

## Carefree 341

### Chapter 341: Chaos

"Are you unwilling?"

Within the Green Bronze Hall, Li Qin gazed at the silhouette beneath him and frowned.

"Grandfather..."

Li Bai knelt down and was pale. "I have only just become a dream master. It is extremely risky for me to take up a mission now! How can the few elders in the Realm Alliance be so selfish as to sacrifice us to protect their direct disciples!"

"What rubbish!"

Li Qin frowned once more and had a serious look on his face. "Don't spout such nonsense... even before me! Keep these thoughts to yourself, otherwise... I will personally send you to the battlefield with the highest casualty rates to show my loyalty to the alliance. Do you understand?"

"Under... understood!"

Li Bai could see a chilly look in his grandfather's eyes as he acknowledged while shivering in fear. Following, he became silent for a while before hesitating to ask again. "Can I not go? The secluded 9 Extremes Mountain is among the top ten most dangerous places in Da Qian... Even if I have support from outside, it is still too dangerous!"

"... There are no more other suitable places for you to go. You can sit out of this one, but if anything happens, you will be sent out to the frontline!"

Li Qin paused for a while before continuing. "Although that place is dangerous, if you do accept to go there, you are entitled to reject any other requests. This is the best I can do for you. Appreciate what I am doing for you. At your age, I killed many and stained my hands with blood before returning alive. People would fight to go there, but here you are, unwilling!"

It was not a sudden decision to start a war with Da Qian. The dream masters would have to ascertain their base camp before they could start eliminating those that didn't matter before the war. These were people without sects and backing of any organisations and could be Wu Zongs, spiritual knights or even lone dream masters. Everyone had to choose a side; no one would be allowed to stay neutral!

By that time, since the Realm Alliance had the least requirements to enter, there would surely be a lot of dream masters begging to join!

Unfortunately, Li Bai could not understand his grandfather's goodwill.

"But..."

Li Bai hesitated. "How did Fang Yuan become the guardian of the prosperous land?"

Li Qin's face went black. "He was fortunate enough to have settled that deal before all of these began. He had just taken over as guardian before everything changed. What can we do?"

However, inside him, Li Qin felt unjust as he gritted his teeth with hatred.

The job of a guardian was a lucrative one to begin with. It would become much more valuable during wartime and it would be impossible for there to be any vacancies.

"Don't worry. Wait at the 9 Extremes Mountain. As long as you don't enter the secret realm, you would not be in any true danger. In the future, you would surely have the opportunity to become the guardian of a prosperous land!"

Li Qin gave a cold look as he mulled.

Zhou Tian's plan against Fang Yuan should have worked out by now. Fang Yuan would be pressurised and surely cannot retaliate!

After getting rid of Fang Yuan, the appointment of a guardian would be made available once more and therefore, Li Qin would be able to help his grandson become the next guardian.

"Is this true?"

Hearing this, Li Bai's worried look become one of happiness. "Grandfather, you must help me!"

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, a fiery glow shot into the Green Bronze Hall. It was a small sword with a piece of beautiful jade attached to it. The jade was filled with essences of elemental force.

"This..."

Li Qin's expression changed as though he had a bad premonition about something. With his index finger, he touched the surface of the sword.

"My old friend, Li Qin!"

From the small sword, Zhou Tian's voice was heard. "Regarding the issue about Fang Yuan, I have decided not to get myself involved. I shall return you the Mysterious Elemental Crystal in its original state... Let me warn you that this person has already attained the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and his level of rights has been increased to that of a 4th Leaf Cultivator. He is now as powerful as the both of us and is an extremely dangerous person. It is going to be hard to deal with him!"

"What? 4th Tier?"

Li Qin let out a gush of spiritual aura which exploded in mid-air, as though he had lost control of something. "That brat... How could he advance so quickly?"

"A 4th Leaf Cultivator?"

Li Bai was stunned as well.

This meant that Fang Yuan was one of the more powerful dream masters in the alliance and would be accorded certain rights. To Li Bai, this was a powerful person which should be given utmost respect.

"Brat!"

Li Qin's eyes were filled with fury. "Fang... Fang Yuan!"

If Fang Yuan's first words to him were akin to planting seeds of phobia within his mind, then Fang Yuan's rapid advancement would be akin to slapping him in the face!

"What a world! What a cruel world!"

Most importantly, the source of the news was from a higher up and therefore, Li Qin could not deny this fact.

In times of chaos, everyone had to give way to those who would rise to power quickly.

Previously, Li Qin had also gotten help to achieve a breakthrough to the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. However, since then, his progress seemed to come to a halt.

How long ago was it since he had attempted the extremely-dangerous dream-traversing?

Li Qin appeared depressed. "I've used up a lot of resources to achieve my breakthrough many years ago, as well as owing many others favours! Even my progression in terms of my level of rights is halted, and yet you can catch up within a day. You're good..."

"Grandfather, don't be angry..."

Li Bai tried to appease Li Qin and felt that his grandfather was on the verge of becoming crazy.

"Don't worry, I'm fine!"

Li Qin waved his hands. "It's just that it has been a while since I fought, and I don't want others to look down on me! Take your leave, I shall remain in isolation!"

The impending war and the threat from a newcomer both gave him a sense of danger!

Under such stimulation, this old dream master would finally resume his training!

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In the Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

Fang Yuan called Meng Tian and Meng Guang over to tell them about the change in the quantity requested for the resources. Both of them were overjoyed. "Congratulations, Lord! You no longer have to worry about it!"

"Mmm, carry on with your work!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. Although he was not hopeful for the two of them to begin with, he was completely convinced that he should not waste effort in training them up.

"Eh... sometimes, animals are more loyal than humans... I wonder how are the Flower Fox Ferret and company doing?"

Fang Yuan was lost in his own thoughts. "If I can improve my cultivation in the future, I might be able to return to the mainland and the Green Peak spiritual land to visit them..."

Of course, Fang Yuan knew that he owed nothing to both the Wu Zongs. In such a short time, he knew that it was impossible for them to die for him. Even the previous guardian might have a higher chance of getting the both of them to be loyal to him.

"I've settled everything at Zhou Tian's side and my level of rights has now increased to that of a 4th Leaf Cultivator. I'm afraid there's not a lot Li Qin can do to me now... The older we get, the more afraid of death we will be. Even if I do not pay him a visit, he would surely train himself up and prepare himself for a death match with me..."

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened.

He knew that since Zhou Tian had nothing to gain from their conflict, he would be easily scared by the thought of a death match. However, it was different for Li Qin!

If Fang Yuan were to visit him, he might just agree to the death match.

Although Fang Yuan had a chance of winning, ultimately, Li Qin was an experienced dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and would have many tricks up his sleeves. Li Qin might even be able to force Fang Yuan to reveal his secret 4 Emblems Sword Array.

Now that he had scared Zhou Tian, Fang Yuan should not press further and should cowardly hide within the prosperous land to train up.

"Since time is on my side and that I've settled Zhou Tian, let's see what else can Li Qin do!"

With the speed of his cultivation, Fang Yuan was not afraid of Li Qin!

If he could quickly advance and attain the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine, killing Li Qin would be a simple task!

"Furthermore... Is a war really breaking out? The alliance would have to kill the lone cultivators..."

As a 4th Leaf Cultivator, he had a high level of rights in the alliance and was entitled to some classified secrets.

With a casual browse, Fang Yuan was able to obtain all these information.

For instance, the alliance had stocked up on war supplies and resources and was now prepared to wipe out the small organisations. Furthermore, the alliance had secretly raised the requirements for entry and no longer accepted lone cultivators readily.

"If the current Feng Xinzi were to approach me then, I would not dare to join the realm alliance - I might be sacrificed in the war!"

Fang Yuan felt a little fearful. "What if I want to remain as a lone cultivator? I'll have to get approval from the other organisations as well? This is tough..."

All of these are in preparation for the impending war!

There were only a few lone cultivators in the entire world that were worthy of the alliance to take notice of them.

"This war is either among the 5 Grand Organisations or against Da Qian!"

With that thought, Fang Yuan closed his eyes...

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Gold Region.

This region was North of the Jade Capital and was famous for the 10 over gold mines scattered around the region.

Although gold was not as valuable as they used to be in Fang Yuan's past life, they still worthed a fortune to the average person.

More importantly, there were mysterious treasures around the gold mines; treasures that even dream masters require.

Therefore, this region was extremely well-to-do. There were many sects, and the leading sect was Golden Peak Sect.

At Chaoyang Sect, Maple Town.

"Die!"

With a crackling noise, the entire gate of Chaoyang Sect crumbled.

"Ahhhh... How dare you?"

The sect head of Chaoyang Sect was a 4th Tier spiritual knight. He was devastated as soon as he witnessed this. "Who is this? What hatred do you have with us?"

"You don't need to know all these!"

The black figure snickered. With the wave of his hands, a black fog appeared and started to spread.

"It's a dream master!"

In the black fog came the shocking voice of the sect head. "The Golden Peak Sect will avenge us!"

"Hehe... You spiritual knights and Wu Zongs have occupied Gold Region for long and have enjoyed the treasures here long enough. Yet, all of you contributed nothing! My sect has endured this for long. Let me tell you, even the Golden Peak Sect cannot run away from us!"

A voice as sharp as a nightingale was heard. There were hints of cruelty and evil in the voice.

Not long after, the black fog dispersed, revealing a broken gate.

The sect head of Chaoyang Sect stared at the rubble and leaned against the wall. In his chest, there was a big hole and his organs were lying outside the body. He died a gruesome death.

"Chaoyang Sect is destroyed!"

As the black fog intensified, 10 silhouettes appeared. "After this, we shall go for Green Bamboo Sect... After wiping them out one by one, we shall finally eradicate Golden Peak Sect! By then, the elder in our

sect will help us as well! Hehe, the Golden Peak Sect has made use of the Imperial Court's support and discriminated against us in Gold Region. Finally, it's their retribution!"

#### Chapter 342: The Alliance

The Golden Peak Sect had declared hegemony over at Gold Region. Their power was not to be underestimated.

In the Sect, there was a True Elemental spiritual knight and two True Divines. The three of them ran the organisation and called the shots.

The other sects in the Gold Region had all pledged allegiance to the Golden Peak Sect, and there was an intricate web of communication going on within this alliance.

Such a powerful organisation was making the dream masters uncomfortable, especially given that they seemed like they were about to collude with the imperial forces.

Of course, their differences were not so obvious previously and most of the disagreements could be resolved on the negotiation table by both parties. But now, they no longer had time for such niceties!

However, even as they fought each other, there were strategies to follow. It was not realistic to act on the core leaders of the Golden Peak Sect immediately, and it was far more effective to take out their associates first.

The dream masters were bold and destroyed the affiliates of the Golden Peak Sect one by one. They even placed some of the sects under siege so as to draw out their reinforcements, and subsequently massacred all of them. The entire Gold Region was engulfed in blood and gore.

The Giant Rock Sect.

It was one of the most powerful factions in town, but had been destroyed because of its association with the Golden Peak Sect.

"Junxian! What is your opinion upon seeing this?"

Underneath, the carnage went on. The dream masters made use of their powers of illusion to kill their enemies in their sleep.

The occasional scream in the dead silence brought a chill to their bones.

Ruan Junxian climbed up a tower to get a better view. He was shaken.

In front of him, an old man in a scholar's attire ate and drank with relish. There was a jug of fine wine and a few dishes on the table.

The sharp contrast between the sumptuous meal and the massacre evoked a nauseous reaction from Ruan Junxian.

Of course, he did not dare to show it, and refilled the old man's cup with wine. "The Giant Rock Sect is unscrupulous and have suppressed the people for a long time. Although their activities do not

compromise ours, if we are intent on destroying them, they can do nothing about it. In this world, it's always the strong preying on the weak..."

Ruan Junxian seemed to speak from personal experience.

"The strong prey on the weak, well said! This is the law of nature...dream masters like us practise natural arts, how can we turn our backs on the orthodox ways?"

The old man roared with laughter. With a glint in his eye, he scanned Ruan Junxian from head to toe.

"You were lacking in natural gifts and did not have the potential to become a dream master. However, after consuming spiritual foods to boost your foundations, you did manage it somewhat...but can you bear to lose your progress in martial arts? It is still possible for you to become a spiritual knight. To give it all up for a small probability of becoming a dream master?"

"I won't have any regrets. Please recruit me, sir!"

Ruan Junxian kowtowed to the old man after speaking. He knocked his forehead on the floor until it was a bloody mess.

"Hold!"

The old man stroked his beard.

"Although you have missed the optimum window for cultivation, but it is your good fortune to have met me. There will be side effects, but my efforts will be sufficient to push you up the path of the dream disciple...as for the other aspects, I cannot say. It will depend on your luck."

"Yes, thank you master!"

Ruan Junxian stood up with determination in his eyes.

"Haha...bear with this!"

The old man gulped down the contents of a wine cup and pressed a finger to Ruan Junxian's brow.

"Ahh!!"

A sharp pain that seemed to cut deep into his bones and true aura made him scream out involuntarily. His veins swelled like fat worms on his body.

It felt like tens of thousands of ants were assailing his limbs, his bones, his organs...

Following this pain, his flesh felt as though it was withering. At his core, he felt his elemental force die off.

"Enter dreams with martial power, breakthrough today, enter the way!"

As he laughed, the old man drew back his finger and Ruan Junxian collapsed onto the ground. He was drenched in sweat and felt as though he had undergone the most horrific torture.

"Thank...thank you for your help, master!"

Although he was covered in perspiration, his eyes were shining and he bowed eagerly in gratitude.

"Mm, from now on, you are a man of Baize Mountain."

The old man held up his beard.

"Now that you have entered the sect, it may or may not be a good thing. Now that there is continuous war, rewards will be given out freely. If you can make use of the spoils of war to support the war effort, you will be able to progress faster than dream masters are able to in years..."

"Alright...we don't have to talk too much of this. Just follow me, kill and destroy!"

The old man turned around and saw that a group of soldiers had appeared over the horizon.

"Yes sir!"

Ruan Junxian was exhausted, but he did not dare to take his time. He followed behind with his mind set in stone.

'I am already at the start line. The next step will involve passing the test and accumulating dream elemental force so that I can become a dream master!'

'Baize Mountain is one of the 5 Grand Organisations. With their protection, the family will be safe...also, the enmity between Father and his old masters...'

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The Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

"My Lord, as per your instructions, all the children in the Prosperous Land aged 10 to 13 are over here..."

In the hall, more than 20 children were gathered. Some were curious and others were nervous.

"Mm...since I am the Guardian, I have a responsibility to make this place prosper. As my subjects, you are all allowed to enter the libraries and learn how to read and write. You shall learn the martial arts too..."

Fang Yuan decreed casually.

The older personnel had their own independent motivations and there was no point in grooming them. But the young ones were impressionable and should undergo training.

Fang Yuan did not dare to hope for a potential dream master among them, but it would be a good thing if a few spiritual knights and Wu Zongs emerged.

After all, if he was to be stationed here for ten years, he needed to plan for the long term.

"Hurry, greet our lord!"

Meng Tian and Meng Guang made the kids bow down to Fang Yuan.

"My lord!"

Their voices rang out brightly but were out of sync. It was funny.



"Mm, the both of you will plan out their curriculum and assign teachers to their education. I will check on their progress regularly..."

Fang Yuan was in fact assembling a squad.

This was not uncommon though. The previous Guardians had all done it before, albeit through different methods.

Meng Tian and Meng Guang looked on at the kids with envy.

They would probably never become the confidantes of dream masters, but the younger generation could, and it would bring glory to them all the same! If the children were found to possess talent, they would be taken in by Fang Yuan as his disciples. That would be a great leap and a great honour.

Of course, Fang Yuan's original plan was to recruit a few loyal followers.

Additional helpers and back up plans were always welcome.

"This peace won't stay for much longer..."

Fang Yuan could feel the stirrings of the war to come and he was troubled.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan looked towards the entrance to the Prosperous Land suddenly.

"Buzz"

A large movement, followed by the gathering of fog, then a golden beam. The 99 Golden Sun Gigantic Array! It was not too overwhelming, however, which showed that whoever had arrived was holding back.

"The Three Suns Daoist, together with his disciple He Qing, is here to visit!"

A shining spiritual talisman hovered in the air, and a voice rang out when Fang Yuan reached out for it.

"Ah, it's a friend! Give me a moment!"

Fang Yuan walked over to the entrance of the 99 Golden Sun Gigantic Array, and he did see two people waiting there

One of the daoists wore long flowing robes and had a long beard to match. He was in the pink of health and from one look, Fang Yuan knew that his cultivation had reached the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage.

The man beside him was familiar to Fang Yuan. It was He Qing, the young master of the He family.

"Greetings sir!"

He Qing fell to his knees when he saw Fang Yuan approach.

"It is thanks to your recommendation that my master decided to take me in, sir!"

"You have your own good fortune to thank!"

Fang Yuan smiled and shook his head. He did not intend to have any further dealings with this person, and he turned to the Three Suns Daoist instead.

"Your arrival has brought me happiness. Please do enter for tea!"

"I will!"

The Three Suns Daoist agreed spontaneously and followed Fang Yuan up the Gengjin Mountain.

"The scenery in the Prosperous Land is excellent, and the many spiritual fields provide nourishment to the land. You are a lucky man indeed! I have brought you a gift to congratulate you on your promotion!"

The Three Suns Daoist gazed at the surrounding fields and smiled.

In truth, he did not think much of these spiritual fields, but after the Guardian Fang Yuan had broken through to the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, this area had become a significant power base and had to be taken more seriously.

"Thanks!"

Fang Yuan was more than aware that if he had not achieved the breakthrough, these powerful personalities would not have visited him personally.

Equality in interactions comes with equality in power. This was something he understood clearly.

The two of them did not enter the hall but found a spot under the trees to rest. In the shade, they began to brew tea.

"You are dismissed for now!"

The Three Suns Daoist said to He Qing after they had downed a cup of tea.

"Yes master!"

Although he was reluctant to do so, He Qing did not dare to disobey his master and took his leave respectfully.

Fang Yuan stirred slightly. The Three Suns Daoist was about to move on to serious matters.

"Sigh...there has been a recent flurry of activity in the Alliance. What are your thoughts?"

The Three Suns Daoist was straightforward indeed.

"If there is going to be unrest, it will be difficult for us to go about it alone!"

Fang Yuan put on a solemn look.

Although he had received a guarantee from the Elder Smelter, if the war continued to rage on and his services were required, he would have to leave his fields behind.

"You are right, my friend. These are my exact sentiments!"

The Three Suns Daoist gave a bitter laugh.

"Although we have not yet been activated, it is but a matter of time. You might be able to get out of it but it is different for me...if anything happens to me, might I trouble you to manage the Three Suns Sect for me..."

"You worry too much, my friend..."

Fang Yuan had realised that the Daoist was here to seek an ally, and he spoke.

"If we could go at it together, we would have a better chance of making it through these difficult times!"

"I agree!"

The Three Suns Daoist displayed a wide smile.

Chapter 343: Search

Several months passed in a flash.

Fang Yuan formed a small alliance half-willingly the previous time Three Suns Daoist came to visit him.

Many dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine Stage from the sects in the Cloud Region gathered one after another in a short span of few days to aid each other.

Thanks to them, Fang Yuan was able to obtain several pieces of classified information. As such, he knew that there were conflicts in all parts of the world as 5 Grand Organisations demonstrated their prowess with provocative acts. The Da Qian Royal Family had started to pull back and retaliate. The whole Cultivation World was in disarray.

"Judging from the current situation, a majority of the martial artists and spiritual knights are siding with Da Qian...Needless to say, the dream masters have always been arrogant and it is no surprise that they have offended almost everyone?"

Fang Yuan looked at the report and was speechless.

However, in this world, an individual could possess the power to overwhelm everything. The dream masters possessed remarkable abilities. Even if all the Wu Zongs and the spiritual knights side with the royal family, it would only cause a little additional trouble as the dream masters would have to kill more people.

"Truth be told...it is not the case where the dream masters do not want to integrate and mingle with the Wu Zongs and spiritual knights. However, they could only be servants here at best...over at Da Qian, they would be able to reap all sorts of benefits... After all, it is a people dao Kingdom. There are some resources which we are unable to give up so easily..."

He pondered, "The royal family gathered the power of the masses and drew out the power that could be drawn out. It is a pity that it would not be able to block the power of the 5 Grand Organisations if the organisations were to wholeheartedly combine their power..."

The war-torn Cultivation World was no new or miraculous experience for Fang Yuan.

Of course, the most direct observation was that the missions in the different paradises became increasingly serious. These missions were dispatched by the alliance and were not meant to go against the Cultivation World. Not even Zhou Tian could change the mission.

Meng Tian and Meng Guang grumbled incessantly that even if they were to deploy their land to its full capabilities, they would only manage to hold out for a year.

However, Fang Yuan had made some plans. Now that peace and quiet were hard to come by, it was only natural for him to make use of his resources for as long as possible. The most crucial point was to increase his level of cultivation!

So what if the world is in turmoil and the 5 Grand Organisations would not combine their power? Fang Yuan still had the confidence to overcome them!

"Now that there is time, it is better to cultivate. If not, there might not be another chance once the war breaks out and I would even miss out countless of opportunities!"

There were both dangers and opportunities when the world was in chaos.

With the world in chaos, Fang Yuan naturally chose to undergo cultivation. It would be the perfect opportunity to strike when things quieten down next time!

Without the need for many words, Fang Yuan arrived at a side palace hall.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The green water rolled around ceaselessly and bubbled within the pond, emitting a black aura.

"Hiss hiss!"

The black aura took on the shapes of centipedes, scorpions, venomous snakes of the 5 poison types. It was indeed formidable and had the ability to erode souls and melt bones!

"The Hundred Poison Golden Body is a technique which specifically trains the physical body. With the scarce resources from the mainland, I managed to reach the 1st Refining Stage. However, Da Qian has plenty of resources and as such, I have a great room for improvement ...Furthermore, I am a dream master. Things will be different with the aid of the Dream Realm!"

The sect which inherited this Hundred Poison Golden Body Technique was but a small martial arts sect. The user had to traverse the world in search of suitable poisonous objects. As such, it was very challenging.

However, Fang Yuan was different!

As a dream master, with sufficient contribution points or resources, it was only a matter of time before he would be able to procure ancient or precious poisons given the opportunities to trade within the Dream Realm. The poisons obtained from the trade were enough to reach the pinnacle of this technique!

"Since the ancient time, trading life in exchange for cultivation was the only right way!"

Fang Yuan jumped into the pond with a splash, his body releasing a golden light. The raging poisonous fog was nothing but a gentle breeze to him. He spread his arms and leaned against the side of the pond as if he was taking having a soak in a hot spring. His face revealed a look of enjoyment. "There is a school of thought among the dream masters to concentrate on training up their magical energy and form their Yin Spirit. Their bodies are but shells which could easily be replaced and in the end, they will cultivate to reach the level of ghost and deities. However, I do not subscribe to that school of thought!"

"M...Master, your... soup!"

After a moment, Fang Yuan clapped his hands as Meng Tian and Meng Guang entered the room with a look of nervousness. Even though they had already taken the pill to counter the poison, they were still deathly pale as they looked at the Five Poison Fog. 'Be obedient...if we inhale even a tiny bit of this poisonous fog, I am afraid that we would immediately be poisoned to death and our flesh will melt, revealing our bones...'

They held their breath as they looked at Fang Yuan, who appeared to be serene and enjoying as if he was taking a soak in a hot spring. "This is the soup made from Intestine-breaking Grass and every blade is worth 500 years. There is also the Heart-eroding Flower Pulp with a 1000-year poisonous property which is sufficient to poison a water dragon to its death!"

"Hmmm, put down the items and leave!"

Fang Yuan waved them away when he saw the terrified expressions on both their faces. He reached for the bowl of soup without seeming to mind and drank it all in 1 gulp. "I should train my physique and my organs. I cannot afford to be careless..."

He took the Heart-eroding Flower Pulp and ate it like an apple.

"Understood!"

Meng Tian and Meng Guang quickly retreated as though they had received a pardon and walked a great distance before they finally let go of their breath when they saw the clear sky. One would have the misconception that they had climbed back out from the gates of Hell.

'Master's technique is indeed impressive...'

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"They are indeed mediocre..."

Within the poisonous pool, Fang Yuan shook his head and could not be bothered. After he ate his food, he shut his eyes, as though he was taking a nap, as his spiritual will entered the Dream Realm.

"Friend! Were you satisfied with the Five Poisons Flower you bought previously? I treat everyone fairly. Find me regardless of who you want to poison..."

"My friend, do you still have Yellow Grain Rice? I am willing to pay a high price for it, regardless if it is spiritual ingredients, techniques or information, whatever you ask for..."

"Senior, I have 2 top-grade cauldrons, both of which are of outstanding quality. How about I trade them for 200 catties of Yellow Grain Rice?"

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Once he entered the Dream World, the messages on the inscription plate started to flash.

"It seems like the Yellow Grain Rice is in high demand!"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and was very pleased. "Yellow Grain Rice was originally a top-grade resource for the dream masters. With then big war, the future consumption would be huge. As an item that can preserve lives, it would never be enough..."

Even an alchemy pill, unless it is of the highest grade, could not be used as a staple. However, the Yellow Grain Rice could be consumed as a staple.

He would naturally have to pay the price in order to collect all sorts of precious poisonous objects. As he had a use for his contribution points, he decided to put up a batch of Yellow Grain Rice instead as it would fetch the highest price for its quality.

He did not expect that the market price for the Yellow Grain Rice would be so good.

"It is not considered a feat for a dream master to produce Yellow Grain Rice. However, the crucial part would be to hide the proportion of resources needed to produce the Yellow Grain Rice as well as the type of spiritual seeds used...By keeping these 2 secrets close to me, given my current status, I would be able to curb the small talks about it."

Fang Yuan scanned the objects available a few times but was unable to find what he wanted. He was too lazy to reply the sellers and headed to the stone tablets to search for the ingredients he required as well as the locations of several strange poisons.

With a look, he discovered a stalk of 'Jade Flame Gold Flower' which was a required poison to reach the 10th Refining Stage. He was joyous as he contacted the seller. "How much for the Jade Flame Gold Flower?"

"500 contribution points!"

The other party had a haughty expression.

"I will use the Yellow Grain Rice to replace the contribution points!"

"Ah...where are you, I will come over immediately for the deal!"

In a flash of fiery light, a red shadow condensed as the other party rushed forward and asked. "You have Yellow Grain Rice? My Jade Flame Gold Flower is of the top grade and there is only 1 portion. I will trade it for 400 catties of Yellow Grain Rice..."

One would sneer if one were to witness such a change in attitude. However, Fang Yuan had his fair share of experience recently.

Truth be told, after witnessing the change in attitude, Fang Yuan felt somewhat sorrowful.

Those lower-levelled dream masters were like duckweed which could only drift with the wind and flow with the waves.

After completing the transaction, he bade farewell to the seller and contacted the other dream masters he was familiar with.

Liu Mengmei was extremely busy. As the main force of the offense, the Divine Lotus Cult and the Evil Divine Sect managed to accomplish their tasks well. Even though she was a reserve, she had no choice but to take part in the battle to exterminate the enemies.

On the contrary, the sisters of the Ye Family revealed their intentions to draw closer to Fang Yuan. They appeared regretful especially after Fang Yuan rose to the 4th Tier. After all, with the incoming war, it would be better to maintain a close relationship with someone of power. However, Fang Yuan had set his mind to further his cultivation and could not be bothered with the two of them. He merely contacted them and exchanged reports.

"Beautiful ladies are the cause of trouble, especially these two sisters who would inherit the Ye family's name and their grudges. Only a fool will go for them..."

Fang Yuan arrived at the Realm Alliance Mountains and did not want to be bothered by the pair of sisters.

"Only a person favoured by the heavens and destined to play the lead role would purposely take on and solve the problems, at the same time offending many highly skilled experts in the process before overcoming them in the end. I would save myself the trouble and avoid this game..."

The missions on the Realm Alliance stone tablet were able to fetch a higher price compared to the common regions. The ingredients available were more valuable as well. Fang Yuan was reserved as he made his payment in contribution points in exchange for a few types of poison before he retreated to a side to rest and ponder.

"After breaking through to the 4th tier, I have already exhausted the benefits from the water realm. As for the martial arts and the Golden Body, I can only train step-by-step every day. It would be even more difficult to achieve a breakthrough in the Illusionary Divine Stage. In order to progress rapidly, I must take the shortcut!"

Where is the shortcut? The shortcut is in the other realms!

"I have only experienced 2 realms till now. However, the heavens and earth in the water realm hate me. I will receive heaven's tribulations the moment I set foot there. It is dangerous to even pass by there. I think it is time to find a new realm..."

Even though obtaining the coordinates of the realms are hard, the difficulty in obtaining the coordinates also depended on the person seeking them.

There were plenty of missions and specific ones in the Realm Alliance.

Truth be told, most of the information held by the 5 Grand Organisations were hidden in other realms.

How could the small benefits be compared to unearthing the realm's treasures?

"These coordinates are from the core of each of the 5 organisations...a normal dream master would not be able to obtain the coordinates. However, I am a 4th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master with

sufficient authority. Even though a previously explored realm does not hold great benefits, the benefits obtained from exploring these realms are still considerable..."

With his thoughts, the identity inscription plate flashed and interacted with the stone tablet as it quickly searched for the information on other realms.

"Given my current authority, I can only access 3 realms? It is not bad considering I had to give up nothing...Hmm? This world..."

He carefully analysed the information before he suddenly drew back as if he had seen something that appeared inconceivable.

#### Chapter 344: A New Realm

In the sky, there was a huge sun.

As the burning sun rays glared upon the land, Fang Yuan squinted his eyes and shielded them with his outstretched right hand, forming a shadow.

In the surroundings, there were flowers everywhere and birds' chirping could be heard. There was a mild fragrance in the air.

Beneath his body, it was soft. Fang Yuan realised that his new body was lying on a patch of grass.

"Yuan!"

A voice started to approach him. Following which, the silhouette of a young lady appeared.

She wore a cloth made from animal hide and grass and could only cover half of her body, revealing her arms and leg. Since her limbs were exposed most of the time, they had a healthy tan. She was like a female leopard: fierce, graceful, sexy and dangerous.

"Yuan? Is she calling for me?"

Fang Yuan stood up and a string of memories appeared in his consciousness.

"Divisions... my race... warrior... Yuan! Is this my new identity?"

As his spiritual will shook, Fang Yuan could see himself from the corner of his eye.

He was a 20-year old young man with big eyes and a tall build. He was wearing animal hide as well and hung a bronze sword by his waist.

Mmm, this realm seemed young and underdeveloped. Most of the people lived in divisions and their craftsmanship was extremely rudimentary. Although Fang Yuan only had a bronze sword, it was already a symbol of his status. Only strong warriors in the division were worthy of such a sword.

"You're lazing away here again!"

The female leopard-like young lady climbed up the knoll and twitched her nose as though she was unhappy.



"Ah ha..."

Fang Yuan stretched himself and stood up. "What's up? Wei?"

Most of the people in this realm had single-word names. It indeed felt rather ancient.

"The leader of the division has called for a meeting. Hurry up!"

The lady called Wei was rushing Fang Yuan. "Because of the flood, we will have to migrate for the 3rd time..."

"Flood? Alright, I'll come!"

As a warrior, Fang Yuan had the duty to protect his division. He quickly wiped the grass off his hair and walked with big steps. "Let's go!"

The young lady followed and the both of them rushed like the wind. Their physical fitness was unbelievable, which shocked Fang Yuan.

The physical quality of the people in Da Qian was already impressive enough, but that of people in this realm was even better. Everyone was skilled enough to kill tigers and leopards. This was not because their realm was more superior, but merely their adaptation to survive due to the harsh conditions in the realm.

'This is comparable to how one would initially have a life expectancy of 150 years, but due to the extreme conditions in forcing their bodies to undergo intensities of more than 3 times, they would be fortunate if they could even live up to 50!'

Looking at the vibrant body of Wei, Fang Yuan was confused. "Are they just started out? With such clothing and undeveloped fire... Unfortunately, they have to encounter us just when they are slowly becoming developed. Who knows if this is good or bad for them..."

At the foot of the knoll laid their division - Shang Yang Division.

The houses were built from rattan and stones and seemed as though they would crumble in the slightest wind. Scattered houses formed the image of a village. Around the village, there were farms, planting rice. They were still using the most rudimentary equipment and methods of farming.

The men would go out and hunt and the women would tend to the farms. Kids would play in the farms or help out, and there were extremely few old people. This further confirmed Fang Yuan's guess.

"Yuan! We're waiting for you!"

As soon as a middle-aged man saw Fang Yuan, his eyes glistened as he started to sound the drum in his hands.

Not long after, 30 over people started to gather around and sat within the division leader's house.

The division leader had a heavy responsibility. Since he was a public figure, he did not have many personal valuables and his house was only bigger because he had to facilitate gatherings and discussion. Everyone was seated on the ground and a small bonfire was lit in the middle. On the walls, ropes were

hung around and had knots in them. There were many carvings of what seemed to be words, which made up the decoration of the room.

Fang Yuan knew that all of these were merely methods to record information.

It was a known fact that the ancient people use knots to record information. Over here, they were a little more advanced and used words as well, but there were many more methods recorded in the history books.

"Since everyone is here, I'm sure all of you know the purpose of this meeting..."

A middle-aged man walked to the centre. He was the division leader of the Yang people, Yang!

He was a 30-year old man with a tanned skin. He was covered in scars and had a dim red glow from his skin, displaying his might and potential at his peak.

As the leader of the people, he had to have strong combat power and experience to be able to lead everyone to survive in such harsh conditions!

Yang started to speak. "In recent days... the river nearest to us has overflowed a few times. I've sent our best swimmer to investigate. He has reported that the water level has already risen to as high as the average man. If we do not migrate, the overflowing river water will flood our land and destroy our division by next year!"

"Is there a need to migrate?"

Although there were both men and women around, all of them were either warriors or group leaders of the division and were the people with power. Even so, they hesitated as they spoke. "It's not simple to find a suitable place to stay, where there are no ferocious wild beasts and other divisions!"

"We will spend a lot of effort and resources to migrate once more!"

"But what can we do if we do not migrate? Stare at the river as it destroys our houses and wash away our loved ones?"

...

The division was democratic. Therefore, even the division leader could not veto the decision. With that, the people under him started to argue.

"Cough cough..."

Seeing this, Yang waved his hands and stopped the fierce argument. "Also... The strongest division in the plains, Xia Division, will be sending their messenger here to discuss the flooding problem. Yuan! I'll leave it to you to receive the messenger!"

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan felt shocked that his name was mentioned out of the blue. However, he agreed to it without hesitation.

"Let's come to a conclusion regarding whether to migrate or not after seeing the messenger. Everyone, please return!"

...

Outside the straw house, there was a fence. In the house, other than a few hides and piles of hay, there was nothing else.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan let out a bitter smile. "Am I... a poor bloke now?"

He could not care about this for now. He took out his allocated food. There was half a rabbit and a few fruits. He immediately started eating the fruits, started a fire and roasted the rabbit.

"This realm..."

As he ate, relevant information regarding the realm appeared:

"This realm is named 'Ancient Realm' by the Realm Alliance. It is known to be filled with concentrated realm energy within it and is only second to Da Qian Empire... Furthermore, it was rumoured that the alliance leader of the Realm Alliance, a sage, has benefited greatly from this realm for him to become a sage! Of course... this is only a rumour."

"However, this became more interesting. It was rumoured that when the sage descended into this realm, he had possessed the division leader, 'Gu' and started a war with the witches of Jiuli Division. The people of Jiuli Divisions were extremely brave. Their leader, 'Wu', had 3 heads and 6 arms, a bronze head and metal forehead. He was impenetrable and ate metals for survival. He had an unparalleled ability. Furthermore, there were other witches in the division, including Wind and Rain Masters who could manipulate the weather."

"Initially, the Shangyang Division was about to be wiped out. At that time, Sage was still not at the Prominent Divine stage but was still incredibly powerful. He could alter nature and create dragons and fire spirits to aid him in killing the Wind and Rain Masters before beheading Wu himself... Without a head, the blood which flowed out from Wu became a forest of maple trees. He swung his bronze sword for another 7 days without his head before dying..."

After such a thought, Fang Yuan appeared solemn.

It was recorded in . "... Chi You attacked the King. In retaliation, the King brought the fight to the Ji Region. Chi You invited the Wind and Rain Masters to whip up a storm. The King then invited a deity called 'Drought Demon' to stop the rain and kill Chi You!"

"Is this similarity due to the fact that all civilisations are like that, or that dreams are merely reality and reality is a dream?"

With such a striking similarity, Fang Yuan started to think about something. "Could it be... a high-tech radiation leading to its mutation?"

Of course, this was not all that the information had to offer.

Gu managed to successfully defeat Wu and become the leader of the realm. He then passed on his appointment as the leader and roamed the skies with much freedom.

From then on, the appointment as leader was passed down for another 7 times before it was Xia's turn.

Now, the entire realm was plagued with floods and the people were suffering. Therefore, Xia started to study the rivers and controlled all the demons in the world. With this, he managed to expand his influence everywhere and was nominated as the king of the region. Afterwards, he accepted the gold from the 9 Regions and 9 cauldrons as a symbol that all of this was heaven's fate for him.

Xia was merely a possessed person, possessed by the Sage of Realm Alliance!

This meant that after Gu left, this Sage returned to the realm once more to reap more energy from it!

"This is a realm where many have harvested and visited before..."

Fang Yuan seemed a little lost.

To put it simply, the prize of this realm had long been taken away and therefore, there was not much left to take.

"This seems to be the case... is it not?"

Fang Yuan felt a tinge of disappointment in his heart.

He quickly finished his roasted rabbit and walked out of the division.

"Stats!"

As his spiritual will shook, new stats appeared:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 2 (48)

Spirit: 2 (48)

Magic: 30 (60)

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (???), Wu Zong (???)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (???)], [Hundred Poison Golden Body (???)], [8 Gates Sword Array (???)]

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

"This realm has already been conquered and would benefit dream masters of the Realm Alliance. It is interesting how I can preserve half of my magical energy!"

"With the help of my fixed stats, it is a matter of 1 or 2 days for me to restore the other stats..."

Fang Yuan arrived at a forest and gazed deep into it.

"Roar! Roar!"

At this point in time, the grass shook. With the roar of a tiger, a Sword Toothed Tiger leapt out.

"My next meal is here!!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan was not shocked, but elated.

Chapter 345: History

In front of Fang Yuan was a living, breathing Sword Toothed Tiger.

It was larger than the average tiger and had two fangs as sharp as swords. It was the undisputed king of the predators.

However, as the Sword Toothed Tiger glared at Fang Yuan, it hesitated for a while before feeling a little fearful.

Although it had eaten many humans before, it still felt a sense of danger from Fang Yuan.

"This is timely..."

Fang Yuan wielded the short sword by his waist. "I'll test this new body... Hey, pussycat! You'll only have one try!"

"Roar! Roar!"

Although it could not understand human language, Fang Yuan's posture had agitated it. With a roar, it leapt forward. Any strong villager would still feel extreme fear facing this beast.

"You're ultimately still a beast!"

Fang Yuan twisted his body to one side and lunged his sword out.

"Ping!"

The sword in his hands was extremely short. It was almost as long as only 2 daggers. Although it was sharpened, the sword still snapped as it came into contact with the skin of the Sword Toothed Tiger!

It snapped...

"Is this weapon trying to play games with me?"

After using his magical soldiers for quite some time, Fang Yuan could not get used to such a weapon.

If not for his speed and agility, Fang Yuan might have already been bitten by the Sword Toothed Tiger.

As a dream master at the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, it would be a waste if he were to be bitten by a tiger.

"Die!"

As his eyes glistened, the red sword essence in his hands was on the brink of explosion.

"Yuan!"

At this point in time, a young lady ran over. Seeing that the Sword Toothed Tiger was about to attack Fang Yuan, she was shocked. Swiftly, she pulled her bow and shot an arrow out.

"Whoosh!"

Wei's archery skills were rather remarkable as the arrow flew straight into the right eye of the tiger. With a roar, it turned around and left.

"Don't you escape!"

Fang Yuan leapt forward, grabbed on to the arrowhead and pressed it down. As he pressed it in, a concentrated amount of sword essence exploded within the tiger's head, turning it into a gruesome mess.

"Pa!"

The Sword Toothed Tiger fell to the ground and a layer of dust was stirred up.

"Yuan, are you alright?"

Wei came forward with a worried look, unlike her brave and determined self just a few moments ago.

"I'm alright, thanks!"

On the surface, he was being rescued by a woman...

Fang Yuan was a little unhappy about it, but he did not let it show. "Come, let's carry this Sword Toothed Tiger back together. We shall have more meat for dinner tonight!"

"Alright!"

Wei replied happily. "I've heard from the people of our division that there is a cunning Sword Toothed Tiger lurking around. I've always wanted to kill it!"

'Mmm... This is still the ancient times and people still do not regard females as housewives and mothers. They can be strong warriors as well, or even division leaders with thousands of soldiers under her command... Enough to make us men embarrassed!'

...

3 days later, Fang Yuan brought along 2 other warriors as they received the messenger from Da Xia.

"Guest from afar, we welcome you. I am a warrior of the division, Yuan!"

Fang Yuan examined the group of people who had just arrived. They were all well-built and carried spears in their hands. They also had bows on their backs and their clothing was sewn with proper cloth. In all aspects, they were stronger and more superior than the people of Yang.

"Mmm, my name is Qi. You can call me Xia Qi!"

The messenger in front seemed like he was in his 20s and his skin was extremely white. He had a piece of jade on his waist. After seeing Fang Yuan, he smiled and twitched his eyes at him while transferring a message. 'Are you the newcomer from the alliance?'

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan focused on the person in front of the group and used a similar method of transferring messages to reply him. "You are..."

"No need for suspicion. I am following orders - All is well and peaceful here!"

"I am Fang Yuan! I am here after receiving a mission to provide assistance!"

After confirming their identities, Fang Yuan introduced himself.

The alliance would not allow any dream master to enter an explored realm like this for free. Dream masters would either have to use their contribution points to purchase coordinates or take up missions to gain entry.

Fang Yuan had spent his contribution points in cultivating his 10th Refining Stage and therefore had to save up on his contribution points. Therefore, he had chosen to enter the realm by taking up missions.

"It's indeed you, the newly promoted dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage! You are the talent of our alliance!"

Xia Qi's eyes glistened. "In recent days, I've been overloaded with work to do. Now that you are here, you can share my workload with me and everybody will have an easier time!"

"Eh? Isn't it rumoured that after the uprising of Da Xia, the entire world has been developing peacefully? Why would you reach the stage of requesting for assistance?"

Fang Yuan asked curiously.

"Hmm... Actually, I'm not supposed to share about this. However, since you are one of our own, I can tell you about it!"

Xia Qi continued. "Last time, when the Sage of our alliance entered this realm, he killed Wu of the Jiuli Division, started a civilisation, protected the human dao and gained karma. Because of this, there were legends that he could fly to the heavens. However, he had no choice but to reincarnate as Xia and re-enter the realm. This is why the coordinates of this world had leaked out!"

"The coordinates have leaked out? To which organisation?"

Fang Yuan was shocked. He knew that if anyone else knew the coordinates, they would be able to dream-traverse and enter the realm as well. This was a threat.

"It's Da Qian! The Hidden Dragon Guards!"

Xia Qi continued with a cold voice. "There was a traitor in the alliance. Although the traitor had already gotten what he deserved, the trouble which he created was rather significant. Sage's original division was destroyed. The Hidden Dragon Guards had transformed into water demons and triggered tribulations all around the realm, causing the world to flood and killing many people! There are two more famous people among them and you might have an impression of them."

"You are saying..."

Fang Yuan quickly scanned through Yuan's memories, recalled a few legends and gave off a mysterious look. "Wu Zhiqi? And Xiang Liu?"

Wu Zhiqi had fiery eyes and the look of a monkey. He was extremely powerful and could control the elements!

Xiang Liu was a snake with 9 heads. He had eaten countless humans and anywhere he went would be wiped out. His blood was extremely poisonous and he could regenerate a severed head!

These two were the greatest demons in the legends of this realm. Although Xia had managed to escape many times, he was still captured by these two demons.

"It's these two!"

Xia Qi smiled. "If they were normal demons, do you think they could stop a Sage? These two demons are two leaders among the Hidden Dragon Guards. They intentionally wanted to disrupt our alliance leader's plans and therefore entered the realm. Even if they were killed, they would only experience a little backlash and could re-enter the realm once they recover and restore their cultivation. This was how the legends described Wu Zhiqi as indestructible and Xiang Liu as able to revive upon will..."

"I see!"

Hearing this, Fang Yuan understood what had happened.

This was the history of this realm. Interestingly, the consciousness of the realm did nothing and allowed the intruders from the Hidden Dragon Guards to wreak havoc in the realm.

"Wait a minute! The leader of the Hidden Dragon Guards? Does this mean that the head of Hidden Dragon Guards is here?"

Fang Yuan took it one step further. "Is our mission related to them?"

"Nope!"

Xia Qi denied. "The reason for the arrival of all the Hidden Dragon Guards is due to the fact that our alliance leader had accomplished a lot in this realm. I've heard that even the head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was involved. However, in the end, it was still our alliance leader that prevailed! From then on, the forces of the Imperial Court have since left this realm. Even if they are still lurking around, they would only do it secretly and would maintain a low profile."

After all, the greatest reward from this realm had already been taken away. Since there were no other rewards, it was not logical for the Imperial Court to allocate so much manpower to go head on with the Realm Alliance.

"However, the situation is different now!"

Xia Qi continued with a solemn look. "The 5 Grand Organisations have agreed to come together to wipe out all organisations that are loyal to the Imperial Court. Do you think that the Imperial Court would be fools to not retaliate?"



"They would retaliate by gathering all other Wu Zongs and spiritual knights, as well as attack us in the other realms. Don't worry, the strongest that they've got this time is a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusory Divine stage. Therefore, our Elder would be the one going against him. We just have to give him encouragement and assistance!"

Since they were dream-traversing to other realms, even if they were to die, they could start again. Therefore, Xia Qi seemed rather relaxed.

'He's thinking about it too simply. If we go against a strong adversary or die too many times, our actual bodies in Da Qian would still be affected as well...'

Thinking about it, Fang Yuan replied. "How do you want me to help you guys?"

"It's very simple. I've brought along the order of Xi, the newest leader of Xia Country. We will contain the entire water system in the 9 regions and are gathering helpers from all divisions. By then, you can officially come over!"

"Contain the water system in the 9 regions?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "This means... the Hidden Dragon Guards are still in the form of water demons? They lack creativity!"

"All that matters is that their plan still works. Furthermore... This realm is still our home ground and has been defined as so because of the Sage! Therefore, if the Hidden Dragon Guards want to possess a body to enter the realm, it will be extremely difficult for them to possess humans. They can only try to possess animals!"

As Xia Qi proudly remarked, it was as though he was satisfied by the fact that they will be possessing animal bodies.

'This also means that... Sage has changed the rules of this realm. Other than dream masters from the Realm Alliance, any other dream masters who enter will be noticed by the heavens? And they will experience tribulations if they were to attack humans?'

Fang Yuan was stunned. This was the first time he had witnessed the godly powers of a Sage.

As soon as the Sage defined his homeground, if anyone else wanted to come in, they would have to do so as beasts!

'However... How huge is this realm? This is not a simple hollow. Otherwise, Sage could directly deny entry to the evil dream masters!'

Fang Yuan thought to himself silently.

There was no question about the power of a dream master in the Prominent Divine stage. However, it was still a dream to be able to take entire control over a huge realm!

Now, they were merely making use of the fate energy of humans and the 9 cauldrons system to gain the upper hand, forcing the Hidden Dragon Guards to have to make their way from the boundaries.

'These Hidden Dragon Guards love to take up the form of demons, flood the world and eat humans. This is because the people of this realm is the external influence of the Realm Alliance, and the Imperial Court wants to weaken the alliance!'

As the both of them talked, they arrived at the Yang Tribe.

"I am the leader of the tribe - Yang! Welcome, the messenger from afar!"

Yang was long waiting at the entrance of the village and had instructed for a banquet to be prepared.

"Please enjoy. Let's discuss anything else tomorrow!"

#### Chapter 346: Witchcraft

In the Ancient World, deep at night in the wilderness.

A huge monkey was crawling about. It had long arms and legs and was covered in black fur. However, its eyes were darting about actively. A glowing essence from the moon started to descend, turning its fur white. Suddenly, an opening appeared on its forehead as it formed a third eye!

Average monkey could only at most attain spirituality. However, in a single night, this monkey had become a demon!

"Ah... I've become a demon. This is interesting and weird!"

The monkey scratched his ears and groaned like a human, as though it was depressed.

"You're lucky to be able to possess a monkey. At least there are some similarities..."

Beside him, there was a silver flash. A white fox with 3 tails appeared and it was as though it was dragging along 3 streaks of silver glow. "Those who would possess pigs, horses, cows or even goats would be the most unfortunate. I've seen someone possessing a pig that was about to be butchered and was killed before he could cultivate anything. That's the worse!"

"Hey! No one would have a say in this..."

The 3 Eyed Monkey shook its head. "The Sage of Realm Alliance has already possessed the human dao and put in place the 9 cauldrons. Therefore, we will be going against the trend of this realm. Anything we do will have consequences and fate energy will be going against us!"

"That is not entirely true!"

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox started to sound mysterious. "If the Sage can possess the heavenly dao, then we will have no place here. But now, the Realm Alliance only possessed the majority of the people dao and is recognised by the heavenly trend. Therefore, we still have our chance! As for the lack of fate energy, as long as we cultivate ourselves and strengthened up, we will be able to use our physical body to go against fate energy!"

"That's true..."

The 3 Eyed Monkey started to laugh. "Since the Realm Alliance now possesses the people dao, we must create natural disasters and tribulations to destroy their foundation!"

The consciousness of the realm could be classified into two, namely the people dao and the heavenly dao.

Although the people dao could make decisions on its own, it still had to follow the heavenly dao to a certain extent.

The Sage of Realm Alliance had used his identity as the King of Xia to preach to thousands of people. Therefore, he had possessed a majority of the people dao. Only with such a possession could he influence part of the heavenly dao.

However, heavenly dao is still too vast! Therefore, the Sage was unable to totally restrict dream masters from entering.

If the people dao was destroyed, especially the Xia Tribe, then his influence would be reduced by more than half.

"If the Sage is still here, then we wouldn't even dare to set foot here. However, he has long passed on. King Xi is nothing and our leader will deal with him..."

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox started to giggle. "Furthermore, our head has already made arrangements. Even if we lose, we will still manage to plant our spies among them. If we really manipulated the people dao to affect the heavenly dao, do you think there will be no consequences?"

"What is our mission?"

The monkey crossed its legs and sat down, striking an uncanny resemblance of a human.

"Firstly, we have to free the body of the two leaders, which were sealed years ago!"

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox spat out a streak of light, which transformed into a huge screen and displayed an image.

It was the image of an underwater location. From a dim glow emitting from a huge black figure, they could vaguely see a ferocious monkey with golden eyes, a white head and a green body. It had golden bells strung on its nose and was restrained by thick and heavy chains.

"This was the final body which our Leader had possessed. After his plan to stop Xia had failed, he could only preserve his own body. Now, he has authorised us to use it. After all, it is something left behind by a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Even if we are weak, we can still hold up for quite some time with its assistance!"

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox let out a cunning laugh.

"Great... This is great!"

The monkey started to scratch his ears happily. "This is a powerful demon's body and will be much better than his monkey!"

"I'm sorry, it's not for you!"

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox shook its head. "This is my mission. Your mission is to enter the mountains to search for the descendants of the Jiuli Division!"

"You mean... the people of Wu?"

The monkey seemed a little unwilling at first, followed by a worried look.

"Indeed... In reality, they should be the people of this realm. However, due to the fact that the Sage had descended and changed the fate of the realm... The people of Wu still have the protection of the heavens and therefore will not go extinct. To fight with the Realm Alliance in this realm, we will have to make use of the fate of the Wu!"

"The descendants of the ancient army leader, Chi?"

The monkey laughed. "The witchcraft dao aims to strengthen one's physical body and harness the power in the blood to release power capable of controlling the element. The army leader, Chi, fought with the Sage. Even though the Sage was not a Sage at that time, this was enough to prove their might! Alright, I'll go!"

He was rather interested in the mysterious and weird witchcraft dao.

"Considering that we have called in reinforcements, the Realm Alliance will be likely to do so as well. Be careful..."

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox's voice could still be heard, but both of them were long gone.

...

Division Leader Yang personally sent them off. "Yuan! You are the bravest warrior in our division. Give your best to King Xi!"

"I will!"

Fang Yuan carried a cloth bag, changed a new sword and gave his promise respectfully.

Xia Qi gave an excuse to manage the rivers to request the Yang Tribe to send people to provide assistance. Of course, Yang would not reject his request and sent 10 of his strongest warriors, with Fang Yuan as their leader.

Something worth mentioning was that the lady, Wei, was among the 10 being sent off.

"To rectify the problem of flooding, the crux lies in making the water flow smoothly in the river. Therefore, we will have to deal with the powerful demons living in the water..."

Xia Qi had a graceful demeanour as he briefed them.

Fang Yuan acted as though he was listening intently. However, in reality, he was thinking to himself. 'What can I gain... from this world?'

Although the Realm Alliance would reward him for the mission, Fang Yuan was not enticed by it.

Every realm is a treasure in itself! Even if it might have been harvested before, there will still be valuables that Fang Yuan could reap.

'To preach to the people dao and become king... Sage has already done all of these. It is not practical for me to do it again, and I would make myself too high profile! This is courting death! I'll have to give this thought up!'

'Other than that, this realm has a unique system of cultivation. I can borrow this idea! Also, I can actualise treasures from this realm...'

The Realm Alliance had already done enough research regarding this realm.

'The last thing would be spirits and bloodline...'

This realm was still ancient and gods might have lived with them. Even in the most average person, there might be the blood of mysterious beasts or gods, which would strengthen them or awaken any special ability that they could potentially have. They might also be able to change their appearances, which was an extremely useful ability to have.

Through the research done by the Realm Alliance, they realised that energy from such a bloodline could be purified and brought into one's actualised dream world. To a certain extent, this would also be possible for the souls of certain powerful demons!

"Of course... this is the cycle of the heavenly dao and there would be retribution...In order for me to take something from this world, I must contribute something. This is the true meaning of karma!"

Although this world was not based on karma and one would not be able to directly benefit from gaining people dao karma and heavenly karma, indirect results could still be seen from one's actions.

"Of course... Even if the realm's consciousness is not awakened, it can still control the realm subconsciously and will not allow any random dream master to enter and remove treasures from it... How different is this from robbery? There would surely be tribulations!"

"Therefore, if I want any treasure, I must find a geographically advantageous location and get the protection from the heavens. From there, I will have to trade for the treasure with my contributions to the realm... Of course, I can try snatching it by brute force, but whether I will be successful or not depends on my ability and luck. If I am unlucky, I will be struck by lightning and my soul might even be destroyed!"

Even a Sage could not be stronger than an entire world. If he were to go against the realm, he would surely be severely injured.

"To follow the heavenly dao and observe. This must be what the Sage has done..."

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself before sending a message to Xia Qi. "How's the energy system in this realm?"

"Extremely powerful!"

Xia Qi's eyes appeared solemn. "Have you realised it too? The quality of our physical bodies here is better than our own bodies back in Da Qian... Among the people here, there is another type of energy, called 'Witchcraft'. It is a method to bring out the fullest potential of one's body and discover one's bloodline. An example of a successful person is the army leader, Chi. He was able to go against our sage and even survive without a head for 7 days!"

"Other than that, there is also the existence of demons. Any types of spirits can become demons and their powers are extraordinary. There are also many spiritual treasures scattered around the realm, and all of their abilities are out of this world!"

"As for the god dao, although the people here believe in a god, they have never encountered one. Therefore, this is most probably an effect of the heavenly dao on them..."

"Witchcraft? To ring out the fullest potential of one's body? The powers of a bloodline?"

Fang Yuan was struck with curiosity.

He also had a technique to train his physical body and therefore, he could benefit from both.

Of course, more importantly, he was in another world now and had to follow the rules of the other world.

"Who knows... I must research the power of witchcraft for myself!"

Looking at the advancing group of people, his eyes glistened.

"Qi! Here's an oracle bone!"

Suddenly, the group stopped moving. A person from the Xia Tribe quickly rushed towards them and presented a tortoise shell. "The people of the tribe have burnt this tortoise shell and predicted that someone has destroyed the seal on Wu Chiqi in the South. He has released the demon and King Xi had ordered for all of you to alter your planned track to stop it!"

"Alright!"

Xia Qi took the oracle bone. It had burnt marks, revealing the cracks on the tortoise shell.

The people here predicted happenings using this method and would record the findings on the oracle bones.

'What in the world...'

Seeing this scene, Fang Yuan was speechless. 'Isn't this just insider information from the Realm Alliance that the Hidden Dragon Guards are here? Why do they have to inform us using these weird tricks?'

Indeed, the next moment, Xia Qi's voice was heard. 'We have a little trouble. The Hidden Dragon Guards are removing the seal on Wu Zhiqi's body. In that body lies the power of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master and it is devastating... From previous patrols, we can confirm that the location of the body is at the Huai River Tortoise Mountain. Let's make our way there to stop them!'

Chapter 347: Tortoise Mountain

Huai River was one of the major rivers in the region. It flowed over a thousand miles across land and was not far from the division of the Yang Tribe.

'We've searched for the possessed body of the head of the Hidden Dragon Guards. It's hidden at the Tortoise Mountain within the Huai River!'

As they journeyed, Xia Qi used a sceptical tone and sent a message to Fang Yuan. "Within a 100-mile region from here, all of these floods is likely to be caused by Wu Zhiqi's consciousness... This is proof that the demon is being freed. The power of the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage is unbelievable!"

Being the ones who would be discriminated against by the people dao, the Hidden Dragon Guards would face a tough time as they attempt to descend into this realm. They would have to slowly accumulate elemental energy from the heavens and earth and would have to constantly be on guard against the Realm Alliance's attempts to fish them out.

Normal dream masters would not be able to accumulate a lot of power in the realm even after many years, but this would be different for the magical clone of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master!

'Wu Zhiqi is a powerful demon which sealed himself. Therefore, he would spend minimal energy preserving himself and the demonic power that he would be able to accumulate would be likely to be able to support the arrival of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master and be harnessed immediately!'

Their stats would be reduced by half as soon as they entered the realm, and this was leniency given by the Realm Alliance. If it was the Imperial Court, they would be fortunate if they could even preserve a hint of their stats.

These other dream masters were not Fang Yuan and did not have the special ability to used fixed stats to restore their cultivation. They would have to cultivate for many years before they could even restore anything.

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened. "Xia Qi..... Are you not afraid?"

"Don't worry... the alliance has confirmed that there is only the arrival of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master from the Hidden Dragon Guards! With King Xi controlling this area, it would not show up here."

Xia Qi replied with much confidence. "It is not possible for someone to come here to possess Wu Zhiqi's body. It is most probably left there for other dream masters to make use of. If this is the case, this would mean that the dream master we will be dealing with will be around the 5th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. It's still not an easy fight!"

He sounded confident and Fang Yuan could understand why.

After all, the Hidden Dragon Guards were against all the 5 Grand Organisations. They would be lucky if they could remain status quo.

The Realm Alliance had continually sent reinforcements, while the Hidden Dragon Guards only had a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Therefore, it would be wise for them to find a secluded place and cultivate themselves.

Although the possessed body was hidden well, it was only a matter of time before it would be located. However, the Sage preferred to risk more to get more rewards. Although the chances of locating the possessed body were extremely small, if he was able to find it, then the body would be undoubtedly destroyed. Therefore, the head of the Hidden Dragon Guards would not take this risk!

"Let's hope that it will be as such..."

Fang Yuan sighed. As he looked at the group of people ahead of him, he had a bad premonition. 'I feel like... things are not as simple as they seem...'

...

On Tortoise Mountain.

The mountain was located at one of the river streams which flowed from the Huai River. This stream had the appearance of a huge tortoise lying down, stabilising the entire river.

The gushing water would slow down the moment it flowed to this point. As the riverbed expanded, nutrients were deposited along the river banks, forming a huge piece of fertile land just next to the river.

The Shangzhang Tribe, Doulu Tribe, Lilou Tribe... 10 over divisions settled down here and their collective power was strong.

"Eh... I have been instructed to explore the 9 Regions and search for the d\*mned Hidden Dragon Guards. In the 3 times that I've passed by here, I always feel a tinge of temptation..."

Witnessing this scene, Xia Qi sighed. "After all, Wu Zhiqi is a water demon and anywhere he goes would be flooded. Who would've guessed that he would seal himself in such a prosperous and bustling location? He might even have bribed the people in the divisions and obtained protection from their tribal energy! I will request to see the leader of the division later on. If you detect any of them, just go for the kill and don't hold back! Oh yes, how much of your cultivation have you restored? Do you have at least half of what you used to have?"

Half the power of a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage was too sufficient to destroy a few divisions.

"Don't worry!"

Fang Yuan glanced at his own stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 48

Spirit: 48

Magic: 60

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), Wu Zong (5th Meridian)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 6) (1%)], [Hundred Poison Golden Body (1st Refining)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (1%)]

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

Nobody could guess that he could restore his entire cultivation level in the span of a few days!



Due to the differences in realms, even dream masters from the Realm Alliance would experience a reduction of more than half of their usual cultivation. They could only at most increase their cultivation to 80% of what they usually had.

Even restoring to 80% would require them to cultivate for a long period of time.

However, this was not a worry that Fang Yuan would have. Regardless of where he was, he could very quickly restore his original cultivation. This was his true ability and advantage over the others when dream-traversing to other realms.

"That's good. With the both of us combining forces, even if they have 10,000 people against us, we can still prevail!"

Xia Qi seemed relieved. As he walked to a certain division, he instructed his subordinate to inform them. "I am the messenger of Xia, and I have arrived to manage the river according to the instructions of King Xi!"

With this piece of information, they could quickly arrive at the heart of the divisions.

This division was Shangzhang Division. It had a population of 10,000 and their leader was known as Zhang. With this news, Zhang hesitated.

"Father..."

Beside him, a young man tried to speak but stopped halfway. Finally, he stood out. "Xia Country is the rightful alliance leader that all of us have agreed to! Years ago, we had conferred Xia as the King. Since his messenger is here, we should welcome them!"

As soon as he said his piece, a few elders exchanged glances and had mysterious looks on their faces.

"That's right!"

Zhang took a few steps forward, determined. "You shall represent me to receive them. Inform the people of the division to prepare the best wine and invite the most beautiful of the girls to treat the guests properly!"

"Leader!"

As the young man happily walked out, a skinny-looking priest in black robes spoke. "What should we do?"

Although the people of the division were clueless, these higher-ups were extremely clear that for Shangzhang Division's status in Tortoise Mountain was due to the protection they had from a powerful demon.

"Let's hear what they have to say first. They might not have discovered it!"

In determining the fate of the division, Zhang hesitated. "Instruct the warriors of our tribe to prepare! Also... Quickly inform the leaders of Doulu and Lilou Tribe! Although they might have conflicts with us from time to time, we have to stand together and stay united in times like this."

"Managing the river? Hehe..."

The priest and the elders nodded their heads and snickered.

The surroundings of Tortoise Mountain was not flooded, so what was there to manage? The arrival of the messenger from Xia must have an ulterior motive.

They were officially an alliance, but it was only a name to it.

If the messenger were to bring news that would lead to a conflict of interests, then they would kill him! They would fight as long as they were unhappy!

In recent days, there were signs that the water god was returning. As long as they could wait for it to awaken, they would have its protection and would fear nothing!

...

"Welcome, messenger from Xia! I am Fa from the Shangzhang Tribe!"

Outside the division, Fang Yuan and company waited for a moment before noticing a young man coming out to invite them. "My father, Zhang, the leader of the division, cordially invites all of you to enter!"

"Thank you!"

Xia Qi nodded his head reservedly as he followed Fa into the division.

Along the way, there were curious glares from the surrounding straw huts. They should be the women and children of the division.

Seeing all these, Fang Yuan was lost in his thoughts. 'In reality, the divisions on the plains in Tortoise Mountain cannot even be compared to a town to the Xia Tribe. Leader Zhang has ultimate control over his people, his own laws, army and although he has acknowledged Xia as the leader of the alliance, he can go against Xia anytime!'

If they were to go against Xie, the Shangzhang Tribe could effortlessly wipe out their 100-men group - if they did not consider the presence of the 2 dream masters.

The sun started to set and in the middle of a square, there was a huge bonfire.

Ladies came out to welcome the group and brought along plates of roasted meat and fruits for the guests to enjoy.

"Welcome, the messenger from the noble Xia Tribe!"

In front of them was a tall and skinny middle-aged man. With open arms, he continued. "I am the leader of Shangzhang Tribe, Zhang. What do we have from King of Xia?"

"I am following the orders of the alliance leader, King Xi, to bring you a piece of news!"

Xia Qi raised a piece of jade above his head and appeared solemn. "According to the predictions by my priest, the powerful demon which had once plagued the 9 Regions and disrupted the water systems - Wu Zhiqi, is hidden here. We want to find him and kill him!"

With this, Fang Yuan could feel that the higher-ups of the division were all in shock.

Although they could conceal their emotions well, it was almost impossible to hide their true feelings before these 2 dream masters.

"So it's Wu Zhiqi..."

Zhang froze before giving a gentle smile. "With the Tortoise Mountain to stabilise the river, we have not experienced a flood in 100 years... This piece of information is hard to believe. However, since you said it, we will surely support you. Let's not talk about this tonight, come... have a drink!"

As he clapped his hands, seductive ladies surrounded all of them. They pulled Fang Yuan to his seat, held his hands and smiled as they poured wine for him.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan tasted the wine. "This wine is not as concentrated and is similar to a fruit wine... How do they have wine? Did they adapt it from the Xia Tribe?"

After all, this was not actual history before the Qin dynasty. With the Realm Alliance bringing many dream masters into this realm, it was unsurprising that things did not seem in place.

The body Fang Yuan possessed was well-built and while appearing generous, Fang Yuan seemed like the most eligible bachelor among all of them.

Within moments, the ladies around Fang Yuan started to blush in embarrassment and could not leave him.

Even in such an ancient time, it was already a sin to be lustful.

"Hmph!"

Fang Yuan did not care about the girls. However, soon after, he could hear a voice from behind as he felt a chill down his spine.

With a bitter smile, he turned around and saw an infuriated Wei. She seemed like an angry predator as though her prey was being snatched away, and was giving off a dangerous vibe.

Chapter 348: Conflict

The sky darkened.

The warriors of Xia and Yang Tribe were enjoying the delicacies. With the companion of the young and beautiful ladies, they soon fell into a deep sleep.

The stars were glittering and illuminated the entire mountain.

Amidst the silence, one of the huts in Shangzhang Division was still lit.

"It's Lu of Doulu Tribe and Kang of Lilou Tribe! I am comforted to be able to see both of you leaders!"

Zhang smiled as his eyes glistened.

"The messenger of Xia is about to unveil our secret. How can we not come?"

Lu was a plump person with two thin moustaches above his lips. In such harsh environments, only those in power could have the ability and luxury to become so plump.

"I've brought along my elite warriors this time!"

Kang of Lilou Tribe laughed. "The Xia Tribe has already offended us for even having the intention to kill our water god. The water god will not spare him..."

"All of this is for the water god!"

Even though they might have their own internal conflicts from time to time, these 3 leaders could finally combine forces to go against an external adversary. "We have to give it our all to defend this piece of fertile land given to us by the water god, even if it means going against Xia!"

"Fight! Fight!"

As the 3 leaders walked out, they could see rows of warriors standing neatly under the moonlight. They were all equipped with bronze knives and arrows carved from bones, and their eyes were burning with a passion to fight.

"The warriors of Xia are mostly drunk, and this will be as simple as slaughtering pigs!"

As the leader, Zhang picked up a bronze knife for himself as well. "It will be a simple task to kill all of them!"

"Alright! Let's go!"

Kang and Lu laughed too as they picked up their weapons.

To be the leader of the people, they had to have wisdom as well as combat power and the bravery to kill during a war!

Even Lu had to force himself to be like this.

Otherwise, how would his people trust him to lead them to survival in this harsh world?

"Hmm... They can survive, so why are they courting death?"

At this point in time, 2 people walked out from the shadows.

Xia Qi wielded a long spear and sighed.

"It's him!"

Zhang scrutinised Xia Qi and exclaimed loudly. "He is the messenger of Xia. Kill him!"

Regardless whether their plan was exposed or not, they had no other choice but to attack.

"Kill!"

At this point in time, 3 elite warriors were surrounding Xia Qi. They were all like ferocious tigers and leopards. With a roar, they came closer to him.

"Haha... I am a noble tribe member of Xia and have the blood of the gods in me. How will the few of you be my match?"

Xia Qi laughed. As he lunged his spear out, he killed his way into the soldiers.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

As the spear struck the bronze knives, sparks flew and one of the warriors was flung backwards with his blood spewing everywhere.

'Is this... acting?'

Seeing how Xia Qi was acting to be a normal tribe member, he was speechless before he came to a realization. 'In a foreign realm, we will have to follow the rules of the realm. To the rest of them, Xia Qi is just a messenger. He would have to explain his powerful might if he were to reveal his true identity by recklessly using his powers as a dream master, the realm would also take notice and go against him!'

With this thought, Fang Yuan held back.

If such an experienced dream master in the Illusionary Divine stage had to be so careful, even though Fang Yuan had restored all his powers, how could he afford to be arrogant?

"Ah... Where is Yu Xi?"

Witnessing this scene, Lu exclaimed as another warrior rushed towards Xia Qi.

Xia Qi raised his spear and countered. Yu Xi did not dodge but stood firm.

"Clang!"

As the long spear pierced onto Yu Xi's body, there was a metallic clang. The spear started to bend before snapping.

"Impenetrable? With strengthened magical abilities? You're a witch?!"

Xia Qi was shocked for a moment before looking at Lu and Kang. "It's another sin for you guys to collaborate with witches!"

"Hmph! The laws of Da Xia does not apply to us!"

Seeing this scene, Kang looked to the corner of his eye and clapped his hands as well. Two priests walked forward and green and yellow runes started to glow all over their bodies.

"Rumble!"

As the ground shook, a few dirt walls emerged.

Following, a few vines covered in black thorns appeared from the ground. Like a python, these vines struck towards Xia Qi.

"Divine Technique? Techniques from bloodline?"

Xia Qi wielded a bronze dagger and defended himself. "Yuan, come on!"

"Kill!"

Fang Yuan roared. As he killed his way into the soldiers, he held a warrior in his right hand and used him as a human hammer. Spinning him around, there were many cries heard from the warriors.

"Zhang... don't you leave!"

As he located the direction of the 3 leaders, Fang Yuan started to rush towards them.

"Why is there another one?"

Seeing how Fang Yuan used the warriors as a human hammer and shield and killing his way into the soldiers like a thousand-men-strong army, the 3 of them were startled and froze with fear.

Such a person was comparable to a 10,000-man army. It was extremely rare and there would usually be only one such person in a huge division. Most of the time, that person would already be the leader!

In such a small group of people, it was extremely abnormal for there to be two persons who were so powerful.

"Did the Xia Division already detected something fishy and have sent their army over?"

Kang screamed.

"It's useless to think about all of these now... Head Priest!"

Gazing at Fang Yuan and Xia Qi, Zhang seemed depressed.

"Leader... based on our current combat power, we can only manage one of them!"

The Head Priest of Shangzhang Tribe had white hair and his face was filled with wrinkles. He was almost bald and his hands were as skinny as that of chickens. It was unbelievable that he could live to such an age of about 80 years old.

"He shall be the one!"

Zhang pointed at Fang Yuan.

"Keke..."

The Head Priest let out a weird laughter, revealing his unpleasant-looking teeth. As he retrieved a figurine made of grass, he faced Fang Yuan and started to mumble his chant.

A black fog appeared, gathering around the straw figurine. The straw figurine started to change, and its appearance started to become more and more like Fang Yuan.

'Eh? Is this... stealing my spiritual aura? Is this one of the curses in witchcraft? Interesting!'

Fang Yuan started to intentionally slow down his actions to allow the priest to execute his curse. Suddenly, the priest started to shake his limbs. As he opened his mouth, a white streak of light shot out and landed on Fang Yuan's shadow.

'Sand Shadow Technique?'

Fang Yuan felt a little confused. Suddenly, his body froze.

"Kill him!"

The surrounding warriors became energetic as they crowded around Fang Yuan.

"All of you are seeking death!"

With a laugh, flames started to flicker on Fang Yuan's bronze sword. With a few slices, 6 warriors around him immediately laid dead on the floor.

"This person... he's extremely strong!"

The Head Priest shrieked. He quickly took out a metal nail, bit his own tongue, smeared the nail in blood and nailed it in the straw figurine.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

In mid-air, there was an extremely strong and invisible force targeted towards Fang Yuan as it shot into his forehead.

Outside his actualised dream world.

Black runes started to appear in mid-air and began to attempt entering the actualised dream world.

As the 8 Gates Sword Array shook, the power of wind, thunder, water and fire swept across the actualised dream world, completely destroying the black runes.

'What's this? 7 Arrows Nail Striking Witchcraft? What a pity... the true aura of a dream master is within the actualised dream world and is constantly under protection...'

Fang Yuan snickered as he looked at the Head Priest.

"Ah... How are you alright?"

The Head Priest was in shock. Within seconds, the straw figurine in his hands started to burn and turned into ash.

From the ashes, a black fog appeared which formed a ferocious looking face. The fog face screamed as it leapt towards the Head Priest.

"Ahh!"

The Head Priest let out a blood-curdling scream. He had a startled expression as he started to claw his own face, creating a bloodied mess. Not long after, he spat out a mouthful of blood as fog and fell to the ground, lifeless.

"Head Priest..."

Zhang's face was filled with fear. How could the Head Priest with witchcraft just die like that? Furthermore, it was a gruesome death!

With such a scene, although Zhang experienced many gruesome events before, he still felt a chill down his spine.

"Let's... retreat first!"

Seeing the ferocious Fang Yuan, Zhang and the few other leaders all had the intention to retreat.

'He's killed by the backlash from intruding my actualised dream world? How boring!'

Seeing this, Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as his skin turned into a metallic hue.

With that, he pounced towards the 3 leaders and was indifferent to the weapons around him. "Don't leave!"

"Clang! Clang!"

As the bone arrows and bronze knives landed on his skin, they could only produce a metallic sound as though he was made up of metal.

"Are you a witch as well?"

Zhang screamed as he countered with a strike of a sword.

Fang Yuan grabbed the sword with his right hand and snapped it effortlessly. With a casual fling, Zhang fell to the ground.

"Ahh... Let's do it or die!"

Lu and Kang exchanged glances as they picked up their weapons. However, to Fang Yuan, they were mere disturbances and were similarly defeated by Fang Yuan.

"Your leaders are in my hands. Surrender now!"

Fang Yuan held the bronze sword to their necks as he hollered loudly.

"Haha... die!"

From the side, Xia Qi had also managed to break out of the crowd and killed two other witches who were executing witchcraft. Snatching a bronze sword from one of the warriors, he sliced the right arm of Yu Xi.

Seeing that their most powerful warrior had been defeated and their leaders captured, the remaining warriors looked at each other in disbelief. One of them released their weapon and his bronze spear fell to the ground.

"What happened?"

The commotion had already awakened the entire division. Wei led a group of warriors with weapons and rushed to the scene.

"Zhang, Lu, Kang... these three leaders have gone against the agreement of the alliance and depended on the demons!"

Xia Qi raised his bronze sword high up and exclaimed.

"Kill them!"



"Kill them!"

The warriors of Xia realised they were tricked from the start. Embarrassed and angry, they chanted loudly.

"This is not possible... my father will not do such a thing..."

In the crowd, there was a desolated cry from a young man.

'F\*ck! Why do they think we can kill them so easily. This is not the way to seek death..... They are indeed dumb!'

Xia Qi sent a message to Fang Yuan in secret. 'You've done well to use some of your abilities and not reveal too. Remember that you can at most use your martial arts. Don't reveal too much...'

Chapter 349: Fiery Eyes

"Wu Zhiqi is a water demon! It had caused floods in the 9 regions and brought us suffering!"

Xia Qi exclaimed as he signalled to Wei and the rest of the warriors to tie the 3 leaders up. With a menacing glare, he looked at Fa.

"Fa! I believe your father is being misled..."

"That's right!"

The young man had a pure heart and could not bear to do evil. This was why his father did not let him join in the decision-making process.

Uncontrollably, Fa nodded his head as though Xia Qi was willing to spare his father.

"My father must be misled by the water demons!!"

"Mm, very well!"

Xia Qi smiled, "Therefore... you must prove your loyalty to your people, Fa! Are you willing to lead your warriors to take on the water demon?"

It sounded as though Xia Qi was deluding Fa.

"As long as you can accomplish that, I can not only release your father, I will also ensure that the Xia Tribe will support you in ascending to the appointment of division leader!"

Currently, the leader of the division was nominated by the previous leader and was a cycle by itself.

Of course, in the Xia Tribe, there was already a system where the father would pass down the appointment of leader to his son. Therefore, people already regarded the tribe as Xia Country.

However, among the divisions in Tortoise Mountain, they still chose their leader through nomination by the previous leader.

As soon as the young Fa heard Xia Qi, his eyes glistened.

"Dear noble messenger from Xia, I am willing to assist you in taking down the water demon to prove my loyalty to my people!"

As he knelt down, he gave up the bronze sword in his hands.

"No..."

Zhang wanted to say something, but before he could do so, Fang Yuan quickly went up to them and stuffed a ball of cloth in their mouths, rendering them mute.

"We are willing to follow you, young leader!"

The warriors of Shangzhang Tribe looked at each other. However, seeing that their leader was captured, they followed suit. They knelt down and presented their weapons as a sign of willingness to follow.

"Alright!"

Xia Qi laughed. "This will be the same for Douli Tribe and Lilou Tribe. Yuan! Lead the warriors together with Fa, and let them know our might! If they are willing to surrender, then allow them to follow us!"

"Yes!"

Fang Yuan agreed, and his mind was clear.

Capturing the leaders was just a method to convince the rest of the warriors to follow them.

They were still too weak to face the water demon. Furthermore, these warriors might suddenly go against them if one of their leaders managed to escape. Therefore, they had to move immediately and take down the other two tribes, while sowing discord between these divisions of Tortoise Mountain in the meantime. Afterwards, they could do anything they wanted!

As long as they quickly accomplished this, even if the leaders of the 3 divisions were to escape, they could no longer turn the tables.

Hearing this, Lu and Kang appeared desolate. They made a few mumbling noises but could not speak.

After all, they had already brought along their elite soldiers with them. Their divisions were now defenceless and if they were ambushed, they would surely lose and experience losses.

'This strategy can only be thought of by a dream master from the outside world. These people here are simple-minded and I'm afraid they will have to suffer!'

Xia Qi remained at Shangzhang Tribe to guard beside the few captured leaders, while Fang Yuan started to allocate the manpower he had to prepare for the attack. He silently sighed to himself, "In an instant, an army of 10,000 failed to stop us and instead became our helping hand. We are really in control of everything!"

"Yuan, if we manage to take down the other two divisions, remember to share the loots with Yang Tribe!"

Wei carried a huge bow behind her bag as her eyes glistened with excitement, which made Fang Yuan speechless.

Where was the demure girl as written in the books?

...

The sun rose.

The Shangzhang Division was bustling with activity.

Groups of warriors walked on the streets and their knives were still stained with blood. They carried severed heads by their sides which were proofs of their efforts.

Behind them, women were strung up with grass ropes. There were also meat and jars filled with treasures. These were all the valuables that they had looted.

It was a normal thing in this realm to attack other divisions and kidnap their people, to the point where the kidnapped women would be obedient to their kidnappers as though they were used to it.

"Messenger, this time, we have ambushed Douli and Lilou Divisions. It was a resounding victory and we've killed more than 100 of them, kidnapped over a thousand and reduced their houses to ashes!"

In front of others, Fang Yuan acted normal and reported to Xia Qi respectfully.

"Very well, let's split the rewards with our people, namely the women and the staples!"

The enemy's base was rather empty, whereas the attacking force was made up of elites and was even led by a dream master. There was no such thing as a failed mission and therefore, Xia Qi was decisive.

"Also, let those warriors who are submissive join us. Sent messengers out to inform the other divisions in Tortoise Mountain... With this, the smaller divisions would not dare to come! By then, we can activate tens of thousands of people to help out in searching the Hui River and locate Wu Zhiqi!"

"That sounds good!"

Gazing at the satisfied Fa, Fang Yuan felt a little pity for him.

Although this young man had a little power, the only way he could hold on to it was to show his loyalty to the Xia Tribe and would likely have to resort to abusing his authority in order to maintain stability within his tribe.

Of course, all of this was none of his business.

On the spot, Xia Qi initiated the splitting of rewards fairly and everyone was satisfied.

"Yuan, do you think this cloth looks nice on me?"

Wei did not care about the other treasures. She was extremely happy with a few bronze swords and a piece of dyed cloth.

"It's very beautiful!"

Fang Yuan was speechless. Women were similarly vain in any time period and any realm.

"We are still some time away from informing the various divisions to gather their people..."

After splitting the rewards, Fang Yuan went to a straw hut and started to account for his treasures.

He was not interested in the many bottles of medicine. However, he had snatched a basket of oracle bones and ropes from a few temples as he knew these divisions had the inheritances of witches. Now that he observed his loot, there was nothing that he could understand.

"Although it might seem like a huge basket of oracle bones, the information in this basket might not even be as much as a few pieces of paper... This is creepy. If there were carvings on the oracle bones, I might be able to interpret them. However, these knots are hand-tied and I can't understand it at all. It seems like I will have to ask Xia Qi to let me have a few priest disciples to assist me in interpreting these..."

He casually picked up a grey piece of bone. There were a few markings made on it which resembled a human opening up his arms and walking towards the sun.

"This resembles something... Of course, more importantly, there is energy from this realm trapped within the cracks of the oracle bone..."

Fang Yuan ran his finger through the cracks of the tortoise shell and felt an ancient spiritual aura in it.

"The cultivation of witchcraft begins from one's physical body. These recordings are just a trigger to enable one to harness energy from nature to activate the bloodline in these people... From there, their abilities will appear on the physical bodies and they would become more powerful!"

"From how things are, it seems like all of these people in this realm are qualified to become witches. Of course, the people of Jiuli Division are the most suitable... After their defeat in the hands of the Sage, the entire Jiuli Division was wiped out and the survivors were either split from each other and reproduced with other people which diluted their bloodline, or they could still be hiding in the wilderness trying to survive the harsh conditions... If I have the chance, I must take a look at the inheritance of these witches!"

Fang Yuan flipped the oracle bones in the basket. Finally, as he picked up a red oracle bone, the energy in his body started to react.

"This must be the word for 'Fire'!"

Seeing how the engraved symbol resembled a ball of fire, Fang Yuan started to think to himself. "The quality of this body is unsatisfactory. However, with the increase in my magical energy, I am able to detect abnormalities in my blood. This is the foundation of being a witch. It seems like on Yuan's body, there are hints of fire-type witch's bloodline. If I can cultivate it to the peak level, can I become Zhurong, the Fire God?"

Zhurong the Fire God was a god from the South. She was rumoured to have the head of a beast and the body of a human and was covered in red scales. There were fire snakes in her ears and fire dragons beneath her feet.

"Of course, looking at my current cultivation, I believe I am too far off!"

The cracks in this oracle bone only had the spiritual aura of a fire witch and should not be used to generalise other witches.

However, Fang Yuan was a dream master! As long as he could initiate the cultivation and master the basics, he would be able to use his spiritual will to absorb the fire-type elemental energy from the surroundings to supplement his body.

With the supplemented elemental energy, the hint of witch bloodline in him started to strengthen and turn into a golden-red hue, shimmering under the sunlight.

"The bloodline is strengthened!"

After a long while, Fang Yuan stood up and felt that although there were changes to his body, he could not feel the changes.

As he walked to a water vat, he could see the reflection of a young man with big eyes and thick eyebrows. He had a muscular build and gave off a faint red glow.

On the sides of his eyebrows, there were streaks of red in the form of runes, and his eyes glistened as though flames were about to emerge from them.

"It seems like my bloodline and physical body has been strengthened, and I have gained some witchcraft abilities! Of course, my foundations are too powerful to begin with and this small boost from witchcraft should not affect me much..."

He twitched his eyebrows and took a glance at this stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 48

Spirit: 48

Magic: 60

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), Wu Zong (5th Meridian)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 6) (1%)], [Hundred Poison Golden Body (1st Refining)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (1%)]

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)], [Fiery Eyes (Level 1)]"

A new skill, Fiery Eyes? Could I possibly train it to become the Fiery Golden Eyes?"

Fang Yuan thought for a while as he focused on this new skill of his. With that, he obtained more information about it:

"Fiery Eyes (Level 1): The ability from the bloodline of a Fire Witch. It is able to nullify basic illusionary spells, traps and elemental energy. Currently, at Level 1, you will be able to form fire-type spiritual inscriptions."

"Fire-type spiritual inscriptions..."

He subconsciously felt his red eyebrows. "Are they talking about this?"

He quickly left the house and looked for Xia Qi.

"Eh? How did you start to cultivate in witchcraft so quickly? Is this the red eyebrows Fiery Eyes? It seems like the Zhurong Blood in this body is rather concentrated!"

Xia Qi was a little startled, but he did not mention the downsides of practising witchcraft.

Others would see it as a sin for him to possess witchcraft, but to him, there was nothing wrong with it.

Chapter 350: Earth

"Those 3 tribes' leaders were all defeated? Trash!"

Near Shangzhang Division, a 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox was hiding inside a bush. It was watching the events unfold with its long and narrow blue eyes.

"There must be a dream master from the Realm Alliance hidden amongst the Xia messengers! Once they gather the nearby divisions and send tens of thousands of people to search the Tortoise Mountain, Wu Zhiqi's seal would be discovered! No way! I need to make my move quickly!"

As the fox thought, it turned into a stream of white light and disappeared in the bushes.

Tortoise Mountain.

The mountain was shaped like a tortoise prone on the ground. It suppressed the water currents and gathered auspicious energy.

Near the position of one of the tortoise's leg, the waters were black. A whirlpool was formed there.

The white fox came to the side of the water and jumped in without hesitation.

With a splash, water splattered all over the surface of the river and waves were formed. Even the black water whirlpool immediately subsided.

Deep within the river, there was a mouth of a spring.

Streaks of dim golden lights gathered and cast light on the silhouette of a gigantic ape. It had a white head, a green body, a pair of fiery golden eyes and a golden bell on its nose. It had a fearsome look and was shackled by numerous iron chains.

Although both its eyes were shut, streaks of mysterious and mercurial like spiritual aura automatically gathered around its body and formed ripples. It was a natural water spirit body.

Such a demon was truly terrifying!

"Wu Zhiqi's divine body..."

An air bubble emerged. Inside the bubble, the 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox was carrying a black crystal in his mouth.

The black crystal was extremely condensed. Inside it, there were sparkling gold runes that radiated a layer of mysterious light.

With the crystal, the mysterious water energy and the strong water pressure in the surrounding dispelled at once which allowed the fox to went closer.

"Wu Zhiqi is a powerful ancient water demon! His body is filled with mysterious water-type inscriptions, he is extremely powerful and his magic is boundless..."

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox sprawled on Wu Zhiqi's shoulders and mumbled, "Furthermore..., this is the powerful being's possessed body, it has accumulated over hundred years worth of demonic strength. Once it is released and controlled by me, it can even easily defeat dream masters at the 6th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage! Sadly..., there's only one chance!"

Even dream masters from the Realm Alliance had their cultivation weakened in this realm and could not restore to their full power.

The fox's own demon body had its advantages, it could control water currents in this realm.

"The leaders were afraid our demon body would be discovered. They had already altered it such that once it is abandoned, it would die immediately. Such a pity!" the fox thought.

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox turned a few rounds and finally made up its mind, "Although there's only one chance in this body, to be able to experience another realm and sense water currents and water-type spiritual inscriptions were the benefits of this body!"

With such a thought, the 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox immediately abandoned its demon body.

The white fox quivered. Its pulse and blood flow stopped immediately as it died.

A translucent Yin Spirit emerged from it. It appeared to be a female dream master in a colourful skirt and a girdle with a jade pendant. There was a three coloured mysterious light glowing from her and hence, her figure could not be discerned clearly.

She held the black crystal and went towards Wu Zhiqi's nostril.

"Woong! Woooong!"

As she got closer, the golden bell began shaking and emitted a golden light. When the golden bell touched the black crystal, it stopped shaking at once and a passage appeared. The Yin Spirit entered the passage and there was a momentary silence.

Moments later, cracking noises could be heard. Cracks appeared on the chains and the golden bell which soon fell off.

Wu Zhiqi opened his eyes. There was a fiery looking glow from his eyeballs.

"Kaboom!"

Outside, on top of Tortoise Mountain, grey clouds covered the skies. A storm erupted!

...

"Clang!"

Xia Qi accidentally dropped a ceramic bowl on to the floor.

He could not be bothered about it. He walked outside to look at the torrential rain and asked, "Why is it so fast?"

"Pitter patter!"

The river waters turned black and overflowed. It surged over Tortoise Mountain and was flowing towards the plains.

No matter how strong a warrior was, at the sight of such a catastrophic disaster, their expression changed at once as they froze in fear.

"Looks like Wu Zhiqi's seal has been broken earlier than we expected!" Fang Yuan calmly spoke as he watched, while his eyes shined with a fiery light.

"In actual fact, this is very normal. After defeating their supporters, we were about to search through the entire Tortoise Mountain, the seal would definitely be found! Since they didn't want to wait to be discovered, they definitely broke the seal first!" Fang Yuan thought.

"Yuan! You'll follow me!" Xia Qi turned around and said.

Only the two of them had divine techniques and could defeat the water demon. The other warriors were panic-stricken and confused, what use would they have?

"No, I want to follow you!"

Wei held his bow and followed Fang Yuan.

"No! You all have to stay here and protect this division! Rely on the walls as defence!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and pointed outside.

Wei was astonished. She just realised within the rising waters, there were silhouettes of all sorts of demons.

Wood fiends, water spirits, mountain demons, stone monsters and numerous other unimaginable spirits appeared in large amounts. There were over a thousand of them charging towards the division.

"These are all Wu Zhiqi's kind... kill them all!"

Xia Qi hollered and looked at Fang Yuan. The two of them carried bow and arrows on their back and a copper dagger on their hands. They then charged out as though they were fierce tigers.

"Yuan!"

Wei could only scream loudly as she saw the two of them going away quickly. She clenched her teeth and looked at the spirits that were coming over to attack them. She then fiercely shouted at the young Fa who was beside her, "Fa! If you don't want your division to be defeated by these demons and have all your tribe members eaten up, you better be truthful and activate all your people to resist them with us!"

...



"Oh... actually, this is pretty good too! Since Wu Zhiqi willingly appeared, we don't have to waste time searching for him!"

"Furthermore, there are fewer restrictions since no one else is around!"

Xia Qi moved his fingers gracefully as though he was playing a musical instrument. The demons in the surrounding 10 yards froze immediately and were ripped apart from between their eyebrows, turning into black coloured sand.

Such savagery, there was no tinge of panic left!

Fang Yuan was very understanding of how Xia Qi had to balance his true identity and his identity in this realm. He asked him, "You are so confident that this is not a powerful ability of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master?"

"I am! If it was a powerful being, there would be no changes to the weather! The winds and waters would be calm, there would be no lightning or thunder. That would be the scariest!"

Xia Qi laughed and continued, "Of course... it's okay even if I guessed wrong. If such an Illusionary Divine dream master that we cannot defeat really comes into this realm, we can still preserve our true aura and get out of this realm to report it to the Realm Alliance! It would still be a big accomplishment!"

"Nevertheless, the most likely scenario is that it's a Hidden Dragon Guard that is making use of Wu Zhiqi's possessed body. Hence, we have to suppress it!"

"I understand now!"

As Fang Yuan listened, he was greatly enlightened.

Although such a possessed body was strong, it was an obvious target. Even if the seal was discovered, it might even be a trap that had been set up beforehand.

If it was a bait set up by the Sage, even a dream master at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine would die if they fell into such a trap!

7th Tier of Illusionary Divine dream masters were powerful beings too, even the Imperial Court could not force them to come over. Even if they were to come, they would lay low and slowly progress!

With this premise, Xia Qi was naturally not afraid.

Even if they were so unlucky and met such a dream master, they would just face the music.

"Of course... at such a stage, we should no longer conceal our true selves! We should unleash all our abilities and destroy that Wu Zhiqi! Even if we have to return immediately, it is still a big accomplishment!"

Xia Qi's eyes burned fiercely as he turned into a beam of light and reached the peak of Tortoise Mountain with Fang Yuan.

As they looked down, they saw the originally calm waters of Huai River had become strong waves and currents. A whirlpool was becoming larger and larger and it occupied almost the entire width of the river. Inside it, a black shadow could be vaguely seen.

Suddenly, thunder roared and the river water exploded. A humongous ape emerged from the whirlpool and stared downwards viciously.

"Wow! Winds and lightning rage, trees and rocks rustle! The realm is in chaos as Wu Zhiqi emerged! What a powerful demon!"

Fang Yuan sighed and continued, "The water-type spiritual inscriptions on his body shows that he is from the witchcraft dao. If I can understand these inscriptions, it will be extremely beneficial to me!"

"There are two dream masters from the Realm Alliance?"

A woman's voice could be heard from the ugly monkey face of Wu Zhiqi.

"No wonder Shangzhang they all lost so badly!"

"Indeed, a Hidden Dragon Guard! It's not a powerful being possessing the body!"

Xia Qi was relieved at such. However, his expression turned solemn again, "This Wu Zhiqi would be equivalent to a dream master at the 5th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage in Da Qian Empire. However, in this realm, dream masters at the 6th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage were restricted! There was a possibility that Wu Zhiqi could not be defeated!"

"Defeat me?"

Wu Zhiqi paused for a moment before he guffawed. It was as though he heard an incredulous joke, "Although my cultivation is not that strong, this possessed body is a remnant of the powerful being! It cannot be penetrated by any weapon and it is extremely powerful! Your Xi is not coming and you are thinking of defeating me? Scram and get out of this realm!"

"Roar!"

The ape bellowed. Its roar was extremely menacing and earthshaking.

The water levels in Huai River rose sharply immediately and formed a waterspout that flooded the Tortoise Mountain.

"Splash!"

Under this extremely powerful force, the entire Tortoise Mountain tremored and a sorrowful cry could be heard from within it. Unbelievably, cracks started forming from the foot of the mountain!

Wu Zhiqi's might could indeed topple mountains and wreak havoc on the seas!

"Heh!"

Accompanied by a roar from Xia Qi, an earth mountain rose from the vast seas and Xia Qi transformed into an enormous giant.

The giant was taller than Wu Zhiqi, it had a human body and a snake tail. There was also a winged snake that coiled around its entire body. The winged snake was spitting a yellow coloured spiritual light that was connected to the surrounding lands.

"Dream beast master?"

As Fang Yuan watched, he thought of Sun Jue from Source Seeking Sect.

Of course, Xia Qi's power was much stronger than Sun Jue's.

"In the cultivation of a dream beast master, they would mostly undergo numerous transformations in the initial stages. In the first 3 Tiers of the Illusionary Divine stage, they could only transform into different beasts to obtain their power. After the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, they could actualise spirituality and transform into magical beasts with powerful abilities. After the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine Stage, they could easily summon a large army of beasts that were undefeatable!"

"The giant Xia Qi transformed into was an Earth Witchcraft body! Evidently, his body already contained the bloodline of an Earth Witch. This time around, by utilising this transformation, he is making use of twice the power of Earth Witchcraft! Its power is not to be belittled!"

"Trying to fight water with earth?"

Wu Zhiqi hollered, the voice was that of a woman which was rather queer.

"With just that pathetic amount of energy from your bloodline, you think you can defeat a powerful being that has cultivated for hundreds of years? Die!"

"Rumble!"

Layers of water-type spiritual inscriptions on the ape's body glowed. All the water currents in the realm reacted and started gushing fiercely!