

## Menu 1441

Chapter 1441: One More Thing!

Jason, who was ready to take action, stopped after hearing the words of 'Heavenly Monster'.

'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', 'Carefree Roaming', 'Blood Devil Divine Skill', 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', these didn't matter to him, as he had 'Surging Wave Palm' as a precedent.

Jason was well aware that after mastering the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm' which occupied most of his acupuncture points, it would be difficult in normal circumstances to learn other secret martial arts at the 'True Skill' level.

However, observing more to increase one's knowledge is also a good thing.

Of course.

This is only in normal circumstances.

If it was abnormal, relying on his own talent?

Jason still had confidence in mastering them.

After all, no one understood his own 'adaptability' better than himself.

The premise is the need for sufficient satiety.

And a hundred portions of 'great medicine'?

Clearly provided him this opportunity.

In fact, even without the former, just the latter alone, Jason would agree.

"Write a copy of 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', 'Carefree Roaming', 'Blood Devil Divine Skill', 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' for me, when can you give me the hundred portions of great medicine?"

Jason asked.

“'Heavenly Demon Mansion' is right in the Northern Capital.”

'Heavenly Monster' replied.

This answer stunned everyone.

Including Jason, it was the same.

He never thought that the 'Heavenly Demon Mansion' would actually be located within the Northern Capital.

Take 'Knife Monarch' for example, after fighting with 'The Emperor', he fled far away.

And 'Sword Immortal' had to act crazy and feign insanity to conceal himself for one person.

'Heavenly Demon Mansion' was clearly not just one person.

With such a premise, daring to establish a mansion in the Northern Capital, really made people admire the courage involved.

More importantly, for so many years, it had not been discovered.

"Truly worthy of being 'Heavenly Monster'."

Everyone inwardly praised.

But 'Heavenly Monster's gaze remained fixed on Jason from beginning to end.

She was waiting for Jason's promise.

"As long as you fulfill your part, I promise not to lay a hand on you until the next time you harbor malice towards me, nor will I use any means against you in any sense."

Jason said.

To Jason, a promise was a promise.

Using petty tricks to eliminate the opponent?

He disdained breaking his word.

However, the premise for this was that the other party had no malice.

If there was malice?

Jason would let the opponent understand what it means for death to follow like a shadow.

"Good!"

Seeing the promise given by Jason, 'Heavenly Monster' breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Then, this 'Heavenly Monster' spoke very frankly.

"Although I still have some tricks up my sleeve, I certainly do not wish to be enemies with someone like you who's 'undying', and with such strong power!

'The Emperor' bastard was killed by you, I don't want to follow in his footsteps.

You might not be far from the legendary realm either."

The legendary realm?

Jason raised an eyebrow.

"Shattered Void!"

'Heavenly Monster' said, eyes full of longing.

Then, self-deprecatingly smiled.

"It's basically impossible for me in this lifetime, due to my ignorance in my younger years, excessively using the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', then being schemed by that 'The Emperor' guy, I probably won't be able to take that step in this lifetime.

Yet without these, my hope wouldn't be significant either.

After all, the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' has too many flaws.

It was 'The Emperor' guy though..."

Speaking thus, 'Heavenly Monster' paused.

Out of habit, she sighed, but upon voicing it out, she realized 'The Emperor' was already dead.

That entity which was a complete nightmare to her was already dead.

Even 'Heavenly Monster' felt an unreal sensation at this moment.

For a full two seconds, 'Heavenly Monster' was stunned before coming back to her senses.

"Pardon my lapse.

The impact of that guy's death on me was quite significant.

With any emotional fluctuation, the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' reveals flaws."

'Heavenly Monster' said with a smile, and continued.

"That 'The Emperor' guy was full of lies.

The stuff he said earlier about realizing the responsibilities of being an 'emperor' after becoming the world's number one were all lies.

From the start, what he was aiming for was the 'Shattered Void'.

Unfortunately, human calculations cannot triumph over heavenly ones.

Your appearance, Mr. Mu, made all his efforts come to naught.

Not only him, 'Carefree King', 'Delight Buddha', 'Blood Demon', which of these guys wasn't?

Especially 'Delight Buddha', his gaze towards me really was sickening to the extreme."

'Heavenly Monster' vented her emotions through her words.

Even turning somewhat verbose.

Is this the flaw of the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture'?

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' thought to themselves.

Both were quite knowledgeable about 'Heavenly Monster'.

Completely unlike the personality in front of them.

But right now, it didn't seem like an act either.

That left only the explanation of the flaw in the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture'.

The two sighed slightly.

Because, the 'True Skill' of both also had flaws.

The 'Tyrant Blade' of the 'Knife Monarch' is unstoppable, if successful in one blow, then naturally invincible, but if it fails once, then the blade needs to be fostered again to evoke that domineering feeling.

Otherwise, not even fifty percent of his power can be unleashed.

That's why he created 'Surging Wave Palm'.

But 'Surging Wave Palm' also has its drawbacks, by the riverside, beside a lake, or over the sea, 'Surging Wave Palm' can exert twelvefold power, but if in the desert, its power would be less than eighty percent.

Moreover, the consumption is enormous.

Even at the apex of 'Martial Arts Divinity', long battle durations are very difficult.

As for 'Sword Immortal'?

The swordsmanship passed down by the Li Family is 'Taibai Sword Intent', but Li Youzhi's nature is at odds with 'Taibai Sword Intent'.

Chapter 1442: One More Thing! (2)

He couldn't be as carefree as his ancestors.

He was tangled in his own emotions.

Ultimately, he created the 'Withered Lotus Sword Technique' that matched his personality better.

Although he stepped into the realm of 'Martial Arts Divinity' all at once.

But he fell into an inescapable longing.

It's not that he didn't want to move on.

It's that he simply couldn't.

Every time he performed the 'Withered Lotus Sword Technique', he would recall that person once more.

After doing it over and over again.

It was already imprinted on his soul.

Before he disguised himself as a beggar, pretending to be crazy and silly, which seemed like a disguise to ordinary people, but only he knew it was only half true.

Jason glanced at the three people.

Flaws?

He shook his head slightly.

Unlike 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', 'Heavenly Monster'.

His core skills still relied on his talent to develop the [Dragon. Battle Rune. Pruse. Griffin. Shadow Stealth Body Forging Technique] and [Evil-Slaying Slash], the harvest from the dungeon world before him was just an unexpected delight.

Perhaps the [Barehanded Combat] with its various extra options might become one of his core skills.

But it would only be one of them.

Absolutely not the only one.

The three of 'Knife Monarch', 'Sword Immortal', 'Heavenly Monster' wanted to make up for the shortcomings of their 'True Skill', in reality, it's quite simple. ʀÄÑÇ BES

Just don't let 'True Skill' become the only one.



Just like what 'Knife Monarch' did.

Create another 'True Skill' aside from 'Tyrant Blade'.

Unfortunately it seems simple, but it's actually difficult.

'Acupoints and Meridians', no regrets.

It's not an empty phrase.

Without Jason's 'immortal' talent, what 'Knife Monarch' could achieve was already a kind of limit.

The three present were obviously very clear about that too.

After a brief silence, 'Heavenly Monster' raised his hand and set off a firework.

The firework exploded in the dawn sky.

The color was red.

The shape was a faceless human face.

Then, Heavenly Monster looked at Feng Feiyu.

"Do you have paper and pen?"

'Heavenly Monster' asked.

"I do."

Feng Feiyu nodded.

Then, 'Heavenly Monster' started writing the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist', 'Rebirth Fist', 'Carefree Roaming', 'Blood Devil Divine Skill', and 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture' on the table in the small tavern.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' very consciously retreated.

Feng Feiyu also pulled Su Niang's hand and went to the door.

They all understood the rules of the martial world.

"Scoundrel, what to do afterward?"

'Knife Monarch' asked.

"You pesky talker, your mouth is still so filthy, huh!"

'Sword Immortal' glared, blowing his beard.

However, afterward, he shook his head slightly in bewilderment.

"That guy is dead.

My vengeance can be considered avenged.

Besides her, I don't have any more attachments."

‘Sword Immortal’ said, his gaze involuntarily moved to Dou Bao.

"Miss Dou Bao, could you come over for a moment?"

‘Sword Immortal’ invited.

Dou Bao did not immediately respond, and instead glanced at Jason.

Only after Jason nodded did she go out.

"This is for you, Miss Dou Bao."

‘Sword Immortal’ pulled out a small wooden sword and handed it to Dou Bao.

Dou Bao again looked at Jason, and only after Jason nodded again did she take the wooden sword.

"Thank you."

Dou Bao said while accepting the wooden sword.

‘Sword Immortal’ smiled.

"This is not anything special!

Inside are three strands of Sword Qi I’ve cultivated, which you can unleash whenever you face danger, and it can shoot out an attack comparable to me going all out, each Sword Qi carries my imprint and will target whoever is attacked by it.

Then, even if it’s up in the heavens or down in the underworld, the old man will find that bastard."

‘Sword Immortal’ spoke cheerfully.

‘Knife Monarch’ beside him frowned directly hearing it.

"With such a good thing, why didn't you take it out earlier?"

‘Knife Monarch’ asked.

"None of your business, you pesky talker."

‘Sword Immortal’ glared at ‘Knife Monarch’, then turned his head to Dou Bao and beamed again, while pulling out an even smaller wooden sword from his chest.

"This small wooden sword, Dou Bao, keep it close, it can protect you from one fatal blow.

And this bracelet..."

Listening to ‘Sword Immortal’, ‘Knife Monarch’ was about to cover his face.

He didn't know why, but ‘Knife Monarch’ always felt like ‘Sword Immortal’ was treating Dou Bao like his daughter.

Unable to bear watching, ‘Knife Monarch’ turned his head to Feng Feiyu and Su Niang.

"Su Niang, shouldn't we get some breakfast things for our tavern?"

Soy milk, buns, fried dough sticks and soft tofu, and some wontons."

Feng Feiyu asked Su Niang.

"Soy milk, fried dough sticks, and tofu pudding are manageable, but making buns requires dough rising and filling preparation, especially adjusting the filling — it's something most people can't handle."

Su Niang's brow furrowed slightly.

"Hmm, why don't I go learn?"

I think I have quite a talent for cooking.

After watching you make the marinade twice, I learned it."

Feng Feiyu said with a cheerful grin.

"Yes, Xiao Feng, you really do have a talent."

Rarely, Su Niang praised Feng Feiyu.

Feng Feiyu's smile grew even more radiant.

"It's because you taught me well."

Feng Feiyu said softly and sweetly.

Unintentionally, Su Niang raised her head to look at Feng Feiyu, and Feng Feiyu lowered his head to meet her gaze.

As they exchanged a deep glance, Knife Monarch quickly withdrew his gaze from the side.

He felt as if he had suffered some actual damage.

Moreover, more importantly, his stomach felt a bit empty.

‘Speaking of which, has everyone really forgotten?’

‘Isn’t there something more important?’

‘Am I the only one who remembers?’

Knife Monarch stood in place, roaring angrily inside his heart.

At this time, a group of people appeared outside on the street.

Leading them was an elder.

His hair and beard were entirely white, and he walked with a hunched back.

Following him was a group of ten, every one of them exuding incredible vitality, apparent masters versed in the art of Qi-Blood.

Each person held a black box.

"Greetings to Knife Monarch, Sword Immortal, and Chief Arrest Officer Feng."

The elder approached and directly bowed with cupped fists.

His voice echoed among them, revealing nothing.

A master who had touched the great depths of martial arts!

Knife Monarch, Sword Immortal, and Feng Feiyu instantly made a judgment.

However, neither Knife Monarch, Sword Immortal, nor Feng Feiyu had the slightest impression of this elder.

For the first two, it made sense as they stayed hidden from the Jianghu, perhaps not focusing on such matters.

But Feng Feiyu, being from The Six Fan School, was familiar with all the masters and experts of Jianghu.

Yet, this elder was not among those familiar faces.

Sensing Feng Feiyu's puzzled gaze, the elder smiled and bowed again.

"I am the butler of the Heavenly Demon Mansion, usually handling affairs for the lord, rarely going out, so naturally, Chief Arrest Officer Feng would not recognize me."

His voice, resonating like an aura, remained completely unbroken.

Clearly, as the chief steward of the Heavenly Demon Mansion, while not well-known in Jianghu, this elder's strength and discernment were undeniable.

Feng Feiyu cupped his fists in return.

Knife Monarch nodded in response.

Sword Immortal didn't pay much attention, instead turning towards Dou Bao with a smile, pulling out a ring.

Knife Monarch watched from the side, his eyelids twitching.

How many items are there?

It seems like he's giving Dou Bao all of Li Family's hidden treasures?

Knife Monarch wanted to persuade, but the words couldn't come out.

This affair, with Dou Bao being the one involved...

With those two and Mu Bai standing behind him.

There's really no way to discuss it.

Especially since this is willingly by that scoundrel.

If he tries to persuade, knowing that scoundrel's personality, they might draw swords and break ties.

"Come in."

Inside the small tavern, Heavenly Monster's voice was heard.

The elder immediately cupped his fists and led the group inside.

With no extra chit-chat, after greeting Jason, they placed the items in front of him.



"I need to go into seclusion for an hour.

During the recent battle, I had some insights."

Jason picked up dozens of great medicines and the copied True Skill and headed towards the tavern's backyard.

The words Knife Monarch wanted to say were on the verge of being uttered, then swallowed back.

Seclusion is a significant matter for a martial artist.

Naturally, it shouldn't be stopped.

However, has everyone really forgotten that big event?

Knife Monarch sighed, sitting inside the tavern, patiently waiting.

The remaining people sat down one after another.

Including Heavenly Monster.

Having completed the transaction, Heavenly Monster, for some reason, didn't leave but instead looked with great interest towards the backyard of the tavern, the room where Jason had gone into seclusion.

Time passed, second by second.

The sun rose above the horizon.

The tavern door opened.

Jason strode out, heading directly outside the tavern.

"Brother Mu, where are you going?"

Everyone was stunned as Knife Monarch spoke.

"Jin Port!"

Jason replied.

"What are you going there for?"

Dou Bao caught up and asked.

Jason continued without breaking stride, his voice rising—

"To kill enemies!"

Chapter 1443: Lingerin9 Regret

A shout of 'kill the enemy' brought a smile to 'Knife Monarch's' face.

"Let's go together! Let's go together!"

'Knife Monarch' shouted, then followed along.

"Count me in."

Looking at Dou Bao, who was already walking side by side with Jason, 'Sword Immortal' said straight away.

"Su Niang?"

Feng Feiyu turned his head to look at his wife.

"Go ahead.

The enemy invades, it is right to fight back!

I'll wait for you."

Su Niang responded with a smile.

"Great!"

Feng Feiyu embraced his wife with a smile, then turned and chased after them.

The 'Heavenly Monster' left behind thought for a moment, wiped her hand across her face, and immediately appeared with a majestic appearance. With a spin, a bright yellow dragon robe was draped over her.

It was the late 'The Emperor.'

Just standing there, it was as if he had the aura of swallowing mountains and rivers, commanding respect without anger.

"The Six Fan School, the imperial palace, where is the Imperial Forest Army?"

'Heavenly Monster' shouted loudly with the voice of 'The Emperor.'

The sound was like thunder, echoing across the sky of the Northern Capital.

Moments later, several figures appeared before 'Heavenly Monster' and knelt on one knee.

"Salute to Your Majesty."

They said loudly.

"Bold invaders have entered our waters overseas and bullied our people. Their crimes deserve death. Now I, the emperor, will personally lead the crusade. **らあ**OBĚs

All members of the Six Fan School, the imperial palace, and the Imperial Forest Army, move to Jin Port to fight the enemies with me."

'Heavenly Monster' spoke word by word.

The faces of the people in front were shocked, followed by a look of fanaticism.

Achieving meritorious service!

What is better than military achievements?

Naturally, it is military achievements made in front of the emperor.

"We, your subjects, follow your command."

They said as they bowed in unison, then their figures disappeared from the spot.

They were eager to prepare.

And they vied to be first.

As for anything else?

These people would not think much about it.

After all, in their hearts, 'The Emperor' was invincible, the undisputed number one in the world.

'The Emperor' dead?

Pretended by someone?

That was simply impossible.

After watching these people disappear, 'Heavenly Monster' nodded to Su Niang and turned to leave.

She had nothing to do with the woman in front of her.

But with Feng Feiyu, she had a bit of a connection.

Involuntarily, 'Heavenly Monster' thought of her disciple.

Called a disciple, but was actually a daughter.

Should I go and see her?

'Heavenly Monster' thought to herself, then shook her head.

What's the point of looking?

That was just that bastard's daughter after all.

‘You probably still don't know that the child I gave birth to was a daughter, not a son. As for the so-called ‘son’... it was all part of my various unwilling schemes.’

‘To make you believe it was the boy of the Feng Family, I left many flaws to confirm Feng Feiyu was your son. I even didn't hesitate to change the supposed age.’

‘At the time, I had no hope against you; I only wanted to reveal the truth when defeated, to surprise you.’

‘I just didn't expect that, for that step, you would disregard even the father-son bond...’

‘Truly, it was good that you died.’

Thinking of this, ‘Heavenly Monster’ chose to leave.

Involuntarily, she went to the Jishi Hall.

Without showing herself.

She only stood on the rooftop, watching little Zhao still fast asleep.

"Little Zhao! Get up for breakfast! We have delicious meat buns!"

Cui Long was holding a basket of meat buns, shouting loudly.

On the table, millet porridge and side dishes made of radish and cabbage were already prepared, along with a small plate of tea eggs.

Little Zhao immediately climbed out of bed.

"Sister, sister."

With indistinct mumbling, little Zhao sat down at the table, raising his hand to grab a bun, but his hand was slapped by Cui Long.

Slap!

In the crisp sound, little Zhao immediately looked at Cui Long with teary eyes.

Cui Long picked up a hot towel beside her, first wiped little Zhao's face, then wiped little Zhao's hands, before saying again: "You can eat now."

Little Zhao cheered and started eating right away.

Cui Long was not idle; she turned around and began to tidy little Zhao's hair.

Alas.

Why do I feel like I've become a mother without even getting married yet?

Cui Long was puzzled.

But her hands did not stop.

'Heavenly Monster' silently watched this scene.

Finally, she smiled.

With a flicker, her figure disappeared.

...

Jin Port, overseas.

The harbor was bustling with ships arriving and departing.

In the distance, numerous fishing boats were still busy shuttling back and forth.

Everyone was busy.

Yet, smiles were on their faces.

Living by the mountains and rivers.

With Jin Port as this natural water and land dock, even though the Northern Land was plagued by disasters, here they could still fill their bellies.

As long as they were full.

There was hope.

For ordinary people, it was like this, and for the people of Green Wood Island, it was the same.

Due to toll charges.



More ships meant more income.

More income naturally meant better days.

"Thank you, hero, for escorting us."

On a merchant ship from 'Fragrance City,' the shopkeeper cupped his hands towards the black-clad men on two swift boats.

"Wishing the shopkeeper a prosperous journey!"

On the swift boat, the leading man in tight-fitting clothes said with a smile.

"Thank you for your kind words!"

The shopkeeper nodded with a smile and the merchant ship continued its voyage, preparing to enter Jin Port.

Despite spending some silver, having the escort of Green Wood Island ensured the safety of this shipment into Jin Port.

Otherwise, with the sea full of pirates, he wouldn't have dared to come.

So, despite spending some silver, the shopkeeper was still smiling.

Because, there was still profit to be made.

And quite a bit at that.

"With this money, the expenses for the eldest and second son to learn martial arts are finally covered."

Thinking of his two sons, the shopkeeper couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 1444: Unanswered Regrets (part 2)

Unable to resist the urge, he urged his mates to start organizing the cargo, preparing to unload.

Watching the departing cargo ship, the leader of Green Wood Island directly spread open the money bag, taking out half first, then another ten percent, leaving the remaining forty percent to his subordinates.

"Half goes to the Island Master, I keep ten percent, and you divide the remaining forty."

The leader of Green Wood Island said.

"Thank you, Captain!"

The minions of Green Wood Island laughed cheerfully.

The rules of Green Wood Island: a big ship costs one hundred Silver Coins, a medium ship fifty Silver Coins, a small ship ten Silver Coins.

No charge for fishing boats.

Jin Port merchants get a fifty percent discount.

Half of the collected fees are handed over, the other half is split evenly.

Those who dare violate the rules, three cuts and six holes.

Of course, rules are dead, people are alive.

The half that is evenly split is within the scope of 'alive'.

Generally, the leader would take twenty percent, some go as far as thirty percent, but those who only take ten percent are naturally considered the best.

Naturally, they would also gain the affection of the minions.

"Boss, when we get back to the island later, I'll treat you to a drink."

One of the minions who had received his share said.

The rest of the minions immediately chimed in as well.

"Yes, yes!"

"Boss, we'll treat you to a drink."

Hearing such words, the leader of Green Wood Island laughed and swore back.

"Do I lack your three melons and two dates?"

Save it up to get yourself a wife someday, isn't that better?

Want to drink?

I'll treat you.

But, let's finish the work first, hurry up, don't be lazy."

As he spoke, the leader kicked one of the rowing minions.

The minion who got kicked was not angry at all, instead, he kept rowing the boat with a grin.

The remaining minions did the same.

Standing at the bow of the boat, the leader looked at the grinning minions and couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile.

He was originally born into a wealthy family.

But unfortunately, corrupt officials held sway.

The corrupt official took a fancy to his family's hundred acres of good land, and when strong-arming didn't work, he concocted charges leading to the family's destruction, even his old father was forced to death. In a fit of rage, he killed that bastard and fled to the sea, ending up on Green Wood Island.

At first, he was reckless and self-destructive.

But later he discovered that Green Wood Island wasn't as lawless as the rumors said.

Though they set up checkpoints to collect fees, they also adhered to a code of honor among thieves.

Green Wood Island regularly cleared pirates from the nearby sea.

Especially ruthless ones who killed and robbed, orders were given to hunt them down.

Far better than expected, this situation allowed him to settle comfortably on Green Wood Island. With the skills he learned in his youth, he became one of the one hundred and eight leaders, living a peaceful and happy life.

He hoped it would always be like this.

The leader thought.

Then, with a self-mocking shake of his head.

As long as the Island Master was there, everything would stay this way.

"Leader! Leader! What is that?"

A shout of alarm interrupted the leader's thoughts.

He raised his head to look, suddenly shaken.

In the distance, a black line stretched across the sea's horizon.

The black line was long, almost covering the entire horizon.

The leader looked there, blinked, and then incredulously rubbed his eyes.

Then, he took a sharp intake of breath.

Ships!

The black line was made up of thousands of ships!

Moreover, they were warships!

He had already seen clearly that there were cannons on the ships!

"Signal!"

The leader shouted loudly.

Swish!

Bang!

On the fast ship, a cannon shot rang out.

In the sky above the sea, the prominent 'Green' character appeared.

At the same time—

Bang bang bang bang!

The thousands of warships in the distance opened fire.

A hundred-pound cannonball pelted down like raindrops.

The patrol boats of Green Wood Island, the cargo ships that hadn't yet sailed far, the surrounding fishing boats, and even most of Jin Port were engulfed in gunfire.

A moment ago, a peaceful and busy harbor.

At this moment, it turned into a living hell.

Amidst the broken limbs, blood flowed into rivers.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

"Enemy attack!"

The bell kept ringing within the harbor.

A wolf smoke shot up into the sky.

The remaining dozen cannons aimed directly at the sudden enemy.

Bang bang bang!

Flashes of fire.

However, the shells couldn't hit those enemy ships at all; halfway through their flight, they fell into the sea.

Then came the enemy's covering attack.

Bang bang bang!

Boom boom boom!

With the earth trembling and mountains shaking, the remaining dozen cannons were all completely destroyed.

Then came the third round of cannon attack.

The people of Jin Port raised their heads in despair, watching this scene.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared on the sea, raising a hand and pushing.

Immediately, towering waves over ten meters high surged, blocking part of the shells.

But that person also fell into the sea.

The next moment, he surfaced, looking at the burning Jin Port, and couldn't help but curse out loud.

"F\*\*\* your ancestors!"

Swearing, he charged towards the thousand warships.

Even though the enemy came with ill intentions and in vast numbers.

But he had to go.

He set up checkpoints to collect fees, naturally, he had to ensure everyone's safety. Now that Jin Port was bombed, if he didn't sink those ships, how could he face the old and young people of Jin Port, and how could he keep his footing on Green Wood Island.

In the center of the thousand warships, on the largest warship, the lookout observed the battle.

"The cannons on land have been completely destroyed!"



Advance! Advance!"

The lookout reported the situation.

The group of big shots on the deck immediately smiled.

They had awaited this day for far too long.

Usually, they could only scratch their heads with impatience.

This time, the Eastern Empire fell into chaos, which was great for them.

It was exactly what they had been hoping for.

After a brief discussion.

Led by the Sacred Mountain, they united the power of a hundred nations, directly striking the East.

Chapter 1445: Lingering Regret (part 3)

"Lord, your brilliance is about to shine upon the East."

The Sacred Mountain's red-robed Archbishop loudly recited as one of the leaders.

The surrounding dukes, marquises, and earls pretended to follow in the recitation.

But in the eyes of these people, there wasn't a bit of piety.

All they had was burning greed.

The East!

A land filled with gold!

There are rumors of countless treasures!

Various jewels that can be piled up like mountains!

Excellent!

This is truly excellent!

It's all theirs!

However, there is still a slight obstacle.

A dozen dukes turned their heads to the horizon, and one drew his sword to strike.

A burst of Sword Qi shot out immediately.

Splash!

Seawater splashed as a figure leaped up.

"You bastards, damn barbarians!"

The Island Master of Green Wood Island saw the people on the ship clearly and grew even angrier upon seeing their different appearances from his own.

He initially thought they were the rumored Pirate Alliance.

But he didn't expect them to be a group of barbarians.

The former had conflicts, but they were still his own kind.

And the latter?

They were outsiders!

Complete outsiders!

Kill!

The killing intent arose in the Green Wood Island Master, and he turned back into the sea, no longer tangled with his identity, nor would he recklessly fight with the dozen experts similar to himself. What he needed to do now was to cause as much damage to this fleet as possible, preventing them from getting ashore.

With this in mind, the Green Wood Island Master rammed into the large ship beside him.

Bam!

The large ship swayed, and a large hole opened in the hull as seawater gushed in.

"Hmph, vile heretics, lacking even a bit of knightly spirit, only bullying the weak and launching sneak attacks!"

The nobles on the large ship cursed loudly.

However, as the ships began to sway, these nobles couldn't stay put.

Several dukes jumped straight into the water.

"Capture him alive! I want to use this heretic's blood to praise my lord's brilliance!"

The red-robed archbishop said.

The seawater churned, surging violently.

A moment later, several dukes returned to the deck.

Two of them had pale faces.

Clearly injured internally.

But compared to the Green Wood Island Master, it was nothing.

This master who reshaped 'Bone Marrow' now had one less arm, not to mention several fractures all over his body.

Yet, even so, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he continued to raise his neck and curse loudly.

"You bastards, I'll fuck your ancestors!"

Though the language was incomprehensible.

The intent was conveyed.

The present nobles all glared angrily.

But the red-robed archbishop pulled out a Golden Dagger and walked towards the Green Wood Island Master.

"Carve out the heart or pick the liver?

Come on, granddaddy's here.

Shout once, and you're my grandson."

The Green Wood Island Master showed no fear.

The red-robed archbishop frowned, but it wasn't because of the Green Wood Island Master; it was because of Jin Port.

Over there, three terrifying presences had appeared.

...

Outside Jin Port, Jason ran with all his might.

Next to him, Dou Bao sat on a wooden horse, keeping pace with Jason without any trouble.

'Knife Monarch' turned into a beam of knife light.

'Sword Immortal' stepped on a wooden sword, flying close to the ground.

Feng Feiyu moved like a breeze, blowing a hundred meters.

In an instant, the five reached Jin Port.

The sight before them was one of devastation and desolation.

Fathers wept bitterly over their children's bodies.

Children clung to their parents' corpses, at a loss.

More couldn't even find bodies and wept quietly.

'Knife Monarch,' 'Sword Immortal,' and Feng Feiyu were furious.

"Good, good, good!"

Three consecutive "goods," and 'Knife Monarch' drew his blade.

'Sword Immortal' had a cold face as he unsheathed his sword.

Feng Feiyu took deep breaths as streams of air swirled around his palm.

Only Jason remained calm.

Yet Dou Bao looked at Jason with a worried expression.

Having spent the longest time with Jason, Dou Bao could clearly sense the unprecedented anger in his master at this moment.

Unprecedented anger.

As the scenes before his eyes came into view, thoughts of 'home' involuntarily surfaced in Jason's mind.

The scene before him resembled those memories... They were strikingly similar.

Similar to the extreme.

Causing his always calm heart to stir.

Even knowing this was not it.

Even knowing home was history.

But if not, can it be ignored?

But history, can it be treated as nonexistent?

No.

It cannot be forgotten.

Must not be forgotten.

Must not dare to forget.

Hoo!

Jason took a deep breath.

"Three of you, may I handle the matters at hand?"

Jason looked at 'Knife Monarch,' 'Sword Immortal,' and Feng Feiyu.

The three were stunned.

But soon nodded.

"Alright."

Jason clasped his fists in courtesy, indicating Dou Bao to stay put. He then walked step by step across the bombarded Jin Port towards the docks.

One second!

Ten seconds!

Thirty seconds!

By the time he gathered his power, Jason stood on the broken docks.

The next moment, a dragon's roar—

Roar!

The weather changed suddenly.

The sky and earth altered their colors.



A massive figure occupied the entire sky, overlooking the enemy fleet at sea.

Chapter 1446: Divine Dragon Soars Across the Sky, Storm Destroys 1,000 Troops

When that colossal body dominated the sky, the people of the Hundred-Nations Fleet were dumbfounded.

Even those on the largest warship were no exception.

They had never seen such a gigantic creature.

Only the Green Wood Island Master was an exception.

Of course, the Green Wood Island Master had never seen such a being before.

But, he knew!

In fact, anyone who made a living at sea knew.

Even!

In every port, there were temples similar to those that worshipped him.

‘Dragon King Temple’!

And the other party was also given the honorific title, Dragon King.

But the Dragon King before them...

Isn't it too colossal?

Moreover, why were its eyes closed?

Regardless, though, the Green Wood Island Master, bound in place, shouted loudly without hesitation.

"Lord Dragon King, these barbaric invaders harbor ill intentions and invade our divine land..."

Bam!

The Green Wood Island Master's words were cut off by a punch from the red-clad Archbishop, leaving him vomiting on the spot.

The red-clad Archbishop withdrew his fist and looked up at the gigantic Divine Dragon, his expression solemn.

As one of the red-clad Archbishops of the Sacred Mountain.

He was considered knowledgeable and experienced.

But such a monster, it was the first he had seen.

It appeared somewhat like a dragon.

But compared to the dragons in his memory, not only the size but also the majesty was unknowably stronger.

In comparison, the dragons in his memory seemed more like large lizards.

However, no matter how strong it was, so what?

They had so many people.

Thirteen individuals alone had duke-level combat prowess.

And he himself had king-level combat prowess.

Such prowess was enough to sweep through the Hundred-Nations.

Coming to the East?

Of course, there was no problem.

So—

"Dragon, huh?

I recall a few dukes are descendants of the 'Dragon Slayers'. Do you wish for the brilliance of your ancestors to once again shine upon this ignorant continent?"

The red-clad Archbishop asked loudly.

The descendants of a few 'Dragon Slayers' were deeply reluctant.

The dragon before them was entirely different from the dragons they knew.

They were completely two different species.

How could they be spoken of in the same breath?

However, despite their reluctance, they had to speak up at this moment.

Not just for the glory of their ancestors.

But because they were already too committed to turn back from this journey.

Having traveled a great distance, expending significant resources, if they returned to their country without any gains, they would face bankruptcy.

What's more, the dragon before them didn't seem to allow them to leave either.

"Of course."

With these words, three dukes stepped forward.

Then appeared strange long weapons in their hands, held high.

These were three spears each seven meters long.

Dragon Lances!

Special weapons crafted specifically for dragon-slaying.

Very difficult to forge.

In fact, except for the 'Dragon Slayer' families, no one in the Hundred-Nations knew how to craft them anymore.

Because, the Dwarves of legend had long vanished into history.

"Play the music!"

The red-clad Archbishop waved his hand.

Immediately, inspiring and rousing music began to play.

The three Grand Dukes wielding Dragon Lances marched directly into battle.

However, after just a step, the three were stunned.

The dragons before were mostly terrestrial, even if they flew, they merely glided, but this dragon truly soared in the sky, how were they to strike at it?

They couldn't possibly throw their lances, could they?

The three Grand Dukes exchanged looks, bewildered.

Their combat skills and experience passed down from their elders were completely useless here.

The red-clad Archbishop scowled in anger.

‘Inflexible fools!’

Cursing internally, the red-clad Archbishop began to pray aloud.

Then he produced three feathers, which he waved towards the three Grand Dukes.

Immediately, radiant wings formed on each of their backs, and they flew straight towards the Divine Dragon.

But they only ascended about a hundred meters.

Then they fell straight down.

Because, the Divine Dragon's eyes opened.

The immense force, as if the Five Mountains' weight and the Four Seas' mass, pressed down on the three.

Crunch, crunch.

Boom, boom, boom!

Flesh and blood scattered.

The three exploded instantly.

The three Dragon Lances, however, flew into the air, directly entering the dragon's mouth.

Everyone was stunned.

The people of the Western Hundred-Nations were dumbfounded.

Dukes!

That was duke-level prowess!

Each was renowned in the Hundred-Nations, each capable of carving territories with their might!

The Green Wood Island Master was also a bit flabbergasted.

He had contended with these so-called Grand Dukes before, each equally matched with him in power, but now, at just a glance from the Dragon King, they exploded?

What kind of strength was this?

The people pondered internally.

‘Knife Monarch’, ‘Sword Immortal’, and Feng Feiyu were the same.

"Is this Brother Mu's 'True Skill'?"

Feng Feiyu asked, stammering.

"This definitely isn't 'True Skill'!

‘True Skill’ can’t achieve such results!"

‘Knife Monarch’ said with great certainty.

"Indeed."

‘Sword Immortal’ nodded in agreement.

Then the three turned to Dou Bao.

They hoped Dou Bao could give them an explanation.

However, at this moment, Dou Bao paid no attention to the three; she stared dazedly at the figure occupying the entire sky, her eyes filled with an uncontainable color—a mixture of apprehension, longing, and pride.

‘Is this the secret you’ve been keeping all along, Curator?’

Dou Bao thought quietly.

But the corners of her mouth involuntarily lifted.

She suddenly realized that, compared to the secret the Curator had hidden, her own kept secrets were insignificant.

Moreover, the Curator had now been forthright with her.

They were now closer than ever.

Amid thoughts misunderstood by ordinary people, Dou Bao’s smile grew even sweeter.

Chapter 1447: Divine Dragon Soars Across the Sky, Storm Destroys 1,000 Troops (part 2)

Looking at Dou Bao in this state, the ‘Knife Monarch’ and the ‘Sword Immortal’ Feng Feiyu both shook their heads simultaneously.

Clearly, it’s unrealistic to rely on Dou Bao for an explanation.

But they can’t just listen to the people around them, can they?



Within the ruins of Jin Port, everyone knelt on the ground, fervently calling out to the 'Dragon King.'

No one worships this Deity more than the people by the sea.

Especially when this Deity manifests.

Amidst reverent kneeling, they cast hateful glances at the massive fleet.

They don't know where this fleet came from.

But, they do know.

These are enemies!

These are foes!

"Old Li Zhiyuan, pays homage to the Dragon King.

I earnestly request the Dragon King to expel the enemies and avenge my deceased daughter, son-in-law, grandson, and granddaughter.

I'm willing to serve you as a beast in this life and the next, in every future life."

A white-haired elder knelt there.

Beside him were four corpses.

Two large, two small.

Already mangled beyond recognition.

Such scenes are all too common in Jin Port at this moment.

Everyone has this beside them.

Just more or less.

With Li Zhiyuan starting, many people began to speak directly.

They are those who have completely lost their families in the recent bombardment.

They have lost everything.

Home is gone.

Family is gone.

What's left?

Only themselves!

"Lowly Zhao Wu, Dragon King..."

"Lowly Liu Er, Dragon King..."

Voices echoed across the sky.

Jason heard them.

He struggled to stay rational.

This was his first time transforming into a dragon.

Similarly, it was his first time experiencing the power of being a dragon.

It was an omnipotent power, descending from the heavens.

A world-shattering power, where he reigned supreme.

The power was overwhelmingly strong.

Exceeding the power of this dimension.

Jason couldn't help but touch it, even though he was prepared, he was momentarily stunned.

More importantly, every second Jason enjoyed this power, he was still enduring the agony of death.

This is a conflicting power.

One could even say, it was a power that tormented him to the extreme.

It is.

Torture.

Clearly, he was omnipotent, yet experiencing death every moment.

Moreover, the 'dragon' instinct would rise in his mind.

Under the three-way siege, ordinary people would have lost their sanity.

But Jason was different.

Constantly enduring hunger, he had long adapted to such torment.

Especially when facing the Dark Behemoth before.

After a confrontation, his torment elevated his endurance.

The torment appearing now?

Though uncomfortable, it was not unbearable.

For this, Jason sighed in relief.

Fortunately, he hadn't used the power of the 'dragon' in previous instances, otherwise, without the 'baptism' from the Dark Behemoth, he would have faced unforeseen changes.

At this moment, hearing the prayers from Jin Port.

Jason frowned secretly.

Even though he knew this wasn't his 'homeland.'

Yet, at this moment, he couldn't help but speak.

"My people of Shenzhou, bow to heaven and earth, bow to parents, bow to teachers, nothing else!"

With a dragon's roar, the voice was like thunder.

Instantly, it spread across the land.

The people of Jin Port were startled and then stood up.

They had prayed before.

But they never expected the 'Dragon King' to respond.

This made the people incredibly excited, calling out.

"Dragon King, please stand up for me!"

"Please, Dragon King, stand up for the lowly!"

The voices of call made Jason's brows furrow ever tighter.

"Better to rely on oneself than others!"

Do you see them?

Take up your weapons!

The enemies are here, we have swords and knives!"

The dragon's roar lingered.

Ultimately, transforming into a high-pitched dragon roar—

"May my people of Shenzhou, all become dragons!"

The dragon's roar resounded endlessly.

This time, not just ordinary people, even those Martial Artists were incredibly excited.

Even the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' and Feng Feiyu were no exception.

"All as dragons... all as dragons..."

The three unconsciously muttered.

While the local Martial Artists of Jin Port picked up their swords.

"The Dragon King is right, better to rely on oneself than others, these enemies destroyed our homes, killed our kin, who will go with me to avenge for their family?"

A Martial Artist shouted.

"I will!"

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

One by one, they responded.

Swiftly, hundreds of Martial Artists gathered.

"Old man still has a ship that hasn't been blown up!"

Li Zhiyuan shouted.

"Please!"

The martial artists clasped their fists in salute.

"As it should be!"

Li Zhiyuan shook his head and quickly headed towards the dock.

People around watched this scene.

Some still hesitated.

Some were no longer hesitant.

"Damn it!"

"If I die, so be it!"

"Eighteen years later, I'll be a great man again!"

More people joined in.

Though some still remained in place, too afraid to move, the large crowd was already surging towards the port.

The red-clad Bishop observing here sneered.

"Load the cannons, let them experience what it means to face a catastrophe!"

After speaking, the red-clad Bishop looked up at the giant dragon overhead.

"I can't kill you! But I can kill those bewitched by your words!

Killing them is enough!

No matter how powerful you are, how many can you save?

Or rather...

Can you vanish us instantly?"

After saying this, the red-clad Bishop withdrew his gaze.

With an expression of having assured victory.

He ignored the monster overhead.

He turned around and said loudly—

"This is a barbaric land!



But, when the glory of my master shines... Hmm?"

The red-clad Bishop initially wanted to take the opportunity to promote faith; he could already imagine how excitedly these people would shout 'glory of the master' under his words.

Yet, before he could finish speaking.

The sky suddenly darkened.

The morning sun disappeared.

The light was utterly lost.

Only pitch black remained.

Then...

Woo!

It's wind!

A massive wind!

But it didn't blow from the east, south, west, or north.

Instead, it came from above!

Instinctively, the red-clad Bishop looked up.

In the darkness, he could make out the monster closing its eyes, opening its mouth, and breathing.

Breathing?

Wind?

Instinctively, the red-clad Bishop realized something.

But it was too late.

One moment it was just a strong wind.

The next, it turned into a hurricane.

Their fleet began to sway left and right.

The sea waves rose up.

Climbing from five or six meters straight up to twenty or thirty meters.

And it continued climbing.

Smaller ships in the fleet capsized directly in the storm and waves.

"Help! Help!"

Calls for help rang out continuously.

But no one could attend to them.

Everyone in the sea fleet was fighting for their own survival.

One by one.

The fleet's ships were sinking rapidly.

Even the largest ship was now tottering.

"Hold steady!

Hold steady!

The master's glory won't let this demon have..."

Rumbling!

The red-clad Bishop tried to steady the troops, but a lightning strike hit, breaking the largest warship in half and instantly turning the red-clad Bishop and others into charcoal.

On the contrary, the Island Master of Green Wood Island was fine.

This grand master, blankly watching the dark sky.

At this moment, the grand master had no thoughts left.

Only the act of kneeling remained.

He was terrified.

The sky brightened again.

When Jason opened his eyes, it was bright again.

However, overhead were still rolling dark clouds, and the waves continued to churn relentlessly.

The source of the natural disaster stopped.

Yet, the aftermath of the disaster told the world how terrifying it all was just now.

Everyone in Jin Port was startled.

They looked at the remnants of the fleet on the sea without knowing what to do.

Suddenly—

"Look!"

Everyone's attention was captured.

The colossal figure disappeared from the sky, leaving only a silhouette on the sea level, standing upright on a piece of deck.

The wind blew.

The dark clouds were blown away.

The sunlight happened to shine down, casting on that person.

Golden and radiant, dazzling bright, as if a deity descended.

Bathed in warm sunlight, Jason looked towards Jin Port.

He waved his hand.

Next, he waved his hand again.

In the blink of an eye, Jason vanished.

Chapter 1448: A New Day!

Disappeared?!

Everyone watching the sea surface was taken aback.

However, soon some people's expressions changed.

These people were martial artists, the elite among the martial artists present.

"Sha-Shattered Void!"

The Island Master of Green Wood Island exclaimed while lying on a piece of the deck.

In the distance, at Jin Port.

"Incredible."

The 'Knife Monarch' admired.

"Much stronger than us."

The 'Sword Immortal,' sitting cross-legged there, laughed.

"Does the Shattered Void really exist?"

Feng Feiyu murmured softly.

Then he shook his head.

Even if the Shattered Void exists, so what?

There's no way he could abandon Su Niang to pursue the so-called Shattered Void, that's just too...

Wait!

Suddenly, Feng Feiyu thought of something and immediately looked at Dou Bao.

But the thing Feng Feiyu was worried about did not appear.

Dou Bao's mouth was even slightly curved upward.

"Dou, Dou Bao girl?"

Feng Feiyu instinctively wanted to comfort Dou Bao, but when the words reached his mouth, he didn't know how to start and could only stare blankly at Dou Bao, then heard Dou Bao say: "The Master is amazing!"

No complaints.

And no sadness.

Only joy.

Entirely happy for Jason.

This left Feng Feiyu at a loss.

He blinked and looked towards the 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal.'

"Brother Mu just said farewell, he did not leave without saying goodbye."

The 'Knife Monarch' said so.

"Moreover, Mu Bai also gave his promise—he believes Dou Bao can catch up with his footsteps, so he bade farewell."

The 'Sword Immortal' further explained.

At this moment, Feng Feiyu, the former chief arrest officer in purple of 'The Six Fan School,' couldn't help but start doubting himself.

Could it be that my understanding is flawed?

Looking at the two assured supreme experts, Feng Feiyu felt something was out of place.

And Dou Bao solemnly nodded.

"Don't worry, I will definitely catch up with the Master's footsteps!"

Dou Bao said, turning and leaving.

"Dou Bao girl, where are you going?"

Feng Feiyu asked.

"Back to 'Mountain City'!"

The Master's martial arts school is still there!

I will close myself off there in seclusion!"

As Dou Bao spoke, she took out a small cloth bundle.

This was given to her on the road by her Master.

Inside were handwritten copies of the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist,' 'Rebirth Fist,' 'Carefree Roaming,' 'Blood Devil Divine Skill,' and the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture.'

And...

'The Essentials of Injuring a Hundred with One Punch.'

The former was transcribed by the 'Heavenly Monster,' while the latter was written by Jason himself, recording his descriptions of 'Secret Martial Arts' and 'True Skill.'



Because of these 'True Skills.'

Dou Bao believes strongly that her Master is waiting for her.

Soon, Dou Bao's figure disappeared.

The 'Knife Monarch,' 'Sword Immortal,' and Feng Feiyu watched Dou Bao's disappearing silhouette, then exchanged a glance.

"Scoundrels, drink?"

The 'Knife Monarch' asked.

"Sure."

The 'Sword Immortal' nodded.

Then, the two waved at Feng Feiyu and disappeared.

Instantly, only Feng Feiyu was left standing there.

Feng Feiyu also wanted to leave.

But after looking at the chaotic Jin Port, in the end, he couldn't leave.

He was worried someone would exploit the situation.

Sigh.

He sighed.

Feng Feiyu turned and walked into Jin Port.

Chaos had not started.

But it calmed down.

‘The Six Fan School’ secret records—

In the third year of Yuan Feng, March, the barbarian nations invaded Shenzhou and encountered the ‘Divine Dragon’ Mu Bai, who shattered the void, toppling thousands of troops with one move. Later, the citizens of Jin Port voluntarily built the ‘Divine Dragon Temple.’

In that year’s April, Feng Feiyu led ‘The Six Fan School,’ serving as the chief arrest officer.

In that year’s October, ‘Chief Arrest Officer’ Feng Feiyu married, and ‘The Emperor,’ the ‘Knife Monarch,’ and ‘Sword Immortal,’ along with the new Gang Leader of ‘Si Hai Bang,’ Cui Longnu, attended and congratulated.

In the tenth year, November, County Magistrate of ‘Mountain City’ Li Deshang managed well and became suitable for Zhoufu governance, and arrest officer Jia Youcai was outstanding and became a blue-clad arrest officer of the Six Fan School.

In that year’s December, ‘The Emperor’ found his daughter ‘Little Zhao,’ who had been living among the people.

In the fourth year of Yuan Feng, ‘Twin Extremes’ destroyed the Sacred Mountain, and the hundred nations returned to Shenzhou. After a manifestation at Jin Port’s ‘Divine Dragon Temple,’ it disappeared.

In the fifth year of Yuan Feng, ‘Chief Arrest Officer’ Feng Feiyu retired to the mountains with wife and children, and the post of chief arrest officer passed to Jie Ling’r.

In the sixth year of Yuan Feng, a resounding tiger roar was heard at Mountain City, and many saw a white tiger apparate and stride through the sky.

In the seventh year of Yuan Feng, 'The Emperor' abdicated, and the throne was succeeded by the Princess 'Little Zhao,' who changed her name to Zhao Zha, and the year name to 'Shangwu.'

In the first year of Shangwu, the 'Shangwu' national examination held gender equality, and women like Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua stood out.

In the second year of Shangwu, the Empire launched an expedition with warriors as vanguards, beginning to establish martial governance worldwide.

In the third year of Shangwu, the remnants of the hundred nations were destroyed.

In the fourth year of Shangwu, the twelve countries of the Western Regions pledged allegiance.

In the fifth year of Shangwu, the prairie tribes pledged allegiance.

In the sixth year of Shangwu, the Empire's cavalry traversed the Western Regions and headed further west, and the Empire's fleet set sails toward uncharted territories.

In the seventh year of Shangwu, the land further west was conquered, and the Empire encouraged immigration.

In the ninth year of Shangwu, the Empire's fleet discovered a new continent, and colonial endeavors began.

In the tenth year of Shangwu, the Empire's cavalry explored more continents, and the colonial fleet set sail once more.

In the eleventh year of Shangwu, Li Yuanyuan was appointed as Prime Minister, and Zhao Shuhua was made commander of the overseas fleet.

In the thirteenth year of Shangwu, Song Yuewan colluded with colonial subversives to rebel against the Empire but was suppressed by 'Empress' Zhao Zha, ending in a thousand cuts; she cursed the 'Empress' as a fool until her tongue was cut out by an enraged executioner.

In the fourteenth year of Shangwu, the subversive elements were uncovered by 'The Six Fan School,' with all eight purple-clad chief arrest officers striking jointly to annihilate them.

In the twentieth year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' held a wedding for the Grand Admiral of the overseas fleet and former Gang Leader of 'Si Hai Bang,' Cui Longnu, and Deputy Gang Leader Hongxiu, where 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' reappeared. The 'Knife Monarch' cursed and ranted in a foul mood while the 'Sword Immortal' laughed joyfully and drank heartily. The former 'Chief Arrest Officer' Feng Feiyu came with his family to offer congratulations, and in the evening, the apparition of a white tiger appeared once more, presenting a pair of exquisite wooden puppets.

#### Chapter 1449: A New Day! (2)

In the thirty-first year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' toured the border state.

In the thirty-second year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' went to the border state for the second time.

In the thirty-third year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' went to the border state for the third time.

In the thirty-fourth year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' went to the border state for the fourth time.

In the thirty-fifth year of Shangwu, the 'Empress' went to the border state for the fifth time.

...

"What's at the border state? Why does the Empress always go there?"

Inside The Six Fan School, the newly appointed blue-coated arrest officer Tian Da browsed through the documents, frowning.

"Who knows? Why don't you ask the 'Divine Arrest Officer'?"

The old man beside him teased Tian Da.

Immediately, the new blue-coated arrest officer shrank his neck.

Although 'Divine Arrest Officer' was already over a hundred years old, she looked as youthful as a girl and had a quirky personality. He didn't want to be stuck cleaning toilets just to get a meal.

"Alright, organize the files and seal them up.

Even though they're events from over twenty years ago, they're still considered classified."

The old man advised the newcomer.

"Understood."

The newcomer quickly and efficiently sorted the files, packed them in boxes, sealed them with wax, and affixed the seals.

Then, the two officers left the archive hall.

Soon, the newcomer became an old hand and had long forgotten about the archive hall affairs.

Yet, the world didn't change because of such forgetfulness.

Everything remained the same.

The flag of the Empire was already flying across the globe.

The level of prosperity far surpassed before.

Some basic martial arts techniques began to be made accessible to everyone.

Gunpowder and technology were also developing rapidly.

On this day, the 'Empress', long unseen in public, once again embarked on a tour.

In a stretched vehicle, the 'Empress' Zhao Zha, Chancellor Li Yuanyuan, and Minister of Naval Defense Zhao Shuhua sat facing each other.

"Your Majesty, are we going to the Mountain City in the border state?"

Li Yuanyuan asked, with a tone of reminiscence.

By this time, she already had a large family, yet she couldn't forget the place where she was almost sold by a local gang but was saved by that notable person.

Zhao Shuhua felt the same.

Looking at her friend, Zhao Shuhua shook her head.

"Of course not, this time we're going to Jin Port."

Zhao Shuhua said.

Li Yuanyuan was stunned, then startled.

"Jin Port?!"

Are you saying?!"

Zhao Shuhua did not reply but nodded.

Immediately, Li Yuanyuan looked at the 'Empress'.

The once little Zhao, now Zhao Zha, was calmly eating a bowl of wontons.

Neither hurried nor slow.

After so many years, she still loved eating this.

Wondering if Mama Cui would go to Jin Port this time?

Probably would?

Zhao Zha pondered.

Familiar faces from those years were growing fewer, the remaining ones she cherished more and more.

Especially those who were kind to her.

As for those who weren't?

They had already met their gruesome end.

Jin Port.

Once a hundred years ago, a dock, has long since been rebuilt, now a forbidden zone heavily guarded.

Ordinary people couldn't get close at all.

However, some had free access.

'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal' sat in their shorts, slippers, and vests at their old spot.

Feng Feiyu stood with folded arms on the side.

The appearances of the three had barely changed from a hundred years ago.

'Martial Arts Divinity' was not just about strength, it greatly prolonged lifespan, too.

"Little Feng, where's Su Niang?"

'Sword Immortal' asked.

"Old Liu's eldest just had a son, she's taking care of her great-grandchild and practicing martial arts. She touched the 'Xue Qiao' ten years ago, now it's just the water mill work."

Feng Feiyu laughed.

Evidently, Feng Feiyu, with a house full of children and grandchildren, was extremely satisfied.

Meanwhile, 'Knife Monarch' drank his wine in worry.



He thought of Cui Long and Hong Xiu.

He sighed.

Chances are, he'd end up without any descendants.

"Cheer up, Blade Six, you're still alive and will live for a long time, what are you worried about?"

‘Sword Immortal’ teased his old friend.

"Do you think the ‘Double Supreme’ will return?"

‘Knife Monarch’ asked calmly.

Immediately, ‘Sword Immortal’ became uneasy.

"They definitely will! They definitely will!"

‘Sword Immortal’ repeatedly said.

Afterward, he scanned the surroundings.

Sadly, it was little Zhao who came.

It was Cui Long and Hong Xiu who came.

It was ‘Heavenly Monster’ who came.

Little Zhao ignored 'Heavenly Monster' completely, though 'Heavenly Monster' cured her, she preferred Mama Cui rather than her birth mother.

Affectionately holding Mama Cui's plump hand, little Zhao immediately threw herself into the sturdy bosom, as solid as a fortress.

"Mama Cui!"

Cui Long laughed while stroking little Zhao's head, though the two were about the same age, they had long grown used to it.

"Here, have some pastries, Mama Cui and Aunt Hong Xiu brought them back from the South Seas."

Cui Long produced some pastries.

Beside her, Hong Xiu also set down her backpack, filled with food.

She and Cui Long Nv started their journey around the world after stepping down, spending their days eating and drinking.

"Hmm."

Little Zhao happily took the backpack.

'Heavenly Monster' smiled and walked towards 'Knife Monarch' and 'Sword Immortal'.

Of those from the same era, only five remained.

'Dual Perfection' never appeared, leaving just the three of them.

In earlier years, there was some awkwardness.

Now?

All that remained was to drink.

In fact, every so often, she would have people from Heavenly Demon Mansion search for the two.

All for the sake of getting drunk.

"Old demon, have a taste."

‘Knife Monarch’ tossed a bottle of grape wine to ‘Heavenly Monster’.

The two sipped and drank by themselves.

Everyone present was quietly conversing.

This was a rare gathering.

They cherished it greatly.

However, they hadn’t forgotten the ultimate purpose.

Roar!

The roar of a tiger.

Everyone stood up.

They watched the distant Starry Sky as a massive white tiger's shadow came streaking across the sky like a meteor.

Upon landing, Dou Bao appeared on the ground with a calm expression.

"Everyone, my family master has been waiting for me for too long!

I must go find him!"

Without many words, after just two sentences, Dou Bao soared into the sky.

The white tiger swept across the sky.

Vanished without a trace.

Everyone was stunned, feeling a sense of loss.

And just at this moment—

"Everyone, it's my daughter's first journey away from home. We, as her parents, are worried and must accompany her too."

In the distance, in a clear voice, two figures also rose into the sky simultaneously and disappeared.

"Ah!"

‘Sword Immortal’ watched one of the red figures, raising a hand, about to say something.

But nothing was said.

Even that red figure never glanced at him once.

Though it was expected.

Yet the sadness was still uncontrollable.

Engulfed in immense sorrow, 'Sword Immortal' couldn't help but softly recite, "In the bamboo grove, the water is dust-free, longing travels across distant cities. Autumn shadows linger without dispersing, frost flies late, listening to the sound of the rain on the withered lotus."

It seemed like he was back in that year.

Everything seemed so beautiful.

As if nothing had changed.

Yet,

It had changed.

In a trance, 'Sword Immortal' rose into the sky, heading towards the horizon.

When he regained his senses, he realized he seemed about to... shatter the void?!

"Hahaha!

I knew it, you can do it!

Go! Go!"

'Knife Monarch' drained his cup of fine wine, nodded to his daughter, 'son-in-law', Feng Feiyu, 'Heavenly Monster', and Little Zhao, then transformed into a long knife and shot into the sky.

The sword and knife clashed.

Under the Starry Sky, they disappeared together.

"Oh."

'Heavenly Monster' sighed again.

The familiar faces had all left.

She felt even more lonely.

Glancing at her daughter, 'Heavenly Monster' turned and left without looking back.

She was going to retreat into death seclusion.

To succeed, shatter the void.

To fail, perish and be forgotten.

Little Zhao looked at the Starry Sky, then at the vanishing 'Heavenly Monster', turning his head to Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua, said, "I have reigned for one period of sixty years, long enough. As per the plan, let the successor chosen by the royal family take the throne."

After speaking, he hugged his 300-pound mother, Cui.

"Mother Cui, I am going to retreat too."

"Together then."

Cui Long Nv and Hong Xiu exchanged a glance, then looked at Little Zhao again.

Joy appeared on Little Zhao's face.

Then, the three of them left together.

Soon, the pier of those years was once again left with only Feng Feiyu.

Just like back then.

Feng Feiyu's mood was the same.

Even more satisfied.

Everyone had their pursuits.

He was no exception.

However, it wasn't the shattered void.

But, family.

"Maybe I will get to see my great-great-great-grandchild being born."

Smiling, Feng Feiyu stepped towards the distant home.

In the breaking dawn, his figure elongated, connecting to the gradually awakening Jin Port City.

Smoke rose from the chimneys.

The sounds of people and vehicles mingled continuously, vibrant with life.

A new day had begun.

Chapter 1450: Role Reversal!

In the ancient, high-backed chair, Jason slowly opened his eyes.

The round dining table was unchanged.

The dark tablecloth, silver cutlery, remained the same.

And the black notebook slowly opened under his gaze.

[A perfect prelude!]

[An unprecedented experience!]

[Unfortunately, you're just a step away from satisfaction!]

[However, it will set the pace for a perfect main course!]

...



This time, the words didn't pause but continued straight downward.

[Main Quest: Perfect!]

[Hunting Performance: Perfect!]

[Cooking Performance: Average!]

[Combat Performance: Perfect!]

[Search Performance: Perfect!]

[Overall Rating: Excellent+!]

(Note: A bountiful harvest is not accidental; you are gradually adapting!)

...

"Search performance, perfect?"

Is it because of those black markets?

Or because of the 'Heavenly Demon Mansion's hundred-fold elixirs?"

Jason thought silently while the words before him began to flow down like a waterfall.

[Use 'Dragon'!]

[Judging...]

[Judgment passed!]

[Dragon Form activated!]

[Acquire: 1, Dragon's Physique; 2, Dragon's Presence; 3, Cloud Riding, 4, Invert Yin and Yang; 5, Shift Star and Constellation; 6, Call the Wind and Summon the Rain; 7, Thunder Clap; 8, Flip Mountains and Seas; 9, Communicate with Spirits and Drive Deities]

[Dragon's Physique: Can stretch ten thousand miles, or shrink to a grain of rice, initial state is 10,000 meters, defense level is 'Wild' (against physical, energy), when facing malevolent attacks, defense level +1, you need to consume 100 satiety points to activate this state; when you need to increase body length, shrink body length, or change size, it will require extra satiety consumption (base) 10/second (depending on the size)]

[Dragon's Presence: Any creature within a 1000-meter radius of you needs to make a spirit judgment not less than 5, upon failure, they will fall into fear, confusion, etc., you can consume extra satiety (base) 10/second to expand the radius and increase the spirit judgment]

[Cloud Riding: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire the ability to gather clouds for flight, when you need acceleration, it requires consuming extra satiety (base) 10/second.]

[Invert Yin and Yang: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire the ability to turn night into day, day into night, initial range is a 1000-meter radius, when you need to expand the range, it requires extra satiety consumption (base) 100/second.]

[Shift Star and Constellation: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire the ability to rearrange star constellations, initially an unnamed star (small) one piece, when you need to move more stars, recognized by the world, you need extra satiety consumption (base): 1000/second]

[Call the Wind and Summon the Rain: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire the ability to summon strong winds, torrential rains, initial range is a 1000-meter radius, strongest wind

level is blade level, strongest rain level is sword level, when you need to expand the range, increase storm level, it requires extra satiety consumption (base) 100/second.]

[Thunder Clap: When you activate Dragon's Physique, and have performed Call the Wind and Summon the Rain, you will automatically gain the lightning strike skill, summoning 1-18 bolts not exceeding the Call the Wind and Summon the Rain range, power level is 'Fierce', when you need more lightning bolts, or increase power (not exceeding Dragon level), you can consume extra satiety (base) 100/bolt]

[Flip Mountains and Seas: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire initial control within a 1000-meter radius of earth, mountains, seas, rivers, when you need to expand range, or make larger movements, it requires extra satiety consumption (base) 300/second.]

[Communicate with Spirits and Drive Deities: When you activate Dragon's Physique, you automatically acquire initial perception within a 1000-meter radius of 'malevolent' 'deities', and will gain a basic favor level (depending on the faction), when you need to expand range, increase favor, or even drive 'malevolent' 'deities', it requires extra satiety consumption (base) 500/second.]

...

These words, Jason wasn't seeing for the first time.

When he passed the judgment, everything about the 'Dragon' appeared in his mind.

Very powerful!

Undeniably powerful!

But equally, the consumption is tremendous.

Apart from activating [Dragon's Physique] 100 satiety points, under 'Dragon Form', he undergoes life-and-death every second, which means 3 satiety points.

Not to mention some abilities are just basic; to reach the true level of encompassing a Hundred-Nations Fleet, it means continually expanding range and increasing power.

Jason looked at his satiety bar——

[Satiety: 27511]

[Excitement of Feast: 570]

...

Although he had anticipated it, Jason was still taken aback at that moment.

You know, after consuming the hundred-fold elixirs of 'Heavenly Demon Mansion's secret collection, his satiety was 56123 points.

One 'Dragon Transformation', consumed nearly 30,000 satiety points?

Jason thought dazedly.

It's not regret.

Once done, Jason wouldn't regret it.

Moreover, the various experiences after 'Dragon Transformation' gave him a more intuitive understanding of power.

He just regretted that 'Dragon Transformation' couldn't be used as a regular power.

Even if facing enemies not like the Hundred-Nations Fleet, spending less than 30,000 points, as things stand, preparing for a battle within 10 seconds also requires at least 1000 points to start.

And this is to resolve the battle in 10 seconds, if it exceeds...

Hiss!

Jason suddenly felt a toothache.

But soon, Jason began adjusting his emotions.