

Carefree 1031

Chapter 1031: Small Competition

At a riverbank.

“Get up!”

Fang Yuan swung a sawtooth fish viciously onto the shore.

The sawtooth fish had bright scales and sharp teeth, releasing a ferocious aura. Most importantly, its tail was the length of a human, definitely worthy of being called a sawtooth fish king.

It flopped on the ground and swung its tail viciously toward Moon and Fang Yuan.

“Courting death!”

Fang Yuan slashed violently with the Black Profound Saber.

The sawtooth fish’s head fell off as a number of mysterious powers invaded its brain and innards, thoroughly destroying its life force.

Chaotic Cloak, three-layered dark burst!

Seeing this, Fang Yuan nodded in approval.

Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique has a total of nine dark bursts. When you reach that point, your cultivation is at large success. But there should be another realm after that. That is, merging the nine dark bursts into one and exponentially increasing its power. This is the pinnacle of ordinariness!

Since there was ordinary, there was naturally becoming extraordinary!

How great was his experience? In an instant, he saw the Chaotic Cloak’s further evolution. If I want to become extraordinary, I have to start from the psyche. The saber technique seems to vaguely suggest that I have to grasp ‘Saber Will’ first!

According to the will, one would overcome all obstacles, and there was nothing one could not do!

The so-called ‘Saber Will’ referred to uniting human and saber!

There would be no distinction between human and saber. The saber in your hand was like your own hands or feet. This symbolized your entrance into a higher realm!

“The second stage of this land of inheritance tests combat ability. Since the inheritance’s spirit gave me them, I have to cultivate the Chaotic Cloak to the limit and use the Black Profound Saber to pass this stage! And I can rely on the Earth Escape Magic Talisman to save my life!”

This world’s nomological rules were completely different from before.

Now that he had a secret manual, Fang Yuan could only make use of this to forge ahead even if it was not meant for cultivating his totem.

Sadly, I used a sword before, but now I’ll have to change to a saber...

“Devour!”

Nearby, Moon sat cross-legged as the jade rabbit totem emerged. After absorbing the fish king’s bloodline and spirit essence, she stood and said happily, “I’ve finally reached the mid Predatory realm.”

“Mid-stage? A fourth-grade totem really requires a lot more.” Fang Yuan stared at the battle tattoos on Moon’s body. “So? What ability did you get?”

“Even though I can’t manifest armor over my entire body like Dark’s horned dragon armor, I can form ice armor to protect my vitals!” Moon closed her eyes, and a layer of ice armor covered her arm.

“The jade rabbit is indeed a water and ice-type totem!” Fang Yuan nodded. “We can leave now!”

Over the past few days, he had absorbed a lot of bloodlines and spirit essences while helping Moon kill water beasts. In addition to the three-tailed spiritual fox, he had already silently advanced to the late Predatory realm.

However, he kept this strength secret.

Speaking of which, if Moon is willing to work with me, I’m confident I can challenge that eight-legged crocodile! Fang Yuan still remembered the shame of being chased by that mutated beast. Too bad... Moon wouldn’t agree. Besides, Brutal Arrow is still watching from the shadows.

After increasing his cultivation, the feeling of being monitored intensified.

Even when Fang Yuan was hunting, he held back most of his strength.

“All right, let’s return!”

Moon suddenly thought of something and clenched her fists. “I want revenge on Dark!”

...

Brutal Bones stood on a platform while holding a bone staff and said gratified, “Wonderful. During this test, everyone except for one person returned alive and promoted your totem! You are all the hope of the tribe! Dark, you’re the first to return, so I’ll give you this bottle of ‘Bloodline Pills’!”

“Thank you, High Priest!” Dark eagerly received the reward.

“Furthermore, I will bestow a Brutal name upon you. From now on, you are a bloodline warrior of my Flybarb tribe! Your name is Brutal Dark!” Strong Bones laughed heartily.

“It’s actually pills!”

The other youths watching were green with envy.

Many barbarians enjoyed fierce battles and were ruthless people, but there were very few with technical talents. As such, spirit pills and magic artifacts were more precious here than the outside world.

Moon stood next to Fang Yuan and whispered, "Since they're Bloodline Pills, this bottle is probably worth a mutated beast. The high priest is really biased... After all, Youjie and Qi returned together with Dark."

"Well, that's because he has a third-grade totem, a true genius!"

Fang Yuan shrugged, but he understood the higher echelon's bias toward matters like these.

"High Priest!" Suddenly, Dark turned around and stared at Fang Yuan. "With my Brutal tribal name on the line, I challenge you, Fang Yuan!"

Fang Yuan raised his hand and immediately shouted, "I admit defeat!"

Why are you even betting your Brutal tribal name? If I win, would I have to change my name to Brutal Fang Yuan?

He was dumbfounded.

Fang Yuan was not particularly interested in that bottle of Bloodline Pills either. After all, he did not know what types of wild beast bloodlines and spirit essences were in it. If they were too heterogeneous, it would become a huge burden if he absorbed it.

Seeing this, the high priest frowned immediately. "In the name of brave warriors, you must accept this challenge, Fang Yuan!"

High Priest... are you trying to help Brutal Dark to establish his prestige? Brutal Thunder frowned. After Dark returned, you took him as one of your personal disciples. But Brutal Dark's temperament really won't do!

"Okay!"

Fang Yuan dug his ear and stepped forward in exasperation.

The other youths shuffled back, staring excitedly at the two on the field.

The others had seen Fang Yuan defeat Brutal Dark before. Now that Brutal Dark challenged him again, they were especially looking forward to it.

"I've been waiting for this day for a long time!" Brutal Dark stared at Fang Yuan and broke out into laughter. "I want you to grovel beneath my feet! Ha!"

His horned dragon armor emerged and covered his body as he charged forward.

At the same time, a large force of earth appeared behind Fang Yuan, moving to pierce him like spears.

"Horned dragon armor, earth spikes! Very skilled coordination. He must have put in a lot of effort!" The high priest nodded happily.

"Hmph. Chaotic Cloak, one-layered dark burst!"

Fang Yuan twisted his body to dodge Brutal Dark's attack. The back of his saber plunged down, chopping him on the back of his neck.

Clang!

Even with the horned dragon armor, Brutal Dark collapsed heavily onto the ground, falling flat on his face.

"Hmm?"

The next instant, a one-layered dark burst exploded, passing directly through the armor and forcing him to pass out.

Brutal Thunder clenched his fists tightly and could not help but cry out, "Good!"

"Brutal Dark lost again." High Priest Brutal Bones frowned, looking at Fang Yuan. "Come here... Tell me, how did your attack penetrate the dragon armor?"

"Reporting to High Priest!" Fang Yuan revealed his battle tattoos confidently. "After I advanced to the mid Predatory realm, I realized my shell wasn't an ordinary shell. It has the power of water fog and illusions. Just now, I hit Dark with my psyche shock before he passed out."

"Hmm?" Brutal Bones felt the psyche strength in the mist. His eyes twitched. "It truly is a strange strength. To be able to use the power of the totem, it must be at least seventh grade or above! A shell like this is very rare..."

At first, he intended to let Brutal Dark establish his prestige and regain his confidence even if it meant sacrificing a ninth-grade totem.

However, Fang Yuan's totem was not ninth grade but seventh grade or above. All of a sudden, he had a change of heart.

A seventh-grade totem has the possibility of cultivating to the Materialization realm. Even if he can't reach it, he'll definitely become a pillar of the tribe...

After all, Brutal Bones was the high priest, and he had to take the tribe's interests into consideration. He coughed. "Fang Yuan, you have put immeasurable effort into your cultivation, raising your strength significantly. I will bestow you with a bottle of Bloodline Pills, and the name 'Brutal'..."

"Wait, High Priest!" Fang Yuan rubbed his nose. "With my strength, I believe that I'm not fit to take on the name 'Brutal'. Please call me Fang Yuan!"

"As you wish!" Brutal Bones handed a bottle of pills to Fang Yuan and waved.

Fang Yuan immediately bowed and returned to the crowd.

"Fang Yuan!" Brutal Thunder leaned on his saber with his eyes glowing. "How many stances can you display with your Splashing Wind Saber Technique?"

"Three stances. Furthermore, I believe there are some aspects in its power that can still evolve..." Fang Yuan used the description of the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique to disguise his understanding.

“Great! Wonderful!”

With a few words, Brutal Thunder’s eyes sparkled brightly. “Among the barbarians, there are far too few people with comprehension like yours. Splashing Wind’s three stances were simplified from the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique. Come look for me later. I have some incomplete writings related to the saber technique’s dark burst.”

In the Predatory realm, the totem’s power was incomplete, and ordinary people’s fighting techniques were still more effective, especially for bloodline warriors in the tribe, where a large number were still in the Predatory realm.

It was rare to find someone with such high comprehension. Brutal Thunder felt his hand twitch.

“Okay. All of you rest up and prepare for our expedition in a month. We’ll participate in the Beichen tribe’s ceremony!”

Brutal Bones’s enthusiasm was waning. After complimenting Moon and awarding her with the ‘Brutal’ name, he released the others.

“The Beichen tribe is the strongest tribe in the area. The Flybarb tribe can only submit and be protected by them. The Beichen tribe organizes a large ceremony every three years. Not only is it an opportunity to interact and trade with the surrounding tribes, but there is a selection for outstanding youths as well...”

Fang Yuan left the square while thinking quietly. “This bottle of Bloodline Pills is useless to me, but I can bring it to the market to see if I can obtain something else!”

...

“High Priest, Teacher...” After waking up, Brutal Dark saw Brutal Bones by his side and immediately lowered his head. “I lost.”

“Do you know why you lost? First, you underestimated your opponent. Fang Yuan’s totem isn’t ninth grade but seventh grade, and it can use illusions. Without you realizing what happened, he defeated you!”

Brutal Bones’s tone was warm as he analyzed. “Second, your martial arts is lacking compared to his. But this doesn’t matter. As long as your horned dragon totem enters the Materialization realm, he won’t be your opponent. In the future, if you want to become part of the higher echelon in the tribe, you must learn to have tolerance. After you defeat Fang Yuan, you should convince him to work for you. He would become your most capable assistant!”

Chapter 1032: Beichen

“Other than the Holy Land, the ‘Barbarian Ancestral Court’, all of the Hundred Thousand Mountains is under the control of the three strongest tribes—Beichen, Moonview, and Rising Sun...”

A month later, the Flybarb tribe's party rode on large camels through the forest.

Brutal Thunder took the opportunity to impart knowledge to the youths.

"We're heading to the Beichen tribe this time. It's the strongest tribe around, with experts at the Primordial Core realm and the Apotheosis realm!"

"Primordial Core? Apotheosis?" Fang Yuan took the chance to ask. "What realm is that?"

"As barbarians, awakening the totem is the Awakening realm, and after that is the Predatory realm. Once the preying is complete, the totem will materialize and possess various magical powers!

"After the Materialization realm, you enter the Primordial Core realm. I don't know much about it, but it seems that in this realm, you form a mysterious 'Primordial Core' in your body that can even extend your lifespan! After that, it is the Apotheosis realm! Of course, most of the old patriarchs in this realm have entered the Ancestral Court!" Brutal Thunder explained.

"Awakening, Predatory, Materialization, Primordial Core, and then Apotheosis?"

Fang Yuan nodded, getting a rough picture of his cultivation path.

"Then, what is the Beichen Ceremony?" Brutal Moon asked.

After she advanced, her body had developed further, adding a charm to her that made others unable to peel their eyes off her.

"The Beichen Ceremony comes every three years, and it's a sacred ceremony that gathers all the tribes within five thousand kilometers! When the time comes, there'll be Ancestral Court observers. You will battle on stage and fight for the tribe's glory. Should you perform well, you will earn great rewards!"

Brutal Bones's hoarse voice continued, "If you are chosen by the special envoy to enter the Ancestral Court, it'll be a great glory!"

In reality, it's just a youth genius selection that happens once every three years, which simultaneously functions as a market!

Fang Yuan nodded quietly, fully understanding. *It's obvious that the Ancestral Court is the core of the barbarians, and the treatment there will definitely be much better than small tribes. Moreover, the high priest seems optimistic about the selection. In this case, I'll have to perform slightly and fight to enter the top.*

Now that he had lost the stats window, if he wanted to advance quickly, resources, cultivation techniques, and mentors were all indispensable.

And the barbarian's Ancestral Court clearly had the best conditions!

Based on that, it was worth Fang Yuan striving for this!

To lay low and wait for an opportunity, the first thing I must have is potential. Currently, I only have the inheritance. What's in it is still unknown, and I can't place all my eggs in one basket!

Fang Yuan immediately made his decision.

“Ancestral Court and Beichen tribe... What about Great Fey Pengze?” Brutal Dark asked hesitantly.

“Great Fey Pengze...” Brutal Thunder’s expression was difficult to read. “Obviously, he can’t compare to our Ancestral Court. But Great Fey Pengze is treacherous and cunning, and he’s at the Primordial Core realm. If he meets someone stronger, he’ll immediately escape into his lake, making it very hard to kill him. This is what makes him a disaster!”

A Great Fey at the Primordial Core realm? This is enough to exterminate the Flybarb tribe several times over... Even if the Beichen tribe’s Apotheosis experts make a move, they might necessarily be able to take him down...

Fang Yuan more or less understood.

He sat cross-legged on a camel with the greenery spread below his feet. He felt a sense of peace and began to comprehend the saber technique.

“In fact, saber and sword techniques have similar characteristics. Previously, I comprehended the Creation Sword Array and mastered the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, allowing me to become immediately proficient in any armament. Of course, different universes have different nomological rules! Previously, I could only experiment on my own. But now that I have the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique manual, I can use it as a guide to improve rapidly. Half of the manual that Brutal Thunder gave me earlier provides a great cover!”

When Brutal Thunder saw Fang Yuan’s talent with saber techniques, he had happily taught Fang Yuan the ‘Chaotic Cloak remnant manual’.

However, he did not know that his student had not only already learned everything in the manual, but he could also use it all the way to the nine-layered dark burst!

Now, he was studying how to make the complex simple and merging the nine dark bursts into one to increase its might multiple times!

“The best I’ve done is merging the nine-layered dark burst into two-layered, doubling the power!”

After some time, Fang Yuan’s body shook, and he opened his eyes. “The next step is to merge two-layered into one. At that time, I will reach the mortal peak, then become extraordinary and comprehend Saber will!”

Even if this was just a youth genius tournament, many talents were likely to show up.

Fang Yuan’s clam totem was only fifth or sixth grade. It did not have many advantages, so he could only invest his efforts elsewhere.

...

“Is that the Beichen tribe? It’s huge!”

After a difficult half-month journey, the Flybarb tribe’s party finally reached the Beichen tribe. Brutal Moon looked at the continuous city walls and let out a cry of surprise.

Surrounding the Beichen tribe was an earthen wall that had Beichen warriors patrolling on it, looking organized and structured.

The city gates were broad and could even accommodate a hill-sized camel.

It felt as though they had entered a giant's country.

Brutal Bones led Fang Yuan and the others to the city gates.

"Be careful. The rules within Beichen City are very strict, and you can't fight at will!" Brutal Thunder warned.

"So lively!"

Fang Yuan looked around, and streams of people were moving all around.

"After all, it's the Beichen Ceremony that comes once every three years. Furthermore, the Ancestral Court's special envoy will be here soon!"

Brutal Thunder sighed, and his eyes narrowed. "Huh? That is?"

Not far away, a camel walked over, and a group of people got off it.

The leader was a thin old man wearing black robes. His hawk-like eyes stared at them, full of vengeance.

He walked over, glanced at Fang Yuan and the others, and said in a strange voice, "Brutal Bones, you still aren't dead!"

"Black Tu, you aren't dead yet, so how could I be willing to leave first?" Brutal Bones replied coldly.

"So, are they your warriors this time? You should take good care of them and make sure not to lose any this time..." Black Tu snorted as he led his group of young barbarians into the city.

One of the youths had face paint on and looked like a black bear. He turned around, revealed a ferocious smile, and made a strangling motion.

"Brutal Dark, Brutal Moon, Fang Yuan!" High Priest Brutal Bones turned around and looked solemn.

"This time, you can lose to anyone but the Black Tomb tribe. Got it?"

"Yeah! Teacher, watch how I take care of them!" Brutal Dark replied loudly, his eyes brimming with fighting intent as he glanced at Fang Yuan.

"You have to be careful. I heard that the Black Tomb tribe has a few experts in their new generation. For instance, that guy just now, Black Fury, awakened the earth burly bear totem, which is third grade," Brutal Thunder warned.

The earth burly bear was a mutated beast with earth element powers. It had tremendous strength and ferocity. If the horned dragon did not carry a trace of dragon bloodline, it would be impossible for it to place on par.

"The Beichen Ceremony this time has many geniuses. Within the small tribes, third-grade totems are endless. As the largest tribe, the Beichen tribe has more than a hundred times more people than us, so

the chances of the highest quality totems being born are much greater!” Brutal Thunder smiled. “Maybe you’ll meet opponents with second or even first-grade totems.”

“First-grade totem?” Brutal Dark gulped. If even he showed signs of unease, Brutal Moon was so nervous that she could hardly breathe.

“All right. Don’t scare them anymore.” Brutal Bones furrowed his brow. “Let’s find a place to stay, and then the rest of you can walk around the city and explore. With Beichen tribe warriors patrolling, this is the safest place within five thousand kilometers.”

After all, Brutal Bones was the high priest of a tribe. After identifying himself to the guards, he was immediately brought to reside within an area of the city.

The Black Tomb tribe was there as well, but they were taken to a further place. Obviously, the organizers had put some thought into this and knew that they could not let enemies stay in the same place. Otherwise, with the temperament of barbarians, they would cause chaos before the ceremony began.

“Finally some free time!”

Fang Yuan walked out of the common residence and found the market.

He still had a bottle of Bloodline Pills. It was a valuable item that he could exchange.

“Quality dyed cloth!”

“Weapons! Hundred-refined saber!”

“Fragrant dolphin meat!”

...

The market was full of stalls. There even was an extravagant beast skin tent.

“In general, main characters usually find rare treasures in a market...”

With some excitement and anticipation, Fang Yuan strolled around. After a while, he had to admit that he had expected too much. Reality was not a novel, and he did not have the luck of a main character.

“There isn’t even a single rare treasure here. On top of that, there were some fakes passed off as genuine. That hundred-refined saber isn’t even as good as the standard saber I used before.”

Fang Yuan walked back in exasperation. “It seems like I’d better exchange this with those tribes’ warriors! Strong warriors usually have good items. I’m sure someone needs this bottle of Bloodline Pills.”

Even though he was not interested in the power of mixed bloodlines and spirit essence, Bloodline Pills were the best totem supplements for these barbarians.

Even the high priest had been reluctant to give them away.

“Big Sis Moon, look at this cloth. The pattern is so beautiful!”

At this moment, Fang Yuan caught sight of Brutal Moon. She was looking at some floral cloth with another girl from the tribe.

When she turned around and saw Fang Yuan, she smiled.

“Haha... what a beautiful woman!”

A barbarian youth with two guards following saw her, and his desire immediately ignited. “I am the Beichen tribe’s Young Master Kunming. Woman, from now on, you are mine!”

Among the barbarians, women had very low standing, especially if they had not awakened their totem.

Furthermore, there was a custom of snatching women to marry. If a man met a beautiful woman on the streets, they would directly snatch her and go back to get married.

Smack!

After speaking, Young Master Kunming fell to the ground from a single slap.

The jade rabbit transformed into a totem.

“Hmph. My man has to be someone who can defeat me. You won’t do!”

Brutal Moon lifted her head proudly and glanced at the two guards. “What? Are you going to stand on his side? I’m a bloodline genius from a tribe nearby. Are you going to challenge the Beichen tribe’s rules?”

“No, we wouldn’t dare.”

The two guards exchanged looks, directly picked up Young Master Kunming, and left with their tail between their legs.

Some brave warriors who intended to save the damsel in distress felt distraught. “That’s not how the script goes!”

Chapter 1033: Misunderstanding

“She’s actually such a strong female warrior.”

“She must be one of the geniuses participating in the Beichen Ceremony, a guest of the Beichen tribe. Young Master Kunming kicked an iron plate this time...”

...

The barbarians nearby opened up a path and began discussing in a low voice.

“Fang Yuan!”

Brutal Moon’s face was a little red as she put a cloth against her body. “What do you think about this?”

“Uh, not bad...” Fang Yuan responded casually. “Kunming had guards by his side. Seems like he has some background. Aren’t you afraid?”

“What’s there to be afraid of? He’s not a totem warrior. The two guards with him are ordinary people too. Even if he’s the Beichen Tribal Leader’s son, he won’t amount to anything. He’s merely a tool to carry on the bloodline...” Brutal Moon sneered.

“On the other hand, we are noble bloodline warriors and may even be chosen to enter the Ancestral Court. At a time like this, the Beichen tribe won’t do anything to me. As long as I don’t kill him, he’ll have to treat this beating like it didn’t happen.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect you to be so far-sighted...”

Fang Yuan was slightly surprised. He thought about Brutal Moon’s performance during the test and felt relieved.

Anyone who could survive the elite selection was worthy of respect.

Soon after, a squad of patrolling guards came to disperse the crowd, as if nothing had happened.

Brutal Moon bought the cloth and asked curiously, “Fang Yuan, did you buy anything?”

“No, this market doesn’t have anything I’m interested in. I’m going to go back and barter with others...” Fang Yuan shook his head. “You can help inquire for me too.”

“Huh? What are you looking for?” Brutal Moon bit her lip, curious.

“I don’t want things like sabers or armor. I’m interested in mystic techniques and combat skills...” Fang Yuan smiled. “I’m exchanging with a bottle of Bloodline Pills.”

“Bloodline Pills? You’re generous.” Brutal Moon sucked in a breath of cold air. “But at this time, you can definitely exchange it for something good!”

The Beichen Ceremony was about to begin. Many tribes would collect sabers, swords, armor, and talismans to increase their combat power.

After swallowing Bloodline Pills, the totem would strengthen, so they were also sought after and raised in value.

As for cultivation techniques, combat skills, and so on, they required a lot of time to cultivate. Without a fast way to cultivate, their value would fall.

This was indeed the best time to exchange.

“If I were you, I’d use the Bloodlines Pills myself...” Brutal Moon muttered. She suddenly looked up. “Fang Yuan, will you exchange them with me?”

“Hmm? What do you have?” Fang Yuan asked in surprise.

Brutal Moon leaned over and whispered into Fang Yuan’s ear, “A magical power manual!”

“What?” Fang Yuan’s eyes sparkled in excitement.

Magical powers!

This was something only cultivators at the Materialization realm would use. According to Brutal Thunder, after advancing your totem to the Materialization realm, the next step was to choose a suitable magical power to cultivate in order to advance to the Primordial Core realm.

Of course, magical powers had strengths and weaknesses, and there were compatibility issues with totems as well. If there was too much difference, a cultivator would have no hope of forming their core in their lifetime.

“According to the distinction between grades, magical powers can be split into ordinary magical powers, great magical powers, and peerless magical powers! You can tell how powerful a force is by looking at the number of magical powers it has.”

The Barbarian Ancestral Court had the greatest number of magical powers, allowing cultivators to find one that was most suitable for their totem.

The Beichen tribe was also in a good position. As for the Flybarb tribe, looking at how Brutal Thunder was still at the Materialization realm, this said a lot about the tribe.

“The reason third-grade totems and above are so sought after is that after entering the Materialization realm, the most suitable magical power will naturally surface...”

Fang Yuan silently gritted his teeth.

One could say that most of the magical power manuals circulating among the barbarians were created and inscribed from these third-grade and above Materialization magical powers.

Unfortunately, these inscribed magical powers were much weaker than the original.

He looked around before replying in an equally soft voice, “This is important, so we’ll talk after we return!”

“All right!” Brutal Moon said cutely while flicking her hair. A faint fragrance drifted by.

The young girl by the side tilted her head as she looked at Fang Yuan, then at Brutal Moon. Suddenly, she giggled slyly and rolled her eyes like a fox.

...

“The value of an ordinary magical power manual far surpasses Bloodline Pills...”

Fang Yuan and Brutal Moon went to a room in their residence, closed the door, and began discussing seriously. “Are you really going to exchange it?”

“Of course!” Brutal Moon lowered her head and fiddled with her braid. “But... I’m only lending it to you. Return it to me after you’re done with it.”

The value of a manual lay in the ability to make copies of it. Even if it was a copy, it had roughly the same value.

“The original copy?” Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up. “In that case, I’ll be taking advantage of you, so of course!”

“Then... shall we exchange?” Brutal Moon’s cheeks turned red. “Turn around!”

“Oh!” Fang Yuan blinked as if he understood something and turned around.

After a series of clicking noises, Brutal Moon’s voice came. “All right! Here!”

“Beast skin?”

The magical power ancient book was written on a special type of resilient beast skin, and it was densely covered with many small characters.

In the middle of it, there was a four-winged mutated beast.

“Magical power—Modest Wind Technique!”

Fang Yuan rubbed the skin that still carried some warmth and fragrance.

Seeing this, Brutal Moon’s face turned bright red.

“Here are the Bloodline Pills!”

He smiled and placed the pills on the table before he directly sat cross-legged and started comprehending it.

“Y-you’re going to do it here?” Brutal Moon widened her eyes.

“I’d better memorize this and return it to you as soon as I can. I wouldn’t be able to afford it if I lost it!” Fang Yuan smiled lightly before shutting his eyes.

With his comprehension, he could firmly memorize this magical power after reading it a few times.

Unfortunately, my clam totem is the water element and psyche attribute. It’s completely incompatible with the Modest Wind Technique...

There was a trace of regret in his heart.

There was no way he would inscribe this kind of magical power on his materialization unless he was planning on giving up advancing to the Primordial Core realm.

However, a complete magical power book has research value. I sensed that this magical power has overlapping aspects with the Chaotic Cloak’s Will realm. If I can coordinate these two, I’ll cultivate faster! Even...

He spent four hours on this comprehension.

When the sky finally turned dark, he returned the beast skin under the resentful eyes of Brutal Moon.

“Thank you, Brutal Moon!”

“Fang Yuan, you’re really something! An entire afternoon!”

“Cough cough!”

After they finished speaking, she pushed him outside. “Get out and start cultivating!”

When he walked out, he saw Youjie and Qi with looks of admiration on their faces.

Brutal Thunder rubbed his nose, looked at Fang Yuan, and laughed awkwardly. "I was just passing by. But Fang Yuan, the Beichen Ceremony is starting soon. You'd better conserve your stamina."

"You guys..." Fang Yuan turned a little red. He knew that a strange misunderstanding was brewing.

"Relax, we barbarian warriors are free to do as we like. We have no rules!" Brutal Thunder seemed to misunderstand what happened. Instead, he comforted Fang Yuan. "As long as you can handle it, you can even marry ten women!"

Bloodline warriors were the core of a barbarian tribe. Naturally, the tribe encouraged them to procreate and spread their bloodline.

Especially when both parties were totem warriors, it was way more likely for their descendants to be strong.

"I..." Fang Yuan rolled his eyes, too lazy to explain.

Anyway, the more he explained, the worse the rumors would get.

"I'm going back!"

When this news got out, Dark broke several vases and then no longer mentioned it.

...

On the third day the Flybarb tribe had arrived in Beichen.

Hundreds of thousands of barbarians gathered to watch the dozens of fighting arenas built in the middle of the city.

"The Beichen Ceremony commences!"

From tribes such as Flybarb and Black Mound, the high priests and leaders, followed behind by patriarchs and elders, began their worship.

"That's the Beichen Tribal Leader, Beichen Luo. He's a Primordial Core cultivator."

Fang Yuan stared at a middle-aged barbarian with a deep aura. Then he glanced at the elders behind him. "I wonder if there are any Apotheosis old monsters here? Hmm? What about the Ancestral Court's special envoy? Why haven't I seen him?"

"Worship heaven and earth! Pay respect to the barbarian ancestors!"

...

After a series of ceremonies, most of the elders returned to their seats. The tribal leaders were also puzzled. "Excuse me, Beichen Tribal Leader, where is the special envoy?"

"His Excellency doesn't like crowds. He has allowed us to do as we wish while he observes in secret!" Beichen Luo's face twitched, but he still answered calmly. He waved. "Begin!"

"The Beichen Tournament begins. The bloodline warriors of all tribes, come forward to draw lots!"

Young geniuses like Fang Yuan stepped forward to begin drawing lots and sorting themselves into groups.

The atmosphere warmed.

Tribal leaders devoured meat and drank wine heartily as they engaged in lively discussions and commented on the geniuses enthusiastically.

“Haha. Who wants to bet on this tournament?” a Beichen tribe elder asked cheerfully.

“I hear the Beichen tribe has a peerless genius this year. He awakened the second-grade Vermilion Bird totem! He’s definitely going to be first. No one else can compare!”

The other tribal leaders shook their heads.

A second-grade totem was more than enough to sweep away these youths. There was almost no suspense.

“We can’t bet on the top position, but what about the rest?” Black Tu’s eyes glinted coldly as he stared at Brutal Bones. “Old Bones, I’ll bet no one in your Flybarb tribe can defeat Black Fury. How about it? Will you bet on it?”

Chapter 1034: Ceremony

“Since you’re so confident, why not?” Brutal Bones’s heart shuddered, but he still smiled as usual. “What’s the bet?”

“Three Blood Dragon Fruits against the original copy of your tribe’s White Bone Magical Power!” Black Tu laughed.

“Playing with such high stakes? I’ll add a bet then, on the Black Tomb tribe. A pound of Tianhe White Sand. Who will bet against me?”

“Haha, I’ll take it. I’m putting ten bottles of Bloodline Pills on the Flybarb tribe!”

Brutal Bones was still considering it, but some tribal leaders were beginning to fan the flames.

“All right. I’ll take the bet!” Brutal Bones gnashed his teeth.

The White Bone Magical Power was much more advanced than the Modest Wind Technique. It could even be called a great magical power and was one of the pillars of the Flybarb tribe.

“Very good!” Black Tu sneered. “Everyone present is a witness!”

He immediately closed his eyes, showing a calm manner.

Brutal Bones began to suspect something was up seeing his strange appearance.

...

“Hehe, Black Tu and Brutal Bones, that pair of old enemies!” Beichen Luo chuckled, looking upon everything from his host seat.

It would be better for him if these tribes fought as fiercely as they could since it was advantageous to the rule of the Beichen tribe. However, he still had to try to reconcile them on the surface. "Leaders, please keep the harmony!"

"But if everyone wants to bet, I can be the intermediary!"

Beichen Luo had a face full of smiles as he encouraged everyone. It unconsciously caused several tribes to take outside bets, and the stakes quietly raised.

...

"I'm afraid none of the leaders of these tribes are simple. Since they could survive in such an environment where only the strongest survive, they must have strength, methods, and ingenuity. Therefore, I can't be too outstanding. Otherwise... I might be eliminated in advance if they feel threatened. Wouldn't that be terrible?"

Fang Yuan stood on the arena, still thinking wildly. "Luckily, I have an advantage. That is, the grade of my totem is too low. Since it's below the third grade, this means that my potential is limited. Yes, that's it. I'll try to showcase my talent with my saber technique and average it out for my totem."

"Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe versus Gu San from the Broken Bone tribe!"

At that moment, his opponent was already standing opposite him. The young man with scars all over his body roared and released his totem.

"Too slow! Too slow!"

Fang Yuan rushed forward and chopped at him with the back of the Black Profound Saber.

"Ahh!" The young man was still slowly releasing his totem, which turned into a giant tiger.

Bang!

The Black Profound Saber landed on the back of his neck. Even though the totem blocked some of the power, the remaining force still caused Gu San to pass out.

"Victor, Fang Yuan!" The host looked at Fang Yuan with his bright eyes. "What good saber skills! Your timing was also very good!"

Fang Yuan bowed slightly and jumped off the arena.

He was one of the faster ones, so he had the time to look at the other battlefields.

"Rookie!"

"Rookie!"

"Rookie!"

After watching three battles in a row, Fang Yuan immediately shook his head. "In the end, it's just a bunch of fifteen and sixteen-year-olds. They are too immature. Most of them are at the mid Predatory realm, and a rare few are at the late stage! Their martial arts are also average. I could beat ten of them without any problem!"

How experienced was he? For now, it seemed like all of them were just rookies, and he had no interest in them.

“Hmm, Brutal Moon’s opponent only has a fifth-grade totem. At the mid Predatory realm, she should be able to win!”

“And Brutal Dark, why is he so brutal and irritated all of a sudden? Did someone provoke him?”

Although they were just rookies pecking at one another, there was still a division between the strong and the weak.

Fang Yuan estimated that only the three of them could advance from the first round within the Flybarb tribe.

This result was already good for a small tribe. Those at the bottom of the rankings would probably be the first to be eliminated.

Ahhh! Ahh!

Fang Yuan’s gaze shifted to an arena.

There, Black Fury from the Black Tomb tribe snarled, and the earth burly bear behind him did the same action, smashing a heavy tortoise totem in front of him into pieces.

“Hmm, the strength in his arms is probably thousands of kilograms, huh?” Fang Yuan nodded. “The earth burly bear is indeed a totem known for its strength and increasing the power of its host. Incredible!”

The body would receive nourishment from the totem once it awakened.

Of course, anything below seventh grade had almost no difference at all.

For people at fifth or sixth grade like Fang Yuan, they experienced different levels of nourishment depending on their totem.

For example, his clam totem focused on illusions and psyche. Brutal Dark’s horned dragon totem strengthened the skin’s defense. As for Black Fury, his was a pure increment in strength, which was quite terrifying.

With thousands of kilograms of strength in his arms, waving a heavy hammer that was hundreds of kilograms was nothing to him.

“This Black Fury must also practice a heavy weapon, which can sweep away most of the contestants.”

Fang Yuan quickly contrasted in his heart. “Brutal Dark would only be taking a beating if they fought, let alone Brutal Moon...”

“Hmm? Leader Black Tu, Black Fury from your tribe is very strong!” Beichen Luo’s eyes brightened. “The earth burly bear totem is quite good!”

“Hehe...” Black Tu could not stop laughing. The faces of the tribal leaders that placed their bets on the Flybarb tribe turned ugly.

They could see that this Black Fury had the power to be first. That genius from the Flybarb tribe, Brutal Dark, might be pretty good, but there was truly no comparison.

...

"Sigh...The Beichen Ceremony this year has nothing special!"

While the leaders were sighing, a seemingly ordinary young barbarian was wandering between the many arenas.

"Too weak, too weak, realm is too low, basic martial arts are not up to par either!"

As the special envoy of the Ancestral Court with the best resources, he had seen many geniuses and naturally had a discerning eye.

His eyes finally lit up when he saw the Black Fury's battle. "The earth burly bear is definitely the best among the third-grade totems! His natural power is almost invincible in the lower realms!"

"Ahh!"

The results were out for Brutal Dark's match as well.

However, there was a bloodthirsty smile on his lips after he won. He stepped forward and broke all four of his opponent's limbs.

The bloody scene made many spectators turn their heads and shiver.

"His battle was frenzied, but nothing much. Looking at him, he is obviously caught up in his desire to kill and can't extricate himself. His temperament is really..." The young man shook his head. *"Addiction to killing is nothing, but if his temperament isn't good, he's not a talent that we can train!"*

If Brutal Dark heard this evaluation about him, he would have felt so wronged.

Although he was usually arrogant and despotic, he was not as bad as this. He was totally provoked by Fang Yuan today.

Chirp chirp!

The crisp sound from a bird rang.

All the youths who had their totems out were stunned, and fear came from their totems.

"Beichen Yan, second-grade totem Vermilion Bird!"

The young man's eyes lit up toward a certain arena.

"Your strength isn't bad. You're qualified to see my totem!"

This young master of the Beichen tribe was wearing white, but his hair and eyebrows were fiery red. He crossed his arms and looked at his opponent.

Opposite him was an honest and good-natured young man holding an iron shield. He released the third-grade totem revolving turtle!

“Rock Forest, you are able to be the first in a small tribe. The defense of a revolving turtle, even as a third-grade totem, is almost impossible to break. It’s a pity that you met me!” Beichen Yan said lightly and pushed out his palm.

Swoosh!

A line of fire emerged and rushed forward.

“Block!” Rock Forest shouted and raised his shield.

But the next moment, that line of fire actually turned in the air and landed on the revolving turtle totem.

Poof!

The flames devoured the totem, and since their minds were linked, the revolving turtle young man spat blood and collapsed.

“He’s cultivated the fire of the Vermilion Bird and is able to control it at will?” The eyes of the Ancestral Court’s special envoy gleamed. “This is a true genius! Beichen Yan is definitely assured a spot for the trip to the Ancestral Court!”

The Ancestral Court was the origin of all barbarians, their Holy Land.

Those who could go there were naturally the geniuses among geniuses.

Generally speaking, a third-grade totem was the minimum. However, first and second-grade totems would inevitably be accepted as long as they showcased their talent.

“Next, Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe versus Black Earth from the Black Tomb tribe!”

Fang Yuan immediately got on the arena when he heard the shout. He looked at his opponent.

“Flybarb tribe’s Fang Yuan, I won’t make the same mistake as the previous person!”

Black Earth showed his totem early. It was a fourth-grade diamond bear totem with astonishing defense.

A metallic color appeared on their skin.

“Oh!” Fang Yuan nodded, and his figure flickered. His Black Profound Saber appeared.

“Huh? I can’t see clearly!” Black Earth opened his eyes wide but still could not see his opponent.

Dang!

Just when he was at a loss, the back of the saber landed on his head.

“I have the diamond bear totem. You can’t break it...” Black Earth shouted. Suddenly, his eyes rolled back, and he collapsed.

“He can’t even take my two-layered dark burst...” Fang Yuan shook his head and got off the arena.

“Dark burst?” The young envoy’s eyes lit up once again.

...

After a day, all of the battles were over, and the top eight emerged.

Fang Yuan obtained a few basic information from Brutal Thunder in the evening.

“First place, Beichen Yan, Vermilion Bird totem, unknown strength. A worthy first!”

“Second place, Black Fury, earth burly bear totem, relies on that brute strength to conquer all obstacles!”

“Most of the following ones are third-grade totems. Brutal Dark is also among them. I’m last, but outsiders assessed that I’m the most mysterious because I didn’t even show my totem!”

Fang Yuan could not help but laugh bitterly.

He would not have caused such a stir if he had released his totem.

The clam totem was at most a fifth or sixth grade after all. It was really nothing much.

To the Ancestral Court, it had to take the first and second-grade totems while it would only take the most outstanding among the third-grade totems.

Anyone lower than that had to have some kind of special ability to even catch its eye.

Chapter 1035: Top Eight

Second day, top eight.

“You’re my opponent? I, Bei Tangman, will let you know my power!”

Opposite Fang Yuan, a green-eyed youth snarled and released his totem. It was a turquoise praying mantis with slightly curved arm blades that matched the dual sabers he used.

“Third-grade totem flying saber mantis?”

Fang Yuan nodded and drew his Black Profound Saber.

“How dare you not release your totem. I’ll let you know your foolishness!” Bei Tangman roared and disappeared into the wind.

Dang!

Fang Yuan slashed from the back, blocking the attack of the dual sabers.

His figure flashed, and Bei Tangman retreated far away.

The audience was in an uproar after they crossed blades. “So fast! Bei Tangman seems a lot faster than Fang Yuan!”

“Fang Yuan has met his match this battle!”

However, Bei Tangman’s expression was more grave. “Such strong counter-force, and it even explodes. If I didn’t have the flying saber mantis totem strengthening my arm, I probably wouldn’t be able to continue holding the two sabers!”

The flying sword mantis totem's power lay in speed and the strengthening of both arms.

After all, it was a flying totem, and the main attack was the arm blade.

"The two-layered dark burst didn't make your weapon fly away. Are you at the late stage?" Fang Yuan asked lightly with his saber in hand.

"That's right!" Bei Tangman roared and released the aura he had been suppressing. The brutal aura that belonged to the late Predatory realm swept the audience.

"As expected!" The young envoy nodded. "His arm can only be so strong with his totem in the late Predatory realm!"

"I'll definitely win!" Bei Tangman shouted, and a green halo emerged from his body.

A dark-green pattern emerged above his flying sword mantis totem as well.

"This is... a magical power rune?" Brutal Bones was startled. "It might only be a bit, but it's enough to enhance him!"

"Wind... Chop!" Bei Tangman shouted and increased his speed again, leaving only an afterimage in the air. Both sabers merged into the wind and launched a frenzied attack.

"Good. This Bei Tangman just barely passes the threshold for the Ancestral Court's selection!" The young envoy nodded, remembering this name.

"Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique, Nine-in-One!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan merely let out a soft sound, and dark bursts emerged from all parts of his body, stimulating speed and converging on the Black Profound Saber, entering the wind.

Chaotic Cloak's dark burst had a total of nine layers, and he was combining the nine-layered dark burst into one. He had now reached the pinnacle of ordinary martial arts!

Clang!

The blades intersected, and the dual sabers immediately broke.

A bloody injury appeared on Bei Tangman's chest, and he was thrown off the arena.

"Victor! Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe!" the host announced loudly.

The youths watching this scene were amazed. "The Flybarb tribe's Fang Yuan is so powerful!"

"He hasn't even shown his totem yet. Is it a first-grade totem?"

"That is definitely his trump card. He might just want to hide it until the final battle!"

...

"Good! Such comprehension..." The young envoy's eyes brightened, but he immediately showed signs of regret. "Unfortunately... the power of his totem seems to be lacking!"

Just how experienced was he? He could see that Fang Yuan's physical qualities were not too strong, at the nourishment level of a fifth or sixth-grade totem at best. This was enough to explain a lot.

"The better the starting point, the more likely it is to be successful. I would still choose Bei Tangman over Fang Yuan. However, I would choose him over Brutal Dark!" The young man shook his head.

"There are still two matches!"

Fang Yuan took a moment to look at the other arenas and happened to see Black Fury stepping on his opponent as the earth burly bear snarled wildly behind him.

Unfortunately, Brutal Dark met Beichen Yan as his opponent and was quickly eliminated.

"Next, I will be fighting Black Fury. If there aren't any accidents, I should be meeting Beichen Yan in the final round!"

He walked under the arena, and Brutal Thunder immediately squeezed through to his side. "Quick! This is the special recovery herb that the high priest prepared for you, and... he asked me to tell you that he'll grant you anything you want if you can defeat Black Fury in the next battle!"

"Looks like it's because of that gamble?" Fang Yuan nodded. "I'll do my best."

In his heart, he thought, *The Flybarb tribe had the kindness of nurturing Ancient, so let's treat the victory in the next battle as his repayment. I heard the leaders gambled quite a lot.*

"Haha. We'll be able to see the result of our gamble in the next battle." On the high platform, Black Tu suddenly roared with laughter. "Old Bones, did you prepare the original version of the magical power?"

"Hmph. We don't know who will win yet. Maybe you'll be the one giving me Blood Dragon Fruits!" Brutal Bones replied coldly, but he knew in his heart that this hope was not much.

The spectators below had lower strength and thought that Fang Yuan was hiding his strength, but these leaders could see otherwise. The speed, power, and saber skills that Fang Yuan had displayed might be powerful, but his totem was probably average.

...

"Next, Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe versus Black Fury from the Black Tomb tribe!"

"Coming!"

Fang Yuan and Black Fury responded to the host's shout and headed onto the arena.

"I promised Master Black Tu that I wouldn't go easy on anyone from the Flybarb tribe!" Black Fury, who had a painted face, suddenly ripped open his leather clothes. "Earth burly bear!"

"Roar!" The totem with the greatest strength within third-grade totems emerged.

"As expected, he is also at the late Predatory realm!" Fang Yuan's Black Profound Saber crossed in front of him. "But this strength isn't enough!"

"Is that so?" Black Fury sneered. An incomplete symbol appeared on the earth burly bear's chest.

A horrifying gravitational power suddenly unleashed.

“What? It’s actually the Deep Weight Magical Power of the earth burly bear!” Brutal Bones was gobsmacked. “Even if there is still a part missing, it’s enough to cause a terrifying effect on Fang Yuan!”

Fang Yuan’s totem was not powerful, so he could only rely on combat skills.

Under this Deep Weight Magical Power, speed-type warriors would instantly lose most of their strength.

It had to be noted that since the earth burly bear had such a disadvantage in its movement, there had to be something that propelled it to the top among third-grade totems! It was this Deep Weight Magical Power!

“Fang Yuan! Fang Yuan!”

Black Fury wielded his heavy hammer and charged. It was as if there was an invincible force on the battlefield.

“All right, Let’s fight head-on once!” Fang Yuan felt a greater consumption than usual as he swung the Black Profound Saber. “Chaotic Cloak! Nine-In-One!”

Dang!

Saber and hammer collided. He fluttered backward like a butterfly before stopping at the edge of the arena.

Bang!

Black Fury stood still. Suddenly, a muffled sound escaped from his body, and traces of blood leaked from the corners of his mouth. “Actually attacking directly inside my body and injuring me? I’m going to kill you!”

“What a good burly bear. The power of the totem even strengthens both vital points and inner organs!”

Battle tattoos appeared on Fang Yuan’s face as the clam totem appeared behind his back.

“That Fang Yuan is finally using his totem!”

“A huge shell? Haha! No wonder he didn’t use it before!”

...

The audience watching below were disappointed. “The pressure is weak. Seems like it’s below third grade!”

“So it’s a clam!” The young envoy nodded.

“Clam totem!” Beichen Luo recognized it as well. “This is a fifth-grade totem that is good in psyche and illusions!”

“You have a good eye. I only recognized it as a mutated beast!” Brutal Bones echoed, making no mention of the mistake he had made previously.

“The clam totem doesn’t do too much for the body, but it’s very good in the aspects of psyche and willpower...” The special envoy looked at Fang Yuan and nodded. “No wonder his comprehension of saber techniques is so fast. Was the totem aiding him?”

The clam totem’s strong point was psyche. Even though it did not improve the body by much, it was a good aid in comprehending martial arts and the like.

“This psyche-type totem might be fifth grade, but according to the Ancestral Court’s standards, one grade can be added, and it can be treated as a fourth-grade totem.” The young man nodded again. “The only regret is that too few clam totems appeared previously. There are only so many magical powers inscriptions for it...”

There were too few magical powers suitable for the clam totem to choose from.

“A shell? Haha. I even defeated a revolving turtle!” Black Fury sneered and continued forward.

“Illusion—Confuse!”

Fang Yuan waved his left hand, and fog shrouded the arena.

Suddenly, three Fang Yuans emerged and charged at Black Fury.

“Roar!”

Black Fury’s eyes stagnated, but he immediately sobered from the earth burly bear’s roar and swung his hammer.

Pop Pop!

All three figures turned into nothingness.

A black saber silently crept up behind him.

“Ah... Totem Protection!” Black Fury thundered, and the earth burly bear turned substantial to block the Black Profound Saber.

“What? He’s not far from the Materialization Realm if he can do this,” Beichen Luo exclaimed from the high platform.

“This attack is Fang Yuan using all his strength. The result will be clear once he is blocked and falls under Black Fury’s magical power!”

Brutal Bones was astonished and in despair.

It was definitely possible for a substantive earth burly bear totem to resist a blow from someone in the Predatory realm.

But the next moment, their mouths fell wide open, and their eyes popped, as though they were toads. “How is this possible?”

They could not be blamed because what happened was simply too strange.

The earth burly bear totem emerged to resist Fang Yuan’s saber.

However, the black saber suddenly jumped like a flexible fish and pierced into the totem, making the earth burly bear dissipate.

Since their minds were linked, Black Fury spat out blood and knelt on one knee. "Impossible... How did you find my totem's flaw?"

Fang Yuan stood proud and replied calmly, "Not me. My saber found it!"

"Human and saber unification. The saber seems to have a life of its own and automatically searches for the opponent's weak points. This is... transcending the ordinary, the Saber Will realm!"

The special envoy laughed merrily within the audience. "I didn't expect to have such a good harvest. Good! Very good!"

Chapter 1036: Barbarian Palace

Chirp Chirp!

A four-winged griffin beast flapped its wings and left the Beichen tribe.

On the back of the griffin, the Ancestral Court's special envoy looked at Fang Yuan and the others, all smiles. "I am Yan Luo, the special envoy from the 'Barbarian Ancestral Court'. You have passed my assessment and can enter the Ancestral Court to study for three years!"

Several youths looked at each other before saluting. "Greetings Master Yan Luo!"

Fang Yuan mingled within, watching the ever-smaller scenery below and recalling what had happened.

After defeating Black Fury, he naturally did not want to make Beichen Yan lose face in front of the Beichen tribe. After a little performance in the final battle, he pretended to lose to Beichen Yan and obtained second place.

After the event, a celebration was in order, and then this youngster immediately came out and took five of them away.

"Besides me, there's Beichen Yan, Black Fury, Bei Tangman, and Ivy..."

He specially glanced at the last one—a silent girl with tattoos all over her face. She had a third-grade wood element totem and had reached the semi-finals. Unfortunately, she was defeated by Beichen Yan.

"The Ancestral Court is the Holy Land of the barbarians. The most complete set of magical power manuals, the best resources, and the best masters are there... You are the best warriors in the Beichen area and will receive the best training..."

Yan Luo sat cross-legged and started sharing some common knowledge about the Ancestral Court.

"Our Ancestral Court is the true ruler of the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the core of the barbarians. We have amassed a large number of Primordial Core and Apotheosis cultivators. Even Immortal Patriarchs who have transcended their tribulation are still alive."

"Tribulation? Immortal?" Black Fury rubbed his head. "What realm is that?"

“When an Apotheosis cultivator reaches perfection and comprehends a complete set of nomological laws, they will attract the lightning tribulation. You become an Immortal after transcending the tribulation!” Beichen Yan replied matter-of-factly.

Due to his family’s teachings, he naturally knew more than those from the smaller tribes. However, he was not showing off at this time.

“What if you don’t pass the tribulation?”

“You’ll turn into ashes and have no recourse!”

Yan Luo said solemnly, “You don’t understand the horror of the lightning tribulation. It is using your tiny body to withstand the might of heaven and earth. Even if you use magic artifacts or borrow the power of others, the lightning tribulation will adjust accordingly! Many of the Apotheosis experts of the Ancestral Court have long since reached the perfection stage, but they have no confidence in transcending the tribulation...”

He shook his head, seemingly trying to shake off his fears, and immediately started to comment on each of them. “Beichen Yan, your Vermilion Bird is indeed great. A second-grade totem is worthy of praise, but there is no lack of first-grade totems in the Ancestral Court. You must not be complacent.

“Black Fury, your earth burly bear is pretty strong and has a physical body like that of iron, but you need to improve your psyche...”

...

“As for you, Fang Yuan!” Yan Luo finally looked at Fang Yuan. “Do you know why I chose you?”

“Perhaps it’s because of my saber skills?” Fang Yuan pretended to be baffled.

“It’s comprehension!” Yan Luo sighed. “We barbarians generally don’t have strong comprehension and can only rely on our perception for intents and nomological laws...”

“When Beichen Yan and the rest reach the Materialization realm, their totems will automatically produce the most suitable magical power for them. When they reach the Primordial Core realm, they will be able to condense their true ‘Destiny Magical Power’. Through continuous practice, they gain insights and improve their nomological laws and intents...”

“Your comprehension is better than most, so there are some minute possibilities that you can master other intents and nomological laws not only through your totem but also through your own comprehension!

“There are 108,000 nomological laws in the world. The more you comprehend, the higher your chances of transcending the tribulation... Of course, it’s too early to talk about this now!”

“I see. Thank you for your guidance!” Fang Yuan felt hope. This world might be slightly higher-level than the Mental Demon Realm. Exposure to the content of nomological laws is so early on...

Above nomological laws were Great Daos!

Perhaps there are people in the Ancestral Court who comprehended a complete Great Dao and are comparable in strength to Demon Gods!

Barbarians can only rely on their Destiny Magical Powers because their comprehension isn't high!

For example, if the Destiny Magical Power of a warrior was the Modest Wind Technique, after forming the magical power and constantly using it, they would perceive the Modest Wind's nomological laws before finally comprehending it completely.

Yan Luo favored Fang Yuan for his possibility of directly comprehending nomological laws from secret manuals.

Moreover, the more complete nomological laws he could comprehend during the Apotheosis realm, the higher his chances of transcending the tribulation.

"However, you also have a weakness. Your totem grade is too low!" Yan Luo reminded solemnly. "You have to be cautious when inscribing magical powers at the Materialization realm. Also, you will experience a period of adjustment after choosing your Destiny Magical Power in the Primordial Core realm."

Third-grade totems and above had Innate Magical Powers, and these magical powers would naturally become Destiny Magical Powers in the Primordial Core realm.

However, those below third grade did not have such a good thing.

Destiny Magical Powers were definitely the most suitable for bloodline warriors and were also the easiest to comprehend nomological laws from.

This was why the barbarians put so much attention on anyone with third-grade totems and above.

"I understand..." Fang Yuan blinked.

He had been a Netherheaven Demon God who had comprehended several complete Great Daos. What was there to be afraid of even if he was in a different universe with different nomological laws and Great Dao powers?

"Fang Yuan, I will definitely surpass you in the Ancestral Court!" Black Fury regained a lot of confidence after hearing all this.

"Hehe..." Yan Luo sneered. "Black Fury, you'll have a lot of catching up to do then. You should know that Fang Yuan is already at the threshold of comprehending nomological laws."

"What?" Not only was Black Fury shocked, but even Beichen Yan and Ivy turned to Fang Yuan doubtfully.

"The nomological laws are in everything in our world, in every place we live!" Yan Luo sighed. "Fang Yuan's saber skills are already extraordinary, and he has comprehended Saber Will! After that is Saber Intent! As long as he can comprehend a bit of Saber Intent, he will have basic mastery of the Nomological Laws of Saber! It has one of the strongest attack powers among the numerous nomological laws and can't be underestimated!"

“If I comprehend Sword Intent, would I also have basic mastery of the Nomological Laws of Sword?”
Beichen Yan’s eyes shone.

“You can. But I don’t recommend it because the difficulty level... is very high! Out of ten third-grade individuals at the Materialization realm, if only five can comprehend from their own magical power and reach basic mastery of nomological laws, then not one barbarian among millions can comprehend the intent from ordinary weapons!” Yan Luo warned solemnly.

“You know why your father, Beichen Yan, didn’t tell you about this? He’s afraid you’d get distracted and tread on the wrong path!

“Remember, it is best to cultivate your Destiny Magical Power for all third-grade totems and above!”

“Understood, Sir!” they replied in unison.

Fang Yuan’s lips curled up slightly. Saber Intent?

In fact, he had already broken through to reach basic mastery of Saber Intent when he had cultivated the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique to the peak and obtained his research results from Brutal Moon’s magical power manual.

It would not have been difficult to defeat Beichen Yan in the finals if he had used it in conjunction with his totem.

However, that would bring too much attention to him and would make him a target of the Beichen tribe. The gains would not have been worth the losses.

It seemed exactly the case now.

“And you, Fang Yuan! Comprehending Saber Intent is not something that can be done overnight. You can’t rush, but you can’t stagnate either!”

“Understood!”

...

Seven days later.

The four-winged Griffin swooshed down in front of a building.

“We’ve arrived at the Barbarian Ancestral Court!”

Fang Yuan looked over and saw a vast number of roughly-built buildings. At the end of the many buildings, there was an earth-colored giant mountain.

“The Ancestral Court is the core of us barbarians. As new members, you can only live and cultivate at the bottom of this mountain in this Barbarian Palace. You will only be permitted on the Holy Mountain after reaching the Primordial Core realm!”

Yan Luo’s voice carried a trace of admiration. “Your status will be higher as you progress through the realms. Your residence on the Holy Mountain will continue to rise as well. Several Immortal Patriarchs inhabit the peak! Unfortunately, I have never seen them...”

Black Fury glanced at Beichen Yan and asked loudly, "Master Yan Luo, do you live on the Holy Mountain?"

"Haha... I luckily condensed my Primordial Core a few months ago!" Yan Luo laughed with satisfaction.

"Within the Barbarian Palace, there's a Combat Skills Hall and Magical Powers Hall, but I feel the most important place is the Dao Comprehension Cliff!"

He brought the five of them to a place below the Holy Mountain.

Many were already there, staring attentively at the cliff.

"This is..."

As soon as Fang Yuan laid eyes on the numerous wall carvings on it, his eyes lit up.

"This Dao Comprehension Cliff was left behind by the experts of various barbarian generations. The lowest among them was at the perfection of the Primordial Core realm. There are also some from Immortal Patriarchs..." Yan Luo introduced proudly.

"They left their realizations about the nomological laws on the cliff in all shapes and forms. After forming your magical power, come here if you meet bottlenecks in the process of comprehending nomological laws. Find the most comfortable mural to you. You will gain something!

"Lastly, I'll bring you to register and receive an identification token. You will become part of the Ancestral Court!

"You have three years in the Ancestral Court. Cultivate well or go out and hunt fierce beasts to perceive nomological laws through battle... You will be expelled if you can't advance onto the Holy Mountain within three years!"

...

"Barbarian Hall?"

Fang Yuan looked at the hall and followed Yan Luo.

"This token is proof that you are a disciple of the Ancestral Court. You have to be careful. There are no restrictions on battling within the Ancestral Court!" The barbarian responsible for the registration 'Nine Leave' explained thoroughly. "You can choose one technique from the Magical Powers Hall and one from Combat Skills Hall for free with this token. You'll need to exchange for more."

"Hmm? Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe. Only a fifth-grade totem?" He looked at Yan Luo. "How is he counted as a genius?"

"The clam totem is comparable to a fourth-grade totem, and he has comprehended Saber Will. Good enough?" Yan Luo smiled calmly.

"Up to you. He might have comprehended Saber Will, but comprehending Saber Intent is far more difficult, and it is very hard to train a clam totem..."

Nine Leave shook his head and tossed a token to Fang Yuan.

Chapter 1037: Saber Intent

Magical Powers Hall, Barbarian Palace.

“The clam totem is a totem of psyche and illusions. It is extremely rare and possesses three suitable magical powers. They are located on Row A of the seventh shelf...”

Fang Yuan found the introduction and magical powers of clam totems according to the guidelines and instantly realized why Nine Leave said that it was difficult to train him.

“The clam totem is too rare, so it has a limited choice of magical powers...”

He looked briefly at the introduction and found that these magical powers were from those clam totems that had cultivated to the Materialization realm and then inscribed from what they had managed to search for by themselves.

Even so, there were only three types.

“It seems like because the clam totem is too rare, so the Ancestral Court’s research on it isn’t deep...”

Fang Yuan played with some fog in his hand and smiled. “The clam totem might only enhance the body to fifth or sixth grade, but the auxiliary abilities of psyche and illusions aren’t any worse than third grade... But no one knows this little secret since there are so few clam totem experts.”

He calmed down and looked at the three magical powers. “Magical powers are divided into ordinary magical powers, great magical powers, and peerless magical powers. Those arising naturally from third-grade totems are at least great magical powers! But here...

“Dense Fog, Phantasm, Mirage? These are all ordinary magical powers...”

Totems under the third grade could not generate magical powers by themselves and could only rely on cultivators to inscribe them.

Some of them were imitated from third-grade totems, while some were created by the cultivators themselves.

“For example, Dense Fog and Phantasm were inscribed from water element third-grade totems... As for Mirage...”

Fang Yuan picked up the piece of blue beast skin and looked at it from the beginning.

“I, Chihun, possess the clam totem. It might only be fifth grade, but I believe I can be a strong warrior. Mirage is a magical power that I comprehended myself, which is just a little bit shy of a great magical power. I have a hunch that I will be able to perfect it after a few more years...”

There was an introduction to the magical power below.

“Large-scale illusion technique... Not bad...” Fang Yuan nodded and continued onto what was obviously another person’s writing. “Chihun, the strongest warrior of the clam totem, disappeared ten years after reaching the Primordial Core realm. He is determined to be dead...”

“What a pity... He would have definitely become a powerful illusionist if he managed to complete it!” Fang Yuan sighed. “I’ll take this Mirage Magical Power then!”

The other two magical powers were much weaker, and he did not have the slightest interest in them.

He was not going to inscribe Mirage either. He was going to comprehend it himself and improve on it.

If Chihun could comprehend a magical power, so could he.

...

“We can choose a magical power and a combat skill for free in the Barbarian Palace. Anything else requires a price...”

A third-grade totem would generate only a single most suitable magical power, but on the materialization, you could inscribe more than one magical power! It was a rare chance for the barbarians to comprehend nomological laws, so they cherished it a lot.

However, Fang Yuan was different from them and wanted to use up this chance as soon as possible. “I’m done choosing my magical power. Next is the combat skill. I hope there’s something higher level than the Chaotic Cloak here...”

He walked through the palace when a flame suddenly came flying at him.

“Vermilion Bird flame? Who was so unethical to throw flames around?” Fang Yuan’s face sank, and he walked toward the origin of the fire.

Rumble!

There, many youths gathered around two young men confronting each other.

“Hmm? Beichen Yan? His opponent has moon marks on his beast hide. Is he from the Moonview tribe?”

Hiss hiss!

The young man from the Moonview tribe hissed and showcased his totem. It was a huge black snake with a pair of wings and manipulated black water.

“Second-grade totem black water snake?”

“Fang Yuan, you’re here!” Bei Tangman and Ivy angrily sprouted everything to Fang Yuan before he could utter a word. “These seniors are bullies!”

“Haha. Newcomers, don’t you know that giving some hardship to the new geniuses is a tradition of the Barbarian Palace!” A few youngsters opposite them laughed merrily. “You’ve lost. This Beichen Yan might be powerful, but he won’t last long. Big Bro Xuan Mo will defeat him!”

“No! I haven’t lost yet! Vermilion Bird Flame!” Beichen Yan roared in the field, and a fiery red but incomplete rune appeared on the Vermilion Bird.

The orange-yellow Vermilion Bird flame seemed to bloom in midair like a flower.

“Black Water Magical Power!”

The black water snake flapped its wings, and black water came forth to extinguish the flames and drown the Vermilion Bird.

Beichen Yan retreated backward with blood flowing from both sides of his nose.

“Junior Brother, your Vermilion Bird isn’t bad. Unfortunately, your control is still too rough!” Xuan Mo shook his head and returned to his group.

“Oh! You are the last of the batch, Fang Yuan, right? I heard your totem is trash, and you are only good at saber skills. Who wants to come?”

A group of barbarian youths laughed and discussed. Finally, a youth with a long spear came out. “Xu Chen of the Sunrise tribe. I won’t use my totem fighting you!”

“I won’t either then,” Fang Yuan answered with a smile.

“This Fang Yuan!” Ivy and Beichen Yan were angry. “Fool!”

However, they did not know what was on Fang Yuan’s mind. I can showcase my talents since I’m now in the Ancestral Court...

If he had shown that he was too much of a genius and made Beichen Luo feel threatened, he might have encountered an ‘accident’ before Yan Luo noticed him!

However, the Ancestral Court treated all tribes the same! The Beichen tribe could do nothing to him.

Here, naturally, the better he performed, the more attention he would receive and the more resources he would get.

Someone from the higher echelons might even like what they saw and take him in as a disciple.

Fang Yuan’s mentality naturally changed with the world. He was in this world now and had to abide by its rules. He would not resist following a master and so on.

Everything was for the purpose of becoming stronger! So that he could win that bet!

“Fire Tree Silver Flower!” Xu Chen said softly, and spear shadows spread all around.

“Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique, Nine-In-One!”

Fang Yuan chopped out the nine saber shadows and merged them into one.

Clang!

The saber and the spearhead touched lightly, and both of them separated.

“Great! Come again!”

Xu Chen’s eyes brightened, and his spear suddenly turned into a black dragon, seemingly with a life of its own. It extended a claw and broke the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique’s dark burst.

“Spear Will, and he’s only one step away from comprehending Spear Intent? There are indeed many geniuses in this Barbarian Palace...”

Fang Yuan wielded his saber and left the range of the long spear.

“Great!”

Xu Chen withdrew his spear, and it suddenly lashed out again as though it were a venomous dragon rising out of a hole.

“Saber Will!” Fang Yuan shouted. The Black Profound Saber turned into a flexible fish and clashed with the black dragon.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out.

Xu Chen retreated, his complexion ugly.

“What?” The other young men were shocked when they saw this. “Xu Chen is the best when it comes to weapons in the Barbarian Palace, and he lost?”

“I lost this round, but I’ll continue challenging you. This time, I’ll use my totem!”

Xu Chen hollered, and a green flying dragon totem appeared behind him. It roared and merged with his spear. “Take my Thirteen Flying Dragon Spears!”

“Shameless!” Beichen Yan shouted. “Using the strength at the peak of the Predatory realm is completely trying to overpower him!”

“Oh? Using the flying dragon totem to enhance his spear technique?” Fang Yuan’s eyes glistened. “He’s truly infatuated with the Spear Dao. Too bad...”

Any ordinary youth would admit defeat when they saw this.

But not Fang Yuan!

“Break!”

Fang Yuan raised his saber and slammed it down right in the middle.

Bang!

The spear appeared along with a stunned Xu Chen.

It seemed as though he had deliberately sent his long spear under Fang Yuan’s saber.

“Even so, how can your saber match my spear under the enhancement of my third-grade totem...”

Xu Chen roared in his heart, but the next moment, his eyes saw a sharp edge.

It was saber light condensed to the limit and impossible to block.

Poof! Poof!

The third-grade flying dragon totem split in two. The Black Profound Saber also cut the spear and landed at Xu Chen’s throat.

"I admit defeat!" He managed to squeeze these three words out before fainting.

"Even Xu Chen lost..."

"He is among the top ten in the Barbarian Palace, especially with the unpredictability of his spear attacks. He is even more powerful when he uses it together with his totem. He unexpectedly just lost like this!"

The youths looked at Fang Yuan in fear. "And... he has yet to use his totem."

"Who else?" Fang Yuan stood tall holding his weapon, looking a bit heroic.

"Me, Xuan Mo!"

His black water snake shot out again, and its wings covered the sky. "No matter how good your saber skills are, I'll defeat you with my totem. Surging Black Water!"

Chop!!

A ray of light flashed on Fang Yuan's saber, and he directly chopped.

Poof!

The black water snake totem suddenly collapsed, and Xuan Mo spat out blood and likewise collapsed.

"I, Wu Song..."

"I am Bei Qing!"

...

Fang Yuan continued to chop down the challengers' totem one after another and made them pass out.

"Just one saber chop..." At the side, Nine Leave's eyes slowly widened. "This is... the Saber Intent realm? Ordinary totems will collapse just coming into contact with Saber Intent unless they condense a substantive materialization.

"This young man... I said he couldn't be trained before, but now, he has comprehended Saber Intent at the Predatory realm and reached basic mastery of the Nomological Laws of Saber?"

Yan Luo appeared beside Nine Leave and asked with a smile, "So, how is my recommendation?"

"Very right. I'm convinced!" Nine Leave replied. "I'll report to my old patriarch. We can't bury such a genius!"

"Quickly now!" Yan Luo waited for Nine Leave to leave before looking at the scene with awe. "How could he..."

In fact, even he could not have imagined that Fang Yuan could improve in such a short span of time!

Chapter 1038: Saber King

"After using Saber Intent, I can completely sweep away anyone at the Predatory realm!"

Fang Yuan put away his Black Profound Saber, looked at the terrified youths, and left the ring.

Before reaching the Materialization realm, even a first-grade totem was just the manifestation of the essence of an illusionary spirit.

And this form was obviously nothing in front of Saber Intent!

When Saber Intent appeared, it would sweep away all totems!

The totem and the bloodline warrior were linked. If their totem was chopped, they would also suffer mental wounds, and falling into a comatose state for a few days was getting off lightly.

“Even if they don’t use their totem and fight me using purely martial arts, even Xu Chen would lose... But it’s only good this time. Next time, the ones challenging me will definitely be in the Materialization realm!”

The proud barbarians would never start with Materialization cultivators bullying others.

However, the Predatory realm seniors were all swept away, and those in the Materialization realm would certainly come for him.

Once the totem materialized, Saber Intent would still hurt them, but the result was unlikely to be like what had happened today.

“Fang Yuan... You...”

Beichen Yan, Ivy, and the other few stared blankly, feeling as though they no longer recognized Fang Yuan.

“Haha. I had some gains listening to Yan Luo’s lecture!” Fang Yuan explained and immediately left for the Combat Skills Hall.

...

“Saber techniques... I only have basic mastery of nomological laws, so I’ll decide after I reach large success with them...”

He found several bookshelves on saber techniques.

“Hmm? Explanation of Saber Techniques, what arrogance!”

He found this book after a quick glance.

“Saber techniques are easy to learn but difficult to master. Only one out of ten thousand people will become outstanding, and only those who can master Saber Intent can be considered extraordinary!”

“Above Saber Will is Saber Intent, and above Saber Intent is Saber Realm!”

...

“Saber Realm?” Fang Yuan digested it. “Saber Intent will continue to strengthen, and in the end, it will form something similar to a domain in which Saber Intent is everywhere? That’s appropriate!

"If I can advance to Saber Realm, it is the sign of large success in the Nomological Laws of Saber, and then I will only be one step away from perfection!"

"The Nomological Laws of Saber will reach perfection through searching within myself and exploring the heavens outside!"

He flipped to the end and could not help nodding. "These are some quintessence... signature is Saber King? Quite an aggressive nickname."

In fact, after reaching the Saber Intent realm, it was to pursue the meaning and forget the shape. The ordinary saber moves were basically useless, and you could only rely on your hard work to progress.

This book explained the higher realms that he would encounter later, so Fang Yuan understood that the Saber King who wrote this book must have reached the perfection stage in Saber Nomological Laws.

"Generally speaking, the Materialization realm might use magical powers as a springboard to perceive nomological laws, but only a handful can reach basic mastery. Even within the Barbarian Palace, most won't reach this stage!"

"Only after they reach the Primordial Core realm and form their Destiny Magical Power will their speed of comprehension increase and will they reach basic mastery of nomological laws. This is also the sorrow of barbarians. Their comprehension ability is too weak!"

"Basically, anyone who can reach the perfection stage in nomological laws should be an expert at the Apotheosis realm! Occasionally, there are some in the Primordial Core realm, but those people are monsters... Perhaps Chihun was one such person. Unfortunately, he fell too early..."

Fang Yuan left the Combat Skills Hall with the Explanation of Saber Techniques, returned to his room, and sat cross-legged.

"I've redeemed all my benefits. Anything more will require me to exchange with something. The Barbarian Palace only takes materials and mission contributions from the surrounding fierce beasts. This is to encourage us to hunt and fight..."

He suddenly felt a tinge of dissatisfaction. "There is no method to cultivate the totem in the Predatory realm even in the Barbarian Palace. It seems like you can only do so in the Materialization realm... Really, so crude!"

He was also someone in awe at the same time.

Just by devouring bloodlines and spirit essence, the barbarians of this world could advance to the Materialization realm and come into contact with the power of nomological laws. This was absolutely unthinkable in other worlds.

"This represents the absolute power of Connates, like ancient humans. All humans were born as Connate Godfiends..."

"Hmm? This feeling!"

Fang Yuan released his clam totem, and a throbbing instantly grappled his heart. "Am I going to advance to the Materialization realm?"

Even Beichen Yan would not be able to catch up to this speed.

But he understood the reason after some thought.

First, the requirement for his clam totem to advance was not high. The higher the grade the totem was, the more difficult it was to advance. Second, he cultivated his totem well in the Predatory realm. Both the water beasts and the three-tailed spiritual fox were very suitable for the clam totem. The power of Blood Qi in his body was pure, which was greatly beneficial to his cultivation.

“Well, let’s start breaking through then.”

It was something good anyway. Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and started anticipating the breakthrough of the clam totem.

...

The Holy Mountain of the Ancestral Court.

“Nine Leave requests an audience with Old Patriarch!” Nine Leave told the maid and stood respectfully in front of a palace at the waist of the mountain.

This palace was built with black stones and had a coarse atmosphere to it. The most important thing was that it was closer to the mountain top.

The status of a person on the Holy Mountain was determined by the altitude of their residence.

Before long, the maid returned and said, “Old Patriarch invites you in!”

“Thank you!”

Nine Leave took a deep breath, stepped into the main hall, and knelt down, not daring to even lift his head. “Greeting to Old Patriarch!”

This old patriarch might not be an Immortal Patriarch, but he had achieved the perfection of the Apotheosis realm and could welcome the lightning tribulation at any time. He had even lived for more than three hundred years and was ‘old’ in the truest sense of the word.

Barbarians could increase their lifespan by three hundred years in the Primordial Core realm and a thousand years in the Apotheosis realm.

Of course, immortality would still require them to transcend the lightning tribulation and become an Immortal!

It was a pity that the heavens were ruthless. Under the lightning tribulation, the survival rate was so low that it was almost insignificant. Nothing but death awaited them if they failed the tribulation. If they were lucky, they might be able to reincarnate, but unlucky would truly be dead.

“Oh, it’s Nine Leave. What’s the matter?” A voice floated down to him from above.

“Reporting to Old Patriarch, this disciple is in charge of the Barbarian Hall and has found a genius today!” Nine Leave took a deep breath. “He comprehended Saber Intent at the Predatory realm!”

“Us barbarians... our comprehension is too poor! Anyone able to reach basic mastery of nomological laws in the Materialization Realm is a genius. It’s truly rare to reach this stage in the Predatory realm!”

The misty voice asked, “Who is he, and what is his totem?”

“Fang Yuan from the Flybarb tribe, clam totem!”

“Clam? That’s troublesome... Almost none of the cultivation techniques in the Materialization realm are suitable for him. He’ll only be able to cultivate with a few water element cultivation techniques!”

Hearing this, Nine Leave immediately knew that this Fang Yuan had yet to hold any weight in the eyes of the old patriarch.

“Even so, it’s quite a feat. Tell Mo He!”

“Understood!” Nine Leave bowed and backed out of the main hall. He only gave a long sigh and shook his head regrettably. “What a pity...”

He started toward a palace below.

...

The sky was clear.

Fang Yuan stretched lazily, and the clam materialization flew out with a thought.

If the totem before was just a two-dimensional painting, then the materialization was now full of substance and life.

“Using that little trick in the Predatory realm to breakthrough to the Materialization realm was almost natural!”

Fang Yuan sighed contentedly. “The Materialization realm is the true beginning of the cultivation. I can ask the Barbarian Palace for a cultivation technique... Unfortunately, I already discovered yesterday that there wasn’t a fundamental cultivation technique for illusions here. It would be a waste of the clam’s gift if I were to go with the water element!”

“Let’s go!” His mind moved, and his body changed instantly, leaving only a residual image in the room.

This was the power of the wind!

“After obtaining the Modest Wind Magical Power and the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique, I not only have basic mastery of Saber Intent but have also grasped a bit of the Nomological Laws of Wind...”

This was Fang Yuan’s trump card. He obviously would not show it and had kept it secret until now.

He arrived at the Dao Comprehension Cliff.

“Wind... and saber?”

He looked at the many carvings on the cliff, and his eyes brightened after pacing around. “Saber carvings?”

It had to be said that the comprehension of the barbarians was too low, and the Holy Mountain must have spent a great deal of effort to build this Dao Comprehension Cliff. It was a treasure to Fang Yuan.

He gazed at the saber carvings and suddenly fell into a kind of enlightenment.

“Saber... The line between life-and-death, firm, brave, tyrannical, fierce!”

“Fighting with the saber and fighting with heaven and earth is the true meaning of cultivation!”

...

After some time, Fang Yuan sobered and smiled. “Some things were left unexplained in the Explanation of Saber Techniques, so it was here, the path from Saber Intent to Saber Realm! Continuous comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Saber and the strengthening of Saber Intent will finally turn into an ‘External Saber Qi’, which can match magical powers! Cultivation to Saber Qi being everywhere is when I reach Saber Realm!”

“External Saber Qi? Doesn’t seem to be too difficult!”

Fang Yuan pulled out the Black Profound Saber and swung it at will. “The power required to stimulate Saber Qi wasn’t so easy during the Predatory realm, but it’s easy now that I’m using nomological power!”

He cultivated for a while before he went to the Barbarian Hall.

The carvings on the Dao Comprehension Cliff might be treasures, but he also needed a key.

Fang Yuan had cultivated the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique and understood the Modest Wind Magical Power, so he was able to comprehend more when he looked at the carvings relating to wind and saber.

The other murals were difficult to get started with because he did not have the foundation in this universe.

“Moreover, it’s better to specialize. I should still reach large success with one Dao path first before looking at the rest.”

“Haha. Fang Yuan, you’re here!” Nine Leave said excitedly when he saw Fang Yuan. He handed a beast skin to him. “This is for you!”

“This is?” Fang Yuan took it and read the message on it. The strokes were like sabers. “You can be my disciple if you can comprehend Saber Qi before you reach the Primordial Core realm—Saber King Mo He!”

“Congratulations, Saber King Mo He is rather famous on the Holy Mountain,” Nine Leave said happily.

“Thank you!” Fang Yuan put away the Explanation of Saber Techniques with some pity in his heart. Seems like I’ve yet to really move them. Otherwise, he would have immediately accepted me as a disciple without having to go through a trial.

This way, I’ll only obtain limited benefits in the Barbarian Palace. I’ll have to get more resources from outside... the land of inheritance!

Chapter 1039: Greenwood Dragon

There aren't any carvings on the Dao Comprehension Cliff about illusions... After all, illusion experts among the barbarians... haha... are no different from a joke. There was only one Chihun before, but unfortunately, he didn't live long!

There naturally aren't any cultivation techniques without experts. I'll only be able to cultivate water element techniques if I stay in the Barbarian Palace...

Not to mention, I have to exchange materials or complete missions if I want to obtain more since I've used up my benefits.

Therefore, I should accept some missions first, and it would be best if they're near the Beichen tribe. That way, I can explore the land of inheritance in passing.

Fang Yuan held more speculations about that place currently. Even Apotheosis cultivators could not move in the void or arrange various energies. That must have been the inheritance of an Immortal.

The inheritance of an Immortal would be enough to make all lower-level cultivators go crazy!

"Master Nine Leave, I would like to take on a few missions to train outside," Fang Yuan said immediately.

"Hmm, barbarians truly need to grow through battles. You will become the Saber King's disciple if you can comprehend Saber Qi... Unfortunately..." Nine Leave sighed. "I actually recommended you to the old patriarch, but your totem..."

The one who gets me is lucky, while the one who loses me is his fate. It's nothing much... Fang Yuan smiled but was secretly grumbling. It seems like this Saber King doesn't have too high a position on the Holy Mountain. I wouldn't be able to enter the core even if I became his disciple.

"All right. The missions are all here. Take a look!" Nine Leave took out a stack of beast skins, and Fang Yuan glanced over them carefully.

"Hunting mission—Can exchange three mutated beasts for one combat skill. Five mutated beasts for a magical power!"

"Patrol mission—Patrol the borders of East Li for a year. Can choose any two magical powers afterward."

"Hunting mission—kill any subordinate at the Materialization realm of Great Fey Pengze. Can choose any three magical powers and three combat skills!"

...

"Hunting the subordinates of Great Fey Pengze?" Fang Yuan's eyebrows arched. "This is it!"

"Hunting mission? This mission is rather dangerous. Even though the compensation is good... it's extremely difficult!" Nine Leave shook his head. "This Pengze is extremely cunning. Even those at the Primordial Core realm will face a period of being hunted down after they complete this mission."

It was easy for those at the Primordial Core realm to kill Fey at the Materialization realm. The difficult part was Great Fey Pengze's retaliation.

This Great Fey was quite cunning. He would hide in his lake when he met an Apotheosis expert, but his strength was among the best in the Primordial Core realm. He was rather difficult to deal with.

Of course, he also knew his place and did not anger the Immortal Patriarchs. Otherwise, he would not have survived until now.

"This is it." Fang Yuan pursued adamantly.

Pengze was within range of the Beichen tribe, and this mission had a term of one year, enough for him to explore the land of inheritance.

"All right. But I recommend you try after you break through to the Materialization realm. Don't hesitate to ask for help from the Beichen tribe if you meet any danger!"

Nine Leave sighed, but he did not have the power to restrict missions. His job was merely to help register.

Fang Yuan frowned after leaving the Barbarian Hall.

A group of youths cornered him. "You are the Fang Yuan who comprehended Saber Intent? You also defeated many seniors yesterday. So prestigious?"

"Yes..." Fang Yuan sighed. "Who is here to challenge?"

"Me... The top in the Barbarian Palace, Dongmu Cai!" A young girl in green walked out with a sweet smile. "Nobody else in the Barbarian Palace will find trouble with you as long as you defeat me."

"Well then, please!" Fang Yuan agreed.

Dongmu Cai released her materialization, a green dragon entwined with vines.

Second-grade totem greenwood dragon!

Not only that, but the horror of a third-grade and above totem would only appear when it reached the Materialization realm.

The greenwood dragon's eye shone, and a complete magical power symbol emerged on its body.

"Magical power—Greenwood Realm!"

Bang! Bang!

The ground cracked, and numerous vines poured forth, forming a huge cage.

"Dongmu Cai is going all out. This Greenwood Realm is a great magical power. Not only is it powerful, but it also brings it the power of a domain. She'll reach large success in the Nomological Laws of Wood if she can comprehend a little bit more."

Nine Leave stood at the door of the hall with admiration in his eyes. "These seniors couldn't take it after losing, so they sent out their strongest. Unfortunately, Fang Yuan is going to lose!"

Smack!

Many vines flew, and each one was not inferior to a steel whip.

The vines went straight for Fang Yuan but instead stirred up layers of water, turning them into nothingness.

"Illusion body? Useless," Dongmu Cai said lightly. "Even if I haven't comprehended the nomological laws of the Greenwood Realm, I still have the power of the domain. Everything is clear in the domain! Moreover, my defense and vine armor are also top-notch. Let's see how you crack it!"

Swoosh!

The vines rolled around on the ground like poisonous snakes, wrapping two Fang Yuans and bursting them like soap bubbles.

"Fake again?" Dongmu Cai frowned prettily and suddenly raised her head.

A huge clam appeared in the air, spitting out fog that engulfed the entire battlefield. Nothing was visible.

"This is..." Nine Leave's eyes grew wide. "Materialization? Good lad. It hasn't been long, yet he's succeeded in ascending to the Materialization realm! No wonder he dared to take on that mission!"

Pupu!

The crisp sound of a saber echoed within the fog.

A shadow burst out of the fog. It was Dongmu Cai!

Her vine armor had suffered a large cut, and she could barely stand. "Thank you for showing mercy. I lost."

The whole place fell silent before bursting into life.

Dongmu Cai, number one in the Barbarian Palace... actually lost?

"What happened exactly?"

"How did Senior Sister lose?"

The dense fog had blocked everyone's view. Even Nine Leave was at a loss. He could not help but extend an ear when he heard someone ask.

"I don't... know either..." Dongmu Cai seemed puzzled. "Anyway, he's strong! Very much so!"

Smack!

Just then, some applause came. "Junior Brother, such a great illusion technique is pretty rare!"

A young man in red drifted over. "Junior Sister Dongmu, are you all right?"

Everyone went silent again before someone recognized him and said with obvious admiration, "He is a core disciple of the Holy Mountain, Xu Lie!"

Dongmu Cai was just number one in the Barbarian Palace at the bottom of the mountain. She would also be expelled if she could not reach the Primordial Core realm within three years.

The disciples on the Holy Mountain were at the Primordial Core realm at the very least! There was no comparison!

This Xu Lie was not only a disciple of the Holy Mountain, but he was also the top disciple for the past decade. This was because his totem was a rare first-grade one that had not appeared for ten thousand years—Phoenix!

Unlike the horned dragon and the greenwood dragon totems, which had a dragon bloodline, Xu Lie's Phoenix had the pure bloodline of a divine beast. His Materialization realm's peerless magical power had unlimited prospects. He was even directly taken in as a disciple by an Immortal Patriarch.

"Thank you for the concern, Senior Brother. I'm all right!" Dongmu Cai replied stubbornly.

"This boy's illusion wasn't bad, but how dare he hurt you. Do you want me to teach him a lesson for you?" Xu Lie pointed at Fang Yuan with a slight smile and a hint of frivolousness between his eyebrows.

"No need!" Dongmu Cai's face was suddenly as cold as ice.

Xu Lie's eyes flashed when he was rejected, but he still asked kindly, "I'm going down the mountain for a great opportunity. Do you want to go with me? You might obtain quite a bit of benefits."

"How would I dare take away Senior Brother's opportunity?" Dongmu Cai bowed slightly. "I still have something to do and will take my leave."

"Ah..." Xu Lie sighed. "Seems like Junior Sister is still very resistant to my previous proposal. But no matter. I'll ask Master when I'm back..."

"You..." Dongmu Cai's body stiffened. She turned back with her eyes as sharp as a knife. "I won't agree, never!"

"Haha... That's what I like about you, your stubborn eyes!" Xu Lie laughed loudly. A pair of splendid golden flame wings sprouted from his back, and he soared into the sky.

"It's a flying magical power!" The others looked on enviously. "These magical powers are very demanding. Ordinary disciples don't even have a chance to see them, let alone learn to inscribe them."

Only when they cultivated to the Apotheosis realm would they possess the ability to fly.

Before this, ordinary cultivators like Yan Luo could only take flying mutated beasts.

However, there was an exception, the flying magical powers.

...

"Xu Lie?" Fang Yuan looked at the disappearing flame in the sky and sneered. "Borrowing wood to burn fire. He must fancy the greenwood dragon totem from the way he is so persistent about Dongmu Cai. If it were ordinary Dao Companions, she probably wouldn't be so resistant. He'd probably use her as a furnace..."

“But what does this have to do with me?”

He shook his head and walked toward the jungle outside the Barbarian Palace. “I have to pay with a mutated beast if I want to use a four-winged griffin, so I’ll go hunting first.”

Outside the Barbarian Palace was a primitive jungle with more mutated beasts than the Endless Mountains.

It was also the intention of the Holy Mountain to leave a training ground for the juniors in the Barbarian Palace.

...

Nine days later, Endless Mountains.

“Finally back!”

Fang Yuan arrived at the cave in the land of inheritance and stroked the stone talisman in his hand.

He did not want to notify the Flybarb tribe so that it would not alarm the Beichen tribe that he was back.

“The land of inheritance where Immortal Hong Chen selects his disciple!”

He walked into the cave, activated the stone talisman, and was teleported to a stone platform, exactly where he left before on the second level.

“The Barbarian Palace might have Immortal Patriarchs, but those patriarchs are still alive, and there were many geniuses as well, so they must exchange materials, complete missions, and make contributions.

On the other hand, this Immortal Hong Chen has probably died, and a dead Immortal is very generous. How much stronger have I grown since the last time? I can make a fortune! Fang Yuan thought excitedly but was not foolish enough to voice his thoughts.

After all, he had guessed that there might be a spirit beast with intellect or a magic treasure’s spirit guarding here.

Wouldn’t he be on the short end of the stick if he happened to be heard and hated?

Chapter 1040: Mystic Technique

“After I passed the first stage, the Questioning Heart Path, I received three rewards—the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique, the Black Profound Saber, and the Earth Escape Magic Talisman!

“Perhaps from the perspective of the spirit of this cave abode, if I can cultivate the Chaotic Cloak Saber Technique to large success, coupled with the Black Profound Saber, I might be able to pass this stage. If I really can’t pass it, I can at least use the Earth Escape Magic Talisman to save my life? Does this mean that the second stage passageway won’t exceed five kilometers?

“Of course, this is just my guess. Moreover, it’s not certain I’ll be able to use the talisman in the passage. Otherwise, I could easily pass the second stage. Nothing comes cheap. That’s probably the power of the magic talisman, only allowing me to retreat but not advance?”

After pondering for a bit, Fang Yuan was mostly clear about the second stage.

“But... I am no longer the same as I was before!”

He chuckled and stepped into the second passage.

This passage became broader as he continued, and there were emerald rocks on both sides. When he reached the end, it was several meters wide, extremely spacious and empty.

Bang Bang!

Heavy footsteps came. Three green terracotta warriors suddenly appeared.

“Combat puppets?”

Fang Yuan swung his saber.

Poof!

External Saber Qi mixed with Saber Intent sliced through the air and instantly broke the heads of these three combat puppets.

“Awesome!” He gripped the handle of the saber. “On the outside, I have to worry about exposing my strength and keeping a trump card or two. But here, the better I perform, the more likely it is I obtain favor! Moreover, there’s no possibility of leaking anything!”

“These three puppets only have strength at the late Predatory realm. Their bodies are just a little more sturdy. They actually want to stop me with this?”

Fang Yuan turned a corner and was instantly surrounded by five puppets that were all giving off fluctuations at the Materialization realm. Two of them were even archers.

“The difficulty has increased!” He grinned, even more certain of his deduction now. “Too bad... they’re still trash. Be gone!”

Swoosh!

Saber light flashed, sweeping across. The five puppets immediately lost their heads.

Fast! Fast! Fast!

Everything was unexpectedly so fast!

Fang Yuan’s Saber Qi divided the puppets into pieces before they could even do anything!

“It’d be a hassle if they arranged a formation. Nine out of ten ordinary Materialization realm barbarians would likely fail. A little interesting.”

Fang Yuan walked past the puppets and arrived at a plaza.

“You’re really good to be able to break into here. Unfortunately, I am the one guarding this place!”

A mist spread, and seven green puppets appeared along with dozens of beast-shaped puppets.

In front of this army was a puppet in golden armor with red light emitting from its eyes.

“It even has a soul?”

Fang Yuan held the saber with his head held high, slightly raising his spirits.

“Arrange the formation!” the golden-armored general shouted. Many wolf beasts immediately surrounded it, and the seven puppets bent their bows and readied their arrows.

It drew a saber, and a threatening cold air escaped. It was a magic artifact!

“Cut off the head of the snake. Kill!”

Fang Yuan’s figure flickered as he sprinted to the front with his Saber Qi lashing out.

“Hidden Saber Form!”

The golden-armored general swung its saber and unleashed its Saber Qi. It was motionless as he offset all attacks.

Swoosh!

Two cold arrows broke through the air from the surroundings.

“If the likes of Dongmu Cai were to come, they would all perish under this difficulty!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly. “Wind!”

His body seemed to merge into the wind, and his speed increased sharply as he appeared within the beast group. “External Saber Qi, die!”

Pupu!

Seven saber lights flashed, and these puppets immediately tore apart.

“You even comprehended the power of another set of nomological laws?” the golden-armored puppet said in astonishment. “I hope you can pass. Kill! Killing Form!”

It raised its saber with both hands, rushed forward, and chopped ferociously.

Many of the wolf beasts were desperately trying to restrain Fang Yuan and forced him into a corner.

“Not bad... You’re qualified to see my move... Wound of Wind!”

With the Black Profound Saber in hand, Fang Yuan suddenly made a subtle arc in the air.

Poof!

External Saber Qi collided with the fierce Killing Form’s Saber Qi, cutting through it and landing on the golden-armored puppet.

“This is... the fusion of nomological laws?” The upper half of the golden-armored puppet fell to the floor with light still flashing in its eyes. “Demon...”

“Did I pass the second stage? The difficulty increased so much that even someone at the Primordial Core realm might not get through!”

Fang Yuan put away the Black Profound Saber and walked past the golden-armored puppet.

"You... passed. I hope you can pass the third stage..." Its voice was breaking apart before it finally disappeared.

Fang Yuan walked through the plaza and came to a stone platform.

"The third stage?"

There was a stone monument before the passageway.

"There were 108 stone talismans scattered, and only 3, including you, managed to get to the third stage!"

This stone monument seemed to be alive, and more text appeared. "One of them died in the third stage, and one of them is still trying to pass the third stage. Between you and him, only one can become the disciple!"

...

"It's the spirit of the cave abode! Did it assess my strength and deliberately increase the level of difficulty for the second stage?"

Fang Yuan nodded with a solemn expression. "And.... as I expected, there's more than one stone talisman. There should only be one land of inheritance, but there are many entrances."

The other places were probably like the cave, where there were hidden arrays.

Once a stone talisman met the necessary conditions, it would activate teleportation to this place.

However, Fang Yuan had not seen the trace of a second person along the way.

Therefore, even though there is only one core land of inheritance, there should be entrances from many other places.

And there was now another candidate undergoing the third stage trial.

"Is there someone even more talented than me within this Hundred Thousand Mountains?"

Fang Yuan concentrated on the rewards.

"The Water Moon Secret Manual, a cultivation technique of both water element and illusions, and it can be cultivated all the way to the Apotheosis realm. Great, just what I needed!"

"Rhino Inner Armor, top-quality magic artifact, amazing defense!"

There were only two rewards, but they were undoubtedly much better than the first stage's rewards and well worth the difficulty.

At the same time, it proved that the rewards from this land of inheritance were completely tailored to the inheritor.

"I won't happen to run into the Abominable Lord in the third stage, right? Even if I were to, we could have a proper ending. We started at the same starting line... Could he actually surpass me?"

This world was vast, and the Hundred Thousand Mountains was merely a drop in the ocean.

The probability of running into him was negligible.

Therefore, he boldly used Fang Yuan as his name.

In the future, when he left the Hundred Thousand Mountains and became famous in the outside world, Fang Yuan would use a cover.

Otherwise, if his fame were too great, he would lose the initiative if word of him passed to the ears of the Abominable Lord.

“There’s a ninety percent chance that the one here isn’t him!”

Fang Yuan entered the third stage.

A bloody warning came. “You will not be able to retreat once the third stage starts. You either pass it or die in it!”

“Cultivation is a struggle against heaven for life anyway. Why would I be afraid of this?”

Fang Yuan’s heart remained unmoved. He stepped right into it.

Buzz!

The world around him spun, and he was teleported to a maze.

A loud voice directly rang in Fang Yuan’s mind. “This is the greatest mystic technique I possess, the Nine Star Pearl! In this maze, there are water resources and mutated beasts everywhere that you can use for cultivation. At the core of the maze, there is a final puppet waiting there for you. It will adjust its strength according to the challenger. The one who can break through the puppet using the Nine Star Pearl technique will attain all of my inheritance!”

Following that was a mystic technique manual.

This mystic technique was like a pitch-black human nebula. The first star lit up, then the second, and the third...

“No wonder death or passing are the only options at the third stage. This is where people touch the contents of the inheritance...”

Fang Yuan frowned. “This Nine Star Pearl, there are only three stars here. It looks like I have to pass the third stage and become the true disciple before I can obtain them.”

Beasts roared faintly in the maze.

He did not head out immediately. Instead, he sat cross-legged and began to fully comprehend this mystic technique.

“Amazing...” His heart shook immediately. “An Immortal can create a technique of this level?”

A mystic technique was different from fundamental cultivation techniques and magical powers. They were techniques of all types, and this Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique increased the power of Blood Qi!

Besides comprehending nomological laws, this was the most important aspect in cultivation for barbarians.

“The power of Blood Qi, simply put, is physical strength, depth of cultivation power, and so on. It is the most important part of a cultivator’s ‘body’ while comprehending nomological laws enhances it. Combining both is the ultimate combat power of a cultivator!”

Of course, it was better to have both as high as possible.

“The Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique is a peerless technique that stimulates the potential of the human body. Activating the first star increases the power of Blood Qi by twofold. The second star, fourfold! The third star, eightfold!”

Fang Yuan mumbled, “This means the creatures born in this world have innately strong bodies? In the previous worlds, after reaching the first star, an ordinary cultivator’s blood vessels would explode, and they would die!

“My body can barely cultivate the first three stars. But for the fourth star and above, I must use various body refining techniques to improve the strength of my body...”

“Good technique. I’ll immediately start comprehending it! The first star regards the human body as a nebula and searches for the hidden stars, which are acupoints, to supplement them with patterns and stimulate the power of Blood Qi.”

“These patterns are somewhat similar to magical powers. However, magical powers are inscribed on a materialization, while these patterns are inscribed on the cultivator’s body itself...”

Once one technique was successful, all techniques were successful.

With Fang Yuan’s knowledge and the mystic technique’s guidance, he managed to understand everything in no time. “Let’s start!”

He sat cross-legged and circulated the power of Blood Qi in his body. Under his skin, a trace of golden veins formed.

The golden veins condensed. It did not take long for them to form a huge network that covered his entire body.

“Spread a net and search for the hidden!”

He found faint starlight hidden in his body with this net.

“Sensing the first star, successful!”