

Carefree 1021

Chapter 1021: Confrontation

The City of Pain.

In the small gray world, the multicolored lights disappeared and reappeared in the center of the city.

“It’ll take some effort to break that line of defense!”

Fang Yuan’s figure appeared, his expression a little heavy.

If it were any other Demon God, they would probably not know where to begin when faced with the restriction of the multicolored lights.

Even if they barely managed to break it, the result would inevitably be to sink into that strange world.

Only another Dream Master could solve the methods of another Dream Master so quickly and appropriately.

“City of Pain... I don’t know what’s in it either,” Fang Yuan murmured as he stepped into the gray city.

“In fact... even if I don’t gain anything, as long as I can destroy this place, it will certainly affect the Abominable Lord. But... I still prefer to think that he left some treasures here. Why else would there be such heavy protection?”

The gray city was not large. Rather, this entire city was actually one person’s palace.

The houses linked together, and the halls and buildings were full of the strange styles of the Mental Demon Realm.

Fang Yuan walked in deeper, into the center.

There, a sacrificial altar that seemed to be made of bones came into view.

“Wh-what array is that?”

Fang Yuan was shocked.

That huge array used at least tens of millions of bones. Moreover, it seemed as though all of them came from humans.

There were various complex blood patterns on the bones. The more central it was, the more dense it was. They finally converged on a strange blade inserted in the center of the array.

This blade was somewhat similar to a katana—thin, sharp, and exuding radiance.

Fang Yuan possessed the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao and obtained a bunch of information with just one glance.

“Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade! With the metal of the Mental Demon as the carrier, it has gathered the evil aura in this area for countless years. With one stroke, neither demons nor gods will remain!”

“Wow. It seems like the Abominable Lord built this world not only to cultivate the Seven Emotions Bugs but also to form this demon blade!”

If this blade succeeded, it would definitely be a Demon God-level weapon, and its power would be more terrifying than a Great Dao!

“As for now?”

Fang Yuan stretched out his right hand.

Rumble!

Behind him, the Chaos Giant wearing dragon armor emerged. It roared and grabbed it, evoking Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

Bang!

The terrible impact directly cracked the layers of restrictions around the sacrificial altar. A layer of transparent light film in the void opened, allowing its hand to touch the altar directly.

Compared to the earlier ingenious unraveling, it was sheer brute force this time.

Although it would alert the Abominable Lord immediately, it had its advantage—speed!

“Break!”

Fang Yuan growled and destroyed the defense with one punch. The second claw turned into a giant hand and grabbed at the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade in the center of the altar.

Ding!

The moment his hand was about to touch the demon blade, a thin black shadow suddenly appeared.

It was in the form of an old human man with a small horn on his forehead, red eyes, and bulging blood vessels on the sides.

With a smirk, he pulled the demon blade out and swung it at the giant hand!

Dang!

The demon blade was incomparably sharp. The Chaos Giant wailed as the Blood Dragon armor on its hand cracked, and the blade landed on the Chaos Giant’s body completely unhindered.

Pride, jealousy, anger, gluttony...

The emotions of the seven deadly sins instantly wrapped Fang Yuan’s heart and transformed into thousands of calamities.

“Good blade! A really good demon blade!”

Fang Yuan sighed, and a colorful cloud appeared above his head. The Dark Heavenly Dao flew out and spread numerous branches.

“I am the master of this area!”

He instantly grabbed control of the area as thunder rolled and lingered around him. "Abominable Lord... you actually have a true clone ability!"

This was not a Dream Master's True Spirit dream-traversing or creating an incarnation of power at will but a true clone technique!

This clone possessed most of the combat power of the main body, and it could survive independently even if the main body died. It was a rare ability!

That's right!

Even if its appearance was different from before, Fang Yuan was certain that this old man with a black horn was the Abominable Lord's clone!

"Good things come to those who wait. You finally appeared!"

The light in the old man's eyes glittered. "Dao of Netherheaven?"

The main body will immediately receive the news since the clone is here. I have to be quick!

Fang Yuan's eyebrows arched, and the endless pressure of a Heavenly Dao fell on them.

However, a sneer crept up on the old man's face. He raised the demon blade high.

Black text appeared on both sides of the blade, slightly emitting a golden light and seeming ominous.

Fang Yuan immediately discovered that the power of his Dark Heavenly Dao had collapsed. His face changed. "This is... Heaven Extermination Plate?"

"The so-called Heaven Extermination Plate is but a poor imitation..."

Holding the blade with both hands, the black-horned old man transformed into a stream of light.

"Heaven Extermination... cut!"

This blade light contained the enhancement from the Heaven Extermination Truth, and the power of the Heavenly Dao immediately withdrew.

A Heavenly Dao was the fusion of tens of thousands of Daos. When the Heavenly Dao withdrew, the power of the other Great Daos also dissipated!

The power of this blade was simply beyond Fang Yuan's imagination!

"Sure enough, the Heaven Extermination Plate isn't the original after all... Unexpectedly, the complete version of the Heaven Extermination Truth has such prowess!"

Fang Yuan recalled the Chaos Giant and condensed the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao to the limit into a weapon that seemed like both a saber and a sword at the same time but was not quite either. He charged.

Clang!

The weapons clashed against each other with a crisp sound.

A small crack appeared on the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, which was instantly filled by vast Great Dao power.

“Seems like you can’t cut much of this highly concentrated Great Dao power!”

Fang Yuan’s expression turned firm. “Heaven Devouring! Devour!”

The two terrible powers enhanced the Divine Demonic Armament.

Both he and the Abominable Lord’s clone turned into two streams of light in an instant, and they exchanged more than ten thousand blows in the sky above the City of Pain.

Ding!!!

Fang Yuan sneered after another clash.

Text appeared on the Divine Demonic Armament. It was the Heaven Extermination Truth, but the shape was a little incomplete.

“This is...”

The black-horned old man looked at the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade in his hand and saw the Heaven Extermination Truth on his blade dim. His expression changed.

“I staked it all on consuming a massive amount of the natural source of the Devour Great Dao and the Heaven Devouring Great Dao, and was able to absorb part of the Heaven Extermination Truth through the clashes!”

Fang Yuan calmed down with this development.

The Heaven Extermination Truth might be able to restrain a Heavenly Dao, but it was actually also in a relationship similar to fire and water.

How could a drop of water extinguish a sea of flames?

How could a single spark dry up a whole river?

By damaging the power of his Great Daos, it allowed him to devour part of the Heaven Extermination Truth.

However, a clone is on par with me with just that demon blade. His main body... is simply too powerful... Fortunately, he was lured away... Fang Yuan felt slightly thankful. “The attack this time has to be swift. I have to retreat after ten more breaths even if I obtain nothing!”

As long as this attack was successful and he managed to retreat, it would be an enormous blow to the Abominable Lord even if he did not destroy the City of Pain.

“It would be best if... I can destroy this clone in front of me!!!”

Netherheaven was a completely different level compared to Myriad Transformations and Void Amalgamation.

However, this black-horned old man was obviously also a great Netherheaven Demon God! He might not be as strong as the main body, but when coupled with the demon blade, he was still strong enough to deal with Fang Yuan.

“Creation Sword Array, kill!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes flashed coldly, and he beckoned. Nine heaven-reaching sword pillars sieged the City of Pain at its core.

Numerous Sword Qi emerged and killed with unmatched power.

He hid himself within the Sword Qi and approached the Abominable Clone.

Ding! Ding! Dang! Dang!

The boundless Sword Qi bombarded the old man constantly, forcing him to dodge and even raise his sword to block.

After the third breath, his face turned into one with delight. “Boy... you are dead!”

“What?” Fang Yuan was startled and immediately felt the appearance of an immense shadow outside the sword array.

It looked like a massive deep-sea manta ray, and its shadow covered the sky. The darkness cast from the sky could neither be described nor looked at directly!

This was the main body of the Abominable Lord, a peak Netherheaven with half a foot into the Dao Fruit realm!

“He returned so fast!” Fang Yuan’s eyes flashed coldly. “Even so... the sword array is enough to stop you for three breaths. I’ll use this chance to destroy your clone!”

It was not easy to form a clone with Netherheaven combat power. He was absolutely sure that the Abominable Lord would suffer an enormous blow to his vitality if he destroyed this clone.

“Die!”

The next moment, he appeared beside the black-horned old man, and nine flying swords stabbed him along with the Divine Demonic Armament in his hand.

“Ahh!”

The black-horned old man had a determined look on his face as well. “Seven Sins! Kill!”

Seven rays of light shot out, breaking seven flying swords.

The Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade itself held up against the Divine Demonic Armament.

Two flying swords buried themselves into the old man’s eyes at the speed of light.

“Done! Heaven Devouring Great Dao! Devour Great Dao!”

Fang Yuan seized the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade as a horrifying black hole swallowed the old man.

Rumble!

Right at that moment, a giant explosion occurred, and a frightening pressure came down on him. The Heavenly Dao power under Fang Yuan's control was eliminated in an instant.

A huge darkness completely covered him!

"How was he so fast? He broke the array in just one breath!"

Fang Yuan turned grave. "The Abominable Lord's strength... seems to have surpassed my expectations. Is this the strength of a peak Netherheaven Demon God?"

"You destroyed my clone, die!!!"

Terrifying thoughts mixed with darkness and transformed into a mighty force that raged toward him.

Not only that, but the high heavens and deep earth, even the void and chaos, seemed to turn into impenetrable walls that squeezed in on Fang Yuan from all sides.

There were differences between Netherheaven Demon Gods even if they both had the authority and power of a Creator.

Obviously, the Abominable Lord had an advantage over Fang Yuan, no matter whether it was his true body's cultivation or the geographical location.

"Run!"

Fang Yuan understood this, so a layer of blood light surrounded him as he turned into a blood rainbow and started to escape!

Chapter 1022: Desperation

Swoosh!

The blood rainbow broke through the air like it was teleporting and instantly crossed a large distance.

This was the accumulation of all of Fang Yuan's escape techniques, which could be said to have first-rate escape speed.

The next moment, heaven and earth shifted, and he was moved back into the darkness again.

"This is... the Universe Great Dao?"

Fang Yuan was solemn.

The four corners of heaven and earth was known as the universe. Since time immemorial, it was the universe. The Universe Great Dao was the Space Great Dao! And the Universe Great Dao was also the Time Great Dao!

These two Great Daos were the very best Great Daos under a Heavenly Dao. Their power was no small matter.

In that instant, he understood how the Abominable Lord had returned so quickly. He actually had such a method up his sleeve.

“Amazing... I devoured your True Spirit incarnation yet didn’t realize a thing about the Universe Great Dao. You probably destroyed memories relating to this beforehand... Did you immediately choose to turn it into bait when you failed?”

Fang Yuan calmed down.

He was already in a precarious situation. It would be a quick road to death if he were to lose his cool and take unnecessary risks.

This dark space is clearly the manifestation of the Abominable Lord’s Universe Great Dao. Once this darkness envelops me, I will enter his realm and won’t be unable to escape, immediately being teleported back once I reach its boundaries! There is a danger of dying for even a Netherheaven Demon God if they’re caught!

Too bad... No matter how well you planned, you didn’t plan for my increased strength. So much so that I could directly kill your clone and seize the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade!

Fang Yuan transformed into a rainbow once again and went to the edge of the dark realm.

The teleportation force suddenly fell upon him at the same time.

However, he did not avoid it, and the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade appeared in his hand. “Heaven Extermination Truth!”

Buzz!

An invisible power spread out, destroying the surrounding Heavenly Dao power.

The Universe Great Dao was within a Heavenly Dao, so it naturally suffered the same effect.

Good! As expected, the Heaven Extermination Truth itself is much stronger than the Heaven Extermination Plate!

The effect would not have been as good if he had used the Heaven Extermination Plate.

After breaking through the dark realm, Fang Yuan’s figure flashed and turned into a blood rainbow.

After all, the Abominable Lord was a peak Netherheaven Demon God. He would have to be mad to fight him.

He had crashed into his lair, killed his clone, and seized his treasure. He would consider it a victory as long as he managed to escape!

“Return!”

Unfortunately, at this moment, a mighty figure suddenly appeared with eight Heaven Extermination Plates circling him, forming a strange array.

“This is...”

The corner of Fang Yuan's eye jumped. He had no choice but to draw the blade to cut it. Two forces of annihilation gathered in midair, sweeping away other Great Daos.

The terrible counter-force shook him back into the dark realm.

"You..." Fang Yuan cooled down. "Another Netherheaven Demon God? He also has Heaven Extermination Plates?"

"You took something of mine, so you naturally have to pay for it. Not to mention... you harbor unfathomable motives and instigated my relationship with the Abominable Lord!"

Evidently, this Netherheaven Demon God was the previous owner of the Heaven Extermination Plate.

He did not know what their relationship was, but it seemed as if they had made up and were now joining forces against Fang Yuan.

Not good! Fang Yuan looked around and felt a headache. This Netherheaven Demon God possesses the Heaven Extermination Plates, and the Abominable Lord had the Seven Deadly Sin Demon Blade. They are both related to the Heaven Extermination Truth, so perhaps they already knew each other!

To break through the blockade of one Netherheaven Demon Gods was completely different from two.

"Go!" He blinked and looked at the remaining three directions.

At that moment, he halted again.

"Hehe... Sacred Lord Li Hun, continue trying to escape!"

Flowers scattered, and golden lotuses appeared out of the ground. A vine grew out from the ground, and a huge flower appeared. Among them was the face of Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers. "Two sirs, this is the culprit who caused Sacred Lord Purple Crow to be stuck in the World of Confucian!"

"You're the one who harmed Purple Crow?"

"How dare you touch the Three Furies of Netherheaven! You must be tired of living!"

Two Netherheaven Demon Gods appeared in each of the remaining directions, both in their true body!

"What bad luck. Running into ghosts after walking too many roads at night..."

Fang Yuan sighed and looked at the immense black shadow in the sky. "Abominable Lord, are you behind this?!"

Originally, he thought that he could avoid these Demon Gods with his plan and speed.

Obviously, it was out of his expectations that the Abominable Lord had the Universe Great Dao.

The Abominable Lord must have brought the other Demon Gods with him. Otherwise, they could never have come so quickly to besiege him.

Fang Yuan found himself in an impasse. If he was not careful, it could become a life-and-death crisis!

This was definitely the biggest obstacle he had encountered since he started cultivating!

“Be careful. This kid is cunning. Don’t let him get away!”

The Demon God who came from the Black Flame Territory sneered. “Array Formation!”

Suddenly, a huge array appeared in the darkness. Four Demon Gods locked down the four corners of the void with the Abominable Lord in control.

Each Demon God here was at the Netherheaven realm and could deal with Fang Yuan for quite some time.

They used this formation because they hated Fang Yuan to the core and wanted to force him into despair and death!

“Five Netherheaven Lock Array!”

Four pillars of light connected completely to the darkness above and became a strong blockade.

Fang Yuan could feel that it was impossible even if he were to break into the void and flee this world to hide in the chaos.

There was even the familiar power of the Dream Dao in the blockade, making it impossible for his True Spirit to give up his body and escape into small worlds!

This Abominable Lord was quiet previously, but once he made his move, he had completely cut off all of Fang Yuan’s escape routes!

“Today... I might just die here if I’m not careful!”

A warning sounded in Fang Yuan’s heart.

For a warning to appear in a Netherheaven Demon God’s heart, they had to be in a most precarious situation!

It was Five Netherheavens with an array blockade after all!

“Even so, I have to go all out and fight at the risk of my life! Even if I lose, I will not regret it if its to seek the Dao!”

Fang Yuan’s pupils glowed.

“Everyone, there’s no hurry. Let’s slowly shrink the array so that he has nowhere to run!” The voice of the Abominable Lord boomed from his massive body suspended in the sky.

“Of course!”

“We will heed Abominable Lord’s every order!”

...

The other four Netherheaven Demon Gods obeyed the command and started shrinking the array.

“Blocking the void, excluding the Dream Dao... There’s even a hint of the power of Heaven Devouring...” Fang Yuan looked at the array, and his sea of consciousness started operating at lightning speed.

“Damn... they’re countering me exactly according to my abilities!”

“Creation Sword Array, activate!

“Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Creation Divine Fist!”

His Creation Great Dao appeared and evolved into the sword array. In the middle of the sword array, the Chaos Giant appeared in its dragon armor and waved its fist.

“Block an array with an array!”

Bang!

Countless attacks landed on the edge of the Five Netherheaven Lock Array, shaking the darkness for a moment before turning into nothingness.

Crack! Crack!

The outside attack array and the Creation Sword Array exchanged blows and began to grind with a sound that made one’s teeth itch.

The entire sword array began to retreat, and even the Chaos Giant was being suppressed by the black shadow as it continued to shrink.

However, the progress of the Five Netherheaven Lock Array was finally slowing down due to these attacks.

“The moment the array shrinks to the core is the moment I am completely refined!”

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth.

He had done all he could, but his enemies were too cunning and strong.

“The failure this time lies totally with me. I was too arrogant after I reached the Mental Demon Realm and completely ignored the means of Netherheaven Demon Gods... I also didn’t expect the Abominable Lord to be in control of the Universe Great Dao!”

Fang Yuan thought hard for a way to break through this situation. “Yes... I’m not a being from the Mental Demon Realm, and I’m not even a Demon God that broke through in the Mental Demon Realm... Perhaps I’ve been plotted against by the will of the Mental Demon Realm?”

This was extremely likely.

The will of such a big world was naturally more powerful than a Netherheaven Demon God.

Furthermore, its means were more abundant, and it had subtly guided Fang Yuan into a state of utter danger.

“But... even if the Mental Demon Realm wants to eliminate me, so what?”

Fang Yuan stood up rapidly. “I have to fight for my life even in desperation!”

Since he had managed to cultivate to this level, his soul was already tempered. Even in this dire situation, he was totally calm, and he would calculate every opportunity and never waver.

“Reconciliation? It’s impossible with the Abominable Lord. He wants to devour me as soon as he can!

“As for the other abilities, I only have a small part of the Heaven Extermination Truth. Most of it is controlled by the Abominable Lord and that Demon God, and it’s most likely a trap!

“The Creation Sword Array and Pangu Dragon Body can only be chips to buy me time!

“The Body of Origin Power and Botany? Useless... The Heavenly Eye Seer Spell... Damn, the other party appeared all of a sudden, and I couldn’t react in time!”

...

Fang Yuan took a deep breath, and there was a decisive light in his eyes. “It seems... my only chance at living is that!”

He sat cross-legged and started to recall his memories of a certain ritual.

“Hmm?” Seeing this, Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers was slightly surprised. “A dying struggle, or did he give up?”

“A Netherheaven Demon God will never give up. We have to defend against his desperate counterattack!”

“We have to fight steadily and mind each others’ weaknesses. As long as we maintain the Five Netherheaven Lock Array, how can he escape?”

The Netherheaven Demon Gods exchanged quickly and agreed immediately. “Continue suppressing him!”

Kaboom!

The Five Netherheaven Lock Array continued to shrink steadily but firmly.

Ding Ding Dang Dang!

The Creation Sword Array was the first to go. It burst into pieces, and nine rays of lights flew out, becoming a broken sword that entered Fang Yuan’s body.

The Pangu Dragon Giant behind him continued roaring, but it continued to shrink under the pressure of the Abominable Lord. From standing as tall as a mountain, it finally shrank to the size of an ordinary person and entered Fang Yuan.

The Five Netherheaven Lock Array had shrunk to the point where Fang Yuan only had a foothold. One more step and they would succeed in crushing Fang Yuan into dust!

“Finally... done!”

Fang Yuan suddenly moved and opened his eyes!

Chapter 1023: Defying Death

“I finally succeeded at the very last moment, but this is also one of the last trump cards I have prepared!”

Fang Yuan stood tall with a luminosity in hand, showing a dim light outside.

“He’s bluffing!” the Abominable Lord roared. “Mere world coordinates? Hmm? This world...”

That light was certainly the coordinates of a certain world, but the aura exuded scared the Abominable Lord. “Is there a world stronger than the Mental Demon Realm? No... Impossible!”

“Let’s begin!”

Fang Yuan shut his eyes and started communicating with the world coordinates.

The next moment!

Flash!

Endless white light fell from the void.

Infinite light! Infinite life! Unending! Reaching eternity!

“This is...” Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers shouted, “The World of Confucian, the Grand Festival of Heaven and Earth?!”

That’s right! Fang Yuan was currently using the Grand Festival of Heaven and Earth that Sun Shengru had used to seek power from a certain world.

However, what he did was millions of times more powerful than Sun Shengru.

There were two conditions to achieve this.

First was the coordinates of the advanced Huaxia civilization world. Fang Yuan originally thought that he did not have it but later discovered that it was imprinted in his True Spirit. Furthermore, his first world had a deep connection to that advanced civilization. He himself was the coordinates!

Second was the corresponding array ritual. Sun Shengru had shown it to him previously.

Of course, there was a need to adjust it since it was a different world and a different user.

What Fang Yuan had realized before was precisely about this aspect.

“Your wandering child in another world calls upon you with a sincere heart. Let your infinite luminosity come forth!”

How terrifying would the Grand Festival of Heaven and Earth be now that he displayed it with his Netherheaven body?

In the blink of an eye, a vast gap opened, and unlimited light burst out.

Rumble!

The Five Netherheaven Lock Array broke in that short five moments.

“No!” A voice full of resentment came. The infinite light enveloped Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers, and her body melted. Only the pure power of her Great Dao appeared and merged into the world, becoming nourishment for it.

It was the same for the other three Netherheaven Demon Gods.

“How... powerful. It’s likely an attack at the Dao Fruit realm.”

Fang Yuan was full of praise.

Of course, he also knew the reason for it.

The first point was because he was at the Netherheaven realm and had obtained it through his own hardship. With him personally presiding over the ritual, it had easily attracted attention.

The second was because with original Huaxia coordinates he had on him, it spared no effort in supporting him.

“Of course, this could be one of the reasons why the Mental Demon Realm didn’t accept me and even abandoned me...”

Fang Yuan felt slightly disappointed.

Soon after, the endless white light completely broke the dark realm and wrapped the Abominable Lord within it.

“Ahh! I hate!” the Abominable Lord roared. His body turned illusory, and Great Daos flew out.

Seven Emotions Great Dao, Six Desires Great Dao, Universe Great Dao, Sin Great Dao... Great Daos that Fang Yuan understood and Great Dao that he did not converge. There was a total of eighty-one Great Daos, and only the last one was slightly illusory.

These Great Daos folded into each other and formed a certain Dao Fruit!

“Dao Fruit realm? A breakthrough before death? Impossible!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes widened. “Without me, the core of the Abominable Lord’s Great Dao will never reach perfection, let alone ascending to the Dao Fruit realm... Is he burning away his natural source to create an illusory Dao Fruit for a last fight?”

Nonetheless, even a half-step Dao Fruit was terrifying.

This Dao Fruit was round on the top and square at the bottom. Its edges were irregular, which made Fang Yuan think of chaos, and it had many small faces with a number of emotions.

With merely one look, it represented a heaven and earth ultimate truth, primordial chaos, and sent out all sorts of information.

“Original Sin Dao Fruit?! Trouble!”

Fang Yuan bit his lips.

At this moment, his attack was only at the level of the Dao Fruit realm thanks to borrowing the power of the high-level Huaxia civilization world’s ability to tear through worlds and quantizing it.

However, the Abominable Lord burning his natural source could actually manifest a Dao Fruit. Even though it was not very stable and would dissipate after a short while, there was no doubt that he had fifty percent of the power of the Dao Fruit realm!

That infinite light that was everywhere was pushed aside by the Original Sin Dao Fruit for the first time.

“Ah! The mighty Mental Demon Realm, I am your people, and I hope to get your support!” Instead of leaving, the Abominable Lord started communicating with the Mental Demon Realm’s will. “There is a Demon God here who has betrayed your will and attracted the invasion of a more powerful world!

“I hope you will bestow upon me the power to destroy them!”

...

Obviously, with the Abominable Lord’s strength, he would definitely be in contact with heaven’s will of the Mental Demon Realm.

A few simple words immediately obtained a response from heaven and earth.

“The higher the strength, the easier it is to be in contact with a world’s will. However, the Abominable Lord actually rejected the Heavenly Dao and created a God Nation previously. He’ll have to pay a lot now that he is bowing down to the world’s will... He just had the chance to escape but didn’t, so it’s obvious that he wants to kill me even if it costs him dearly!”

Fang Yuan looked solemn.

Kaboom!

The Mental Demon Realm roared.

They were within this world after all. Regardless of whether it was getting a response or enhancement, it would be much faster than Fang Yuan. There was no need for an array to assist either.

The sky was dark, and clouds with fish scales appeared.

In Fang Yuan’s opinion, these clouds were transformed from Mental Demon origin power.

This was true origin power. One drop of it could make a Demon Master. But at this time, it was like an ocean!

All kinds of mysterious auras submerged into the Abominable Lord in an instant, allowing his Dao Fruit to stabilize temporarily.

Fang Yuan’s face changed. He felt as though the origin power in his body that he originally had perfect command of wanted to rebel.

Fortunately, he had been cultivating by himself all this time and had not received any help from the Mental Demon Realm’s will. Therefore, he managed to suppress it with just a thought.

“Haha... This is within the Mental Demon Realm. Die!” the Abominable Lord shouted, elated with the results.

“Run!” Fang Yuan’s eyes narrowed and entered chaos following the response of the infinite light.

“You won’t be able to escape!” The Abominable Lord did not even think before entering the same chaos.

Regardless of whether it was a low or high dimension, chaos was the mainstay of all things. Every world in the chaos was like the stars in the universe, just a drop in the ocean.

Two forces constantly clashed against each other in the turbulent and chaotic currents. The terrible energy directly rejected the chaos currents, forming a vacuum that spanned millions of kilometers. It even spread to several small worlds, bringing disaster to them.

Of the two forces, one was infinite light, and the other was eternal darkness. They were like two sides of Taiji, constantly rotating and wearing down each other.

“Abominable Lord, you can’t kill me!” Fang Yuan basked in the infinite light. “I might not be your opponent in the Mental Demon Realm, but here, without a world’s suppression, you are not my opponent!”

“The world you are relying on might be powerful, but the distance of transmission consumes the power... I am very assured of the outcome!” The voice of the Abominable Lord transmitted from the Dao Fruit, driving endless Mental Demon power. “You will die here today and fulfill my Dao Fruit!”

“Damn it...” Fang Yuan saw this scene, and his eyes narrowed slightly. “That Huaxia World might seem like its half a level higher than the Mental Demon Realm, but the distance is indeed too far away, and the loss is large. Most importantly, my realm is not as high as that of the Abominable Lord!”

He was at initial Netherheaven, while the other party was at half-step Dao Fruit. The gap was wide.

“It seems like... I had become anxious once I entered the Mental Demon Realm. Was it the influence of the Mental Demon’s will? Am I only an external Demon in its eyes after all? In that case...”

Fang Yuan made up his mind and started rushing upward toward that world of infinite light.

This was both a delay and a way of losing his strength before increasing it again.

The Abominable Lord might have obtained the help of the Mental Demon’s heaven’s will to stabilize at half-step Dao Fruit, but there had to be a time limit.

In addition, the power provided by a world was naturally consumed based on the distance.

Previously, he was battling in the Mental Demon Realm, which was very unfavorable for him. After reaching the chaos, he recovered a little. As he approached the coordinates, the consumption of the infinite light got lesser and lesser, while the consumption of the Mental Demon Realm continued to increase.

“Die!” The Abominable Lord decided to give chase.

He knew that he still had an advantage at least at this distance.

“Go go go!!!”

Fang Yuan fused into the infinite light, and his speed in the chaos was simply shocking. “Where is that high-level Huaxia civilization world? I’ll be dead if it suddenly withdraws! But... I am... rising?”

He was shocked to find that as he approached the coordinates, he was heading up, similar to soaring!

“All right! My guess was right. That Huaxia civilization world is one dimension higher than the Mental Demon Realm... No, it might not be a whole dimension but half a dimension, which is why it’s still in this cosmic dimension?”

“Abominable Lord, keep chasing after me!

“After this trillion kilometers, we’ll be halfway through. This is a turning point. The consumption from both the Mental Demon Realm and the Huaxia projection will be the same!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes flashed coldly. “It won’t be you hunting me, but me hunting you then!”

Rumble!

The two rays of light, one black and one white, sped through the chaos, passing by countless worlds, making the souls in them tremble.

Finally, Fang Yuan reached the critical point.

He flew across the midline without hesitation.

“Ahh!!!” the Abominable Lord roared. He knew that he would be at a disadvantage if this were to carry on.

“You can’t run. Dao Fruit disintegrate! Offer sacrifice! I will struggle to the death!” he bellowed. The Original Sin Dao Fruit actually began melting.

A strange red power connected him and Fang Yuan in that instant, and a crazy voice came forth. “Either you perish, or I perish!”

Chapter 1024: Ancient

“Come on. Give everything you’ve got!

“The victor will take all!

“The loser will be gone forever and completely annihilated!”

...

A mad voice raved.

“Ahh!” A youth screamed and woke up. He touched his face that was dripping with cold sweat. “That same strange dream again! I haven’t been able to avoid it since birth!

“Nevermind. I have to rest and restore my energy. The coming of age ceremony is tomorrow!”

The youth’s name was ‘Ancient’. He was born in a small tribe in the Hundred Thousand Mountains of the southern barbarians.

There was a rule in the Hundred Thousand Mountains of the southern barbarians—newborn babies had to be tested. Those who qualified would be immediately sent to the Holy Land. There, they would be trained to become the strongest fighters of the tribe.

The social outlook here was very different from the outside world. Family and friendship were considered complete hindrances.

Only if they cultivated with all their hearts could they become the strongest warriors of the tribe!

Therefore, since early childhood, Ancient and the other children had undergone the most stringent training. Here, crying was punishable by caning, and only the strong ones could obtain the respect of their peers.

“Fortunately, my innate ability isn’t bad. The elders said that there is an eighty percent chance that I will successfully activate my spirit property and awaken the bloodline power!”

Ancient clenched his fists tightly.

Without bloodline power, it was impossible to become extraordinary. A rank one mortal could not live more than a hundred years.

“My ability is among the top five in this group. I will definitely succeed!”

For some reason, there was always a voice in his heart that was urging him to continuously improve, making him train extremely hard. He was not the slightest bit lazy.

The nickname ‘Lunatic Ancient’ was resounding among these young people.

...

Ancient took a deep breath and continued sleeping.

The next day, together with a hundred-odd youths between fifteen and sixteen years of age, he was brought to a cave.

“You... are the elites of our Flybarb tribe, and today is your coming of age ceremony!”

At the front a stone platform, the high priest, ‘Brutal Bones’, exuded an aura that brought a strong sense of oppression. “You must go all out to complete the spirit property activation ritual and awaken your bloodline power to become the strongest warriors of the tribe!

“You will be the elites of the tribe as long as you become bloodline warriors. Wine, food, an endless supply of women, the best of everything will be within your grasp!”

...

He said a few words casually and immediately made the young men breathe hard.

However, the faces of a few young women started to look displeased.

“Hehe... Of course, if any woman were to awaken their bloodline power, she will also be able to control her own destiny and not be forcibly assigned to the strong. You can even have as many male pets as you want!”

The high priest smiled. “Come forward when you hear me call your name. First up... Peck!”

“High Priest!”

The young man named Peck stepped forward anxiously and sat cross-legged in the center of the platform.

There were four stone pillars inscribed with complex runes around him. They were filled with dark red colors and seemed to have some kind of wild beast's fresh blood splashed on them.

"Coming of age ceremony, begin!" the high priest announced loudly, and the surrounding priests immediately started beating drums.

The dull thumps echoed throughout the cave continuously.

The young man Peck swallowed a few herbs and closed his eyes.

Runes lit up one by one on the surrounding four stone pillars, starting from the ones at the bottom before moving to the middle ones.

This speed! The high priest frowned. After the time it took for one incense stick to burn, large beads of sweat appeared on Peck's forehead. His entire body was wobbling, and his blood vessels were expanding, looking very terrible.

"Ahh!" Finally, he screamed and fell unconscious.

"Failure!" the high priest said emotionlessly. He motioned slightly, and a warrior came up to bring Peck back.

The first one failed? Below, Ancient's chest tightened. You can only become a normal warrior if you don't succeed in the awakening of the bloodline power to become a bloodline warrior. There's a world of difference!

"Next... Nuo... Failure!"

"Next... Wei... Failure!"

...

After seven consecutive failures, the stone pillars finally sounded, and the runes lit up all the way to the top!

"Ahh!" A young man opened his eyes and roared. Blood-red illusions appeared on his body, and a totem that looked like both a lion and a dog formed above his head.

"Hmm... Mutated beast 'mastiff', seventh-grade totem. Not bad!" Delight appeared on the priest's face.
"Next!"

A young boy with a frosty face went up. It was one of the four that Ancient felt was stronger than him...
Dark!

"Ughhhh!"

From the start, it seemed as though the stone pillar was dying to light up. The phantom of a black dragon emerged on the young man's body.

“Good! ‘Horned dragon’, third-grade totem!” the high priest exclaimed. “Dark... come and stand behind me!”

“Third-grade totem!”

The rest were all envious.

The south barbarian cultivation world believed that man was the spirit of all things, and the body contained the bloodlines of millions of species. As long as the bloodline could awaken, it was possible to obtain all kinds of magical powers.

There were also differences in the totems that awakened.

The lowest eighth and ninth-grade ones were only ordinary wild beasts that had limited potential. Anything above was defined as a mutated beast, so there was value in training them.

And Dark’s ‘horned dragon’ was a legendary fierce beast, one level higher than mutated beasts.

Even the high priest was likely moved by it and would take him in as a disciple.

Unfortunately, everyone after him failed, except for a young girl who awakened the ‘jade rabbit’, a fourth-grade totem, making the high priest very happy.

“Next, Ancient!”

Ancient took a deep breath when he heard his name, went to the center of the stone pillars, and sat down cross-legged.

“Begin!”

He grabbed the herb in front of him and chomped it down.

A heat current converged in his body and injected into the stone pillar beside him.

Runes lit up, but very slowly.

“Hmm?” The high priest frowned. “This Ancient... is the top five among this group, isn’t he? This speed... seems like he’s going to fail. Ah, what a pity. No matter how good he trained his martial arts, he will be an ordinary warrior if he can’t awaken his bloodline power. This is life!”

“Am I going to fail?” Ancient could feel the heat current rolling around in his body. Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, it started to stagnate halfway up the stone pillar.

“Is that Lunatic Ancient?”

“He is in the top five and has always been arrogant...”

“Seems he’s about to fail...”

Many gloating voices came, causing Ancient to become even more anxious. “No, I have to succeed!”

A kind of obsession made his eyes flash red. He bit the tip of his tongue, and the violent pain immediately simulated the heat current in his body to accelerate.

Bang!

Finally, numerous heat currents converged and seemed to break through a certain barrier.

The four stone pillars lit up, and a totem appeared.

"Hmm... it seems a bit weak judging from the momentum!" The high priest frowned. The totem that appeared in front of him was still foggy. "How is there fog in the bloodline totem?"

He gently pushed his palm out, and Ancient's bloodline power could not hold up against it. The fog dispersed and... a large shell appeared?

"Ancient, shell, ninth-grade totem!" the high priest announced immediately.

The eighth and ninth-grade bloodlines were only ordinary wild beasts.

Shells and the like were weaker than ordinary lions and tigers. He was merely a little stronger than those who could not awaken their bloodline power.

"Haha... That gave me a shock!"

"So what if he could awaken a totem? It's still of the lowest grade. He probably can't even make it to the next realm!"

"I heard that the big tribes don't even bother with trash like eighth and ninth-grade totems."

Most of the other youngsters started to gloat mercilessly.

After all, Ancient had stepped all over them, making them quite unhappy.

Ancient returned to his place with his fists clenched and lowered his head, seemingly unreconciled.

However, no one knew that he was reborn the very instant he awakened his bloodline. He was merely pretending at this time to cover up his true emotions.

"I-I am Ancient, and I am also... Fang Yuan!"

"My True Spirit finally awakened after such a long time!"

Fang Yuan tightened his fist. "Abominable Lord, you sure are something... You are ruthless to others but even more ruthless to yourself!"

He combined his deductions with his previous memory and fully understood what had happened.

"It was a huge decision for the Abominable Lord to burn his Dao Fruit!"

Existences that had cultivated for such a long time had their own understanding of the ebb and flow of destiny. The Abominable Lord knew that if he did not do anything to Fang Yuan at that time, it would be Fang Yuan's turn to fight back.

Therefore, he took advantage of the last chance to fight desperately.

This really hit Fang Yuan where it hurt. The Abominable Lord had the advantage in his years of cultivation and foundation after all.

Fortunately, he had the help of the light from the Huaxia civilization world!

He had not died immediately but rather entered a stalemate with the Abominable Lord.

The two Netherheaven Demon Gods staked everything they had and started a bet under special circumstances.

Reincarnate into this world to determine the final winner!

The winner would obtain everything, and the loser would perish with no second chance!

“If not for the help of the light from Huaxia, I wouldn’t have even had the chance to bet!”

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth and sensed himself. “My chips were... my Dream Master Great Dao, my Body of Origin Power, my everything. The same is true for the Abominable Lord. These are not ours until the winner is decided!”

The bet this time had instantly made both of them mortals!

There was nothing like a Netherheaven Great Dao that would allow their strength to recover immediately.

Because their Great Daos were used as chips and had offset each other.

The only thing left was to rely on themselves!

“Abominable Lord, I can feel your determination... But the final winner will be me!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes gleamed bright.

Chapter 1025: Clam

Frosty moon.

Fang Yuan was lying on a bed and staring blankly at the moonlight.

“My only purpose in this world is to destroy the Abominable Lord... It would be easy if he were here in this Hundred Thousand Mountains, but unfortunately, that’s unlikely!”

This world was vast, very much so!

According to Ancient’s memories, a bloodline warrior might not ever leave the Hundred Thousand Mountains within their lifetime, and beyond this Hundred Thousand Mountains, there were even bigger tribes and ‘kingdoms’.

“And... my Dao... really disappeared!”

He gazed at himself. At this moment, he was truly an ordinary mortal. He did not even have the stats window anymore.

“Stats window...”

He would be lying if he were to say that he was not disappointed about losing this great cheat.

However, Fang Yuan's state of mind had long been tempered, and he was not going to immerse himself in these anxieties.

"Yes... the Abominable Lord had the Mental Demon Realm's help even if I had the help of that light from Huaxia... He bet half a Dao Fruit... The value was far beyond what I bet, so it was impossible for this to be fair with the stakes being so different. This is why my stats window is gone! Is it worth half a Dao Fruit?"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

To be honest, he found this bet rather weird.

The Abominable Lord was obviously demonstrating his desperate attack. He should not have been able to resist the power from the burning Dao Fruit, and it was very likely that he would have died.

The reason for this form of betting might be due to the marvelousness of that light from Huaxia, or it could also be a final eruption from the stats window.

After all, this cheat had a lot of secrets that he did not fully understand yet.

"Ah... Yesterday is already gone!" Fang Yuan sighed and regained his spirit. "The next most important thing is this world..."

However, he was shocked again just as he settled down to meditate. "This isn't right... This world... is not right!"

Even if he had nothing, his experience of crossing over to many worlds as a top Demon God was still there.

Fang Yuan realized that this world had a fundamentally different intrinsic quality from the previous worlds!

"This is... a difference in the universe's natural source. Perhaps I'm no longer in the universe where the Mental Demon Realm is?"

His eyes widened, and he calmed down immediately. "It's quite possible. Even the Great Daos are different... I really have to restart everything again!"

The universe's natural source was different, so the 'Dao paths' produced were naturally different as well.

This meant that most of Fang Yuan's insights and knowledge were instantly rendered useless.

"Only a Dao Fruit could maintain itself under the different natural sources of different universes... It seems like this is truly a different universe!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and suddenly understood.

The Abominable Lord had burnt half a Dao Fruit, while his stats window and his Netherheaven Great Dao were also considered half a Dao Fruit.

In this way, they formed the value of a complete Dao Fruit.

This sort of power could even break the boundaries of a universe!

“The strong pass of the enemy is like a wall of iron, yet with firm strides, we are conquering its summit...”

Fang Yuan smiled. “Abominable Lord... we are on fair starting points!”

...

“In this world, everything under Dao Fruit is different from the previous universe... Troublesome!”

After careful consideration, Fang Yuan felt it was very troublesome.

The Da Qian World he was born into might be a different dimension from the Mental Demon Realm, but at least they had an upper-lower relationship, and some rules still applied.

Moreover, perhaps the low-dimension Da Qian World and all the surrounding worlds were actually subordinate to the high-dimension Mental Demon Realm!

However, this universe seemed to have nothing to do with the Mental Demon Realm. It might even be a higher dimension than the Mental Demon Realm.

Therefore, under Dao Fruit, all the Great Dao and nomological laws were useless.

“Starting everything afresh. Even as a mortal, what do I have to be afraid of as long as I can cultivate?”

Fang Yuan settled down and started pondering over his capital.

“The outside world might have better cultivation methods, but if I want to survive in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, I can only take the path of a bloodline warrior!

“Bloodline warrior, the first Awakening realm is to cultivate the flesh and strengthen the bloodline before finally awakening a totem! I’ve already done that, but...”

He conjured his totem—a clam shell that continuously spat out fog.

“The higher the totem grade, the greater the potential. Ordinary wild beasts have difficulty breaking through to the next realm... But this isn’t some shell but a clam!

“The clam is a mutated beast in the sea. It is shaped like a shell and can spit out fog to create illusions. It is rumored that they create the mirages at sea!”

This was not knowledge from the tribe, but a memory from his first life.

“It seems like... the light from Huaxia gave me a hand in the end? This world... leans in my favor?”

The corner of Fang Yuan’s mouth turned upward.

This minute difference at the start would become an immense gap in the end.

“To have such an ability means that it is a mutated beast, so it should at least be seventh grade... Of course, this high priest is from an ordinary small tribe without much knowledge. For him to mistake it as a shell is reasonable!”

Fang Yuan's spirit revived after thinking through it.

It felt awesome for trash to make a comeback, but it was not the time for that. For those people without knowledge that thought that his aptitude was not good enough, he had no time to think about getting back at them.

...

The next day, on a field.

"It's one in ten thousand to be able to awaken a bloodline and form a totem. Next, I am going to impart a cultivation method to you!"

A ruddy man in beast hides began to teach Fang Yuan and the rest.

"Yesterday... less than ten of you succeeded in the ceremony out of hundreds. Of course, we had already done a round of selection when you were infants. It really is one in ten thousand!"

Fang Yuan looked around. There were only two worthy of attention—Dark with the horned dragon totem and Moon with the jade rabbit totem! The rest were sixth and seventh grade. There was even one with an eighth-grade tiger totem!

"Okay, so my aptitude is the lowest on the surface! Our Flybarb tribe is just a small tribe after all. It's already good enough to have so many youngsters who can awaken totems. They don't have the luxury of nitpicking like the bigger tribes, so... even those at the eighth and ninth-grade would receive training!"

Fang Yuan rejoined.

If he was born in a big tribe, it might have discarded him as trash after yesterday.

But now? He might still be considered trash, but he still had some value to the elders.

"For Totem Cultivation, awakening the bloodline power is the Awakening realm. You have all done that!"

The voice of the huge man in beast hides rang like thunder. "After the Awakening realm, you are at the 'Elemental Energy realm', which is also known as the 'Foundation Establishment realm'. That's what people outside call it. We call it the 'Predatory realm'. Why predatory? We want you to go out to kill wild beasts, mutated beast, and even fierce beasts, and seize their bloodline and spirit essence to cultivate your totem!

"The more you kill, the more you accumulate and the stronger your totem becomes. You will eventually be able to form a true 'materialization'. This is the third realm of cultivation, the 'Materialization realm'! You will become famous in the Hundred Thousand Mountains if you can achieve this realm!"

Whoosh!

Thunder exploded, and lightning danced wildly.

Roar Roar!

Endless thunder materialized behind the huge man in beast hides.

However, unlike simple totems, it had substance and felt real. It had a lion head, the eyes of a panther, blue scales, and a snake's tail. Lightning flashes accompanied every roar.

"This is... fourth-grade totem... lightning beast! It is at the Materialization realm and akin to a living creature!" Dark said quietly. "Instructor Brutal Thunder is the strongest in our Flybarb tribe!"

"Your basic martial arts should already be good enough. I'll now teach you some basic ways to use your bloodline power... and totem secrets!"

"After being proficient in it, you will leave the tribe to kill in the Endless Mountains! If you die, you can't blame others! Don't dream about returning if you can't bring your totem to the second stage!"

Brutal Thunder's teachings were indeed brutal.

"Those with high-grade totems probably receive preferential treatment. Either this Brutal Thunder or the high priest will be secretly protecting them... They'll probably leave people like me for dead, and I'll only get more attention if I come back alive!"

Fang Yuan's heart shook. "I have to increase my ability to protect myself as soon as possible!"

He gave up disclosing the true nature of his totem after some thought.

First, he would not be able to explain how he could recognize it.

Second, totems could not display their abilities before reaching a certain level. The high priest would probably not believe him.

"I have to enter at least the second stage or the mid Predatory realm to be more convincing! I still have to rely on myself at the start!"

Fang Yuan quickly recognized reality and started to practice hard.

"You were all practicing basic martial arts before. Now, I'm going to impart to you the more advanced techniques!"

Brutal Thunder was holding a giant saber. It was black, had a white bone as its handle, and cast poorly.

"Saber techniques are easy to learn and extremely suitable for us. I'll be teaching you the Splashing Wind Saber Technique. There are only three stances. Look closely. The first stance—Chopping Wood!"

He slammed his blade and split a stake in two. "The Chopping Wood stance requires you to pour strength from the waist into the bones..."

This stroke was rough, but it was already rather sophisticated for the Flybarb tribe.

Even the highest aptitude Dark was unlikely to understand it fully.

But Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. "It might just be a method of exerting strength, but it seems like there's still something else to it!"

"The second stance—Cutting Wind!"

“Third stance—Splashing Wind!”

Brutal Thunder demonstrated it again. “Practice these three stances well. One stance can stimulate most of your body’s strength. It is a very clever technique. You can rely on it to save your life when you meet ordinary wild beasts in the mountains!”

He sighed before speaking again, “It’s rumored that beyond the Hundred Thousand Mountains, there are some humans whose bloodline power is too weak to awaken, but they can rely on all sorts of cultivation techniques to embark on the path of cultivation. However, their techniques are too complicated. Perhaps no one among a million barbarians can understand them... These three stances were brought back by the tribe’s ancestors from the outside world. It’s said to be the simplified version of a saber technique. Even so, there are only a handful of people in the tribe who could master them!”

Chapter 1026: Test

The Endless Mountains was an area in the Hundred Thousand Mountains within the Flybarb tribe’s sphere of influence.

“It’s unlikely they’ll leave us for dead since it’s just a test for those at the early Predatory realm. We are all future elites and the vitality of the tribe!”

Fang Yuan wore beast skin clothes, carried a bamboo basket, and held a saber in his hand as he walked through the jungle.

“After awakening the totem, our physical fitness improved, and we no longer need to fear ordinary wild beasts... We will develop our own totems through constantly killing beasts and seizing their bloodlines and spirit essences in the Endless Mountains! This is the Predatory realm!”

He recalled the previous lessons. “I will be able to enter the mid Predatory realm once I accumulate to a certain extent, and I can then display some of the abilities of the totem... This is also the tribe’s requirement—returning only when we reach the mid-stage!

“But I feel that this method is a bit stupid. We don’t even have a technique to cultivate the power of the totem... It’s all based on external forces!”

Fang Yuan felt some regret.

If his realm were still there, it would be very easy to create some techniques based on his totem.

Unfortunately, this was a totally different universe with different nomological rules. He did not dare to do anything out of the ordinary in fear that he might damage his body’s natural source. If that happened, then he would have no one to blame but himself.

Unless... he managed to find hundreds of experimental subjects to test whatever he wanted on!

Sha Sha!

Just then, the nearby trees rustled.

“Hmm?” Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes and saw a black shadow. “An ordinary wolf? No, it seems to be a banished wolf king!”

There were also hierarchies within wolf packs. The fate awaiting a defeated wolf king was either death or banishment.

This old wolf with emerald eyes might be wounded at the moment, but it was still gritting its teeth and very tough.

“Kill!” He struck an attack posture.

“Ahwhoooo!” The old lone wolf stepped aside and leaped violently in reflex.

“This wolf has an iron head and a tofu waist!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes flashed coldly. The result was set when this old wolf was confused by his killing intent and lost the first move.

He raised his saber. “Chopping Wood!”

Bang!

A cold light flashed. A huge wound appeared on the old wolf’s waist, and blood poured out.

Fang Yuan hopped a few steps away and watched the old wolf fall to the ground, bleeding out.

“Bloodline? And spirit essence?”

Through his totem, he could feel something different in this old wolf whose life was quickly slipping away.

“Now, if I use the technique that Brutal Thunder taught, I can let my totem absorb the spirit essence...”

He shook his head without doing anything.

“Regardless of whether its bloodline or spirit essence, the most taboo is to absorb indiscriminately and conflicting attributes... My clam totem is the water element and illusion oriented. It isn’t compatible with this old wolf at all. Although I can still absorb it, it will inevitably cause some issues later!”

This reasoning was something he comprehended himself.

After all, Flybarb was only a small tribe without any great inheritance. Perhaps even the high priest did not know about this.

But just how powerful was Fang Yuan’s knowledge? He instantly found out about this little secret of the Predatory realm. “Since it’s the cultivation of spirit essence and bloodline, it’s best to kill beasts more suitable for my totem. For me, it would be water beasts or mutated beasts inclined toward psyche and illusions. Only then can my totem be more perfect!

“Even though neither the high priest nor Brutal Thunder mentioned it, I am confident that my theory is right. It’s not much of a loss for me even if it isn’t!”

He left the wolf corpse and started toward a river.

“The beasts of this world are powerful... and the variety and density are amazing!”

Before long, Fang Yuan arrived at the river and started fishing.

He took out a piece of wolf meat, tied it to a branch, and suspended it over the river.

Blood dripped, immediately attracting a large creature.

Splash!

Water splashed, and a black shadow leaped out, exposing sharp fangs that latched onto the wolf meat.

“Great!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up, and he swung fiercely.

A huge resistance came, but it still lost to Fang Yuan and was thrown ashore.

Smack!

It was a giant fish half the size of a human. It had black scales, and its mouth was full of sharp teeth, convincing Fang Yuan that it could definitely bite off an adult’s fist in one go.

“Sawtooth fish! One of the fiercer species!”

He took a deep breath and slowly stepped forward while looking at the fish flopping on the ground and trying to return to the river.

“Cutting Wind!”

The saber turned into a stream of light, chopping at the fish’s head.

Smack!

The sawtooth fish went taut and stopped moving.

“Clam totem! Absorb!”

Fang Yuan’s right hand formed a strange hand seal, and a totem light pattern appeared from his body and pressed onto the sawtooth fish.

A heat current was drawn from the fish and went into the totem.

His body seemed to improve, giving him a fluttering feeling.

“My clam totem seems to be brighter now that I’ve absorbed the bloodline and spirit essence!”

Fang Yuan stared at his big shell totem that swallowed clouds and spat fog.

In the Awakening and Predatory realms, a bloodline warrior’s totem looked like a two-dimensional picture, akin to a rune.

It would only become three-dimensional and come alive when it reached the Materialization realm.

“Not enough! I have to kill at least another hundred sawtooth fish to make the totem improve a little and advance to the mid Predatory realm... I can’t materialize it at that stage, but the totem would be able to exert some abilities!”

Brutal Thunder did teach them in regards to this.

Fang Yuan set up a campfire and grilled the sawtooth fish. He ate the fish slowly and placed the saber beside him. "Before the mid-stage, we can only rely on our own martial arts to survive. Of course, we can easily deal with ordinary wild beasts under the nourishment of the totem! I can only really rely on the Splashing Wind Saber Technique for now!"

It would seem as though the barbarians in the Hundred Thousand Mountains were a bit stupid and had problems understanding things like techniques.

Among this group of youngsters, only Dark, Moon, and that young boy with the tiger totem had learned the first stance.

However, Fang Yuan was proficient in all three stances!

"The three stances are actually just one stance. The core is the strength-exerting technique! An ordinary warrior uses their arms to exert strength, while these stances use the whole body. Especially the last stance, Splashing Wind. It uses almost ninety percent of the whole body's power!"

This was rather frightening.

For example, Fang Yuan's physical fitness was currently about on par with those youths, maybe even slightly inferior to Dark. However, he was confident that he was now superior to them with the Splashing Wind Saber Technique!

"Even if the clam totem improves, it would be in the aspect of illusions. It might be in line with me, but I still have to depend on the saber in my hand when talking about lethality!"

Fang Yuan gazed at the saber in his hand with understanding.

In this world, he had to rely on the saber in hand to cut all obstacles!

"Hmm? Who's there?"

His eyes moved to the side halfway through his meal.

"Smells good! There is indeed someone here!" Several young men emerged from the thicket. "Lunatic Ancient, you're pretty brave to light a fire in the Endless Mountains!"

Although many wild beasts might be afraid of fire, there were several powerful mutated beasts that would be attracted by the flames.

"So it's you, Dark, Strain, and Tiger!" Fang Yuan looked coldly at these people. "What do you want?"

Strain was the young man with the mastiff totem. However, it was obvious that Dark was the leader here. "We found a mutated beast and need help!"

"Mutated beast?" Fang Yuan sneered. "With us? Wouldn't we just be delivering it free food?"

"Of course not. We've already found everyone but you. Also, that mutated beast is injured..." Dark said slowly. "Ancient, come and help me. We'll split it fairly afterward!"

He spoke impressively, with the air of a young leader. He had obviously become the core of these youths.

The Flybarb tribe had long cleaned up the truly dangerous mutated beasts in the Endless Mountains, and only some ordinary ones were left.

Fang Yuan's heart moved, and he asked suddenly. "What mutated beast is it?"

"Brute bull!"

This was the most common mutated beast. It merely had more strength and thick skin.

"I'm not going!" It was an earth element mutated beast and had no ability in the psyche aspect either, not attractive to Fang Yuan at all.

"What?" Strain started angrily "How dare you..."

"What can you do to me?" Fang Yuan glanced obliquely. "Also, stop calling me Lunatic Ancient. I've given myself a new name. It's Fang Yuan!"

There were no surnames in the Flybarb tribe, and everyone just had a casual word as a name.

They could give themselves a new name after the coming of age ceremony.

Of course, there were also special cases. After becoming part of the higher echelons of the tribe, they would be given a 'Brutal' word to their name, like Brutal Thunder and Brutal Bones.

"Fang Yuan!" Dark took a step forward. "Why don't you come with us? Even Moon has joined my camp. We have to work together to survive better in the Endless Mountains. I am confident that I can lead everyone to the mid Predatory realm and return alive!"

"Thank you! But I don't need it!" Fang Yuan got up and left.

"Boss..." His face full of anger, Strain stared at Fang Yuan's back. "This kid... really doesn't know what's good for him. Why do you need to..."

"Shut up!" Dark suddenly slapped him, and his face was gloomy. "What do you know? Before the mid Predatory realm, no one can use the power of their totem to attack. We all have to rely on our physical fitness and martial arts. Do you think you can compare to Lunatic Ancient?"

Strain finally understood.

Lunatic Ancient, who was currently Fang Yuan, was among the top five in a hundred-odd youngsters.

Furthermore, even Brutal Thunder had praised Fang Yuan. In terms of martial arts, he was simply the best in this cohort.

"Are you going to block the brute bull without Fang Yuan?" Dark gnashed his teeth. "We have to kill this mutated beast no matter what!"

A mutated beast contained bloodline power and spirit essence rich enough to meet most of the needs for the improvement of his horned dragon totem.

Chapter 1027: Three-Tailed

The temptation of a mutated beast could not sway Fang Yuan since he had determined his own path.

He walked along the river, found a few suitable places, and started his fishing plan.

“Although sea beasts would be better, there really aren’t any suitable conditions here, so I have to make do with water beasts!”

Fang Yuan stayed by the riverside, fished sawtooth fish, and absorbed their bloodline and spirit essences.

Of course, such actions had occasional dangers.

For example, the bloody smell of the sawtooth fish had attracted the mutated beast ‘eight-legged crocodile’, the overlord in shallow waters, scaring Fang Yuan into fleeing.

Some stronger water beasts forced Fang Yuan to do everything possible before finally relying on Splashing Wind to kill it.

Finally, that night.

The moon hung brightly overhead.

Fang Yuan was sitting cross-legged in a cave, with his totem looming behind him.

A blood aura overflowed and finally made the clam totem more solid.

“Mid Predatory realm, done!”

He opened his eyes in excitement.

At this stage, Totem Cultivation was finally no longer just nourishing his body, but it could mobilize some strength.

“Totem Possession!”

Fang Yuan shouted, and the totem entered his body, leaving a black pattern around his eyes and a shell mark in between the eyebrows.

“The clam totem causes no improvement in speed and strength, and the only ability is ‘Illusion’. Of course, resistance toward other illusions and psyche attacks have improved as well.”

He raised his hand and released blobs of fog.

Like mirages, illusions emerged and continued to solidify with the movement of his fingers.

In the end, Dark, Moon, Strain, Tiger, and so on appeared as though they were real.

“It’s more difficult to simulate the strong pressure that Brutal Thunder and Brutal Bones have!”

Fang Yuan rubbed his brows and deactivated the totem’s power.

He was definitely at the grandmaster-level in the manipulation of illusions, and he was even more powerful now that he had obtained the totem’s Illusion ability.

“I can return to the tribe since I’m at the mid stage. Speaking of which, it’s all thanks to that blood fish!”

The blood fish had forced Fang Yuan to go all out against it. It ranked the top among the wild beasts and was not far from becoming a mutated beast.

It had been very dangerous, but there were many benefits after killing it. Therefore, Fang Yuan had taken a shorter time than expected to complete his breakthrough.

“When I use only water element spirit essences and bloodlines to breakthrough, the clam totem seems more solid and consumes less energy?”

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin. He did not have a suitable comparison, so he could only roughly deduce relying on his impression.

Fang Yuan met a few unexpected people on the way back to the tribe the next day.

“You are... Moon?” He smiled and greeted the girl in front of him. “I changed my name. Call me Fang Yuan!”

“Hehe... I heard about it from Strain!” Moon stepped forward.

She had the jade rabbit totem and had potential second only to Dark within the group.

Not only that, but she was first in beauty as well. Her eyes were large, and her leather clothes showcased her white thighs, giving her an air of wild seduction.

“What happened?”

Looking at the two young men behind her, Fang Yuan immediately realized something.

“I’ve separated from Dark!” Moon said. “Everyone pooled their all and finally managed to kill the brute bull, but he turned on the spot and refined the brute bull all for himself, leaving not even a single drop for us!”

“After all, It is a mutated beast and a huge attraction to him. A third-grade totem requires a lot more bloodline power and spirit essences!” Fang Yuan shrugged but was laughing inwardly. Dark was a young man after all. He was shrewd but not much since he had made such a mistake.

He would deduct points for this if he were a secret observer.

How could he gather the hearts of people as part of the higher echelon if he could not deal with others fairly, even on the surface?

Everything was a pretense under huge benefits, but for the sake of merely a brute bull... Fang Yuan could only say that his vision was too shallow!

“Hmph! Don’t we need it as well? Everyone spent half a month doing it, and Big Sis Moon didn’t even get anything!”

“And that Dark brought a few subordinates and started to hunt everything rapidly. They even stole our prey! I heard they’re going to advance soon!” said the two young men behind Moon indignantly.

The more advanced a totem was, the more it required to advance.

If Fang Yuan were to absorb the brute bull, he could have immediately advanced to the mid-stage.

However, it had only satisfied half the requirement for Dark, so he needed to continue hunting.

Fang Yuan could deduce from this information that while his clam totem was not trash, it was at best a fifth or sixth-grade totem. He was still some distance away from those geniuses.

"So, why did you look for me?" Fang Yuan scratched his head.

"I'm here to ask you for help... I heard you harvested a lot from fishing!" Moon was slightly embarrassed.

Actually, some among them had wanted to imitate Fang Yuan's fishing.

However, they soon found out that it was not easy at all. To pull the fish onto shore the moment it bit the bait, the timing and strength needed were very demanding.

Even Fang Yuan needed to use the power from Splashing Wind to be able to do it.

As for going into the river and directly catching them?

Haha! They would become white skeletons in no time.

"Want me to help? What's in it for me?" Fang Yuan did not reject immediately.

Moon looked to her sides and lowered her voice. "I found traces of a three-tailed spiritual fox!"

"Three-tailed spiritual fox?" Fang Yuan's eyes glittered.

This was a mutated beast. Most importantly, it was a mutated beast with illusion and psyche attributes. It was very compatible with him.

"Foxes are good at bewitching, and the three-tailed spiritual fox is at the mutated beast level. This seventh-grade beast is rumored to grow one tail every one hundred years. Once it has six tails, it is at third-grade. If it manages to cross its tribulation, it becomes a Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox, a first-grade divine beast!"

"Not bad. A three-tailed spiritual fox's attacks aren't strong, and it's only strong with illusions. We can bring it down if we do it together!"

Moon bit her lips. "I have a fourth-grade totem, and I need more bloodline power and spirit essences. Killing a hundred wild beasts won't match up to a mutated beast! Afterward, it's remaining meat and fur will go to you. The fur of a three-tailed spiritual fox will fetch a high price in the tribe!"

"I think... we'd be courting death if we challenged a healthy mutated beast!" Fang Yuan shook his head.

"You're underestimating the three-tailed spiritual fox's illusion ability!"

"But... what else can we do? The three-tailed spiritual fox is already the best mutated beast I can think of. We'd only die if we met other ones," Moon said anxiously.

"Given your strength, as long as you don't overestimate yourself and slowly kill ordinary wild beasts, you'll be able to meet the requirement!" Fang Yuan asked curiously, "Why take the risk?"

"Because the reward is better the earlier you get back. I want revenge on Dark!" Moon clenched her fists. "I have a good friend who was sent to distract the brute bull by Dark and died!"

Fang Yuan fell silent. The test of these barbarians was indeed barbaric, causing people to die.

Probably only Moon and Dark had protection from death.

Taking into account the strength of the hidden protector, we can try dealing with the three-tailed spiritual fox. There isn't much risk anyway!

Fang Yuan calculated swiftly in his head. "Okay! I promise to help you! But I want to change the terms. I want the spirit essence and the bloodline of the three-tailed spiritual fox!"

He looked behind Moon. "Don't reject me before listening to my condition. I guarantee to help Qi and Youjie reach the mid-stage within three days. Then the four of us will hunt the three-tailed spiritual fox, and the fur will be yours! Moreover, I promise to help you reach the mid-stage after that!"

Who could he blame if he were to help Moon first and then she left right after succeeding?

"Okay, deal. But... are you really that confident?" Moon was baffled. Capturing a wild beast was not easy.

"Don't worry!" Fang Yuan laughed and showed his pearly white teeth. He had good knowledge of the rivers nearby, and with three helpers, the efficiency naturally increased greatly.

He showcased his totem to persuade them. "Totem Possession!"

"What? You've reached the mid-stage?"

Moon covered her mouth, her eyes widened, and her face filled with astonishment.

...

Three days later.

Moon, Youjie, Qi, and Fang Yuan walked through a certain mountain range.

Youjie and Qi were full of joy. Only Moon had signs of dissatisfaction on her face. "Fang Yuan, why are we taking a risk if your fishing skills are so good?"

Even Moon was jealous of their progress over the past two days.

If Fang Yuan went all out fishing, they would have finished their test in no time.

"Of course, it's because... I really want that three-tailed spiritual fox!" Fang Yuan replied matter-of-factly. "My totem has advanced over the past three days, and I might be able to reach the late Predatory realm if I can absorb the bloodline and spirit essence of a mutated beast!"

He had already prepared this reason, which was reasonable at this time.

Moon gave it some thought and took a deep breath. "Fang Yuan, I'll give my all to help you. You have to succeed!"

For her revenge, she had no qualms about creating a powerful enemy for Dark.

"We've arrived. The three-tailed spiritual fox is in that cave in front!"

The four of them arrived at the foot of a three-peak mountain. Moon pointed to the cave. "Many caves are connected in this mountain. It's a maze that not only does extends in all directions, but there are also some places where it's very narrow. Only a fox can go through it. We'd be dreaming if we wanted to enter and catch the three-tailed spiritual fox. Therefore, we have to make a trap and draw it out!"

"How?" Fang Yuan frowned slightly.

"Don't worry. I found a Vermilion Fruit. Spiritual foxes love these!"

Moon smiled and seemingly dug a fiery red fruit out of thin air. It emitted an alluring aroma.

Chapter 1028: Conflict

Bang!

A tigon fell to the ground.

Dark stepped forward and gave the final strike with an ice-cold expression.

"Bloodline seal! Absorb spirit essence!"

He devoured all the traces of bloodline power and spirit essence, leaving nothing for the others.

Roar!

His horned dragon totem emerged behind him, perfecting itself before submerging into his body.

"Mid-stage!" The youths cheered and applauded. "After this, with Boss's help, we'll definitely reach his level in no time!"

This was Dark's condition in exchange for being able to order them. They would focus their strength to help him evolve his totem first, and then he would help his subordinates in return.

"Boss!" At this moment, the underbrush was pushed aside, and Strain quickly ran over. "I've discovered Moon and the rest's trail. They're with Fang Yuan and preparing to hunt a three-tailed spiritual fox."

"All right. Let's head over there now!" Dark's eyes lit up. "With another mutated beast, maybe I can directly enter the late Predatory realm during the test!"

These youths exchanged glances with each other in silence before Tiger stepped and stammered, "But... Boss, we agreed that the next prey would be ours..."

Bang!

The moment he said that, a fist sent him flying to the ground.

"I meant ordinary wild beasts! Any mutated beast is mine!" Dark had a dangerous glow in his eyes. "I have a horned dragon totem, and all of you are my underlings in the future. How dare you not listen to my commands?"

"I don't dare!"

All the other youths kept quiet, evidently slightly regretful.

“So what are you waiting for? Don’t worry. The fur of the three-tailed spiritual fox will be yours!”

Dark quickly turned around and entered the jungle.

...

“This Dark...” On a treetop, Brutal Thunder was hiding in the dark and shaking his head silently. “His temperament isn’t good, and he seems incapable of being tolerant toward others. Additionally, he lacks the impartialness and prestige that is essential for a leader, so he can’t become the tribal leader in the future. However... he can work toward becoming the strongest bloodline warrior!”

In the Flybarb tribe, strength truly did determine most issues.

Therefore, no matter how unbearable someone was, as long as they possessed a superior totem, there was value in training them. “These youngsters are about to converge soon? Great! With Brutal Arrow, there’s less pressure on me as well!”

There were traces of indifference in Brutal Thunder’s eyes.

In fact, even if these youths, excluding Moon and Dark, died in front of him, he would not intervene because this was the rule set by High Priest Brutal Bones!

Only under the stimulation of death would the strongest bloodline warriors emerge.

However, if Fang Yuan were here, he would be able to guess part of the reason.

As a result of their totem’s heterogeneous absorption, it was incredibly difficult for ordinary bloodline warriors to advance further, and they had to undergo trials of life and death to polish and strengthen themselves.

...

Under the three-peak mountain.

A bright red fruit lay on the grass, exuding an astonishing fragrance.

Gulp!

Even Youjie and Qi could not help swallowing their saliva. “Fragrant! This fruit is simply too fragrant! Just smelling it makes me hungry...”

“Be careful! I don’t have a second one!” Moon grumbled as she pressed on the heads of the two youths. “Don’t make any noise! The three-tailed spiritual fox is extremely vigilant!”

The trap was a very ordinary one. It was merely a large pit with a thin layer of grass on it where the three-tailed spiritual fox often walked.

“And that Fang Yuan actually found a spot to ambush from by himself. He’s making it clear that he doesn’t trust us...” Moon clenched her white teeth. “Just wait! I will definitely catch the three-tailed spiritual fox before him! Eh? It’s coming out! I knew that the Vermillion Fruit’s aroma was irresistible to it!”

A white shadow suddenly flashed at the entrance of the cave.

Seeing this, Moon and the two others immediately held their breath.

Not long later, a white fox ran out. This fox was smaller than a normal fox, and it was almost like a tiny sable. It had glowing snow-white fur and three long tails it dragged along.

After sniffing about, it looked at the Vermilion Fruit.

“Good! We’ll make our move when it steps into range!” Moon clenched her fists tightly, but she suddenly realized that something was amiss with Youjie and Qi. “What are you guys doing?”

“Hehe...”

“Caw! Caw!”

She shockingly found that the two companions beside her had become incredibly strange.

They extended their arms toward her with their eyes glowing green as though they were... foxes?

“This is... an illusion? Have I fallen into the three-tailed spiritual fox’s illusion? Not good! Wake up! Hurry up and wake up!”

At this point, Moon finally understood how terrifying the three-tailed spiritual fox’s illusion ability was.

The fox’s shadow she at first saw was likely fake. Moreover, just like a nightmare, even if she knew she was having a nightmare, she could not break free from it.

“You... No!!!” The girl’s cry instantly cut through the entire jungle.

...

“Really...” Fang Yuan, who was hiding on a treetop, shook his head when he saw this.

In his eyes, the three people hiding on the ground were already completely defeated. Even Youjie and Qi, who were at the mid Predatory realm, were standing there dazedly with a smile on their face. Who knew what kind of illusions they were in?

“However... they were merely my bait. The three-tailed spiritual fox would never fall for a crude trap like this.”

A cold light flashed in Fang Yuan’s eyes as he continued waiting.

After some time, a white shadow appeared from the underbrush and charged toward the Vermilion Fruit at lightning speed.

“Little guy, you lost the moment you couldn’t resist with the Vermilion Fruit!”

Crash!

The turf caved in, revealing a large hole.

However, this three-tailed spiritual fox was so unbelievably fast that it actually managed to dart toward the edge of the trap. Both its claws clung to the edge of the hole.

Swoosh!

Fang Yuan, who had been paying close attention from the start, threw a rock and accurately struck the three-tailed spiritual fox's forehead.

It let out an agonizing cry as it fell into the pit.

"Success!" Fang Yuan clenched his fist tightly. He slid down the tree and casually kicked Moon and the other two. "Wake up!"

"W-we are in an illusion!" Moon cried out. She looked at Fang Yuan cautiously. "What about you? Are you real or fake?"

"Really..." Fang Yuan rolled his eyes and ignored her. He arrived at the edge of the hole while holding his saber.

"Wait!"

Right at this moment, the thickets parted, and Dark led a bunch of youths over. "That three-tailed spiritual fox is mine!"

"Dark, how shameless can you get?" Moon's face immediately frosted over.

"Haha... In the Endless Mountains, might makes right!" Dark sneered.

"Good! Very good!" Moon looked behind herself as Youjie and Qi roared and released their totem.

Their totems were a black snake and a bull respectively. Presently, totem patterns, which were also called battle tattoos, emerged on their bodies, and their strength increased tremendously.

"Two at the mid Predatory realm?"

The young men behind Dark were slightly astonished, fearful, and envious.

"Hmph!" Dark snorted, and the horned dragon totem behind him appeared. A formidable aura spread out, making Youjie's and Qi's expressions change drastically. "You broke through?!"

"To think that such inferior totems dare to challenge me! Horned Dragon Possession!"

Roar Roar!

The horned dragon totem suddenly turned into a green radiance that landed on Dark's body. A layer of green armor covered with complicated battle tattoos emerged.

"I have a third-grade totem, while the two of you have a sixth and seventh-grade one. Even if you come at me together, you aren't my match!" Dark shouted. "Hand over the three-tailed spiritual fox. Otherwise... in the Endless Mountains, I can bury you anywhere!"

"Really... ignorant!" Fang Yuan's expression was cold as battle tattoos appeared on his face. "Dark, your opponent is me! Moon, you think you can handle the rest of them?"

Moon clenched her teeth and nodded. "Don't worry!"

Even though she had fewer people, two of them were in the mid Predatory realm while no one on the opposite side was. They had a big advantage.

"Yet another one! But a ninth-grade totem is basically trash!" Dark restrained his fury. "For the last time, are you guys unwilling to serve me?"

"You sure are arrogant given your age. Who do you think you are?"

Fang Yuan's face turned cold as he suddenly lunged forward. "Kill!"

He charged at Dark like a ferocious tiger pouncing on its prey.

If these youths had not experienced the test in the Endless Mountains, they would have stood rooted to the ground from pure shock alone, waiting to be slaughtered.

"Chopping Wood Stance!" Dark swung forward with his saber.

However, Fang Yuan's saber instantly swept his aside and cut directly into the horned dragon armor, sending him flying to the ground and looking pathetic.

"It indeed lives up to its name as a third-grade totem. Not only does it boost speed and strength, but the defense of the horned dragon armor is even more astonishing!" Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes. "Looks like I have to go all out to break it!"

"You..." With his confidence taking the greatest hit, Dark quickly got up. "No way... I'm already at the mid Predatory realm and can use the power of my totem. How can you beat me? I don't believe it! I don't believe it!!"

He roared as he rushed forward and slashed three times. "Die!"

Although he's merely a small character, the protectors are definitely watching in secret. I can't kill him!

Before the fight started, Fang Yuan already had an ominous feeling, realizing that there were people monitoring them. He immediately thought of something. "Cutting Wind!"

His body flashed as he detoured toward Dark's back and sent out two saber light toward his legs.

"Ahh!" Even through the horned dragon armor, the immense pain caused him to cry out miserably as he fell to the ground.

"Haha! Simple!"

"Who's next?!"

Nearby, Youjie and Qi swept everyone before them away while in great spirits.

"Well, it seems like the rankings for this trial are already set!" Brutal Thunder met up with a hunter carrying a bow. "Brutal Arrow, what do you think of Moon?"

Brutal Arrow had a scar on his face. "Without talking about the potential of her totem, she has the ability to take stock of the situation! And she is better at uniting people!"

"At this point, we can't just watch them kill each other. Go out there and stop them!" Brutal Thunder ordered. But his expression suddenly changed as he looked toward another side. "No way! That..."

Chapter 1029: Solo Kill

“Hehe... who would have thought that a trip would have such a harvest!”

Outside the youth’s battlefield, a pair of long and narrow eyes glowing in green blinked delightfully.

“Three-tailed spiritual fox, that horned dragon totem, jade rabbit... are all pretty decent. Since the king wants to refine a ‘Ten Thousand Beast Banner’, bringing these back will make the perfect materials!”

At the thought of this, he immediately acted. A dark green fog surged toward the battlefield.

“Hmm?” Fang Yuan caught this with the corner of his eye, so he turned and ran.

“Bold!” A thunderous voice resounded!

The lightning beast roared, and lightning danced, breaking through the fog.

Brutal Arrow and Brutal Thunder finally came out to help when they saw these youths were about to be obliterated. “Fey, why are you here? How dare you act against our Flybarb tribe?”

“Keke...” A human figure gradually appeared from the fog.

Although most of his body was human, he had a weasel’s head, looking pretty horrifying. “I serve His Majesty King Pengze, and my king wants to refine the Ten Thousand Beast Banner. The people from your tribe seem decent, so quickly offer me some, and I’ll forgive you for your offense just now!”

“No way!” Brutal Thunder and Brutal Arrow looked ice-cold.

“King Pengze?” Fang Yuan ran a bit before turning around to listen to their conversation. “That Great Fey in Pengze?”

Within the Hundred Thousand Mountains, there were not only barbarian tribes but also a variety of dangerous places and even Fey!

Pengze was a massive swamp lake, and rumor had it that ‘Great Fey Pengze’, who loved eating the hearts of young children, lived there. He was always used by parents to scare their children.

Additionally, Great Fey Pengze had many Fey under him. Together, they were definitely formidable and sufficient to match up to the biggest tribes within the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

“We are under the protection of the Beichen tribe and have already offered this year’s tribute. Are you trying to stir up conflicts between the two sides?” Brutal Arrow shouted.

“Do you really think I care...”

The weasel roared as he charged forward.

A half-human Fey like him was strong even in this form, comparable to the barbarian’s Materialization realm.

“Damn it!” Brutal Thunder wielded his saber and charged forward as battle tattoos covered his body.

“Splashing Wind!”

Swoosh!

Saber light flashed, and the lightning beast in the air roared even more ferociously. A thunderbolt landed on the blade. "Kill!"

This Fey cried out as he revealed his actual body, and a cattle-sized weasel extended his sharp claws.

Clang!

The saber and claws clashed, and both parties took a few steps back.

"How dare you..." The weasel raged when he saw a small cut on his paw.

Poof!

Suddenly, a sharp arrow arrived in a flash, striking the ground right in front of him.

"Get out of our sights, or we'll join forces to kill you right here!" Brutal Arrow threatened while holding a bone longbow.

"Good! Very good! I'll remember this!"

The weasel was smart and knew that he might really die against these two if he continued. He instantly turned into dark green fog and disappeared into the jungle.

"Phew... So risky!" Brutal Arrow put down the bow and arrow in his hands and looked at Brutal Thunder with a smile. "If it wasn't for Instructor, I fear we might have suffered severe consequences today!"

If not for the appearance of a third-grade totem, Brutal Thunder would not have revealed himself as a nanny.

Without him, Brutal Arrow was not a match for that weasel at all.

"All right. Come here!" Brutal Thunder called.

"Instructor!" Dark, Moon, Fang Yuan, and the others walked over.

"Although that Fey left, we can't be sure that he won't come back. It's very dangerous here. Dark, Youjie, Qi, and Fang Yuan, follow me back to the tribe since you've completed the test."

Brutal Thunder looked around. "As for the others, continue the test. You can only return once you've reached the mid-stage!"

"Teacher, that three-tailed spiritual fox!" Dark was reluctant to give it up.

"Tsk! Didn't you say something about might makes right? Since you lost to Fang Yuan, the three-tailed spiritual fox belongs to him!" Brutal Thunder snorted, thinking that giving Dark a setback now might be greatly beneficial to his future growth.

"Uh... that three-tailed spiritual fox escaped long ago!"

Fang Yuan walked up to the trap and shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "Instructor Brutal Thunder, I want to stay here for a while longer!"

"Oh? Why?" Brutal Thunder narrowed his eyes.

Fang Yuan smiled and said, "I promised Moon that I would help her reach the mid-stage."

In reality, he could not bear to let this mutated beast go.

The most dangerous place was the safest place. Even that weasel would not think that he would stay in this place, right?

Moreover, the other party's target was clearly a genius like Dark and would not be interested in an ordinary totem.

"Up to you!" Brutal Thunder nodded and then disappeared with Dark and the rest into the jungle.

In his eyes, Fang Yuan merely had a ninth-grade totem and was just slightly more skillful at martial arts. He was not of too much value.

If he could be of help to Moon, that would be even better.

"Spread out and continue hunting!" Brutal Arrow carried his bow and disappeared into the darkness. A voice echoed in their ears. "According to the tribe rules, I won't step in even if you die!"

After the other youths left, Fang Yuan turned to Moon. "Moon, wait for me by the river!"

"What are you going to do?" Moon shivered.

"Of course... try again!" Fang Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light. "So? Do you want to accompany me into the cave?"

"Hmm, forget it! I'll only be a burden!"

At the thought of the illusion earlier, Moon shook her head with a lingering fear.

...

"Peace at last!"

Fang Yuan was very satisfied when he saw Moon's disappearing figure.

After all, Brutal Arrow was certainly going to watch over Moon and would not stay around to watch over a ninth-grade trash like him.

Now, he was by himself.

After some thought, he held his saber and entered the cave.

"The three-tailed spiritual fox is merely adept at illusions. Its physical attacks aren't much better than ordinary wild beasts. It just so happens that I restrain it!

"And... regardless of how timid it is, it'd be surprising if it didn't attack me when it sees that I've entered alone!"

...

Fang Yuan sneered as he walked through the cave while holding a torch. He wanted to use himself as bait to lure and kill the three-tailed spiritual fox.

After all, how knew how long he would have to wait to find another mutated beast that matched his totem and that he restrained.

“According to my inference, it’s best for a totem to absorb bloodlines and spirit essences with a common origin. Previously, the fish I absorbed were all of the water element, so the three-tailed spiritual fox’s illusion and psyche attributes are exactly what I need to form a complementary balance!”

Fang Yuan thought silently, and after a while, he arrived at a cave.

“Eh? Why is there such a giant cave inside this mountain?”

He rubbed the rock wall and was slightly surprised. “Seeing how smooth it is, it seems like it isn’t natural?”

Not only that, but there was also a stone above the rock wall emitting fluorescence that lit up the entire place.

There was a slight foul smell in the air, and Fang Yuan realized that the three-tailed spiritual fox must have stayed here for quite some time.

“Fang Yuan, die!”

Suddenly, Dark emerged from the darkness, and the horned dragon materialized, baring fangs and brandishing claws.

“You’re finally here!” A sneer appeared on Fang Yuan’s face as his battle tattoos appeared, and fog spread.

“You...” Dark was shocked as his body blurred and transformed into Moon. “S-save me please!”

Poof!

The next moment, Fang Yuan swung his saber and beheaded Moon.

“Not a single drop of blood! What a poor illusion.” Fang Yuan shook his head. “Illusion, break!”

Behind him, the clam totem spat out fog as though it were breaking a barrier.

A sharp voice sounded, and the three-tailed spiritual fox appeared in front of him.

However, this mutated beast moved forward instead of retreating, and its claws were already almost touching Fang Yuan’s eyes.

Fang Yuan retreated violently and chopped with his blade. “Splashing Wind!”

He used nearly all of his strength on this single strike, making it incredibly fast as it landed right on the three-tailed spiritual fox’s head.

Poof!

Blood splattered everywhere as the fox’s corpse fell to the ground.

“Ha!”

He sat cross-legged and immediately began absorbing the spirit essence.

The cave regained its original tranquility, and only the light emitted from the stone continued flickering.

After some time, Fang Yuan opened his eyes. "I'm only one step away from the late stage? Moreover..."

As soon as his thoughts moved, clouds and fog converged into the figures of Brutal Thunder, Brutal Arrow, and that weasel.

Presently, their appearance, expressions, and even the pressure they emitted were remarkably lifelike, and it was difficult to tell whether they were genuine or fake.

"After absorbing the three-tailed spiritual fox's bloodline and spirit essence, there is indeed a huge increase in the illusion ability of the clam totem!"

Fang Yuan wielded his saber and started skinning the three-tailed spiritual fox. After all, its fur was worth a lot back at the tribe.

"Huh? What is this?"

Moments later, he dug out a grey, blood-stained item from the fox.

"This looks like... a stone talisman?"

After cleaning it and looking at the runes on it, Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. "Great! The person who carved the inscription on this talisman is definitely not weak. This can serve as a guide for me!"

"But it seems as though there are other meanings within these runes!"

His fingers gently stroked the runes. "Why was this inside the fox? And what do these runes represent?"

After a slight analysis of this, he suddenly had a realization. "This should be something like a magic artifact? According to the customs of the barbarians, blood is required to see the effects!"

"I have no idea where the Abominable Lord is in this world and what kind of opportunities he's managed to grasp. I have to try harder to catch up, and I can't afford to waste any time!"

At the thought of this, he no longer hesitated and bit his finger. A drop of blood fell onto the stone talisman.

Bloop!

It was weird to say that the drop of blood fell onto the stone talisman since the talisman absorbed it like a sponge, and it disappeared without a trace.

"This is..."

A message transmitted to him, causing a change in Fang Yuan's expression.

The next second, a radiance flashed, and his figure disappeared.

Chapter 1030: Trial

"The future generation who passes three stages will become the disciple of Hong Chen!"

...

Everything around was white and misty, and there was only a small path ahead.

The voice he heard when he was refining the stone talisman earlier was still lingering in his ears.

“This is actually an inheritance! And the person passing down the inheritance can even shift voids! He’s absolutely someone almighty!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes widened. He was slightly delighted, knowing that he had come across a great opportunity.

In this world, a true expert always loved leaving their inheritance behind.

The main reason was due to the influence of the rumors about samsara. They hoped to teach an impressive disciple that would lead them back onto the cultivation path in the future.

Of course, some genuinely wished that their skills and abilities would not be lost, or hoped that their disciple could avenge them or fulfill their other wishes and so on.

Even people in the Flybarb tribe would often hear ancient stories about lucky people who received an inheritance pass downed from predecessors and soared. These stories were very enviable.

“Unexpectedly, I was this lucky too!”

However, Fang Yuan did not immediately celebrate how this sudden meat pie came to him. Instead, he quickly began to consider it.

“Hmm, the stone talisman is pivotal and the key to entering and leaving this place. I can sense that it can send me out with just a single thought. This is extremely important because not only is there a way out but also because it shows that Hong Chen, who built this place, is a kind person and that this isn’t some kind of Demon Dao trap!”

There were many types of inheritance. For example, after you entered some dangerous inheritances, you would not be able to leave unless you satisfied a certain condition.

Furthermore, some Demon Dao cultivators liked to harm others even after they died. These so-called lands of inheritance were basically dead ends.

Meanwhile, this inheritance that Fang Yuan obtained allowed him to leave at any time, making it pretty good.

He walked forward and sized up the surroundings. “About thirty meters is the limit for movement. In addition, I have to embark on this path to accept the trial. Huh? The Qi of Heaven and Earth here?”

Since it was a world and there was an energy within, Fang Yuan directly named it the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

As a mid Predatory realm cultivator, his senses toward the Qi of Heaven and Earth naturally exceeded that of an ordinary person.

“A place like this is considered a blessed land. Given the high density of the energy here, any ordinary person who stays here would be able to prolong their life. Any cultivator here will be able to dedicate themselves to progressing vigorously and boldly!”

Fang Yuan arrived before the path.

On one side was a black stele.

“Stage One: Questioning Heart Path. Tests the temperament of the inheritor. Those who pass this stage will receive some cultivation techniques and treasures as rewards. If you pass all three stages, you will become my disciple! Take note! Even if you don’t pass the first stage, you can retreat safely. However, there are dangers in the second and third stages! Be cautious! Be cautious!”

“This Hong Chen seems like a pretty good guy.” Fang Yuan touched his nose. “There are rewards after the first stage, and he even reminded others of the later dangers...”

“Hmm... that three-tailed spiritual fox must have gotten lucky and dripped its blood onto the stone talisman and arrived here. Unfortunately, it probably couldn’t even get past the first stage. However, relying on the Qi of Heaven and Earth here to nourish it, it slowly cultivated to become a mutated beast.

“It seems this Hong Chen’s criterion for a disciple is irrespective of their background. Whether they are human, beast, or Fey, as long as they are a living being in this world, they have a chance!”

He sat cross-legged and sensed the immense density of the Qi here. He felt slightly regretful. “If I could stay here for a year or two, I could advance my totem to the late stage solely with this nourishment. And this is without a cultivation technique... However, it would take far too much time!”

This inheritance might have more than one stone talisman.

Moreover, the nourishment of the Qi here was still slower compared to killing beasts and absorbing their spirit essence.

Fang Yuan took a deep breath as he stepped onto the Questioning Heart Path.

“Fang Yuan!”

The weasel’s strange head appeared, opened its massive mouth, revealed incredibly sharp teeth, and bit into his arm.

Pain!

Immense pain!

Excruciating pain!

Even though it was also an illusion, the Questioning Heart Path was much more frightening than the three-tailed spiritual fox’s illusion. This pain was unbearable even if you knew that it was an illusion!

However, Fang Yuan did not even flinch as he continued moving forward past the weasel’s figure.

Poof!

The next moment, the weasel disappeared, and his arm was undamaged. The surroundings changed, and he arrived in the Flybarb tribe.

“Fang Yuan, hand over the inheritance!” Brutal Bones and Brutal Thunder stood together with stern expressions. “You should know that with your strength, you definitely can’t protect a treasure like this!”

At the same time, a mysterious power started acting on Fang Yuan’s heart, making him gradually forget that he was in a trial and convinced that this was the real world.

...

After an unknown amount of time, nine flights of steps appeared in front of Fang Yuan.

“The second half of the temperament trial?” Fang Yuan shook his head. “It seems like... even the illusion that Hong Chen arranged can’t pry into my true inner heart!”

He took a step forward onto the flights of steps.

Rumble!

A pressure came down on him, seeming as though he were confronting a fierce tiger or a giant dragon. The aura alone was enough to force ordinary people to jump off the steps.

“It seems like this temperament trial is split into two parts. The earlier half tests the Dao Heart, while the following nine flights of steps directly tests willpower!”

Fang Yuan nodded as he stepped onto the second step.

After his True Spirit had reincarnated across countless worlds, the accumulation of his mental state was incomparably deep. Even though the physical quality of this body might not be the best, its psyche strength was quite impressive.

He crossed seven levels before finally coming to a halt and breathing somewhat heavily. “I’m almost unable to take it anymore...”

If this were a Dao Heart trial, even an Immortal would not be able to match Fang Yuan. But regarding the overall amount of psyche strength, those in ancient times did not have techniques in this respect, so theirs would merely be slightly stronger than that of ordinary youths.

“There’s still a chance!” Fang Yuan took a deep breath. “Splashing Wind!”

He executed Splashing Wind and charged forward onto the eighth level.

Rumble!

He felt a terrifying pressure, but he had expected it and held on.

“My limit is probably the eighth level, but I can still push further!”

He held nothing back as he stepped onto the ninth level.

An immense force acted on him, and he rolled forward onto a stone platform.

Instantly, all pressure disappeared, and Fang Yuan lay on the platform catching his breath.

"The first stage is already this difficult, so the next two stages might not be possible for me..."

"Fortunately, there are rewards after completing the first stage!"

After a short rest, Fang Yuan stood up and looked around.

In addition to the stone platform that he was on, the surroundings were the same white and misty as before, and another path appeared not too far away.

Before the next path, there was a stele with a few items on it.

Fang Yuan did not look at the rewards and chose to look at the second stage. "The second stage tests combat talent. You will have to defeat all the combat puppets on the way to the third stage!" He shook his head. "There probably isn't much hope for me in this one. Moreover, there are dangers..."

After deciding to give it up, he looked at the rewards.

On the stele were three items. A silver manual made of timber, a beast skin, and a... saber?

Fang Yuan picked up the manual. "Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique? Fierce and domineering, every strike is stronger than the previous one. After cultivating to the end, it can overlay nine layers of dark bursts! Eh?"

Looking at the introduction, he found it slightly familiar. "Isn't this the Splashing Wind Saber Technique? Was the Flybarb tribe's Splashing Wind Saber Technique simplified from this?"

"And this saber..."

He picked up the saber from the stele.

The saber was pitch-black and had a rough shape. The handle and the blade were blended together well, as though carved from the same piece of pure iron. However, it was extremely heavy when he tried holding it.

"Magic artifact?" Fang Yuan was delighted. "In the Flybarb tribe, only High Priest Brutal Bones possesses a magic artifact. Above magic artifacts are spirit artifacts, and above spirit artifacts are dao artifacts. However, these aren't within my reach at this moment."

He did not hesitate and immediately dripped his blood on it to refine it. He received a message. "Black Profound Saber, low-grade magic artifact! Using force to pressure others and conquer every obstacle!"

"Well, if it were a flying sword magic artifact and so on, it would naturally be exceedingly sharp. However, the saber technique that I'm practicing is to be bold and unconstrained, sturdy and fierce. Heavy weapons are best for me!"

He nodded and looked at the last beast skin.

The material of this beast skin was extraordinary, likely the skin of some mutated beast. There were even runes on it, and it had its power ready for use at any time.

On the back, there was a description. "Earth Escape Talisman, activate with blood refinement. Escape through the earth for over five kilometers to avoid calamity!"

“This is a life-saving talisman!” Fang Yuan quickly put it away.

“The inheritance and treasures mentioned are all superficial because the premise is to stay alive. The owner of this land of inheritance knew this very well.”

He bowed respectfully at the land of inheritance. “Junior Fang Yuan thanks Senior for the treasures. If I have the fate of completing the trial, it could be considered as fulfilling Senior’s wish!”

With a thought, he was immediately sent out of the land of inheritance.

At this moment, he muttered to himself doubtfully while tracing the stone talisman. “The treasures I received are all suited for me. How can there be such a coincidence in this world? There is definitely someone watching over the inheritance. No! It should be some contracted spirit beast or some magic treasure’s spirit. Either way, there isn’t anything wrong with showing respect and gratitude.”

Besides this, he was beaming from ear to ear. “I was just getting worried about not having top techniques. This came at the right time. If I can somehow attain the complete inheritance of the owner of this cave abode, I should be able to cultivate beyond the Materialization realm, right? After that, I might just be able to walk out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.”

To him, a mere barbarian tribe was simply too insignificant.

He had to walk the entire world to compete for more resources in order to progress quickly and trace the location of his nemesis.

“In the future, I will cultivate secretly and give priority to further exploring this cave abode!”

Fang Yuan tossed his saber and replaced it with the Black Profound Saber. He inserted it by his waist as he walked out of the cave.

After this magic artifact acknowledged its master, it became even more plain and simple. Unless he directly took it out to fight with other magic artifacts, it would be incredibly hard to see its roots.

“I was delayed for quite some time here. It’s time to meet up with Moon!”