

The Pathway Of Wisdom #Chapter 49: We are all Equal. Part-3. - Read The Pathway Of Wisdom Chapter 49: We are all Equal. Part-3.

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Alex smiled and passed by Jake's side while thinking in his head,

'Of course, you won't make the same mistake again... if you did, you would not be left alive again little Jakey~'

After walking over to the pope's side, Alex nodded his head at Zeil as a greeting, looked at the audience and then asked the pope,

"Shall we start the ceremony now?"

The old pope nodded his head and then led the believers to do a prayer for the god of wisdom before handing over the medallion symbolizing the status of the 'Saint' of the God of Wisdom.

As there were quite a few people here and outside too, Alex knew that he had to take advantage of this rare chance.

He had already asked Ethan to buy loudspeakers and install them outside.

"I, the pope of the God of Wisdom Church, hereby announce that Alexander Augustus Von Kreimhild will formally be the chosen 'saint' of the Church of Wisdom from this day forward!"

This announcement was broadcast to everyone outside and inside the church using the loudspeakers!

CLAP!* *CLAP!* *CLAP!

Everyone started clapping and cheering as Alex received the medallion with a smile on his face.

'Good, this moment will mark the beginning of my journey. I have finally taken control over the church and has the authority to manipulate its assets!'

'But this is only the first step; I still need to purge all people who are conspiring against me and I also need to start expanding the influence of the church from this day onwards!'

Alex took the medallion and walked over to the mic arranged with a wooden stand.

With a smile on his face, Alex started his speech.

"Good afternoon, everyone."

"I am Alexander, the fourth prince of the Kreimhild empire! But I would appreciate it if everyone remembers me as the Saint Alexander from now onwards!"

"I, Alexander, the Saint of the god of wisdom, greet you all not as a prince, but as a friend, a benefactor, and a saint who is concerned about your well-being!"

Alex took a deep breath, and his next sentence brought literal goosebumps to everyone who listened to his words.

"Children of the New Dawn! I, the blessed Oracle of the God of Wisdom, have come to bring you all a new era!"

'Children of the New Dawn' referred to a very old myth and legend.

According to ancient myths and legends, before the beginning of this era, gods and powerful beings walked the lands.

It was a world filled with chaos and destruction everywhere.

Powerful evil monsters ravaged continents at a whim, and disasters were everywhere; it was an age of chaos and disasters.

But then came the various orthodox gods, the God of Wisdom, the Goddess of War and Combat, etc., and they pushed back all dangerous beings, finally establishing a new age for all beings in the world.

This new era came to be known as the Era of New Dawn, and as a newly emerging race that had started to rise rapidly around the beginning of this new era, mankind came to be known as the 'Children of New Dawn'!

If you don't know a person's hometown, if you don't know where they are from, you can just greet them with the age-old greeting; you can just call them Child of the New Dawn!

It is a title given to all of humanity and represents them all unaffected by borders and languages, unaffected by discrimination and social classes.

All humans are 'equal' in front of this grand 'title' of glory and honor.

"A new era is upon us! Hundreds of new inventions and discoveries are happening each day!"

"Children are now starting to crave schools! Children now aim for equal rights to knowledge!"

"The era of all people becoming knowledgeable and equal is upon us!"

"The gods never set us apart; social classes do not hold any meaning; they only exist in our minds!"

"The gods gave us all equal status by honoring us with the title of the 'Children of New Dawn'!"

Alex's words seemed to attract the attention of everyone from the very bottom of their hearts!

Alex's motive was simple: he wanted more power and influence, and as the saint of the god of wisdom, his own influence will only increase if the hunger for knowledge increases in the masses!

The more people crave knowledge, the more they will see the importance of the church of wisdom!

The more people who will crave wisdom, the more people there will be who will seek the grand library of the church of wisdom for enlightenment!

"Today, the newspapers tell us about all the problems and discriminations that are happening everywhere!"

"HOW LONG WILL YOU TOLERATE IT!? WE ARE ALL CHILDREN OF THE SAME GODS!!"

"We are all born equal! Do not let this world's illusions deceive you! Only wisdom and knowledge can bring salvation to all those who are suffering!"

"Knowledge can bring power; knowledge can bring money! Knowledge can bring health, and knowledge can bring salvation and enlightenment!"

Alex seemed small, weak, and young, but his voice carried the emotions that set fire in the hearts of all who listened to him.

His words hit everyone right in the exact spot they were meant to be!

Everyone who was inside the church of wisdom today was either a poor person or struggling against the world and hoping to survive.

But they all knew that if they had been provided the same knowledge, the same wisdom, and the same teachings as those from wealthy households or noble families, they might have never needed to struggle like this in life.

Many of the trainee knights who used to train with Jake were also present outside, and they all immediately associated Alex's words with how Jake was born so lucky and had received so much experience and guidance from his father.

They, on the other hand, had no such luxury written in their fate.

Alex's words ignited the hundreds of years of old pile of gunpowder that had been piling up for generations now.

One statement rang in everyone's head again and again.

{We are all 'Children of the New Dawn,' and We are all Equal!!}

Chapter 50: Mankind's future is in the sea of stars!

Alex's main motive for that speech was to sow the first seeds of the revolution that he wanted to create.

Most of the people have solidified their faith in the goddess of war and combat; it's been centuries, and this faith has taken very deep roots in the hearts of everyone.

To create a place for his own church to spread its roots, he needed a method to pull apart all the old roots and make the people accept the new change.

Alex already knew that 'change' does not come in a single day; thus, today was just the first step to building a greater foundation.

With that speech, Alex instilled the idea of free will, free existence, and thirst for wisdom in every single person present for the first time.

As this was just the first step, Alex didn't ramble on for too long; he only mentioned a few key points.

Highlighted the fact that the future belonged to those who would learn and adapt accordingly and then ended the ceremony.

All the people who came got free sweets, which Alex had already asked Zeil to prepare.

Zeil also knew that Alex was going to use this rare chance to sow the first seeds of the 'change,' and thus he was happy to cooperate.

After ordering Ethan and Jake to deal with the people, Alex walked over to Zeil's side, who was getting ready to leave.

"Hoho~ So our great saint still remembers us poor folks after formally getting the high status. I thought you will ignore me till the end~"

Alex rolled his eyes, snatched the sweets from his hands, and gulped them down before speaking.

"No way, I was just too busy spreading the knowledge of my benevolent god to everyone..."

"By the way, I wanted to ask, when will your father and the two older brothers return to the city?"

As Zeil's knights were also sent to deal with the crowd and manage the situation from becoming chaotic, he was sitting on the chair alone, waiting for them to come back and leave.

And as there was no one nearby, Alex didn't mind asking questions that were not too secretive.

Zeil looked at the sweets Alex snatched from him with a sad look and replied,

"Err... I don't really have an idea, but I think they should be back around the first week of the next month..."

Just like his previous world, this world also had the same seven-day week; only the names were different, as the language was different.

The common language of the Kreimhild empire is called 'Eka.' It's a language that was created to unite all regions and areas of the nation under the same banner and language!

According to the history that Alex read in the past few days, the first saint of the god of wisdom church and the first ruler of the Kreimhild empire both wanted the nation to always remain unified.

They both worked hard to unify all scattered smaller nations and founded this grand nation that has become known as the Nation of Kreimhild!

And as there were dozens of tribes, regions, and cultures in this vast land, there was obviously discrimination and a massive problem of different languages that were spoken in different regions.

To solve this problem, the first saint and the first ruler of the nation invited sages from all kinds of places and all regions and included those who were good at the local languages spoken in their regions.

Then all these people were brought together to create a single language that would be derived from all the languages spoken in the entire nation.

It was a grand plan, and it took decades to finally complete this task.

This is how the language of 'Eka' was born, and the word 'Eka' itself means 'one' and symbolizes unity of all regions and languages within the nation of Kreimhild.

'Thankfully, the moment I entered this body I received the memories of the original Alex, or I would have not even been able to communicate with the people here...'

Alex only knew the languages of his world, and they held no meaning here.

If he had to learn everything from the start, he might not even have survived his first day in this world, as he would have died in the valley of sorrows that day.

His communication with Ethan was crucial back then, and even when fighting Jake, he had to lay out plans that needed the cooperation of many.

All that planning and strategizing needed the knowledge of the common language spoken by the people of this nation.

'People don't say that 'Knowledge is Power' for no reason... there is truth in that sentence...'

"You can start spreading this speech of mine in the city... before your father returns, we need to finish up sowing all the seeds..."

Hearing Alex's words, Zeil nodded his head.

"Yeah, if he returns before we finish up our plans, we will lose this game and will be purged..."

Zeil and Alex both knew that once the real ruler of this city returned, their revolution would meet many obstructions, and its progress would be destroyed easily with pure force and might.

They had to make things happen fast while also maintaining secrecy at the same time.

"Talking about your speech... are you really going to instill the idea of being free and equal into them..."

"As a noble and a prince, yourself, don't you know that we nobles will be the ones that will face the wrath and lose control if people truly start demanding to be equal to us..."

Although Zeil was an intelligent person, his thinking was still stuck in the early Industrial Revolution days era.

He had no idea what kind of future technology and wisdom will bring to this world.

Yes, maybe 'Pathwalkers' are strong; maybe there are people who could shatter mountains and change the weather with a single attack.

But modern technology can do the exact same things, and with just a bunch of machines and ordinary people controlling them!

Nukes can level down entire nations just as well as any powerful Pathwalker!

The future of humanity was not bound in just the personal strength of a few people; humanity's future was among the stars!

Mankind was born to conquer the universe!