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The weak should remain weak for the strong to achieve a higher state of life. Things like that, however, were only available to those who were idealists of power monopoly and were unavailable to those who were realists who understood that hard work could overcome talent. 1

And as Ro Xian heard that announcement from his father, a smile couldn't be taken off his face. He was very elated about the other opportunity that was in front of him.

'A one-on-one battle with that bastard? Finally! I can have the stage to humiliate him in front of the masses, and no one would expect more from him. I can finally have the whole inheritance and the eyes of the council will be away from him. He is now nothing!'

Others might think that it would be a disadvantage for Ji An since he did not practice word techniques more than Ro Xian did, or even equal to his talents. Ji An, on the other hand, was just going with the flow, and he knew deep down that his mother's teachings, which he had ignored in the past, could be useful this time.

He was so taken by the death of his mother that, after years, he ignored the importance of being



at the top. He let other people trample on him, but who would think that it would also be his mother who would make his bones work for the top.

What he just needed to do now was to create a space of respect and prove to everyone that he was better than the rumors. Even if he could not defeat Ro Xian completely, there would be people in the sect who would be willing to support him after seeing his talent.

That was the first phase of his plan to regain influence and create his faction. It was already expected that there would be a fight for the inheritance of the succession, hence, he prepared and along the way clear his mother's name.

"Don't think that things will be on your way, Ro Xian. You didn't know why I am still in the sect and still not forsaken by our clan."

In the sect, there were three clans that played prominent roles in the foundation of the sect. One of them was the Xian family, which was the clan at the top of the three, and the next was the Han clan and Sui clan, who acted as the main supporters of the Shang family, which was the current family in power leading the sect.

The Shang family didn't have that much influence over the sect, but they still had the power to lead



them as their **bloodline and ideas were significant and only passed by blood.**

**The representative, on the other hand, continued to explain the idea of the year's event, which was the battle for being the heir of the Xian family.**

**"The battle consists of two phases. One was the showcasing event, and the second one was the choice of the clan leader, Great Elder Dalin Xian. But keep in mind that only the Great Elder knows when he will appoint the person who won in the showcasing."**

**"So, let us keep in mind that the important aspect of the battle for the rights will be today's showcasing. Hence, for the young master who did not practice much, there will be no second chance, depending on the instances."**

**Everyone already knew what the subject of that notion was. They all just looked at Ji An, and he could only close his eyes in the annoyance of the people's reaction.**

**'Really? How could they even think of that? They didn't know that I was born a genius, yet they still believed in those kinds of measurements. Well, I can't blame them since that bald one had already corrupted their minds and the council and elders ignored it.'**



And as Ji An was about to ignore the audience's reactions, the whispering started to emerge, along with the continuation of the representative's explanation of today's event.

"There will be rules. First, there will be a battle between the two young masters, who will fight with their martial and word techniques, whether physical, mental, or emotional. Their servants can also interfere in the fight, but only one servant can intervene, so one should choose. Hence, any lethal attack could be considered a threat. Hence, if it could kill or anything that could take a life, it would be intercepted immediately by the watchers here."

"Heh... Does that mean Master Ro has already won? Is it really necessary to have a fight? I mean, since Master Ro has practiced as a word user since he came into awareness of word techniques, it will be to his advantage."

"That is right. I totally agree with you."

"The Second Young Master Ji An couldn't even have the last name of the Xian family, so how could he be called a young master."

"That is slandering, but I can't agree more. He is just pathetic, even compared to us. Let's say he has talent; he won't be able to catch up to us since he was already delayed."



"I can't laugh enough. Master Ji An was so weak that it was sure to be Master Ro's win in this fight. He might even haven't prepared it since it was already given that at today's showcase event, he would be the top disciple."

"I have seen him dedicate his life as a word user, while Master Ji An just lazed around."

"Pft. That is disrespectful to the First Young Master. How could he be compared to the Second Young Master?"

Ji An nodded at every word they said. He knew that he couldn't win, but what came into his mind was the second phase of the battle, which was the choice of the Great Elder, their father.

'It was only mentioned that the winner would be the determined heir, but it didn't say that if I take it with violence, I wouldn't be the clan leader. I have already learned my talent, and it was above the average and that bald one. I didn't only focus on it.'

Even with the reasoning, it was acceptable. He was only weak because he did not practice word techniques as often as others. However, he had a talent for it, which he inherited from his mother and father. It was already noted that he could probably do better after a few years.

With Lucas by his side, he knew that he would



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be protected until the day he gained the power to fight for himself and slaughter those who had trampled and dirtied his mother's reputation.

However, he was still confused about where his grandfather was.

"Even though it was already the showcase event, he was still not here to watch it with me. Just wait, grandfather, I will complain! How could you let me be alone in this fight?!"

Meanwhile, at Ro Xian's side, his lackeys were smiling widely as they had expected this.

"Congratulations, Master Ro, for being the heir of the Xian family."

"I hope that you won't forget about me and every effort I made to support you."

"Master Ro... no... Patriarch Ro..."

Ro Xian couldn't help but giggle in joy as he watched them please him. "Hehe... You don't have to worry about it. That was already given, and it was fate for me to become the next clan leader."

"That is right, Master Ro."

"Beat that clown's ass in front of everyone!"

"Are you ordering me?"

Everyone was silent as Ro Xian asked, but, as Ro



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Xian saw their faces turning ugly and afraid, he laughed out of nowhere. "I am just joking. I'm joking!"

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"The sect has started their annual showcasing event. However, there is one thing that makes me worry, Senior Brother. Their security seemed to be weak. I thought that we were going to be discovered by their Heavenly Moon Shadows."

"Be careful, it might be a trap. We should not be complacent about the weakness of their security."

Meanwhile, outside the premises of the Great Clan of Word Users, ninjas were on their way to infiltrate the sect. They were in the shadows, estimating the distance between where they should go and enter.

Some of them went out of the shadows and reported their observations.

"Senior Brother, I think the Heavenly Moon Shadows were absent. We can infiltrate easily."

"Are you certain about that?" A man asked who was the faction leader of the group of ninjas that were about to infiltrate.

All of them had similar outfits to blend with the



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darkness, but their auras were different enough for them to differentiate from each other. And there were badges on their chests as well, to identify who among them was higher or lower in rank.

"Yes, all of the front-liners had checked it thoroughly, but they were absent."

Inside his black mask, the faction leader smiled and nodded. "Good. We will continue. Be sure you have prepared the bombs and also the poisons."

"Yes, they are already inside our pockets, Senior Brother."

"Good. Let's go!"

As soon as their leader announced his order, everyone went back to the shadows and moved like the moving shadow of a snake, then entered the premises. With their presence absent, they successfully entered without being discovered.