people from the pain and suffering they endured from the royal family and the nobles."

"Or we can acquire our legitimacy from someone else that is willing to hand it over. Or to be precise, we need an ally that has sufficient power and status to provide us with proper legitimacy. And this ally has to have a kind heart that loves and cares for the common people. This method is better and more efficient as we do not need to put bondage to the people's mind through superstitions."

"But, big brother, where will we find such a person? The majority of people in power in this kingdom are rotten to the core."

"Of course there is. The Thirteenth Princess of the Eastern Rain Kingdom, Dong Lifan. She is the perfect person to fit this role."

