

Carefree 321

Chapter 321: The Beginning

There was a thick layer of fog surrounding the dense vegetation.

Although it was a hollow, it was no different from the outside world.

Seeing the environment around him, Fang Yuan was a little stunned. He went on to pluck a few wild mushrooms, lighted a bonfire and started to roast them. The mushrooms gave off a mouth-watering fragrance.

As he ate the mushrooms, he entered his actualised dream world.

The 8 Gates Sword Array was standing tall and protecting the actualised dream world. 3 swords were already formed, and the 3 swords were arranged in the 3 Talents Sword Array. The actualised dream world had grown in size once more.

Of course, all of these were expected. What had pleased him the most was the green radiance in the middle of the 8 Gates Sword Array, as well as the water dragon pearl.

"This green radiance is the energy of the realm. It is the accumulated heavenly karma which I had obtained from the Water Realm... And the water dragon pearl contains all the dragon essence within it... Most importantly, my previous water dragon body had already fully absorbed the previous dragon pearl which I had stolen from the old Qi Lake Water God. This water dragon pearl is concentrated with dragon properties, so much so that it might even be considered a legitimate dragon pearl!"

Looking at the sealed green radiance in the center, Fang Yuan was extremely satisfied. "With this, I am only a step away from forming the Modest Wind Sword and achieving the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine!"

This risk of being destroyed by the heavenly tribulation and the hasty progress which he made in the Water Realm had paid off!

"What a pity... If all of that did not happen, I could slowly plan and might reap even more benefits if I were to become successful in supporting a true dragon to rule the world..."

With this thought, Fang Yuan became slightly depressed.

As he waved his sleeves, the green radiance started to dissipate as the 8 Gates Sword Array started to absorb its energy. Immediately, a green and long sword started to form.

In his stats window, the progress of his 4th Sword started to increase! From 2%, it jumped to 10%! Then to 20%! To 50%! And finally, to 99%!

As soon as he reached this point, he quickly stopped.

It was not because he had not enough energy from the green radiance. He knew that if he were to achieve the breakthrough, he would attain the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and awaken the spiritual property of the magical soldiers. If that happened, the mysterious dream elemental force in his body might act up against him, which was something unfavourable to him.

Furthermore, if he were to progress so quickly, he would arouse suspicion. It was better to lay low.

"Seal!"

With a single thought, the four types of forces, namely Wind, Thunder, Water and Fire came together... In that instant, the green radiance was once again sealed in the centre of the 8 Gates Sword Array.

"It might be a good idea to remain at this cultivation level and having the freedom to achieve the breakthrough anytime!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head in satisfaction and took a quick glance at this stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 42

Spirit: 42

Magic: 59

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (3rd Tier), Wu Zong (4th Meridian)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 5) (1%)], [Hundred Poison Golden Body (1st Refining)], [8 Gates Sword Array (4th Sword) (99%)]

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)]"

"Since the stats window can retain my original cultivation level, my current Essence and Spirit have matched up to the level which I had attained while I was a water dragon. The increment in Magic, on the other hand, is due to the progress in forming the 4th Sword..."

"With such stats, I am already at the peak of the 3rd Tier of Illusionary Divine! Even Feng Xinzi is only at this stage... Furthermore, this is the highest cultivation I can attain in which the hollows would still grant me entry!"

In the cave, Fang Yuan ate his roasted mushrooms as he felt a little bored. "Am I just... waiting for things to happen?"

Looking at his stats window, he was lost in his thought. "Hmm... I might be able to make use of this time to train my martial arts!"

As long as his progress bar was there, he could continually train up to improve his martial arts cultivation level. Therefore, he could make full use of his time while waiting.

...

Time was like flowing water. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

In the forest, Fang Yuan regulated his breathing while meditating. With every breath, the 4 spiritual meridians on his back would glow and become more and more defined. Additionally, another meridian was vaguely visible and appeared illusionary.

"Even in martial arts, I would experience a slower progress the higher my cultivation becomes!"

After a long while, Fang Yuan concluded his training. Seeing the small increment in his experience bar, he let out a sigh.

However, after seeing Venerable Longhu and understanding the power of a True Divine, he would not give up on training his martial arts.

"Dream masters would focus on their Essence and Magic while training, while martial artists would strengthen their bodies. Both would focus on different aspects, and in training both, these two vastly different aspects would complement each other!"

Fang Yuan had vaguely figured out the path for his cultivation.

"Whooo! Whoo!"

At this point in time, he could detect that the fog around him was moving. It was thinning out.

"Is the strength of the seal weakening?"

Seeing this, a solemn look appeared on Fang Yuan's face. "The Changli Mountain Hollow is about to become activated!"

On Tianmu Mountain, within a cave.

"The time has finally arrived!"

Elder Smelter, Old Mother of Tianmu and Old Xue were gathering around a sandbox with excited looks on their faces.

In the middle of the sandbox, there was a screen revealing a miniature version of the hollow.

"Let's begin to remove the seal!"

Seeing this, Old Mother of Tianmu quickly gave her instructions. "With the dream masters inside as blood sacrifice and our attack from the outside world, we can surely find a weakness of this seemingly-perfect defensive seal."

"Of course, we must be alert at the moment of the hollow opening, for the Hidden Dragon Guards might attack at that moment!"

Although Old Mother of Tianmu was standing still, the surrounding space around her seemed to have opened up, allowing rays of light to flood in.

"Don't worry! The highly skilled dream masters of our Divine Lotus Cult and Evil Divine Sect are already in the Jade Capital to keep the fighting force of Da Qian under control!"

A gentle voice was heard. At the same time, two strong forces were suddenly felt in the sandbox.

With such an interference, the fog within the screen started to disperse, revealing the rugged surface of the mountainous range.

...

"The seal is open!"

Fang Yuan climbed up a branch of a dried tree and mumbled to himself as he stared at the retreating fog.

At this moment, from the corner of his eye, he could see a few streaks of light as he silently cursed. He knew that the Old Mother of Tianmu had her ulterior motive for planting him so close to the other dream masters.

"Rumble!"

At this moment, the ground shook. The edge of the forest became visible to the naked eye, and an even larger piece of area appeared before him.

At the same time, Old Mother of Tianmu's spiritual will could be heard rumbling. "Through this test, we can only allow 11 survivors. The remaining would become a sacrifice to the forest!"

"It's time!"

Hearing her, Fang Yuan's was stunned for a moment.

He knew that he had been tricked by Elder Smelter with a simple mission being tasked to him.

Elder Smelter had evil intentions indeed!

With this thought, Fang Yuan rolled his eyes.

"Brother..."

As soon as the fog dispersed, two dream masters started to approach him. It was a man and a woman. The man was handsome and had distinct facial features. The woman was elegant and seemed like a deity from the heavens.

They approached him with friendly smiles as though they did not hear the announcement from Old Mother of Tianmu. "Where are you from? This place is dangerous! To survive, we have to stick together and work together!"

In response, Fang Yuan smiled and shook his head. "Even if I want to form an alliance, I wouldn't pick the two of you to be part of my alliance... After all, I don't deserve to be friends with dream masters from the Evil Divine Sect and the Divine Lotus Cult!"

"Sister Qing, we have been seen through!"

The young dream master snickered and shrugged his shoulders. In an instant, he had transformed into a person who gave off cunning vibes.

"Our combined Evil Lotus Divine Technique did not affect him a single bit! He must be at the peak of the 3rd Tier of Illusionary Divine, with plentiful Magic proficiency points!"

Interestingly, Sister Qing's expression changed. She took a bow. "I am Qing Meng. This is Ouyang Shu. May we know who you are... Wait a minute, you're Fang Yuan from the Realm Alliance!"

It was as though she had recalled something. "This is impossible... How did you achieve such progress in such a short time?"

"It seems like I'm famous to the point that you can recognise me!"

Fang Yuan touched his own face as he mulled. "Mmm... You recognise me? No worries, this is normal. Are you a reserved Divine Lady of the Divine Lotus Cult? Did Liu Mengmei come as well?"

In reality, Fang Yuan had already made a guess.

Those that were sent here were either hopeless dream masters who would take the risk or had weak backings.

Even if Qing Meng were to be a reserved Divine Lady, she was most likely an insignificant one who had come forth to try her luck.

"Fang Yuan from the Realm Alliance?"

Ouyang Shu was startled as though he had recalled something as well.

"Well well... who would've guessed that the first two people that I would encounter would be dream masters from the two evil sects!"

Fang Yuan remained calm. "Initially, I had my reservations in killing people. However, I don't think I would hold back against the both of you!"

"Hmph! Watch your words!"

Ouyang Shu's face was flushed with fury. "Sister Qing, let's take him down together! After all, he is alone and is a low-tiered Illusionary Divine dream master like us. What can he possibly do?"

"You're an idiot!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sighed.

In the next moment, he rushed towards them like the wind. With an electric spark appearing in his palm, a Sundering Thunder Sword appeared.

The presence of the wind represented an extreme speed. Although the Modest Wind Sword was not completely formed, it was already powerful enough to stir wind.

Furthermore, thunder could counter most techniques and was the preferred choice against evil!

"Chi!"

Before he could react, there was already a wound in Ouyang Shu's chest. Slowly, he collapsed to the ground.

In a single move, this 2nd Tier Illusionary Divine dream master was defeated!

'Although he is not an elite dream master from the Evil Divine Sect, I can still make use of him to roughly gauge my abilities!'

Fang Yuan pressed the Thunder Sword on Ouyang Shu's neck as he started to think to himself. "Based on my current cultivation level, I am already more powerful than Feng Xinzi. Furthermore, any 3rd Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters would also not be my match. Of course, if Feng Xinzi were to achieve a breakthrough to the 4th Tier, then everything would be different..."

The 4th Tier and 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine were extremely difficult tiers to break through. It was akin to the fish leaping over the dragon's gate.

"You..."

Ouyang Shu was not yet dead. However, as soon as he started mumbling, the tendons in his limbs were already severed.

"Don't you dare harbour any evil intentions before me!"

Fang Yuan warned him sternly and moved his attention to Qing Meng.

This woman had attempted to influence him with her evil techniques. However, even though Fang Yuan's actualised dream world had expanded and the 8 Gates Sword Array was rumbling, he silenced it.

"Do you know someone... called Tian Xiezi?"

As he questioned Ouyang Shu, he was stepping on him.

Dream masters had many techniques to seal or mix up their own memories. Therefore, it was better to directly question him.

"That person is my senior... this is all I know about him!"

Since dream masters were capable of telling if someone was telling the truth, Ouyang Shu had no choice but to spill out what he knew. After all, he was in a dire circumstance.

"Since this is so, then you are useless!"

Fang Yuan quickly made sure that what he said was the truth before thrusting his sword downwards, ending this young man's life.

Since he was useless, what was the point of keeping him alive?

Chapter 322: The Village

"Shing!"

Blood spewed everywhere.

Upon the death of Ouyang Shu, the normal-looking forest started to undergo a transformation.

The ground started to ripple and the roots of the trees started to stretch and climb all over Ouyang Shu's corpse, consuming him.

Fang Yuan could detect the arrival of a force from the hollow. This force sealed the space around the corpse and did not even let his soul free.

"This is how the hollow would consume corpse. Indeed a sacrifice!"

Witnessing this, Fang Yuan was stunned.

"Lord Fang Yuan... I have no bad blood with you!"

As soon as she saw him take notice of her, she forced a smile. "Furthermore... I can help you turn the tables regarding the grudge you have with my sect!"

"Keke... although you are the reserved Divine Lady, I don't think you have any strong backing considering the fact that you are sent here! How dare you be so full of yourself!"

Fang Yuan snickered and struck another sword.

"Rumble!"

Thunder rumbled as the sword landed. However, a Divine Lotus Print appeared on her body, shielding her from the blow.

However, the print started to fade as soon as the sword struck down on it.

"Die!"

A cold look flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes as he took another step forward. Streaks of electricity were buzzing around the sword.

"You..."

Qing Meng appeared desolate. An unactivated talisman in her hands was destroyed by the streaks of electricity from the sword. Slowly, she fell to the ground and blood oozed out of her eyes, nose, mouth and ears. Without hesitation, she was consumed by the space around her.

"Although she had a magical equipment with her, she is still very weak compared to Meng Lian. She doesn't even have the protection of a powerful dream master's magical clone..."

Fang Yuan kept his sword and shook his head. "Are all of these people really sacrificial goats?"

Scanning his surroundings, he chuckled.

A few spiritual wills started to scramble and retreat. "We have been discovered! This person is powerful, let's retreat!"

"At the 3rd Tier of Illusionary Divine, he is indeed powerful! Not someone I would want to deal with!"

"Oh sh*t, he's a killer! We should not anger him!"

...

A few silhouettes in hiding disappeared in an instant. Only a few who feared him and respected him remained.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan could not help it but laugh.

When he just entered the hollow, he was only at the 2nd Tier and had yet to form his Sundering Thunder Sword. If he were to encounter this pair then, he would have to use all that he had. Even if he could defeat the both of them, he would not be able to survive the surrounding dream masters who were watching the fight.

However, now, the Sundering Thunder Sword struck fear in all that witnessed him using it.

"I have unintentionally killed. However, the few of you, don't anger me. Otherwise, you will meet your doom! Hmph!"

Fang Yuan flicked his sword and snickered as his voice travelled far and wide.

If he were to do this before he would just be considered crazy. However, now that he had killed two dream masters, his words struck fear.

Seeing the surrounding dream masters take their leave, he paid no attention to them as he rushed towards a building at the end of the forest. "The centre of the hollow would be scrutinised by the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters. I should not forcefully go there, and should instead explore the boundaries and make this journey worth it!"

After unintentionally killing the dream masters, he was pumped with adrenaline.

However, he knew that he was still no match for Elder Smelter. Therefore, he could only let off steam through other means.

"Hehe..... This is really awe-inspiring! Phew!"

In the dense forest, a female dream master had an expression of shock. As she fell to the ground, a man in green appeared behind her. He seemed extremely young and his fingertips were stained with blood. However, he had an intoxicated look on his face. "After finishing this mission, I must pit myself against you!"

...

"Fang Yuan from the Realm Alliance?"

In another location, a pair of twin sisters were combining forces and executing their techniques. Streaks of colourful butterflies were fluttering around them as they barely kept up with their defense. As soon as they heard Fang Yuan's voice, they were elated. "It's a fellow alliance member!"

"Sister!"

The butterflies were colourful and were extremely powerful in defence. They could shield against physical and spiritual attacks.

As soon as the sisters got themselves out of the fight, the younger looking sister asked. "What should we do next? Should we look for that powerful alliance member for help?"

"Let me think about it!"

The older sister was a little more matured, but she could not come to a decision.

The sisters' backing was long gone and they were already ill-treated in the alliance. They were forced to enter this death trial and since then, they were wary of even dream masters from their own alliance and were hesitant to ask alliance members for help.

"It is too low a chance, considering that only 11 can survive among the 31 dream masters..."

The older sister gritted her teeth and hugged her younger sister as her eyes glistened. "Regardless, I must protect you, even if it... costs my life!"

...

At another location, Fang Yuan sped off like the wind with a shocking speed. After a few leaps, he had already left the area which he was previously in, leaving all the other dream masters behind.

"They would be fools to kill others just to complete the mission!"

His eyes glistened. "This massacre is the most dangerous. In the end, the weak would be killed and the strong would eventually fight each other. It is indeed a good plan for me to show off my skills first and avoid the chaos... Should I look for a fellow alliance member in the future? Otherwise, I would still be easily outnumbered and it would be extremely troublesome for me..."

Now that he had left the forest, an empty plain appeared before him.

There were endless rows of plantations; it was a sea of gold, which seemed to be a bountiful harvest.

At the edge of the plantation, there was a glittering building which was golden; it was different from anywhere else in the vicinity.

"Is this... Yellow Grain Rice?!"

Fang Yuan arrived at the plantation and was shocked and surprised.

The grain that was growing in the plantation was a yellow and translucent spiritual rice. The stem of the plant was sturdy and there was an alluring aura coming from the grain. It was the Yellow Grain Rice which he had painstakingly attempted to find!

"This rice had a concentrated spiritual energy. More importantly, it aids in a dream master's cultivation and is extremely rare! I'm afraid that only the 5 Grand Organisations in Da Qian and the Da Qian royal family will be able to plant them in huge batches! Who would've thought that there is an abundance of it in the Changli Mountain Hollow!"

Food was everything!

Even for Prominent Divine stage dream masters who created their own world into a hollow, they could not leave out food as a staple!

Looking at the abundance of rice here, he gained a further understanding of the cultivation of a dream master.

"If there are farms here, there must be people living here as well. They might have relocated from the outside world to here, or they could be a race of wisdom created by this almighty dream master!"

A dream master at the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would be able to create a race of beasts, while dream masters in the realm of the Prominent Divine stage would be able to create a race of wisdom; a race that would be able to start a civilisation and reproduce for generations to come!

Furthermore, they were not restricted to creating a human race. These race of wisdom might be living things with a single horn, or wings... they could adopt any form and anything was possible.

What else was there to say?

Fang Yuan widened his eyes. As he released his elemental force to form a huge hand, he started to harvest the Yellow Grain Rice and stored it in his Mountain River Pearl.

"With these seeds, I can plant them for myself and consume them in the future. Who knows, they might even evolve special traits!"

Others might worry if they would be able to germinate these seeds. However, with his special ability, Fang Yuan had nothing to worry. "The only thing is... I need to look for a piece of spiritual land."

After a short while, he rushed towards the building but soon, he could sense that something was not right.

It was a continuous stretch of a palace with strong defences, covered with shimmering spiritual prints. However, there were sectors demarcated in it and there were simple carvings on the walls. With an ancient vibe, it was as though the place was full of life.

"This should not be the house of someone wealthy, but... an entire village?!"

Fang Yuan seemed to have understood something. "The continuous spiritual glow around the palace is a huge spiritual array... no! A huge magical equipment! As soon as it is activated, it will become a huge war beast!"

"Whoosh!"

As he was examining the surroundings, spiritual glow started to shimmer at the top of the palace. An icy arrow appeared and shot 100 feet away from him. It was a warning shot.

"There are indeed inhabitants! Did they get the warning and therefore are all hiding in the building?"

Seeing the arrow, Fang Yuan could not help it but laugh.

He would not strike without first knowing his enemies' ability. After giving it some thought, he decided to stay put and stood where he was and waited patiently.

After a few moments, a few streaks of light finally caught up to him. As soon as they saw the Yellow Grain Rice, they were all envious and quickly started to harvest the rice as well. Their actions had enraged many of the onlookers who were staring at them from the palace.

"Have they stopped fighting? It seems like these few dream masters are not entirely stupid..."

Fang Yuan smiled.

The weak dream masters would die at the beginning. Those that were able to survive until now were rather capable.

Furthermore, they would want to satisfy their own greed.

No one would dare to entirely betray their sects and go against the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters.

However, after a prolonged period, before the powerful dream masters would enter to reap the most out of the hollows, it was only natural and human nature for everyone to reap as much as they can to benefit themselves.

"Greetings Brother Fang, I am Ye Shuhua!"

Everyone in the hollow knew of Fang Yuan's prowess; no one would stupidly challenge him.

Two identical dream masters who were twins approached Fang Yuan. The older sister paid her greetings first. "My sister, Shumin, and I are both from the Realm Alliance..."

"Oh!"

Fang Yuan casually replied them and started to examine the pair of twins.

In terms of the vibes they gave off, these two ladies were only average and could not even compare to Qing Meng. However, they were elegant and their features were on point.

Upon closer look, the older sister was taller and had a determined look on her face. On the other hand, the younger sister seemed gentler and submissive.

'Sigh... the Realm Alliance is really wasteful. How can they send such beauties here as sacrifice... However, to dream masters, they can get any beauty that they can dream of!'

Of course, Fang Yuan would not be simply left at the sight of these two beauties and returned the greeting. "Greetings, the both of you... may I know what you are seeking me for?"

Ye Shuhua started to clench her teeth.

Fang Yuan's polite and calm expression gave her the chills. She realised that their beautiful appearance did not waver Fang Yuan a single bit.

Now that they were surrounded by other dream masters staring at them, her hair started to stand on its ends. "Please save the both of us!"

"Save the both of you? What do I get out of this?"

Fang Yuan examined the palace in front and calmly replied.

"During this death trial, we sisters will listen to all your commands! Although your magical swords are powerful, you might face troubles, right? Although we sisters are weak and are only at the 1st and 2nd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, we can combine forces and execute the Dream Butterfly Defence to stall time for you!"

"All of these are not enough!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and started to pressure them. "Agree with my condition!"

'Could he...'

Shuhua felt a chill down her spine. However, she stood firm but blushed a little. "Alright! If you can save us, I shall... let you do anything you want to me! However, leave my sister alone!"

"What are you thinking about?"

Fang Yuan started to laugh. "Am I such a person?"

He was unaware that her sister, Shumin, had heard the conversation and started to blush as well. She was utterly embarrassed and did not dare to let out her breath.

Although the dream masters who were silently watching from the shadows were unaware of their exchange, they could vaguely deduce the content of their conversation. Fang Yuan was speechless.

Chapter 323: Horned Wing Tribe

"My conditions are simple. Don't worry, I am not asking you to sell your body to me. Just take it that both of you owe me a favour. If the both of you can survive and leave this place, then think about repaying the favour!"

Fang Yuan gave it some thought before revealing his condition.

No matter how forlorn the two sisters were, they would surely have a better treatment in the Realm Alliance compared to Fang Yuan.

"This of course..."

Ye Shuhua was elated. However, she started to look at Fang Yuan with suspicion in her eyes. "Are you sure you don't need..."

She did not believe that there were people who would not be wavered by seduction.

'No! He might be thinking of having us both! I need to protect sister. She is too naive and might be tricked by others... Sigh... It's a pity that our family is weak. Otherwise, we wouldn't have ended up here. However, this person seems to have a friendly disposition. He might just be telling the truth...'

Fang Yuan had no idea that Yu Shuhua was thinking about all these. With a gentle smile, he continued. "Since it is required in the alliance's agreement, I will temporarily offer protection to the both of you!"

"However, let's set things straight. If we were to meet with troubles which I cannot defend against, then every man would be for themselves!"

"This of course!"

Ye Shuhua nodded her head. "If this is really the case, then we shall just resign to fate!"

The 3 of them came to an agreement. However, in the eyes of the other dream masters, Fang Yuan was merely a person full of lust. 'Fang Yuan is indeed greedy... to take both sisters at the same time!'

"Hmph!"

Ye Shumin could feel that many pairs of eyes were glaring at them. In embarrassment, she looked down and blushed. On the other hand, Ye Shuhua bravely exchanged glares with the other dream masters like a rebellious kid.

"This is... Hey, keep a low profile and don't get us more enemies!"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "Also, tell me everything about the Realm Alliance!"

"Yes..."

As soon as Fang Yuan mentioned about the alliance, there was a look of sorrow on Ye Shuhua's face. However, she did not dare to conceal anything. "The Ye Family is a longstanding family in the Realm Alliance and had joined since the commencement of the alliance. Furthermore, we once had a 6th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master. Unfortunately, he had passed on from a failure in attempting to break through to the 7th Tier. From then on, it was a downfall of the Ye Family... Our father had the cultivation level of a 4th Tier Illusionary Divine stage and was our protection. However, he had also passed on 3 years ago..."

Fang Yuan listened to them and remained silent.

This was in fact what was happening to many families made up of dream masters.

Although the lifespan of a dream master was extremely long, there were many natural disasters as well. No one could be assured of a smooth-sailing life.

Considering how hard it would be to become a dream master, if a family were to not have any descendants capable of becoming dream masters, they would surely experience a downfall. From then on, they would become commoners and would have a minute chance to rise once again.

"The Ye Family of the Realm Alliance?"

Fang Yuan sighed for a moment. "I've heard of this name before. It seems like they have a rich history..."

Although this family might seem to be at its lowest point, their connections with others still remain. If he could use them to pull strings, he might be able to get help in settling down in Da Qian.

Of course, the easiest way to integrate with the family is to marry the sisters.

However, he was a righteous man. Why would he resort to such a thing? Furthermore, after all these, all he would gain would be the acceptance into the Realm Alliance as one of their own.

Judging by the sisters' temperament, he could easily guess that something like that must have happened before. In fact, it did not end up well. Otherwise, these two sisters would not have ended up in the hollow.

"In fact, dream masters are rather liberal about this. I don't think Shuhua is a woman of chastity. In fact, she might have ended up here because someone else tried to have both her body and her fortune and therefore ended up in a conflict?"

Ye Shuhua followed behind Fang Yuan. She had no idea what Fang Yuan was thinking about. Otherwise, she might be infuriated to the point where she might kill Fang Yuan.

Now, she was only focusing on executing her duties properly. Suddenly, she spoke with a gentle voice. "My lord, please be careful. All these survivors are rather skilled to be able to survive until now. The one you should pay attention to is Sun Jue from the Source Seeking Sect. He is naturally gifted and has already reached the 3rd Tier of Illusionary Divine at a young age of 23! In fact, he was not forced to join this death trial, but instead, he volunteered himself!"

"Other than him, there is also Yi Xie from the Evil Divine Sect. He is 59 this year and is the cruelest among all. As for dream masters without an organisation, there is one called Liu Ru. She is a lady but her Magical Binding Technique is shockingly powerful!"

"Mmm!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and glanced towards the direction of Sun Jue.

If what Ye Shuhua had said was true, then Sun Jue must really be talented, or at least stronger than him if he did not have the ability to use the stats window.

'Of course, this person might have a strong backing. His background might be as interesting as mine. Otherwise, it is really hard to explain how he would have such a progress.'

On the other hand, Yi Xie was a handsome middle-aged man with white hair. There was an evil vibe coming from him, which made Fang Yuan subconsciously take more notice of him.

However, as soon as Fang Yuan looked over, Yi Xie could detect it and respond by looking over as well, with a mysterious glare in his eyes.

"Haha... why not come over and have a conversation?"

Yi Xie started to burst out laughing. "I don't think any of us should set our sights on the treasures in the centre of the hollow. However, there must be some treasures in this palace. Why not work together and split the treasures afterwards?"

"Brother Yi of the Evil Divine Sect, I agree with your words!"

Among the lone cultivators, Liu Ru was clad in green robes. With a willow branch in her hands, she nodded her head in agreement.

Although she might appear weak, she must have the ability to be able to survive to this stage. The situation was at a tensed balance, and any slight commotion would surely result in a chaotic massacre.

"That's right!"

Although there was a huge reward in the centre of the hollow, most other dream masters agreed with Yi Xie. However, everyone looked at each other with much suspicion, as though everyone was thieves.

"If all of us have a common consensus, then why are we wasting time?"

Sun Jue took a step forward. "Those hiding inside, listen up. I'll advise you to obediently open up the palace and give up your treasures, and we will spare your lives. Otherwise... we might just wipe out all of you!"

"The demons from the outside world!"

In mid-air above the palace, a silhouette of a human appeared. He had the appearance of a person from Da Qian, but he had a small horn on his forehead and a pair of green wings. "This is the territory of the Horned Wing Tribe. Please retreat!"

As he flapped his wings, strong gusts of wind started to pick up. He had an extremely strong spiritual will and seemed comparable to an Elemental Opening spiritual knight.

"What's this..."

Fang Yuan was stunned as he looked up.

He had once seen a dream person created by a dream master. However, such races of dream people were extremely rare.

"Brother Fang, are you shocked? Among the dream people, although most of them have the appearance of a human, some Prominent Divine dream masters would interestingly create a different type of human, for instance, crossing beasts with humans..."

Ye Shuhua started to explain.

Although her family was down and out, her knowledge and experience were still with her.

"Interesting!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan stroked his chin. "We might even see other species of humans in this hollow!"

No one really paid any attention to the warning of this Horned Wing Tribe member.

In the cruel world, it was the survival of the fittest. Who would care about ethics?

Even though these dream masters might look like animals fighting each other, it would be the same situation, or even worse, if the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters were to be in their place.

"You don't seem like you want to accept our gracious offer!"

Sun Jue laughed. Without waiting for Fang Yuan and the rest, he struck first. "Die!"

An invisible wave spread from Sun Jue. The Horned Wing Tribe member was stunned in mid-air. As his eyes turned pale, he started to fall to the ground and infuriated those within the palace.

"How dare you harm our tribe member! We shall kill you!"

"Quickly activate the array!"

"Let's fight these crazy demons with our lives!"

...

In the palace, many silhouettes started to fly around. The males were handsome while the females were beautiful. Some of them even have mysterious tattoos on their face which gave off a spiritual light. Even Fang Yuan had to admit that there was an alluring vibe coming from the people of this tribe.

"Horned Spiritual Hall, activate!"

At this point in time, many Horned Wing Tribe members were exclaiming as they flooded the palace. Harnessing the power of the array, they collectively formed a gigantic white horn and charged towards Sun Jue.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

As soon as the white horn was formed, a huge restrictive force was felt. Fang Yuan and the other dream masters suddenly felt as though the air around them had transformed into a thick paste of glue and their movements were restricted.

Sun Jue had the same feeling as well.

Against an array created by a race created by a Prominent Divine dream master, the only thing Sun Jue could do was to roar and equip himself with a dark-scaled armour. Transforming into a human beast, he struck his claws forward.

"Rumble!"

After a huge explosion, the white horn crumbled and became sparkles. Sun Jue remained where he was. Although there was black blood flowing from a huge wound on his chest, he continued to laugh.

"Although the palace itself is a huge magical equipment, the people in it are useless! This is its maximum power! If all of you don't strike now, when will you strike?"

Since he had already initiated the fight, 10 over dream masters started to join in without hesitation. They started to gather elemental energy from the heavens and earth, creating a colourful glow which struck the palace.

Even though most of the dream masters were holding back and not using their powers to its fullest potential, the combined force was still shockingly powerful.

With continuous streaks of fire and lightning striking the palace, it was as though the palace was about to face its destruction.

"Freeze!"

At this moment, the runes inscribed all around the palace started to glow once more, forming a thick layer of ice as a defensive wall.

"Is this a... dream beast master?"

Fang Yuan casually released two streaks of Fire Sword. Looking at the crazed Sun Jue, his eyes widened. "Indeed... those from the Source Seeking Sect are all crazy!"

In the cultivation of a dream beast master, they would undergo many transformations in the initial stages. In the first 3 Tiers of the Illusionary Divine stage, they would be able to transform into different

beasts and would experience an increase in their powers. At the 4th Tier, they would be able to transform into a magical beast!

Of course, the most feared stage of their cultivation was still at the 7th Tier. If they were to achieve the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, they would be able to call upon a thousand animals as troops, and fighting against 10,000 soldiers would be a piece of cake.

"Kacha!"

10 streaks of light landed on the icy defensive wall, shattering it.

After another huge explosion, cracks started to appear on the walls of the palace. The array started to become inactive. As soon as it became completely inactive, there were exclamations of shock.

With a roar, Sun Jue continued attacking in the form of a black scaled beast. He leapt onto the roof of the palace like a meteorite, smashing a hole. With that, his killing spree commenced.

The other dream masters started to enter the palace as streaks of light with bloodshot eyes. Other than looking for treasures in the palace, they were also looking for opportunities to kill each other.

As flames broke out in the palace, the troubled Horned Wing Tribe members started to wail in despair.

Seeing this scene, Fang Yuan remained silent and refused to take any action.

Chapter 324: Retaliate

"Lord, are you not going?"

Yu Shuhua's eyes glistened. "Don't let them have all the treasures!"

"Sister!"

Yu Shumin tugged at her sleeves, revealing an unpleasant look.

She was young and had matured under the protection of her sister. Therefore, she was still rather naive.

Thoughts ran through Fang Yuan's mind as he revealed a smile. "I'm not greedy. However, I feel that something is not right!"

"Is something wrong?"

Ye Shuhua blinked her eyes.

"That's right... In the world, there are the heavens and fate... Similarly, in the hollow, there should be a higher being's spirit. If that is so, then the Horned Wing Tribe would be the natives and we would be the demons from the outside world!"

Fang Yuan smiled as he recalled his experience in the Water Realm.

"As the invasive species, never mind if we are pillaging off their resources. If we become cocky and go on a killing spree, we would attract too much attention! That's it... You could argue that we are Illusionary Divine dream masters with unparalleled abilities and strong backings from the outside world. However,

now that the seal over the hollow is still intact, the stronger dream masters cannot yet enter the hollow, but instead, we are already inside! Notwithstanding the fact that there might be a higher being here, do you not think that there might be other highly-skilled people in this hollow, which has an area as large as 2 regions in Da Qian?"

As soon as he spoke, Ye Shuhua broke out in cold sweat. "Then what about them..."

"They either think that their backing is strong enough, or they are just letting off steam. Their actions might even be part of their own grand scheme of things... Of course, if we don't join them now, we might have to face their combined powers afterward!"

Fang Yuan snickered.

"Then what should we do?"

Ye Shuhua was frantic. She could neither hold up against being a sacrifice for the hollow or go against the other dream masters if they were to combine forces.

"What else can we do? Let's just leave!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and looked beyond the horizon. "It might be too late even if we were to set off now!"

"Eh? Why is that..."

Ye Shuhua glanced at the horizon. A few black dots started to appear and were rushing towards them. They were all members of the Horned Wing Tribe. However, they had 2 pairs of wings on their backs. As they collectively flapped their wings, an intense gust of wind started to form and an invisible wave of energy started to spread outwards.

"Demons from the outside world... how dare you!"

Seeing the damaged palace, the raging flames and the countless corpse of their own tribe members, their eyes became bloodshot. "All of you... die!"

"Whooo!"

As the strong winds ensued, a current of green-coloured wind descended from the skies.

"It's the reinforcements from the Horned Wing Tribe. Timely!"

"They're not just fast but strong as well! They seem to be comparable to a 5th Meridian Wu Zong, and their bodies are covered in runes, granting them natural abilities to control wind! They might just be as powerful as a 5th Tier spiritual knight! Collectively, they might be on par with a 4th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sighed once more. "Let's not delay. Move!"

The 3 of them were further from the scene of destruction. However, the dream masters within the palace were stunned.

"Reinforcements from the Horned Wing Tribe? All of us thought that the palace might have hidden treasures for it seemed luxurious. What a pity... we cannot continue our search..."

Yi Xie looked up and without hesitation, he disappeared underground in a black glow.

"Let's kill them to avenge our tribe members!"

Only Yi Xie had such an ability; the other dream masters were left behind, not knowing what to do.

Against the wind current, all of them could only defend. As soon as they realised what was happening, the roof of the palace was already blown apart. A few 4-winged Horned Wing Tribe members were looking down from above with menacing glares.

'D*mn it... this spiritual aura!'

A few dream masters quickly composed themselves. "4th Tier of Illusionary Divine? If all of us combine forces, we might just be able to take them down!"

However, a few dream masters with quicker reactions had already executed their own techniques to escape. How would there be enough dream masters to combine forces together?

The remaining few dream masters were surrounded and attacked. Their bodies were torn apart.

Some of them cried out loud before their demise. "I am from Baize Mountain. How dare you do this to me! Are you not afraid that your tribe might be wiped out?"

However, all effort was futile in front of an enraged group of Horned Wing Tribe members. They were still killed.

As they died, their blood and corpse were quickly absorbed by the space around them, which made the entire place appear red.

...

"We have 20 sacrifices, and that's enough!"

Old Mother of Tianmu, Elder Smelter, and Old Xue glanced at the blood-red sandbox and were elated. "Let's combine forces to break the seal!"

"Rumble!"

An invisible force broke through from mid-air and descended. Even the hollow was shaking from the intense force.

"The sacrifice is complete. It is only a matter of time that we will be able to reap the rewards from the hollow and destroy the seal. However, we still need some time. In fact, about half a day's time..."

The few highly-skilled dream masters remained neutral.

The hollow was the ultimate goal! How much can the weak dream masters reap from the hollow in half a day's time? It was insignificant!

"The only thing we need to be cautious of is the Hidden Dragon Guards!"

A spiritual will spread across the mountains. "The Divine Lotus Cult and the Evil Divine Sect have passed down news! Although they have successfully created chaos, they were quickly suppressed. It was as though the royal family knew what was happening!"

"Tianmu Mountain is the fruit of my labour. I have put in place 38,000 Green Wood Magical Seals. Even the Hidden Dragon Guards will take a long time to break through all those seals and locate us..."

Before she could complete her sentence, there was a rumbling sound! The entire cave shook.

"What's that?"

Her expression quickly changed. From mid-air, a few black silhouettes appeared. "Greetings... all of you!"

"D*mn it!"

Old Xue exclaimed as an illusionary shadow of Sen Luo Hell descended upon the cave.

Tongues of flames were everywhere, and the ground was filled with bones!

In a moment, the cave had transformed into hell! This was something only a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master could achieve!

"Indeed, the Changli Mountain Hollow!"

As the few silhouettes surrounded the sandbox, they broke out into laughter. "Our master has always been meticulous. Do you think you could hide from him using your childish tricks...? Have you asked us for permission?"

Amidst the laughter, the space in mid-air suddenly opened up, allowing a huge black hand filled with curses written all over it to stretch in.

"Ghostly Magical Palm?!"

Elder Smelter exclaimed, and there was fear in his words. "Who would've thought that you Hidden Dragon Guards would invest so much!"

As he spoke, his body glowed and immediately, 9 fiery dragons appeared and flew towards the weird-looking hand.

"Rumble!"

As the flames landed on the weird-looking hand, it started to catch fire. The temperature started to rise and the rocks around the cave started to melt.

However, the large hand was unaffected by the heat. Instead, it continued to stretch forward.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

Amidst the hellish environment, be in flames or bones, everything was crushed as the hand surged forward.

Finally, the 9 fiery dragons revealed their true physical form. Clutched by the hand, they exploded one by one and turned into a green smoke.

"How dare you!"

Seeing that the weird-looking hand was going for the sandbox, Old Mother of Tianmu roared. A sun appeared behind her and its rays shot down towards the hand.

"Chi! Chi!"

Like how hot oil would sizzle when in contact with water, the weird-looking hand stopped in its tracks. The curses all over the hand started to disappear and the flesh of the hand started to melt, revealing a pale-white skeleton.

"You dream masters have already become the lackeys of the Imperial Court and deserve to die!"

Behind Old Mother of Tianmu, many void spaces started to open up, revealing a hidden force within the spaces. In an instant, they transformed into a chain and held the huge hand before ripping it apart.

"Crrrrk!"

This was akin to many dream masters combining forces. Even though everyone only contributed a little, the end result was devastating.

The weird-looking hand split and disintegrated into ash.

"Hehe... Don't try to hide from me, the few of you! Changli was, after all, a Prominent Divine dream master! Furthermore, he has done a lot of research regarding the realms of dream masters. How will we, the royal family, let the few of you take his hollow for yourselves?"

A silhouette spoke with a hoarse voice as it glared at all of them.

Behind the silhouettes, the space started to become unstable. The Green Wood Magical Seal started to break down, as though something mysterious was 'squeezing' its way through.

"The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards?"

Old Mother of Tianmu appeared stunned. "The Imperial Court knew about everything! There must be a spy among us!"

...

"Eh? This hollow..."

Although Fang Yuan did not know what was happening outside, he could vaguely feel that something was wrong.

The Ye Family sisters raised their heads. The originally clear skies were now tainted with a hue of red. Not just that, there was the vague rumbling of thunder. The sky started to vibrate continuously as though it was about to be ripped apart.

"This must be due to something big happening outside... but it is none of our business!"

Fang Yuan continued casually. "Instead of wasting our energy looking at the sky, why not start to collect some resources for ourselves!"

As his sword light shimmered, streaks of lightning responded around him in a second.

"This direction..."

However, Ye Shuhua noticed something different and became curious. "That is the direction in which the 4-winged Horned Wing Tribe members came from. Are you intending to ambush their nest?"

That's right!"

Fang Yuan laughed. "If that small village could arouse the greed of Sun Jue, what do you think would lie at their nest?"

After rushing for a few hours, new plots of plantation appeared before them. In the middle of it all, there was a huge palace. It had the same vibes as the palace before but was many times large. It could be considered a town.

Considering the fact that they had deliberately concealed their tracks, they were still undetected by the Horned Wing Tribe and could even see some of the tribe members farming in their plantations.

"Now that the seal has yet to be lifted, the both of us have a secret technique, with the help of a magical equipment, which will allow us to detect the spiritual aura of the area around us!"

Ye Shuhua turned around and commented.

"Oh?"

Fang Yuan's heart wavered a little as soon as he heard her. Their rich family heritage indeed left valuable techniques behind for them. Even the value of such a technique would be quite high. "Then I'll have to trouble the both of you!"

"No worries, it's something we ought to do!"

Ye Shuhua placed her left palm together with Ye Shumin's palm. On her right hand, her thumb and index finger came together, forming a rune which shimmered as though it was a butterfly flapping its wings.

As the same time, a mysterious wave of energy spread out and slowly, it died out.

"Congratulations!"

After a moment, Ye Shuhua opened her eyes. "The strongest member of the Horned Wing Tribe in the vicinity is comparable to the 3rd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. However, they are quite a number of them, 15 to be exact! 10 of them are stationed around the palace, guarding at their posts!"

As she shook her finger, an average-looking flat image of the hall appeared in Fang Yuan's eyes

"What's this?"

Of course, Fang Yuan did not entirely believe her and used his own methods to gather information. Although he could not receive information as detailed as the sisters, he could still roughly sense the situation. "Alright, let's go there!"

Chapter 325: Ancestral God

In the side hall.

10 2-Winged Horned Wing Tribe members sat in a circle, guarding the centre of the hall. All of them had looks of worry on their faces. "Ancestral God had warned us about the invasion of demons from the outside world. How do you think things would turn out, now that our tribe leader had led reinforcements to aid the other tribe members?"

"Our role is to guard the Ancestral God Hall! With this hall left behind by our Ancestral God and the array in place... Even if any evil demons were to attack us now, we would still be able to hold up until tribe leader and the rest return."

...

The 2-Winged Horned Wing Tribe members communicated with each other through telepathy and most of them were, in fact, composed.

To them, since they had already lived in their own world for the past 1,000 years, they would assume that this would be their way of life for the future.

Furthermore, they had the protection of the Ancestral God.

"Whooo!"

However, at this point in time, a thin fog started to appear within the hall.

A few Horned Wing Tribe members were stunned, while a few others started to pass out.

The techniques of dream masters were targeted at sentient living things. Therefore, these tribe members would also be affected by it.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, there was a huge rumbling in the hall and a golden glow started to appear.

As soon as the fog came in contact with the golden glow, it dispersed quickly like how snow would melt under sunlight.

"This is not good... we're being ambushed!"

One of the Horned Wing Tribe members shouted hysterically and roared. However, it was already too late.

"Whoosh!"

A streak of sword radiance suddenly appeared before him. As it shimmered, it sliced down, bringing with it an intense wind and streaks of electricity!

"Bang!"

With a single slice, this tribe member had its wing sliced into two as it exclaimed and retreated.

"Is this an elder?"

"It's an enemy!"

"It's one of the demons! Quickly activate the array!"

The remaining Horned Wing Tribe members were frantically running about. Seeing this, Fang Yuan smiled and flicked his finger. "3 Talents Sword Array, rise!"

"Rumble!"

A huge sword array appeared and 3 streaks of pillars with sword energy rose up towards the sky. There were inscriptions on each pillar, and there were essences of water, fire and thunder in all of them.

This array could be used to trap one person, as well as a whole group of people!

In the sword array, 7 to 8 guards of the Horned Wing Tribe were trapped as they hollered.

"Even 3 dream masters at the 3rd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would need some time before they can break out of my 3 Talents Sword Array!"

Without looking at them, Fang Yuan barged into the hall.

"Bang!"

As the door gave way, the interior of the building came into view.

This palace was extremely big. There was an altar full of offerings in the middle, and on the altar, there was a tablet erected for a god. There were curtains draped around the altar, but that was all he could see. In the surroundings of the hall, there were a few large doors which seemed like storerooms.

"How dare you, demon! How dare you show disrespect to our Ancestral God!"

The remaining Horned Wing Tribe members were frenzied as they rushed towards Fang Yuan. Even those who were heavily injured did the same.

"Ancestral God? I'm not interested!"

Fang Yuan let out a sigh as 4 spiritual meridians started to form behind his back. As he shouted, the level 7 elemental power in him exploded from his body. "Scram!"

With his cultivation level as a dream master at the 3rd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and a martial artist at the 4th Meridian, the entire space around him came to a brief halt at the moment where he released his power. A vague and illusionary fist appeared before 2 of the tribe members. In the blink of an eye, both of them had flown backwards and blood spewed from them.

"I can only take them down because of the element of surprise. However, I can at most hold on for another 30 minutes. Once the 3 Talents Sword Array is broken, I will have to be on my way!"

As thoughts whizzed through his mind, Fang Yuan took no notice of the statues in the centre of the hall as he rushed straight to the storerooms.

There might be treasures there! However, Fang Yuan knew for himself that he did not have the ability to take too many risks. Therefore, it was wise to quickly reap some treasures for himself.

"Bang!"

Although there were protective runes all over the door, Fang Yuan paid no attention to it. As his hands shook, the level 7 elemental power in him exploded, decimating the door.

"Eh? This seems like a storeroom which stores Yellow Grain Rice. This amount is enough for a few hundred people to consume over a year... For a normal dream master, this supply would be able to last him for a few hundred years... I'll take them all away!"

As the Mountain River Pearl glittered, sacks of Yellow Grain Rice were transferred into the pearl. There was a great feeling of satisfaction in his heart.

Although he was quick, he had already spent 15 minutes in the storeroom with rice. He could sense a crashing sound from the 3 Talents Sword Array outside and straight away, he knew that the Horned Wing Tribe members had already realised that they could not defeat him one on one. Now, they were combining forces to destroy the 3 Talents Sword Array, accelerating its rate of destruction.

"Des.....troy!"

Without hesitation, Fang Yuan broke through another storeroom door. Inside, it glittered everywhere. There were piles and piles of elemental crystals, thrown onto the ground like miscellaneous items. There were a few rows of wooden shelves as well, and the crystals on the wooden shelves gave off a mysterious glow and seemed to be vibrating a little.

"They're all good stuff! I'll take them!"

With the wave of his hands, the few wooden shelves disappeared. After which, he started to collect the elemental crystals.

The spiritual energy within the hollow was concentrated and therefore, the quality of elemental crystals here was rather good.

However, Fang Yuan was only halfway done in collecting all these treasures when 3 streaks of light flew towards him and entered his body. They were his 3 magical swords.

"My 3 Talents Sword Array is already broken? They are indeed comparable to 10 dream masters in the Illusionary Divine stage combining forces! I cannot belittle them!"

He quickly stopped his looting and rushed out.

"Water and Fire, be heartless! Thunder, kill! Explode, my Level 7 Elemental Power!"

"Rumble!"

With the combination of his martial arts and sword essence, an intense explosion immediately blew a hole in the roof of the palace. A green current of wind started to circle Fang Yuan and soon after, it shot up into the sky as well.

"Ancestral God..."

The Horned Wing Tribe members who were late to the commotion broke down immediately. "Please punish this sinner!"

"Mmm?"

Amidst their prayers, the curtains around the altar were lifted, revealing a silhouette of a human.

A golden glow started to descend and slowly started to transform into flames.

Fang Yuan glanced at the statue and was utterly stunned.

The statue was donned in a golden armour and had a dragon's head, but a human body. It was awe-inspiring but very different from the Sage Changli that he had imagined!

"Who is this statue? Why does he look like a dragon? Wait a minute... no one said that Sage Changli had to be a human..."

"Roar! Roar!"

The might of the statue exploded and with it were the godly powers which governed the hollow! It was a dragon's might!

"How can such a mere statue have such a might! Even the true dragons in the Water Realm cannot compare to this!"

Fang Yuan quickly retreated. Suddenly, he realised that 10 members of the Horned Wing Tribe had started to activate a certain array. In mid-air, a golden glow transformed into a golden dragon's claw with 5 digits. The claw swiftly struck at him.

"This is a real dragon's claw!"

In a moment, Fang Yuan felt that his entire surroundings froze. There was a chattering sound heard, and his expression quickly changed.

At this point in time, in his actualised dream world, an object had responded as it let out a faint dragon's roar.

"Eh?"

In a split second, Fang Yuan quickly reacted and retrieved the water dragon pearl from his actualised dream world before shielding himself with it.

"Roar! Roar!"

Dragon roars were heard as the illusionary shadow of a small golden-green water dragon appeared. It had a small horn on its head and had 4 dragon claws from its body. Every claw had 3 digits and the dragon's tail was dull-looking. This was the figure of a true water dragon.

As soon as the energy of the water dragon appeared, the golden dragon claw hesitated in mid-air before lightly striking at Fang Yuan.

Amidst the golden glow, Fang Yuan flew backwards.

"This dragon god..."

In a green hurricane, Fang Yuan wiped the blood stains from his mouth. He was in his actualised dream world.

The water dragon pearl was still there. However, the water dragon in it had become smaller and there were a few visible cracks on the surface of the pearl.

This was the result of his opponent giving him mercy!

"Dragon God or Ancestral God... which one was it?"

Fang Yuan remained confused. "Sage Changli has already passed on, and this is a fact. Could the Ancestral God be the spirit of the hollow, since it could possess such a might? Or could it be a spiritual object which the Sage might have collected when he was still alive? Anything could be possible... Such a powerful being like the Sage might be able to leave his consciousness around even after his death to continue to harness his power and might..."

"However... it is already a fact that he had become a true dragon. Fortunately for me, I have a water dragon pearl which seems to come from the same source. With that split-second of hesitation, I was able to escape with slight injuries... From this, I am sure that this Ancestral God is only a consciousness and does not have a mind of its own..."

Without further ado, he quickly made his way to the meeting point to rendezvous with the Ye Family sisters.

...

Shortly after they had met up, there was a soft voice in the winds.

"Hehe... Both of you girls should follow me. What does that youngster know? Does he know how to treat the both of you right?"

It was Yi Xie's voice.

No one knew what special technique he had executed for him to be able to track them all the way here and intercept them.

Transforming into a black fog, he surrounded the sisters and started to speak in a lustful voice.

"Although Fang Yuan's magical swords are powerful, he has recklessly attacked the headquarters of the Horned Wing Tribe. By now, he should have been heavily injured. Why would I fear him? Hehe... All these headquarters would surely have the protection of their own gods. This is a top-secret piece of information and I'm sure the both of you are clueless about it! This is the difference between a long heritage and a strong foundation... I believe that even your Ye Family would meet your ultimate downfall!"

"Stupid Yi, you seem gentlemanly, but do you really think the both of us are clueless as to your cultivation methods?"

A glittering butterfly started to flap its wings amidst the black fog, protecting the two girls. With a voice filled with hatred, Ye Shuhua shouted. "Even if we have to die, we will not submit to you!"

"If you are rejecting my kind offer, then I shall have to force you!"

Yi Xie's eyes glistened. "Even though the both of you might still be virgins... let's see how long can the both of you last after experiencing my Colourful Lustful Fog!"

As he spoke, his black fog quickly transformed into a colourful glow.

In the colourful fog, the girls' expression started to change. Tears started to well up in their eyes as their breathing became rapid. Their faces slowly became flushed, as though they were intoxicated.

"How dare you!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan was enraged as he quickly sliced the Sundering Thunder Sword towards the fog.

"Whoosh!"

With a few streaks of lightning, the fog dispersed.

"Eh... how could you have retreated with no injuries?"

Yi Xie was still the handsome middle-aged man he always was. Seeing that something was not right, he continued to execute his technique and in addition, he pointed a finger at Fang Yuan. "Rise!"

"Rumble!"

The black fog started to thicken and black statues began appearing around Fang Yuan. They were ferocious looking and their eyes were bloodshot.

"Roar! Roar!"

Amidst the roaring of beasts, a mysterious array was formed.

"Forming an array with his thoughts! A dream array master?"

Fang Yuan still had to spend effort in arranging the swords into the array. However, with the snap of his fingers, Yi Xie had created an array without any effort in making arrangements. This was the special ability of dream array masters!

"That's right... My 4 Evils Ultimate Array can undergo 72 changes. Even if you might break it, I still have the 8 Ghosts Sealing Array and the 9 Child Ghost Mother Array waiting for you. How long do you think you can last?"

Yi Xie was indeed powerful, and he let out a cold laugh. "I can feel that you seem to be hiding a lot of things. I shall kill you before slowly searching your body..."

Chapter 326: Evil Force

"There's something with me that attracts you?"

Fang Yuan's expression changed as he summoned, "3 Talents Sword Array, arise!"

"Chi! Chi!"

The water, fire and thunder swords emerged as a sword array was summoned within the 4 Evils Ultimate Array.

The sword essence was piercingly fierce and threatened the evil spirits. The black-coloured beast was enveloped in it at once and turned into powder.

"Using an array to defeat an array?"

Yi Xie was slightly amused and sneered, "Such a half-baked array and you dare to display it?"

"Heeheehee!"

"Hahaha!"

On Yi Xie's body, 9 streams of black energy appeared and turned into ghostly spirits of babies which laughed eerily non-stop. The 9 spirits dived into the black fog.

Immediately, another powerful array was cast, it was the 9 Child Ghost Mother Array!

Although Yi Xie was belittling Fang Yuan, he was actually wary of him and immediately displayed his killer move!

"Be careful..." Ye Shuhua warned.

Within the colourful butterflies, Ye Shuhua's determined voice could be heard, "This array is very sinister and powerful, it is formed from 9 tainted spirits! It can severely corrode and damage magical equipment!"

"There's no point talking now!"

Yi Xie chortled, streaks of black-green energy appeared and corroded the sword essence. It had even spread to the sword's body itself.

"Thunder sword!"

Fang Yuan made use of his spiritual will and the thunder sword coruscated with lightning. The black-green energy was purified from the thunder sword. However, the water and fire swords were not able to withstand the black-green energy.

"Last time, when the 3 Talents Sword Array was broken, the body of the divine swords were also damaged? Thus, if I explode the sword essence, these filths would be gone at once..."

Fang Yuan knew that the swords were powerful as they had previously fought against 10 Illusionary Divine dream masters and were also attacked by dragon claws before. However, Fang Yuan had a sense that the swords' powers were no longer at their strongest.

The most obvious clue was the fact that the dream elemental force in his actualised dream world was depleting at an alarming rate. It had already dropped to a very critical level.

"Doesn't matter if it's a normal dream master, a dream master at the Illusionary Divine stage or a dream master at the Prominent Divine stage, their main cultivation was to forge magical energy through

harnessing dream elemental force from the dream realm to create numerous things... At this moment, I can't believe my dream elemental force has become insufficient!" Fang Yuan thought.

Since he had fought with so many similarly powerful people, this naturally happened.

"If I explode the three swords now, I still can break out of this 9 Child Ghost Mother Array and escape with the power of the Modest Wind Sword... Whereas, for the Ye sisters, they can only rely on themselves!" Fang Yuan came to the conclusion of escaping after pondering for a moment.

"Once I recover, Yi Xie will be no match for me!"

He waved his right hand and an illusionary green-coloured windy sword essence appeared. It was agile and nimble.

"3 Talents Sword, explode!"

If they were normal magical soldiers, Fang Yuan would have greatly cherished and valued them.

However, for dream soldier masters, once they were successfully formed, even if they were damaged, they could easily be recovered with dream elemental force. Thus, Fang Yuan was naturally not parsimonious and used this move readily.

"Kaboom!"

"Kaboom!"

"Kaboom!"

The three swords exploded and a shocking red and blue light mixed with lightning dazzled as they spread

"Ahh... I will fight till the end, 9 Child Ghost Mother, appear!"

Yi Xie's hair was in a mess. He bit his tongue and spat out a mouthful of vital blood.

In the array, 9 ghastly green ghost babies appeared and combined into one, forming a horrifying and disturbing shape which surrounded Fang Yuan.

"Heeheeee!"

Once the Ghost Mother appeared, a destructive and baleful force could be felt. The astounding sword essence shot to the skies.

Flame, frost, lightning...

An agglomeration of ripples spread across the surroundings and even ripped a layer off the ground.

A mushroom cloud rose and once the dust settled, a large crater was left at the original spot.

Although the Ye sisters' butterflies were powerful and they were not at the centre of the explosion, they were still flung far away. Their butterfly defence was broken and both of them were unconscious.

"Dead? Unlikely!"

Fang Yuan tensed his lips, walked forward two steps and looked at the centre of the crater.

"Bang!"

The upper layer of soil blasted off and Yi Xie emerged from it. The corner of his lips was bleeding and his shirt was broken, he was extremely ravaged.

"Things are bad..."

Fang Yuan became tense as he saw Yi Xie.

Although Yi Xie appeared ravaged, it was merely minor injuries for him. Whereas, Fang Yuan had already used up all his moves.

"Time to leave!" Fang Yuan thought as a green-coloured wind appeared beside to bring him away.

"Don't think about escaping!"

Yi Xie's eyes were bloodshot, he turned into a stream of light and charged forward. With a wave of his hands, a black rope appeared. Yi Xie was relentless; he was determined to have Fang Yuan dead.

"If we were to fight, even though my dream elemental force is almost fully depleted, my Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique has not been used at all yet..."

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes and challenged, "Since you are courting death, I will let you die!"

Even if he was forced into such a predicament, he could still breakthrough to the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine in the middle of the battle by using the heavenly energy which he kept in his actualised dream world!

This was his last card up his sleeve, it was not supposed to be easily used.

But since Yi Xie was courting death, Fang Yuan decided to kill him.

"Hand it over!"

Yi Xie roared, "I feel... there's something I want in your body! It's even clearer now! Once I have it, I will definitely be able to advance to the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine!"

"Advance to the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine... could it be..."

Fang Yuan felt uneasy and looked at his own body.

He just realised there was a layer of dark red glow on his body.

In his actualised dream world, as the dream elemental force was almost fully depleted, streaks of evil forces appeared and became stronger. They had a dream-like power.

"The evil force from the Illusionary World of the Three World Mountain!"

Fang Yuan's expression turned awful at once, "After I depleted my dream elemental force and lost the power of my divine swords, this happens?"

"Smack!"

Fang Yuan could not spend so long thinking, his eagle claw grabbed the black rope and his palm was scalding hot. It was as though it was being seared by flames.

"Hand over the thing now!"

Yi Xie screamed crazily as he whipped the black rope.

An evil devouring force reached his palm and was incredibly corrosive.

"What an evil weapon!"

At that moment, even Fang Yuan's martial art elemental force could not protect Fang Yuan's palm. Under the corrosive force of the black rope, both his palms rotted and blood oozed out.

"Heehee... this Soul Devouring Rope is powered by my dream elemental force. Once it sticks to its prey, the prey will definitely die!"

Yin Xie laughed wickedly, "If you don't want to turn into a pile of pus, quickly hand over the thing I want!"

"You want it? Fine, I will give it to you!"

A ruthless energy grew from the bottom of Fang Yuan's heart which caused him to give up on trying to escape. He suppressed his thoughts of breaking through and the blood-red glow on his body became even stronger.

"This evil force is like a nuisance to me, but since you want it so much, I shall give it to you!" Fang Yuan guffawed as his voice turned darker.

In an instant, a layer of bloody glow emerged from Fang Yuan's palm and Yi Xie's dream elemental force disintegrated at once. The blood-red glow spread along the black rope and reached Yi Xie's palms.

"This is... heavenly evil force! You have Heavenly Evil Dream Elements in your body?! Ahhh..."

Yi Xie let out a bloodcurdling scream as both his hands wizened at once, it was as though his blood and flesh disappeared in an instant.

"Let go... quickly let go!" Yi Xie shrieked as he was panic-stricken.

Whereas Fang Yuan had accurately felt this evil force's joy, it was as though it finally found its delicious prey and was greedily devouring the opponent's everything.

"Spare me... spare my life..."

Yi Xie's eyes were filled with terror. He could not let go of both of his hands as he instead became the Soul Devouring Rope's sacrificial offering. Slowly, his arms, shoulders, chest, et cetera wizened.

Once the flesh on his cheeks disappeared, he became a blood red skeleton.

"Crackle Crackle!"

A bright red blaze engulfed his corpse. Immediately, the entire dream master was gone. Even the hollow could not snatch it in time.

"Heavenly evil force? Heavenly Evil Dream Element has become stronger?"

Before Yi Xie perished, Fang Yuan wanted to stop. However, the evil force was so strong and adherent that it could not be let go.

At that moment, once the flames extinguished, Fang Yuan felt that an evil force stronger than before had returned to him. Furthermore, it felt extremely filling.

The evil force entered his actualised dream world and settled down. Streaks of mercury-like dream elemental force appeared and the dark red streaks could no longer be seen.

"Horrifying!"

Although it defeated his powerful opponent and even recovered his injuries, Fang Yuan was not even slightly happy at it.

"This elemental force is indeed a type of dream elemental force. Heavenly evil force? Too bad Yi Xie has already died, if not, I could have asked him..."

He felt that this force did not rely on his actions and had its own will.

Obviously, Fang Yuan could not allow such an uncontrollable force to be present in his dream world, especially one that came from a dead person!"

"Once I leave, this hidden danger must be settled immediately!"

He glanced at the battlefield. Yi Xie was long gone, his flesh and elemental force were fully devoured and there was not even a piece of cloth left behind. The only thing left behind was the black rope.

At the side of the battlefield, the Ye sisters were still unconscious. The elder sister held on tightly to a piece of jade. The jade had a layer of clear glow to it which forcefully protected the sisters.

"Unconscious until now? It is a form of blessing!"

Upon a closer look, Fang Yuan realised they were really in a coma. He sighed as his intentions to kill them faded.

What happened earlier on was too bizarre. If these two ladies saw it, he would have to kill them both. However, since they were unconscious, he no longer had to.

"Hmm... the two of them are fine, just that their sea of consciousness were disturbed when I exploded my magical soldiers just now. If they were outside, I can just leave them to sleep and recover, but inside here..."

Fang Yuan took the jade and formed two flowers made of water. He sprinkled the water onto the two sisters as two streams of dream elemental force transferred to them.

The two ladies were not severely injured and these were enough.

"Ahh!"

Ye Shuhua shrieked and opened her eyes, she scratched her head and said, "My head hurts... where's Yi Xie?"

"Sister!"

Ye Shumin hugged herself and said, "Why am I wet? It's so cold!"

"You..."

Ye Shuhua rolled her eyes at Fang Yuan. She realised both of them were revealed to Fang Yuan. She quickly blocked her sister's body and shrieked, "No looking!"

Chapter 327: Hidden Dragon

Ye Shuhua didn't say anything at first, hence Fang Yuan didn't really notice much.

However, after taking a good look, he couldn't help but nod to himself, "Not bad, not bad, they're of a decent size. Especially the sister.....I never thought..."

"You..."

This time, Ye Shuhua was so angry to the point that she didn't bother hiding her skills. She started to circulate her energy to dry her clothes outright. When her gaze turned to her surroundings, which were in a bad state, she was shocked, "You chased Yi Xie away?"

"Not chased away, killed!"

Fang Yuan revealed the black rope in his hands.

"I never thought... I really never thought..."

Ye Shuhua's eyes were filled with shock, "This Yi Xie is rather famous among those in the 3rd Tier of Illusionary Divine Stage. He can form arrays with his mind and also has the assistance of 9 Child Ghost Mother. In the past, he fought against someone in Illusionary Divine Tier 4 and managed to retreat successfully. Who knew that he would die in your hands!"

"I was just lucky!"

Fang Yuan waved it off, "We'll leave as soon as possible once you've partially recovered. There has been too big a commotion here. It's too dangerous!"

"Ok!"

Although Ye Shuhua didn't know that they had already fulfilled the required numbers for the blood ritual, she could remember the mutual deception they had gone through. Hence, she had no trust for dream masters, possibly even less than for members of the Horned Wing Tribe!

"This time I managed to get a great haul so it's still good enough. After this, I'll find some cave to hide in and quietly wait for a powerful being to take control of this Hallow!"

"Pui!"

Right after Fang Yuan finished his sentence, Ye Shuhua couldn't stop herself from saying, "Find a cave... to hide in?"

"In front of powerful beings, we are all just ants. In order to live, so what if I hide in a cave? I'm only afraid that when the time comes I can't even hide in one!"

Once he was done, Fang Yuan swiftly left with a disappointed expression on his face.

On the other hand, the hairs on Ye Shuhua's arms instantly stood up and she gazed towards the skies.

The blood-red hue had already covered most of the sky while small black cracks began to appear and spread outwards.

"This... This isn't taking control of this Hollow; it's tearing the place apart right?"

Her lips slowly parted and disbelief appeared on her face, "Why is this happening?"

"I'm afraid it can't be helped!"

Fang Yuan remembered that Tianmu Mountain was just nearby and a serious look flashed in his eyes.

...

Da Qian World, Tianmu Mountain.

The originally grand peak had already been split through the centre, almost as though as something had squeezed it to the point of breaking.

In the skies, cracks started to appear and spread, reflecting the situation in the Hollow in it.

"The sky is cracking! The sky is cracking!"

At the nearby large city, people said their goodbyes and left, gazing towards the sky. Some knelt and prayed while others fled towards the Jade Capital with fear written all over their face.

Cultivators were also among them.

Everyone knew that cultivators were much more knowledgeable, but at this point in time, they were even more afraid.

With this sort of situation, some higher powers must have clashed with each other. One did not have to look far for the horrific example of what happened to the Divine Lotus Cult, hence who would dare to gamble with their lives?

Thus, they brought their whole families, including all young and old, to flee to the Jade Capital.

Three beams of light appeared above the clouds and they looked towards a large, grand, and almost demonic figure with expressions of fear on their faces, "Lord Hidden Dragon? Are you going to start an all-out war with us?"

The Old Mother of Tianmu asked with an ugly look on her face.

"Just the likes of you can't represent the Five Great Alliances!"

Lord Hidden Dragon only appeared as a shadow but it could cover the entire sky and sun and had an oppressing aura. Its voice had an unusual charisma about it, "For someone at my cultivation level, what's the purpose of lying to you? Your five great factions only begrudgingly joined forces for this

Hollow, and the Prominent Divine Stage dream masters will only sit in the back lines at the very most, not even coming to the front lines!"

"Indeed... After you defected to the Imperial Court, you've become more shameless than before!"

Elder Smelter and Old Xue looked at each other, speechless.

Lord Hidden Dragon, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards, was a true Prominent Divine Stage powerful being! To others, he could be called the creator! A Sage!

However, for a Hollow, he actually sent a magical clone over.

If they knew about this in advance, they would have asked the top experts in their ranks to attack!

But now it was too late!

'Although I have the ability to cross worlds, I cannot be disturbed while doing so... Now that Lord Hidden Dragon has personally come forward, releasing energy from a distance has become impossible!'

Elder Smelter's mind moved quickly, "It's just a Hollow, so why does it seem like the Imperial Palace will stop at nothing to obtain it?!"

Producing a Prominent Divine Stage expert required aptitude, determination, and luck. It would already be very good to be able to produce a dream master at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine Stage even with the complete inheritance of Sage Changli, much less if one only had a Hollow.

At this moment, Old Mother of Tianmu and co. looked at each other and reached the same conclusion, "No matter what, the Imperial Court must not obtain this Hollow! Even if we destroy it!"

"I'm afraid that there are secrets that I have not decrypted in this Changi Hollow!"

Elder Smelter roared, "Let's attack together. Our opponent is just a magical clone. I don't believe that he would come here personally!"

"You guys..... really want to fight me? Are you not afraid that you will die here?"

Lord Hidden Dragon grinned, "Don't forget, we're close to the Jade Capital! Even if you ask your alliance for help now, which of our sides will arrive faster?"

This was the geographical advantage.

Old Mother of Tian Mu and co. were stunned. They couldn't think of anything else other than hate on the appearance of the Changli Hollow at this location

"Dao Friend Hidden Dragon... Why do you have to appear in person for this small fight between the young ones? Wouldn't that be a little embarrassing?"

At this moment, a crisp voice echoed down from the heavens. Rainbow coloured clouds appeared with the silhouette of a green imperial chariot above them.

Dragons and phoenixes danced and two rows of servant boys and girls played the drums and blew reed pipes. Purple energy shot towards the heavens, reaching thousands of metres high.

"It's another magical clone of a Sage!"

Elder Smelting and Old Xue stared at one another with a suspecting look in their eyes.

"So it's Lord Yin!"

Lord Hidden Dragon chuckled, "My imperial court might have large territories and great industries, but its expenditure is great as well, so I can't do things as extravagantly as you do and have to be a little more prudent... You want to fight over this sort of small benefits with me?"

"Originally... I was going to pass on this Hollow to give you some face. However, great intelligence may appear to be stupidity. On the surface, you seemed to be insulting yourself, but actually, you were insulting others, so I must come to fight with you over it!"

When Sages hatch schemes, while they did not know the past and future completely, they could get a clear idea of the general flow of events.

The ploy of baiting one's opponents with a show of weakness wouldn't work at all.

Lord Hidden Dragon remained silent, this being the first time he felt that things were steering beyond his control.

"Lord?"

Two figures behind him asked. Despite being at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine Stage, they were just insignificant servant boys.

"Inform King Qian to assemble the men and get ready for an all-out war!"

Lord Hidden Dragon directly sent out the message, "This Hollow is extremely important. Even though all dream masters research into the mystery of the source, Sage Changli, who has not reveal his knowledge in this area, is possibly the person closest to the truth. This previous information must not be obtained by the enemy!"

"Source... The source of dream masters' powers, that world of the legends?! Sage Changli actually found traces of it?"

The two figures only then realised what was going on, and a chill ran down their spine, "We understand!"

...

Rumble!

Mountains collapsed and the ground split open; floodwaters clashed against molten lava!

Inside the Changli Hollow, the ground cracked, earthquakes, hurricanes, volcanoes... All sorts of natural disasters burst forth in an instant, giving everyone the impression that the end of the world had come.

In reality, to this small Hollow, it was really armageddon!

"Go!"

A rock the size of a small hill landed and the Ye family sisters stared at it blankly without daring to make a single step.

In that crucial moment, Fang Yuan's body turned into lightning and he grabbed the both of them while flying out of the affected area.

Rumble!

Behind him, a loud noise rang out. Shards of rocks flew everywhere, each of them not weaker than the hundred kilogram rocks used for sieging a city.

"Kill!"

Fang Yuan's eyes turned cold as he calculated where to step. Waving his hands, two streams of fire and water sword essence were produced, which cut the giant rock into two.

Crack!

Web-like cracks appeared on the surface of the ground, and underneath them, dark red lava bubbled as though as it was a frothing river.

Suddenly, a pillar of fire shot into the sky, bringing with it a fountain of lava. This ignited the plants around, causing a giant forest fire.

"This.....What is going on?"

Once the three of them fled to the edge of a large lake, Yu Shuhua asked in a shocked state.

"The Hollow is collapsing. Can't you notice something this obvious?"

Fang Yuan was frustrated as he retorted with a question of his own.

"Impossible!"

Ye Shuhua shook her head, "Even if others started fighting with the royal family outside, the many lords don't have the power to destroy the Hollow...Unless..."

"Unless it's a creator, a Sage that made a move!"

Fang Yuan coldly replied.

"Elder sister... I'm so afraid!"

At the side, Ye Shumin grabbed her elder sister's sleeves tightly while she was distraught.

"Since the Hollow is collapsing, these calamities are simply an appetiser.....The true test has yet to come! Regardless whether it's the wind of destruction or the spatial tears, we'll die if we meet either of them!"

Giving out a long breath, Fang Yuan added on, "Now our only hope is that the Prominent Divine Stage powerful being's side will emerge victorious quickly and take control of the Hollow completely, then perhaps we might have the chance to live!"

"Impossible!"

Ye Shuhua gazed at the frothing surface of the lake while smiling bitterly, "This Changli Hollow is very close to the Jade Capital so the Imperial Court has the geographical advantage while out Five Great Alliance can't even maintain an appearance of peace for long. Perhaps they are even in conflicts with each other, hence it's impossible for them to be united. Otherwise, would there still be any issues with the Imperial Court?"

"That's bad!"

Fang Yuan guffawed, "The Sage is like a giant crocodile and if it swallows this piece of fat meat by taking control of the Hollow, we will be reduced to powder!"

"This is the worst case scenario, so what we experience shouldn't be that bad right?"

Ye Shuhua meekly asked. Even she did not have much confidence in her question.

.....

"Demon!"

At the center of the Hollow, in a cluster of buildings that were over a hundred times more majestic and beautiful than anything that existed before, six Horned Wing Tribe members were jolted awake. They gazed at the breaking sky, roaring in rage.

Their figures were tall and perfect with four pairs of wings on their back. The feathers on their wings had a slight tinge of gold and their horns looked like they were made of pure gold.

As the sound waves propagated, a terrifying amount of energy spread outwards, stabilising the palace of many kilometres in radius.

"The Hallow is shattering. The grand tribulation that the Sage prophesied has come!"

They looked at each other, and all of them were very determined, "The treasures that the Sage left behind must not be taken by the demons from the outside!"

Chapter 328: Influence

"There's no other choice, we can only awaken the Ancestral God as our last form of resistance! Once the hollow falls apart, we shall each escape with a portion of the treasures!"

As the key leaders of the hollow, these members of the Golden Horned Wing Tribe immediately understood what was happening and planned accordingly.

"Kaboom!"

A gigantic hexagram appeared on the ground, its centre was the palace's Ancestral God Hall.

Immediately, a serene aura could be felt. It was as though something that was in 10,000 years of deep sleep had suddenly awoken.

"Ancestral God, please complete your last duties!"

Six members of the Golden Horn Winged Tribe knelt down as tears flowed down their faces. In an instant, they turned into six streams of meteors and flew into the horizons.

"Don't think about leaving!"

Suddenly, the world paused for a moment.

Even the destruction of the hollows seemed to stop for a moment.

In the skies, numerous cracks merged together and formed into the shape of a door.

A dainty jade hand emerged from this gigantic indescribable door.

Just with this palm, the door seemed to collapse as it could not withstand it.

The jade white hand pointed lightly and one of the golden meteors was stopped. The Golden Horned Wing Tribe member in it bellowed, "Demon!"

As it bellowed, numerous golden flames blazed from its body which formed a small sphere.

However, in an instant, the jade white hand broke space-time and appeared beside the Golden Horned Wing. Even as it tried to escape or defend, it was all useless, the jade white hand touched the area between its eyebrows.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

He floated in the mid-air and suddenly, his body cracked like it was made out of porcelain. Between the cracks, a golden liquid slowly seeped out.

"Boom!"

Under the explosion, this Golden Horned Wing Tribe member turned into powder.

A bit of light emerged from its body and was grabbed by the jade white hand immediately. The jade white hand was elated and went for the other golden coloured meteors at once.

"Where do you think you all are going!"

A green lightning split the skies as a similar green-coloured arm emerged from it. The green arm grabbed one of the meteors and crushed it into pieces.

"Ancestral God!!!"

The remaining four meteors let out a sorrowful wail.

"Roar!"

The palace below crumbled as a bedazzling and bright golden light shot up to the skies and turned into a golden dragon.

Its antlers resembled those of a stag, its neck that of a snake, its belly that of a clam and its scales those of a carp. There were four claws on its abdomen and each claw had five toes. There was an inverse scale below its neck, it was indeed a five-clawed true dragon!

As it saw the hollow crumbling and turning into ashes, coupled with the grisly sight of the two dead members of the Golden Horned Wing Tribe, it let out a loud roar.

"Woong! Wooong!"

Large amounts of power from the hollows gathered around its body which formed large heavenly clouds.

The dragon was interconnected with the surroundings!

Once the five-clawed golden dragon appeared, the whole hollow momentarily went back to normal. It displayed its shocking might.

At that moment, the true dragon's eyes had a hint of blood-red in it as he looked at the owner of the two huge hands.

"Eh... just a transformed spirit of the hollow! What's there to be afraid of?"

The two huge hands sent out a wave of force, it obviously did not undermine the true dragon.

The spirit of the hollow had complete authority over the hollow, it could harness the energy of the hollow to suppress outsiders. Even Illusionary Divine dream masters at the 7th Tier would be wary inside the spirit's home ground.

"The spirit of the hollow's power is only limited to inside the hollow, the hollow is crumbling, what's there left?"

A fearsome force from the outside was tearing apart the hollow, Changli Mountain Hollow was collapsing at an even faster pace.

"Roar!"

The true dragon was majestic, its body was protected by the heavenly clouds. It blocked the two huge hands and allowed the remaining Horned Wing Tribe members to evacuate.

"Ancestral God... hollow... tribe members..."

The four remaining Golden Horned Wing Tribe contained their tears as they could only fly farther.

"Kaboom!"

Suddenly, black fog gathered at one point of the horizon and turned into a huge black-coloured hand. Its fingers were like mountains and grasped one of the Golden Horned Wing Tribe member, "The two of you are too slow! Since I am here, I have to rip this hollow apart!"

"Kaboom!"

The moment the voice spoke finished, a tremendous force from outside caused part of the hollow to immediately disintegrate, it was as though it was bitten off.

"Roar!"

One of the heavenly clouds on the five-clawed golden dragon's body disappeared.

As it faced the three humongous hands that covered the skies, his power slightly weakened.

"Haha... small dragon, you better obediently surrender and call me master! I may even spare your pathetic life!"

A terrorising thought emerged and viciously suppressed the true dragon.

Suddenly, the five-clawed golden dragon's eyes fully turned blood-red. He turned in a circle and encircled the three huge hands, there was a destructive atmosphere in the air.

"D*mn it! This spirit of the hollow would rather self-destruct for his cause!"

A slightly exasperated voice could be heard. Immediately, a shocking explosion happened.

The explosion shot to the skies, the wave of destruction was extensive and cracks appeared in space. Only a few meteors were intentionally protected as they were sent out of the area to beyond the horizons.

As the hollows trembled, blood rain fell from the skies signifying the sorrows of the land.

Immediately, it was as though the hollow lost its core strength that kept it together. Large fissures emerged as the entire hollow began to break apart and disintegrate.

...

"This... What's happening?"

Even Fang Yuan and the Ye sisters experienced the impactful force.

The blood rain also brought about a feeling of inauspiciousness.

"Blood rain falls from the sky evoking the sorrows of the land... the spirit of the hollow has died..."

Ye Shuhua's face turned ashen at once, "If he was merely subdued, this wouldn't happen... Indeed, it was a brawl between the sages..."

Those below the Prominent Divine dream masters were merely nobodies, she obviously had no confidence in surviving.

"You forgot the most important thing! Once the spirit dies, what will happen?"

Fang Yuan clenched his teeth.

"The hollow will disintegrate?!"

Once Ye Shuhua spoke, an earthquake more than ten times stronger than the previous ones could be felt.

Furthermore, this time around, not only did the lands crumbled, space too!

The obliterating storm began to brew in the hollow.

Space was shattered into pieces as pieces of land was being thrown into the storm of chaos.

"Dead, we are so dead!"

Ye Shuhua despaired as she looked at such a scene.

"There is actually a solution..."

Fang Yuan stared into the fathomless void and he had an idea, "We can't wait for this entire land to be ripped apart by this space obliterating storm! We have to jump out first!"

"You are saying... true form dream traverse?"

Ye Shuhua was clever, she immediately understood.

"Indeed... if this was like the usual, once we dream traverse with our true form, if there were no coordinates of other realms nor protection from rare treasures, we would be turned into powder! Whereas this Changli Mountain Hollow is different since it is not a realm but a part of Da Qian Empire, there is a huge possibility that we would be sent to Da Qian. I think there's a 70% chance of success that is worth a gamble!" Fang Yuan rapidly suggested.

The hollow was crumbling, they would have died if they stayed there. If they took the risk, they still had a chance of survival.

"I guess that's the only way!"

Ye Shuhua clenched her teeth, "We'll do it together!"

"Of course..."

With the protection of the sword essence, Fang Yuan also fully utilised his Golden Metal Body as they went against storm and arrived at the verge of the land.

At that moment, the boiling lava had already disappeared. What was left was only the silver coloured storm.

Rocks, water currents and even living things were all sucked into the storm. The destruction left behind an eerie silence.

"We must avoid the closest storm and throw ourselves into the calmer void further away!"

Ye Shuhua hugged her sister and clenched her teeth.

As she was talking, a loud boom could be heard as the land they were on tremored heavily and separated away towards the void.

"There's no more time, hurry!"

Fang Yuan whipped out his sword and carved out a piece of rock. He and the Ye sisters rode on top of it.

"Huuu! Hruuuu!"

Pieces of this huge rock melted away as it met the storm.

Fang Yuan held the sisters tightly as he suddenly jumped and turned into a stream of sword radiance. He dashed across the storm quickly and entered the dark space.

Immediately, a terrifying force surged and torn apart the three of them. It was like a powerful torrent which caused them to be unable to control their own bodies.

In an instant, the three of them were separated inside the turbulence.

"The void's turbulence is indeed horrifying, it is a totally different feeling from what an elemental clone would experience..."

Fang Yuan felt the weightlessness and as he felt powerless inside the void, it made him clenched his fist and thought, "One day... I will make sure even this void cannot restrict me!"

Moments later, a powerful force could be felt.

He opened his eyes wide and saw a golden meteor entered the void rapidly.

"That's..."

Inside the golden radiance, there was a Golden Horned Wing Tribe member which had four pairs of golden wings.

"Two pairs of wings was equivalent to an Illusionary Divine dream master at the 4th Tier... then this winged beast?"

Fang Yuan's hair stood at once.

However, this member of the Golden Horned Wing Tribe did not bother about Fang Yuan at all. It was using all its strength to flap its wings and fly away, it was as though it was escaping from being killed.

"You... can't escape!"

All of a sudden, Fang Yuan saw a jade white finger chased into the void too.

There was only one finger, however, it was akin to a sculpture that was beautifully carved out of jade. Its might was fearsome, it even caused the void's turbulence to retreat.

This was evidently one of the jade white hand's finger. However, he did not know why only one finger was left.

"The treasures left behind by the sage cannot be taken by the evil demons!"

As the Golden Horned Wing Tribe member hollered, its facial expression was even more resolute and determined.

"It's useless!"

The jade white finger shook lightly and appeared right in front of it.

"Die!"

Even the void's turbulence moved aside as the powerful force resonated.

"Ahh... I will fight till the end!"

The Golden Horned Wing Tribe member howled. The horn on his head was lit in golden flames and its whole body turned translucent as a beam of light emerged.

"You..."

Suddenly, a shocking explosion could be felt.

Even though Fang Yuan was not at the epicentre, he spat out a mouthful of blood at once, "Perish together? Wait a minute..."

He thought of something and immediately took out the water dragon's pearl. As he focused his elemental force into it, a green coloured water dragon appeared.

After the explosion, a mysterious glow that appeared tried to escape out of the void. However, due to the influence of the pearl, it entered the water dragon's pearl and stayed there.

"It's successful!"

Fang Yuan was relieved, however, he was immediately thrown deeper into the void's turbulence.....

Chapter 329: The He Family Caravan

The sun was setting and the wind was chilly.

As the surroundings became dim, the crows cawed upon a tree as they glared at a person beneath the tree, as though they were waiting for him to rot so that they could feast on him.

The person flipped over. Although there were blood stains on his face, he appeared young. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and released a streak of white energy from his mouth.

"Whoosh!"

"Caw! Caw!"

The crows shook and a few feathers fell off. They quickly flew away in shock and would not dare to return.

"Mmm... Although I am injured, I am rather lucky not to have died!"

This person was Fang Yuan. As he examined himself, he realised that he was severely injured.

"The 3 magical swords are long destroyed and I will need a lot of dream elemental force to rebuild them. My physical martial artist body has been injured as I travelled through space. I can't even move a muscle now!"

He gathered the last of his energy and started to absorb the elemental energy from his surroundings, initiating his recovery.

"Forget about the 8 Gates Sword Array. This is not the time to use my reserved heavenly energy to achieve a breakthrough. I can slowly recover in the near future. This place seems not too far from

civilization. I should prioritize the recovery of my physical body and regain some energy to move before thinking of anything else..."

Although the hollow was dependent on Da Qian Empire, the disruption and chaos within the hollow would mean that he could possibly end up somewhere else other than Da Qian Empire.

However, from the spiritual energy around and the geographical features which he could see, the chances that he was in Da Qian Empire was very high.

"The problem is that I don't know where I am, and I don't know about the fight at Changli Mountain Hollow..."

With this thought, he recalled the ultimatum between the Golden Horned Wing Tribe and the finger of the jade white hand and how he had benefited from it.

"That mysterious glow might just be the essence of the entire hollow. It was really lucky for me to have absorbed it... Both parties had fought to their deaths and in all that chaos, even the Prominent Divine dream masters would not be able to know. And if anyone attempt to predict what had happened, it would be laughable. The technique of a dream future master would require extreme details before they would be able to make an accurate prediction. Now that everything is in a mess, they would be extremely lucky if they could even start the prediction in the right direction..."

"Of course, to ensure my safety, the only way is to quickly increase my cultivation level!"

With a high level of cultivation, one would be able to resist the predictions of dream future masters even without the use of secret techniques or magical weapons. Furthermore, logically speaking, if one had a high level of cultivation and if the dream future master were to attempt to predict one, he would instead experience a backlash!

"Gallop!"

On a path, galloping of horses was heard. A caravan slowly made its way towards Fang Yuan.

"Head, a person is lying beside the road!"

A front scout quickly came over and shouted his findings. "He still has a breath. With all these abrasions on him, could he have fallen off a cliff?"

"He is just a mere vagrant. No need to pay any attention to him!"

The head of the caravan came over and glared at Fang Yuan as though he was a dead man.

Fang Yuan felt indifferent towards him.

After all, in this world, there were very few good and bad people. The majority were neutral. Since they were strangers, the head of the caravan had no obligation to help him and would, therefore, prefer to avoid trouble. This was only logical.

'I cannot remain here, lying by the roadside...'

Fang Yuan thought to himself as there was a mysterious look in his eyes. He was prepared to drop hints to make the person before him change his mind.

"Wait up!"

As a carriage approached, a young man around 15 years old came out of it. He was wearing a silk robe and his face was full of life. It was evident that he came from a rich family and was brought up with a silver spoon.

Seeing Fang Yuan, he quickly exclaimed. "We should save him. After all, we are saving a human life. Just take it that our family is accumulating good karma!"

"What a kind heart, my master!"

As soon as their Young Master spoke, no one would go against him. Two men started to approach Fang Yuan. "Oh... he's still able to move?"

"I'm afraid that my internal organs are damaged and I cannot move at the moment!"

Fang Yuan replied with a bitter smile.

"Let's free up a carriage for him to lie down! We'll let Old Zhang take a look at him!"

The consultant instructed a few men to carry out his instructions as he had a worried look on his face.

As the caravan took a short rest, they quickly resumed their journey. Fang Yuan laid in the carriage and felt a little dizzy from the suffocating confined space. As he focused, he could vaguely hear the conversation that was taking place outside the carriage.

"Young Master, you're rather reckless this time.... If he was a passer-by who fell and injured himself, then all is fine. However, Old Zhang had concluded that his limbs were fine and that he had sustained internal injuries! This means that he is likely to be a martial artist! Although we have a Wu Zong in our family, it is ultimately unwise to get ourselves into unnecessary trouble..."

The consultant spoke in an extremely soft voice. He could never imagine that Fang Yuan would be able to hear what he had just said.

"Uncle He, I've thought of this as well... However, it must be fate that we encounter him! Who can explain fate? Who knows, we might need his help in the future!"

The young man's voice was heard. He did not rescue Fang Yuan out of kindness, but although he might be thinking of making use of Fang Yuan's help in the future, his act was good enough. Fang Yuan remained indifferent and continued to focus on his breathing.

"Since I am being rescued, I don't have to recover in a rush. I should slowly restore my foundations first to get rid of any hidden injuries which I might not have detected..."

From all the fighting that he had gotten himself involved, to the chaotic scene before the hollow collapsed, all of these were insignificant to Fang Yuan. He had only sustained all these injuries because of the ultimatum between the two parties and the pressure that he had undergone from forcefully re-entering Da Qian Empire.

"Lord, it's time to eat!"

After half a day, the carriage doors opened. A servant with a bun on her head served a box of food. "I'm Little Ju! Young Master has instructed for me to bring you food!"

As he opened the box, the fragrance of food filled the air. It was porridge with minced meat, and just the smell of it was enough to make anyone salivate.

"Are you... really unable to move your hands?"

Little Ju looked at Fang Yuan and was on her guard.

"It's not that. I just feel an excruciating pain whenever I move my hands, and I would feel pain in my entire body as well..."

Fang Yuan appeared helpless.

"Alright then!"

Hearing him, Little Ju had no choice but to assist him. She picked up the spoon, scooped up the porridge, blew at it to cool it down before feeding it to Fang Yuan.

"Thank you!"

Although it was forced, Fang Yuan smiled. He could not tell her that all he needed was elemental energy from the surroundings and did not require food. However, he still needed physical food for his physical body to recuperate and therefore, he had no choice but to eat.

'Although this is normal rice and not spiritual rice, the meat is extremely nourishing and it is not too bad...'

After two bowls of porridge, he could feel warmth in his stomach. He started to feel more comfortable.

"Anything else?"

"Hehe... this meat is the flesh of a spiritual beast and was specially prepared for Young Master. You've already benefited, so what more do you want?"

Little Ju started to keep the cutlery and took a towel to wipe Fang Yuan's face. After cleansing him, her face was red with embarrassment. "Who would've thought that... you would look so charming?"

'Is this servant thinking too much?'

Fang Yuan secretly rolled his eyes. His appearance was average but he was young. Furthermore, he had experienced a lot and therefore seemed mature for his age. It was not something that Young Master could have.

"What a pity..."

Little Ju seemed to have recalled something. With a sigh, she took the food box and left.

'Is it a pity that I am not your Young Master? That's true too... Servants would want to have the opportunity to get in bed with their young masters and help them give birth to a few children so that they could rely on their children once they become old...'

Fang Yuan felt that it was rather interesting to think about how the servant's emotion had changed.

Since the time when he had learnt martial arts and started on the path to becoming a dream master, he had distanced himself from the lifestyle of normal humans.

"Hey... Let me tell you guys. The person which Young Master rescued is quite decent-looking..."

"Could you have fallen for him, Little Ju!"

"Pui! That's not true... I think you're thinking too much!"

Outside the carriage, chatterings were heard. The few servants sounded bold, which made Fang Yuan speechless.

...

It was nighttime and the caravan was silent.

Fang Yuan laid lifelessly on the carriage. Suddenly, he could feel the elemental energy in his dantian gathering, making him feel elated. "I just need another day for me to restore enough energy for everything to become as they were before!"

Suddenly, a hoarse voice was heard. Fang Yuan froze before he started to snicker.

As the doors to the carriage opened, a black figure entered. It had the appearance resembling a monkey and seemed to be in his thirties.

The figure was moving about at first. However, as soon as his eyes came into contact with Fang Yuan's eyes, he froze.

'I wanted to steal from him while he is still paralyzed. Brother Zhang has told me that although his clothing seemed tattered, he has a lot of valuables with him... Who would've thought that he is awake?'

After a while, the black figure smiled. "What now? Why not you try moving? Or shouting? Our caravan deserves a reward for rescuing you. It is only reasonable for me to take my share..."

As he threatened Fang Yuan, the black figure stretched out his hands towards Fang Yuan.

"You're courting death!"

Fang Yuan let out a gentle laugh. Was he really incapable of doing anything considering that his physical body was paralyzed?

The cultivation of a dream master focused on the mind. If the caravan had ill intentions towards him, in the end, he would not be at the losing end.

At this point in time, two streaks of glow shot out from his eyes and entered the eyes of the skinny person in front of him.

The person was stunned and had an unpleasant look on his face.

Against the bewildering technique of a dream master, even if it was at the most elementary stage, normal people would still become stunned and vulnerable.

"Your name?"

"Sun Ergou!"

"How old are you?"

"33!"

"Who is the owner of this caravan? Where is your destination? And... which region are we in?"

...

Since a lab rat came to him voluntarily, Fang Yuan generously accepted Sun Ergou's assistance as he continued to grill him for answers.

With a straight face, Sun Ergou spit out everything.

After a while, Fang Yuan waved his hands and allowed Sun Ergou to leave, as he smiled to himself.

"Indeed, we are back in Da Qian!"

Through the information he had obtained, Fang Yuan now knew that he was in the Cloud Region of Da Qian. It was already thousands of miles away from the Jade Capital. He was fortunate enough to have not ended up in the oceans or vast deserts.

Furthermore, this was the He Family's caravan. The true purpose of the caravan was to send their young master to learn martial arts. They had performed a few trades along the way and were headed for the Golden Sun City.

"Did the young master of He Family... display traits and potential of becoming a dream master?"

This would surely be a big thing in their family. The entire family had shown their support. This caravan and a few shops in Golden Sun City would chip in to pay for their young master's training.

Fang Yuan remained silent. He did not pay particular attention to the young master's potential previously.

"In conclusion... there's nothing much!"

As he sighed, he recalled the crumbling hollow.

"The pieces of the crumbled hollow are beneficial to the dream masters at the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Of course... that intense destruction does not seem to be them dividing their share equally, but seemed to be more of a self-destruction by the hollow! Even Sages might not be able to completely contain the hollow... With the pieces of the crumbled hollow exploding in all directions, there might be a few pieces entering Da Qian, and they might form spiritual lands or perilous lands or of their own. I wonder which fortunate or unfortunate person would stumble across these lands..."

Chapter 330: Compensation

"Demon! Die!"

A member of the Horned Wing Tribe exclaimed as he rushed down.

"I'll kill you!"

On the brink of death, Ruan Junxian gave a cold look as he left his left arm in a vulnerable spot.

From his right hand, spiritual soldiers started to appear and entered the tribe member's chest.

"Chi!"

Blood spurted everywhere.

"It seems like you mutated people can bleed as well, and your blood is also red!"

Ruan Junxian was breathing heavily. The member of the Horned Wing Tribe fell and with its dying breath, it mumbled something. "Demon... I curse all of you!"

"It's the survival of the fittest! If you have the ability to curse me, I'll die with no regrets!"

Hearing the tribe member cursing at him, Ruan Junxian took in a deep breath. With another slice of his sword, he had beheaded the member of the Horned Wing Tribe.

"I believe this is the 3rd day since I have entered this secret place!"

Looking at the surroundings, he let out a sigh.

After becoming a Wu Zong, he had left Longhu Mountain. However, he did not return to his family, but instead, roamed the land in search of opportunities.

After leaving a region, he arrived at this county and had encountered something big.

The White Sun Star had fallen onto the surface of the region, directly altering the geographical features of it! A thousand miles of flatland had instantaneously transformed into a mountain range! In addition, there were scattered plots of spiritual land!

Naturally, the cultivators among the county would gather around the mountain range. They had engaged in a frantic search for resources and territory within the mountains.

He was competing with them as well. However, along the way, he started to encounter the mutated race.

"Or should I say... dream people! A new race created by a dream master in the Prominent Divine stage..."

Ruan Junxian's eyes widened. "Based on my investigations, the division ahead is defending a Divine Tree. The 'Qinghua Spiritual Fruit' which had grown on the tree was rumoured to be able to increase one's intellectual powers and increase one's magical proficiency. It is a well-known treasure of the dream masters! If I can obtain that fruit, I would be able to cultivate as a dream master!"

After seeing Elder Smelter's might, he started to doubt the path of cultivation of martial artists and spiritual knights.

In order to make a name for himself in Da Qian and to protect his family, there was only one thing he could do: become an all-mighty dream master!

No matter how high the cultivation some spiritual knights might be, the nature of their powers would still remain the same.

"In the past 3 days, I have caused chaos in the surroundings and have gone on a killing spree against this mutated race. They must be the most highly skilled things in the entire division... After their entire defence have been weakened, I will be able to take them on!"

Although he was injured, there was a burning passion in his eyes.

"4 days! I can spend another 4 days at most! Once the powerful organisations find this place and send their highly-skilled people, I would not be able to take anything for myself... I shouldn't be too greedy. After getting the spiritual fruit, I will leave immediately!"

Thoughts ran through his mind as a look of determination appeared on his face.

...

In the Dream Realm.

After recuperating, Fang Yuan started to communicate with the realm.

His figure appeared on the streets. It was illusionary and appeared weak.

"In the Dream Realm, one's appearance would be dependent on one's mental strength and spiritual will..."

He sighed silently before looking at his inscription plate.

On it, many messages were blinking. Most of the messages came from 3 sources: The Realm Alliance, The Ye Family sisters, and Liu Mengmei!

"The Ye Family sisters are fine? It seems that they are rather fortunate as well..."

After replying to their messages, he took a look at Liu Mengmei's messages. This lady was indeed conscientious. She claimed that she had already slowly reduced the Divine Lotus Sect's grudge against him and had already exchanged for the complete version of the 9 Smelting Technique. All that was left was for Fang Yuan to meet up with her to collect the recording.

Fang Yuan sighed as he thought about how she had helped him.

All that was left were messages from the Realm Alliance.

"Hehe..."

At the thought of the alliance, Fang Yuan chuckled.

Previously, Elder Smelter had sent him as a sacrifice by using a delivery mission as an excuse. This was infuriating for Fang Yuan.

"If they do not offer me any compensation of sorts, then it is not worth it to continue staying in the Realm Alliance!"

Although the agreement was to train him up and that he had benefited quite a lot from the hollow, the alliance was still too overboard in doing this to him.

As soon as he saw the person contacting him, he was surprised. "Who would've thought that he would represent the Realm Alliance to contact me!"

After a moment of silence, he replied to the message.

"Haha... Brother, you have finally returned! I've been worrying about you!"

Not long after, a middle-aged man in green robes appeared. His body was surrounded by a colourful pill's essence. It was Feng Xinzi.

"Haha, I want to congratulate Brother Feng for finally achieving what you have wished for, which is the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine!"

Fang Yuan greeted Feng Xinzi.

The person in front of him was Feng Xinzi, who had placed himself in isolation.

His spiritual aura had become much more mysterious than before, and the pill energy around him had a hint of spiritual property. It was obvious that he had already achieved a breakthrough and had entered the 4th Tier!

The 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine meant that one would be able to create spirituality and was a significant stage on its own.

After crossing this stage, Feng Xinzi would become one of the most powerful dream alchemy masters in Da Qian.

"Furthermore... he had achieved his breakthrough in a peaceful environment. However, I would need to risk my life outside. This is the difference in our predicaments..."

Fang Yuan silently sighed to himself.

There was a surging energy at Feng Xinzi's forehead. It seemed like after his breakthrough, he had an equivalent rise in his rank within the Realm Alliance. He not only had the increase in his level of rights but also had some unofficial rewards.

"I owe this to you!"

As Feng Xinzi spoke, he walked with Fang Yuan and both of them arrived at the Realm Alliance Mountain. Casually, he opened a small hall, boiled some water, prepared tea and invited Fang Yuan to sit. "All thanks to the alliance, I have advanced to become a 5th Leaf Cultivator and with that comes added convenience!"

Even if he did not reveal this to Fang Yuan, Fang Yuan would have found it out on his own and therefore, there was no need to hide.

As he poured a cup of tea for Fang Yuan, he smiled. "I was previously unaware of what happened at Changli Mountain Hollow. Fortunately, you are a lucky person. Not just that... you seem to have luck in

other areas as well! The two beautiful sisters of Ye Family seem to be very interested in news regarding your whereabouts!"

Feng Xinzi smiled, teasing Fang Yuan.

Very quickly, his expression changed again. "To speak the truth... the Ye Family is a powerful family with a heritage stretching back to many years ago. Although they have fallen and have encountered difficulties, the two sisters are still worthy of being your wife. Which of them would you prefer?"

'Indeed... As one rises up the hierarchy, one would always talk about worthy of marriage. Are they for real...'

Fang Yuan remained calm. "I only helped them because they are also members of the alliance. I have no feelings for both of them. As for what had happened, what does the alliance intend to do?"

Hearing him, Feng Xinzi sighed.

At this stage, all of them would only talk about their interests and would not pay any attention to all that didn't matter. If he were to continue being hypocritical, Fang Yuan might just leave.

To make matters worse, Elder Smelter had also assigned him a mission of his own. This meant that Feng Xinzi was conflicted.

"Take this... as a rare opportunity! Of course... whatever is yours will be given to you by the alliance! The alliance will credit you with 1,000 contribution points and increase your level of rights by 1, advancing you to become a 3rd Leaf Cultivator. How's that?"

Feng Xinzi remained silent for a while before laying out the conditions.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

To think about it, what else could he do? If he were to remain unsatisfied and complain, he would turn the relationship with the alliance sour and his reward might even be reduced. He knew that there was a darker side to the alliance!

The only thing he could do was to remember this day and take his revenge in the future!

"Very well!"

Feng Xinzi let out a heavy breath. It was already considered good for him to treat Fang Yuan like this.

As for what would happen in the future, Feng Xinzi did not give any thoughts about it. Even if the person before him was a talent, he would still have to train for a long time before achieving the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage! To take things further, it would not be as simple as being talented for him to achieve the 7th Tier.

With the wave of his hands, a streak of message appeared in mid-air. It quickly flew into Fang Yuan's inscription plate and the transaction was automatically completed.

'Are you showing off?'

Seeing this, Fang Yuan rolled his eyes.

"Another thing..."

Feng Xinzi took a sip of tea from his cup and took quite a while before he could speak. "Brother, did you gain anything from the hollow while you were in it?"

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes. "Don't tell me the alliance wants a share of it..."

"This..."

Feng Xinzi let out a bitter laugh.

According to the plan, Elder Smelter would not care about the rice that Fang Yuan had taken.

However, no one knew that the tables would turn. With the involvement of the Imperial Court and a whole bunch of Sages taking things into their own hands to split up the treasures in the hollow, together with the self-destruction, the few elders including the Old Mother of Tianmu, Elder Smelter and the rest ended up with scraps of leftovers.

With this, they became jealous of the rewards that the alliance members had reaped from the hollow.

Although Elder Smelter did not care about the rewards which Fang Yuan gained, his faction had many other disciples jealous of the reward!

"Brother, please be assured that the Realm Alliance would not be so unreasonable!"

Feng Xinzi blushed with embarrassment, but he had to speak the truth. "Elder has stated that this time, how much you would like to trade would be up to you. However, a few disciples in the realm require their share of Yellow Grain Rice... Your goodwill will not be forgotten."

"If it is a trade, what am I trading it for?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and appeared calm.

"They are all here!"

Feng Xinzi took out a piece of paper. After reading through a few lines, Fang Yuan started to snicker. "I don't seem to see the sincerity... if this is all, then I think there is nothing left to be discussed!"

"Brother, please don't be angry!"

Feng Xinzi knew that the people from the alliance were trying to take advantage of Fang Yuan. "You can lay out your conditions!"

"I will need a piece of spiritual land larger than 60 hectares and the spiritual energy there would have to be more concentrated than normal... Also, after finishing this mission, I would not want to be forced to accept another mission from the alliance for the next 10 years to come!"

After thinking about it, Fang Yuan quickly laid out his conditions.

"Spiritual land? Missions?"

Feng Xinzi was stunned for a moment before he started to smile. "If you dare to request all these, you must have quite a lot of rewards, right?"

"Not too much, but still acceptable..."

Fang Yuan reported a number.

"Alright!"

Feng Xinzi gritted his teeth. "We can give you the spiritual land, but it is too unreasonable for you not to accept any missions for 10 years, and the alliance would lose its reputation. I have a solution to this. I can assign you a guarding mission. These type of missions are extremely easy to fulfil and can earn you quite a lot. You can do this mission for 10 years while you cultivate in peace..."

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan's heart wavered. He did not see a mission of such a nature on the Realm Alliance's rock tablet before. It seemed like it was an under-the-table mission. "I am at Cloud Region. Assign me a nearby mission, as well as a nearby spiritual land!"

"Alright!"

Feng Xinzi quickly agreed. Fang Yuan nodded his head and went offline.

After a moment, Elder Smelter entered the hall. "How was it?"

"This person is rather smart. The number that he reported was close to our estimate. At most, he would keep a few catties for himself, and that is only human nature..."

Feng Xinzi took a bow as he reported.