

## **The Growth 551**

Chapter 551 - 21: If I Had Never Seen the Light

"I could have endured the darkness if I had never seen the light..."

"But I have been illuminated by the light, so I will spend my life chasing it."

"A single spark can start a prairie fire."

"When the darkness descends again, I will be that burning torch!"

Carefully reading through the books in his hands obtained from the [Taiping Taoist Soldiers], a burly man with distinctive eyes softly chanted.

This man was none other than the one occupying the fertile lands of the Central Plains, known to the outside world as the [Pingchuan Overlord].

The man's real name was Jiang Biao, who was originally an ordinary person.

However, after the fall of Nine Peaks Mountain, Jiang Biao had the fortune to encounter a fallen Immortal Spirit and was endowed with the strength of nine bulls and two tigers.

Since then, Jiang Biao led his [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders] to traverse the north and south, seizing the most fertile territory of the Central Plains.

Under Jiang Biao's rule, the common people's lives, although not as good as those in the lands of the [Taiping Taoist Soldiers], were much stronger than those under other factions.

The most important thing was that Jiang Biao never rejected the various books circulated from the [Taiping Taoist Soldiers].

Even if these books were dismissed as heretical teachings by other factions or even cultivators, Jiang Biao paid it no heed.

Because only those who had truly read those books could understand the kind of truth they described.

"Bai Shasheng, a pity we are destined to have a battle."

"Otherwise, I would have been willing to forge brotherhood with you and create the grand vision you depicted."

Gently closing the book in his hand, Jiang Biao also dreamed of the "Human Divine Kingdom" Bai Shasheng depicted.

However, Jiang Biao firmly believed that with Bai Shasheng's soft-hearted approach, he was destined not to achieve the future he envisioned.

Only he himself could truly forge that "Human Divine Kingdom."

"Overlord! There's a situation!"

At this moment, a man who was obviously different from ordinary people lifted the curtain and appeared before Jiang Biao.

The man stood three meters tall with developed muscles, his head wrapped in a triangular yellow turban.

Such a fierce man, not to mention in this era where even having a full stomach is difficult, would seldom be born even in a future prosperous world.

In fact, the man's existence proved he wasn't normal.

The man was one of Jiang Biao's [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders], similarly blessed by a chance encounter on the fallen Nine Peaks Mountain.

The [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders] originated from Yu Wei's [Yellow Turban Warriors].

However, during the war back then, over a hundred [Yellow Turban Warriors] were parasitized by remnants of the Immortal Spirit, spawning the present [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders].

Although not cultivators, they possessed physiques and wills even stronger than those of ordinary cultivators.

When a hundred [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders] gathered, they could even briefly manifest the divine power of the Nine Peaks Mountain Immortal Spirit, repelling any invading Divine Ability Users.

"What situation? Is it another unruly commoner causing trouble?"

Frowning slightly, Jiang Biao swept his intense gaze over the man, asking with a somewhat displeased tone.

Since he couldn't follow Bai Shasheng's "enlightening the masses" route.

So the common people under Jiang Biao's rule appeared very ignorant, often getting into serious fights over things he considered meaningless.

If not for the [Hundred Yellow Turban Riders] as a foundation, Jiang Biao might not have the peace of mind to be sitting in the tent reading now.

"It's not that."

"Ever since you forced the strong laborers to attend night school for study, there have been fewer incidents of unruly commoners."

"Even if there are one or two exceptions, the teachers at night school usually mediate, seldom reporting to us."

The man decisively shook his head, aware of Jiang Biao's temperament, and quickly got to the point.

"It's a cultivator. We've encountered one claiming to be from the 'Celestial One Sect'.

Jiang Biao widened his eyes in surprise and then shook his head somewhat regretfully.

"Another cultivator wanting to join Bai Shasheng?"

"I remember the 'Celestial One Sect' was one of the first sects destroyed by the Celestial Beings, right?"

"I've heard their disciples are scattered across the continent, so it's no wonder they pass through our area."

However, after hearing Jiang Biao's words, the man made a strange face and shook his head again.

"No, this time the 'Celestial One Sect' disciple has come to join us."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Biao found himself with a strange expression.

"Join us? Are you sure that's what he said?"

Those adept in cultivation are clever people, and clever people can naturally discern the difference between the [Taiping Taoist Soldiers] and the [Pingchuan Overlord].

Therefore, Jiang Biao rarely encountered cultivators willing to join him voluntarily.

"Yes, he says his ideology doesn't align with 'Taiping Taoist Soldiers', and even if he went there, he would never be valued."

At this point, Jiang Biao's expression turned even stranger.

"What's his ideology?"

After a brief hesitation, the man finally spoke.

"Revenge. He said he wants revenge, and will go to any lengths to achieve it."

"As long as you can help him with his revenge, he's willing to give you everything."

With a slight smile, Jiang Biao sarcastically questioned.

"What can a lost sect wanderer possibly help me with?"

Before the words fully left his mouth, a voice suddenly came closer from outside the tent.

"I can help you improve firearms, enhance equipment, revise structures, and even help you connect with intelligent races from the Outer Realm."

The voice's owner sounded young, but the Thousand-Mile Sound Transmission Technique was mastered exquisitely.

At the very least, Jiang Biao was indeed impressed by this display of the Thousand-Mile Sound Transmission Technique.

"Quite a boast, but I wonder about his actual skills."

Rising and lifting the curtain, Jiang Biao stepped out of the tent.

And at a distance of several hundred meters from the tent, a young man in a Taoist robe stood firm atop a hill.

"Without real skill, how would I dare to disturb the 'Pingchuan Overlord'?"

Though he took a simple step forward, the young man's figure appeared before Jiang Biao out of thin air.

Not to mention anything else, just this Shrinking Inches ability proved he had thoroughly inherited the Celestial One Sect's true teachings.

"Oh? Not a small talent, with fire rising even higher!"

Looking at the young man before him, Jiang Biao seemed to perceive immense hatred in the other's eyes.

That hatred was so apparent, it's evident even to an ordinary person the grudge he bore.

"With the reputation of the Celestial One Sect, I believe you can help me improve equipment..."

"But you claim to help me connect with intelligent races from the Outer Realm, what's that about?"

Only now did Jiang Biao exhibit the caution and boldness befitting an overlord.

"If you can persuade me, I will put all my effort into helping you enact your revenge!"