

Carefree 351

Chapter 351: Waves of Destruction

"Whoosh!"

Water gushed around Wu Zhiqi.

As spiritual inscriptions appeared on Wu Zhiqi's body, a godlike might seemed to appear.

Wu Zhiqi seemed like a real god as the illusory figure of the entire Huai River appeared behind it. The force of the flowing river slowly strengthened the beast behind it.

"A lot of spiritual inscriptions indeed!"

Seeing the water-type spiritual inscriptions all over Wu Zhiqi's monkey body formed something like an armour around him, Fang Yuan sighed.

"The power of the Huai River, enter my body and explode!"

Wu Zhiqi roared as water flowed into the sky, forming streaks of water lightning that struck the surface of the earth.

"Bang! Bang!"

The ground behind Xia Qi was struck, forming a huge indentation and a few cracks all around it. The surface appeared charred. However, in a moment, the ground began to heal itself.

This was the power of the Earth Witch! As long as he stood on the ground, he could have a boundless source of energy!

This was the perfect counter to Wu Zhiqi's river strike.

"An impressive Earth Witch indeed!"

From the monkey face of Wu Zhiqi, there was a female voice heard; it was indeed a weird sight to behold. "How can the earth block an entire river? Even if you become a complete witch, how can you compare with the 100 years of cultivation in this demon's body? Thousand miles of river!!"

As it roared, the water in Huai River exploded and started to flood out to a thousand miles.

"No!"

Fa, who had sworn to fight against the water god, realised that a tsunami was approaching him. The water from the river covered the entire sky and crashed into the division, flooding it entirely.

"Although earth might be the counter for water, I am using pure demonic strength to turn the surroundings to an underwater river city. This is my homeground, not yours!"

Wu Zhiqi laughed heartily. "Water thunder! Strike!"

"Rumble!"

108 balls of water appeared in the sky before turning into bolts of water lightning.

"Bang! Bang!"

The Earth Giant hollered as the earth rose around him. A layer of earth shielded him from 70 over water lightnings before the shield of earth gave way and crumbled.

"Rumble!"

The remaining bolts of lightning struck with its full might on Xia Qi's body.

As he shrieked, many scars appeared on his body. This time, they did not immediately heal. Instead, Xia Qi quickly screamed. "Fang Yuan... Quickly help me!"

"3 Talents Sword Array, go!"

Fang Yuan let out a sigh as a green hurricane appeared around him which covered him. 3 streaks of sword pillars flew towards the sky, trapping Wu Zhiqi in it.

The power of ice, fire and thunder appeared. Together, they compressed inwards.

"Chi! Chi!"

In a huge explosion, the sword array disintegrated. The 3 magical swords appeared and glittered with spiritual light. They were flying with their own will and gathered their spiritual auras by themselves, increasing their power by 100 times before striking towards Wu Zhiqi.

"Chi!"

Under such an attack, even Wu Zhiqi's impenetrable body started to sustain injuries and open wounds.

"Magical soldiers? A dream soldier master?"

Wu Zhiqi roared as it swung its monkey claws out. "Die!"

"Bang!"

A streak of water lightning appeared, striking towards where Fang Yuan stood.

However, Fang Yuan was being carried by the green hurricane and rose towards the sky.

"Master!"

The 3 other magical swords could feel a sense of danger as they quickly flew back to protect Fang Yuan.

"This demon is extremely powerful! If I don't use my 4 Emblems Sword Array, I might not be able to take it down!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and the 3 Talents Sword Array appeared once more. His eyes glistened.

The 4 Emblems Sword Array would infuse the power of water, fire, wind and thunder and its power would be intensified. However, among the dream masters, there was only one family of dream masters who were capable of such an array. If he were to use it, he would leak his heritage and this might cause trouble for him. Of course, he wouldn't sacrifice himself for someone else.

"Actually, with the strengthening of the 3 Talents Sword Array due to the swords having their own spirituality, it is already comparable to the power of a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage!"

Fang Yuan had decided to conceal his final move.

Xia Qi did not suspect anything. He was pleasantly surprised that this newly advanced 4th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master could have such a combat power.

"Alright! Let's do this together to take down Wu Zhiqi!"

The Earth Witch roared and the earth around them shook. "Also, let's conveniently seal up this traitor as well, haha... I shall let a lady like you remain trapped in this ugly monkey for hundreds to thousands of years! This is even better than killing you!"

If the soul were to die here, the true spirit of the dream master would return to Da Qian. However, there is the existence of a sealing technique. If successful, one's true spirit could be sealed in the realm and the dream master's body in Da Qian would become a vegetable.

"You... you've angered me!"

Facing this threat, Wu Zhiqi remained calm.

"Since both of you are courting death, I shall help you!"

As it waved its hands, two streaks of spiritual aura, black and white, flew out. They spun around each other, forming the shape of a Tai Chi.

"Buzz!"

The image of the Tai Chi started to expand outwards. In a few moments, it had expanded over a hundred miles and continued to expand into the earth and above the skies.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan shuddered in fear as though something bad was about to happen.

"Ah... This is a Heavenly Spiritual Image. It can separate us from our real bodies while dream-traversing!"

Xia Qi started to scream and appeared panicky. He was no longer the calm man he once was. "Be careful! If we die within this image, it will be a real death for us! Our True Spirit will remain here! This is Sage's treasure. Why is it with you?"

"A seal?"

Fang Yuan's eyebrows twitched as he seemed to have understood something. "We have segregated from our bodies? Does this mean that there's no running away?"

"Yes, this Image is extremely valuable and normal dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would not be allowed to hold it. However, this is given to me by the Sage, so naturally, I will have it!"

Wu Zhiqi laughed, "Although you 5 Grand Organisations are in control, do you think my head will sit around and do nothing? We have made many arrangements and are using all the treasures that we have. We will have a fierce fight with you dream masters from the Realm Alliance!"

She sounded much calmer as though the two of them were already dead, and revealed a piece of classified information.

At this point in time, Xia Qi turned pale.

His prediction that there was only one powerful being in the Ancient Realm was wrong!

"Do you know why I am revealing so much? This is because with the Heavenly Spiritual Image separating everything, the both of you can no longer bring out any information with you. Furthermore, today, the both of you will die here!"

Wu Zhiqi exclaimed as it tore both its arms. Blood flowed out from the arms, forming a specific print of a rune. "Heavenly Demon Body Destruction, One Single Blow!"

"Rumble!"

A huge force erupted, sealing the skies and earth around them.

"Is this... the power of a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage?"

Fang Yuan appeared confused. "How is this possible?"

"This must be the print left behind by the head of the Hidden Dragon Guards many years ago... Although it has been over a hundred years, his possessed body managed to keep it active. Gathering energy from all around, this is equivalent to the strike of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master!"

Xia Qi exclaimed. "I understand now! This possessed body was not planned to be used for long, but it was prepared to self-destruct at the moment of sealing!!!"

This was, in fact, accumulating all the power that it once had to deliver one final blow, achieving the intensity similar to that of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master!

Although it was only a single blow, if properly planned, it was a significant thing.

"Both of you deserve to die!"

Wu Zhiqi continued to roar. Initially, it should not have used this single blow here. However, since it was discovered, it had to eradicate these two dream masters, even though the dream master controlling Wu Zhiqi would have to face punishment later on.

'This was actually for King Xi. To use it on the both of you is wasting it...'

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as he gritted his teeth. 'The alliance would not care about all these. If we die, then we would lose everything!'

With that thought, the green hurricane around him thickened and a green magical sword appeared from it. "Master!"

"The 4 spirits of the 4 swords, form the 4 Emblems Sword Array! Go!"

As the power of water, fire, wind and thunder combined, a mysterious change was happening. The sword array started to shrink around Fang Yuan, keeping him in the centre.

Beside him, Xia Qi roared as well, covering himself with layers and layers of soil.

Just as the both of them had completed their defence, a green-coloured sun exploded.

"Rumble!"

Waves crashed about and the earth shook. The green sun started to spread outwards. The defence which Xia Qi had created with his witchcraft cultivation quickly disappeared.

Furthermore, even the clouds in the sky were being punched through by the expanding green sun, revealing a clear sky behind.

Water started to evaporate into steam, forming a white mushroom cloud.

After a long while, everything started to slowly settle down.

Wu Zhiqi stood on the water surface. Suddenly, cracks started to appear on its face. Like a spider web, it slowly spread around.

"Splash!"

With that, the huge demon body started to crack and fell into the water.

A white flash appeared nearby, revealing a Yin Spirit which quickly flew into the body of a white fox.

"It's dead? To think about it... who can withstand such power? It's a pity that this possessed body is wasted... However, it's worth it that I managed to kill 2 dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage..."

The white fox mumbled to itself as it looked towards where the both of them originally stood.

It was empty there, as though everything which Xia Qi had created was evaporated by the explosion. Satisfied, the fox giggled to itself. "Hehe... Nobody asked the both of you to look for me. You're seeking your own deaths!"

"Is that so?"

"Chi! Chi!"

The ground exploded, revealing a sword array. From it came Fang Yuan's voice.

"How is this possible?"

The white fox was stunned. "How can you survive that blow! It's impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible in this world!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands as the 4 Emblems Array expanded, trapping the white fox within it.

Initially, Fang Yuan had doubts about his decision. 'The 4 Emblems Sword Array did not disappoint me. Of course, I can feel that that immense force is really powerful. However, without an owner to control it,

it can only achieve the power of a 6th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. Close to the 7th Tier, but it is ultimately not! This difference is the difference between life and death!'

"Water, fire, wind and thunder? The 4 Emblems... This sword array is much more powerful than what an average dream soldier master can harness. Where have I seen this before?"

The white fox started to grow suspicious. As it saw Fang Yuan approaching, it started to shudder in fear. "I am a member of the Imperial Court and I have a very powerful backing!"

"That's right..."

Fang Yuan laughed sneakily. What a pity... This place is already sealed by your Heavenly Spiritual Image. Xia Qi's death is undoubtedly real... What about yours?"

The white fox froze.

Never would she have thought that her killer move to seal the both of them here would trap herself!

Chapter 352: Meeting the King

The Heavenly Spiritual Image was the treasure of the Sage. Although it could only be used once, it could seal the entire world, trapping all True Spirits within it.

Within the spiritual image, if a dream master were to die, they would die in their own world as well!

"You..... you cannot kill me!"

The 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox could feel the murderous vibe on Fang Yuan's body as it shuddered in fear. "Even though you care nothing about my backing, don't you want to know what the Hidden Dragon Guards have planned in this realm? Even King Xi doesn't deserve to know the plan..."

"That's right! Then be honest about it!"

Fang Yuan was tempted to know.

Seeing this, the white fox was elated. "As long as you are willing to release me, I am willing to tell you everything... ah! What are you doing?"

"Whoosh!"

With the glitter of a sword radiance, a streak of lightning came down which struck the 3 Tailed Spiritual Fox and charred it. As Fang Yuan stretched his hands out, he grabbed hold of a Yin Spirit before chaining it up with 4 streaks of sword essence.

"You have too many tricks up your sleeve... Furthermore, I only need to know what the Hidden Dragon Guards intent to do. I wouldn't believe anything else you say!"

Fang Yuan appeared calm. As the 4 streaks of sword essence began to entangle with each other, the Yin Spirit let out a scream before disappearing in a puff of green smoke.

"This is what you get for failing to get my trust..."

After dispersing the 4 Emblems Sword Array, Fang Yuan looked at the receding river water and sighed. "Furthermore... I cannot let you spread the news about my 4 Emblems Sword Array. Therefore, you're dead meat!"

If he had hesitated, the fox might secretly remove the restriction of the Heavenly Spiritual Image and killed itself. That would spell even more trouble for Fang Yuan.

He had no choice but to be ruthless.

"After such a big fight, the foot of the Tortoise Mountain is now submerged and 10,000 people are killed just like that... sigh..."

A green hurricane appeared which carried Fang Yuan in it and transported him to where Shangzhang Division once was.

As the flood receded, a damaged division was revealed. Corpses laid everywhere and their eyes and stomach were bloated. It was a gruesome sight to behold.

"I'm afraid that the divisions of Tortoise Mountain will become history!"

Fang Yuan continued walking and saw Fa.

Fa had an aggressive look on his face as his hands were outstretched. His skin was pale and he appeared as though he was fighting for survival.

"Such an establishment is destroyed in a few moments!"

Fang Yuan sighed and continued walking. Ahead, there were a few warriors of the Yang Tribe. They were dead as well, either from drowning or being killed in battle.

"Eh?"

Suddenly, he thought of something and turned to another spot.

In a pile of mud, there was a huge severed trunk. Beneath the trunk, a young lady was trapped. Her nails were ingrained deeply into the trunk, but she was still breathing. It seemed as though she had merely fainted, and her eyes were shut.

Around them, a few water demons started to approach as though they had found their prey.

"Die!"

With his mind, Fang Yuan summoned a green sword essence which flew out like a gust of wind. The few water demons froze before turning into ash.

"Wei!"

Fang Yuan walked up to the trunk and placed his finger on Wei's forehead to transfer her some elemental energy.

"Yuan? Am I dreaming?"

After a moment, she sighed and woke up, appearing confused. "I dreamt of the flood! Demons! You ran out quickly..."

"This is not a dream!"

Fang Yuan helped her up before she saw the mess that was once the division.

"Wu Zhiqi was released and flooded everything here. I have already killed him!"

Fang Yuan continued to explain. "I'm afraid that there are no other survivors here..."

"Ti, Gao, Li..."

Wei mumbled the names of the few other warriors that came with them as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Yuan, what should we do? Return to our division?"

"No! I want to go to the heart of Xia Country - Yang City!"

Fang Yuan spoke with determination. "Even though the messenger of Xia is dead, I have to fulfil the order of our leader to report to King Xi about it!"

"I want to go with you!"

Wei bit her lips. "I'll follow you wherever you go!"

Fang Yuan examined this lady before him.

After all that had happened, it seemed that she had matured quite a bit, and became stronger than before.

However, there was a mysterious feeling about her, which made Fang Yuan confused. 'Does she have the protection of the realm? Looking at things... Wu Zhiqi's flood killed everyone except her. Either she is extremely lucky, or she has the protection of the realm! This is interesting!'

"Alright! Then let's go together!"

...

Yang City.

After successfully managing the river, the leader of Xia was crowned the king. Construction started in Yang Mountain, and the 9 cauldrons were smelted and placed in the centre of the city square. From then on, Yang City became the capital of the Xia Tribe, the headquarters of the entire plains!

The city was rather primitive. The city walls were made of soil and were 30 feet tall and 5 feet thick. It stretched around the city for 15 miles. Although this was nothing to Da Qian Empire, it was the most advanced capital in this realm, with everything built without machinery!

As soon as Wei entered Xia Country, she was mesmerized by the fertile farms, intricate pottery and dyed fabrics. Entering Yang City was even more of an eye-opener, she was like a villager entering a modernised city.

"Yuan... look at this! They're all wearing cloth! At that stall over there, they're selling bronze and even iron equipment!"

Looking around, Wei felt a little embarrassed as she was only draped in animal hide. She froze and could no longer move.

"If you like it, we can get a few iron swords after seeing King Xia. They're more useful than bronze swords anyway..."

Fang Yuan did not feel out of place.

This kind of city was like a town. Of course, it took up a lot of space and the architecture in the city had an ancient feel to it.

"They are more useful than bronze swords?"

Looking at the black iron sword, Wei hesitated. It seemed as though she wanted to slice it with her bronze sword to test it out.

Fang Yuan smiled and remained silent.

Although they had long discovered iron, they knew that it would rust and would take too much effort to be made into weapons. Therefore, they were not as common as bronze weapons.

One reason for that was that the smelting process of iron was extremely complicated.

In Xia Country, with the help of dream masters, it would be effortless to get iron equipment.

'However, it seems like it is not popularized... the dream masters of the Realm Alliance are indeed very careful...'

Fang Yuan brought Wei to the palace. "I am Yuan from the Yang Tribe. I have brought along with me the belongings of Qi and is requesting to see King Xi!"

He raised the jade piece which Xia Qi left behind and shouted.

One of the guards glanced at him and immediately, one of them rushed into the palace. "Wait here!"

After a while, he ran out. "King Xi wishes to see you! Follow me!"

The guard pointed at Wei, "You are not allowed to enter!"

"Why so?"

Wei was enraged and almost took out the bronze knife by her waist. However, she was stopped by Fang Yuan. "Wait for me here!"

With that, he followed the guard into the palace.

The palace did not seem luxurious. The only thing special about it was that it was huge.

After a short walk, they arrived at a square. In a hall behind the square, there were 9 huge cauldrons. There were carvings of famous treasures and mysterious beasts on the surface of these cauldrons which would strike fear on whoever laid their eyes on these engravings.

'The 9 Cauldrons of Xia! Where the fate of the people dao lie!'

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself as he felt a huge invisible force on him.

The 9 Cauldrons served the purpose of stabilizing the entire region. It was created by the Sage many years ago and was representative of the traditions of the people dao!

'This is not dragon energy. It is more powerful than dragon energy and is able to stabilize the region and restrict evil spells!'

As he remained silent, he could feel the passion of the ancestors of the people dao boiling within the cauldrons. The energy from the cauldrons rose up into the skies.

Even if a Realm Alliance dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would be no match to King Xi in Yang City, for the king would be strengthened by the energy from the cauldrons!

He focused on the task at hand and followed the servant as they entered the main hall.

"I am Yuan. Greetings, King Xia!"

Since this was the ancient times, this form of greeting was not considered disrespectful. After their greetings, he arrived at a table and sat down with two other ministers which made Fang Yuan feel respected.

"Yuan from the Shangyang Division, tell me about Qi's and your encounter with Wu Zhiqi!"

And King Xi spoke, his deep voice was heard.

"Yes!"

Fang Yuan composed himself, glanced at the two ministers standing by the side before explaining everything.

Of course, secretly, he was sending a message to the elder.

Along the way to the palace, Fang Yuan had already decided on what to say. He had mostly said the truth but only changed the last part, claiming that Wu Zhiqi and Xia Qi had fought to their deaths before Fang Yuan stood in to deliver the final blow.

'It's a good deed that you and Qi managed to kill the unsealed Wu Zhiqi!'

After a while, the loud voice of King Xi was heard from above.

"I am only doing my part to eliminate the evil!"

Fang Yuan thanked King Xi before look at him.

King Xi of Xia Country was an elder of the Realm Alliance. He was dressed in robes and had a composed look. His thick eyebrows gave off the vibe that he was extremely dependable.

"You deserve to be rewarded if you do a good deed, and deserve to be punished if you do a bad deed. This is only normal!"

King Xi waved his hands. "Yuan of Shangyang Division killed Wu Zhiqi and is therefore deserving of a reward! I shall change the name of the North Sea Secluded Capital to Fang Mountain, and that piece of land is now yours. The priest will record this down!"

"Thank you, King Xia!"

Since he was also part of the Realm Alliance, there was no reason for Fang Yuan to return to his division. Of course, he had to take orders from the Xia Tribe.

Fang Yuan accepted the reward without hesitation.

"Mmm, since you are now the Lord of the Fang Mountain, your descendants shall take the surname Fang. From today onwards, you will be Fang Yuan! That is all!"

King Xi smiled as Fang Yuan felt a little humoured.

'In the ancient times, there was a person named Shang Yang. However, since he was part of Wei Country, his named was changed to Wei Yang. Afterwards, as he became the king of Qin Country, his land was known as Shang and his name was changed to Shang Yang or King Shang. Who would've thought that I would now experience the same thing...'

Regardless, Fang Yuan appreciated the fact that he could use his real name from now onwards. Without hesitation, he paid his respects and left the palace.

"All of you, leave too! Ju, stay behind!"

King Xi dismissed the other ministers, leaving behind Ju, who was also a dream master from the Realm Alliance.

"Elder... Is Chen Qi really dead? And... do you think Fang Yuan would trick us?"

Ju asked.

"Since even the Heavenly Spiritual Image is out, we can do nothing about it..."

King Xi's voice was calm. "After thinking about what he said, I believe that most of it were true. The Hidden Dragon Guards are plotting for something big, and we have to be well prepared!"

Chapter 353: Essence of the Blood

Fang Yuan was made Lord over his plot of land! He could command ministers, collect taxes and even set up an army!

To Fang Yuan, the process of making him a Lord felt more similar to the western version of being knighted.

As time passed, history had shown that the kings would slowly lose power. Finally, it would only be a status.

In the west, they could truly knight someone and confer him all that he deserved. However, in the east, power was everything!

However, now, Fang Yuan not only had power, but land and even riches as well!

He would be considered to have attained a high status among the people of this realm for going this far, and even had the potential to start his own country!

'Both Elder and I are not from this realm. Therefore, we would not pay as much attention to all of these. I'm sure that Elder is intending to make use of me...'

This was only an excuse for Fang Yuan to remain in Xia Country. As soon as he left the palace, he told Wei about what happened.

The young lady opened her eyes wide. "Yuan... you are now the Lord of Xia Country? Does that mean you are not returning to the division anymore?"

"Yeah, I'm not going back!"

Fang Yuan gazed afar. "Look at all these... This place is prosperous and is the heart of this world! I've decided to stay in the Xia Tribe and make a name for myself!"

He now seemed like a greedy person who would abandon his home and his people for riches.

"Alright!"

Wei clapped her hands. "I like this place too. Let's stay here!"

"... Cough cough..."

...

Although Fang Yuan was declared a lord, he had to go through a ceremony of sorts, even if it was a simple one.

At the very least, a simple ceremony was still required.

Furthermore, he had other rewards which he sent some servants to collect for him.

There were servants in this era! There were still cruel people outside of Xia Country who would bring all their servants to their graves after their death. The more servants, the more prestigious the person would be!

In an instant, there were representations of both civilised and barbaric practices.

With the status of a lord, Fang Yuan was directly under the command of King Xi and did not have to worry about where to stay.

Furthermore, during the night, Fang Yuan would be required to secretly pay a visit to the Elder of the Realm Alliance and the other dream masters of the Realm Alliance.

"Ahh... I have no idea if the people in Fang Mountain are wealthy or not, and I am clueless as to how many people reside in the mountain!"

Beside him, Wei childishly started to count using her fingers, which amused Fang Yuan.

...

It was nightfall.

Fang Yuan woke up, silently left his house and arrived at the palace.

"Greetings, Elder!"

The white palace was empty and the guards who were supposed to be guarding the doors fainted.

King Xi sat on the throne, similar to how he did in the daytime. However, this time, there were a few dream masters from the Realm Alliance around him.

Although there were fewer people now, the spiritual aura in the surroundings felt much more threatening.

"Fang Yuan?"

King Xi smiled. "You are indeed the talent of our alliance. I am Xi Chen. These few dream masters are Dan Ju, Wu Li and Song Cai... you all will get along in the future!"

The Realm Alliance had invaded countless realms. To think that in this Ancient Realm, there would be a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and a few other 4th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters showed the importance of this realm.

Of course, there could be other dream masters in the Illusionary Divine stage. However, their statuses were too lowly and thus, they did not have the rights to join in this conversation.

"Yes, Sir!"

In front of his elder, Fang Yuan and the few other dream masters could only pay their greetings.

"Fang Yuan, please describe what you previously said, but in more detail!"

Fang Yuan started to mention the details regarding the Tortoise Mountain.

"Based on what you have said, the Hidden Dragon Guards are plotting for something big here. We must be on our guards!"

Elder Xi Chen appeared solemn. "Although our Sage has already gotten control of the people dao in this realm, he has mentioned before that the source of energy in this realm is extremely concentrated. There might even be changes in the future. If we can succeed, then this would be the best opportunity to explore and understand the heavenly dao!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The other dream masters agreed and Fang Yuan was lost in his own thoughts. 'Heavenly dao... could this be the path after attaining the Prominent Divine stage?'

The means of cultivation in Da Qian was split into spiritual and martial arts. In terms of martial arts, martial artists would have to go through the 12th Golden Gates before obtaining elemental force as a Wu Zong. From there, they could further advance to form the 9th Meridian and form the Divine Body, thus entering the realm of True Divine.

As for spiritual knights, cultivators would have to begin as a spiritual disciple before they would obtain elemental force as a spiritual knight. From then on, they could go on and attain the 9th Tier of the Elemental Opening Realm before reaching the realm of True Elemental!

Dream masters were largely similar to spiritual knights. They would start off as dream disciples before they would obtain elemental force as a dream master. From there, they could achieve the 9th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, gain spirituality and finally reach the Prominent Divine stage!

The only difference was that dream masters would have an unparalleled combat power. A 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master could go head on with a True Divine or a True Elemental. A dream master in the Prominent Divine stage would be even more powerful and would be regarded as a Sage. No one would be able to challenge the Sage except for the True Elementals and True Divines who obtained the blessing and strengthening from Da Qian Imperial Court!

"Martial artists, Wu Zong, Meridian Opening, True Divine! Spiritual Disciple, spiritual knight, Elemental Opening, True Elemental! Dream disciple, dream master, Illusionary Divine, Prominent Divine!... Who would've guessed that there would be a path after the Prominent Divine stage? Is this related to the fate of this realm?"

Fang Yuan was drowned in his thoughts.

The few dream masters in the Illusionary Divine stage started to discuss among themselves. Unfortunately, they had too little information and in the end, there was no productive conclusion. They could only remain calm and compose themselves.

Fang Yuan knew that as a newcomer, he should not speak too much. Therefore, for most of the discussion, he was silently listening to the exchanges at one side.

"Alright! After all, the Xia Tribe has control over the fate of the people dao. As long as we do not do anything evil, with the presence of the 9 Cauldrons, we will remain safe!"

Near the end, Xi Chen started to wrap things up. "At hand, we will have to settle two big issues. The problem of flooding and the survivors of Jiuli! Fang Yuan! You have done well to kill Wu Zhiqi. The alliance will reward you handsomely. You have completed your mission. If you decide to join in future missions, there will be more rewards!"

Fang Yuan stood out and thanked Elder Chen Xi.

"Also... It's the Fiery Eyes that you have activated, right?"

Looking at Fang Yuan's eyes, Chen Xi smiled. "Let's not talk about the rewards from the alliance. As the King of Xia Country, I want to present you with a gift!"

"Buzz!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a fiery-looking crystal floated towards Fang Yuan.

"After my observations, I believe you have activated the bloodline of a Fire Witch. It seems that you want to improve your cultivation in witchcraft... This drop of blood essence was obtained when I killed a powerful witch. That witch is also a Fire Witch and was able to harness the power of Zhurong the Fire

God. He was as powerful as a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. I shall give this to you!"

"Thank you for your reward, Elder!"

As soon as the crystal landed on his hands, Fang Yuan could feel a warm fuzzy feeling. It was as though flames were burning within the crystal and it looked special.

Elated, Fang Yuan quickly thanked Chen Xi.

"Alright, that is all. Everyone, please return!"

Chen Xi waved his hands. "After settling the issue of the flood, the witches will rise once again. We need to be prepared to leave anytime to deal with them!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The Illusionary Divine dream masters obeyed the instructions.

...

"He is indeed a powerful 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master to be so generous!"

Fang Yuan strutted out of the palace, arrived at an empty spot and crossed his legs. He looked at the drop of blood essence in his hands and gave a look of satisfaction.

As a person who has cultivated in fire-type witchcraft, Fang Yuan could tell that this drop of blood was indeed filled with the essence of a Fire Witch.

Needless to say, since this body was not his own, he was not afraid that the Elder would do anything to him.

With that thought, he opened his mouth and swallowed the drop of blood.

"Rumble!"

As he swallowed the drop of blood, Fang Yuan could feel as though there was a ball of fire in his stomach.

"Fire!"

He forcefully focused himself in absorbing the drop of blood. Thinking about the fire-type inscriptions on the oracle bones, he recalled a technique to transfer the energy to his entire body.

A burning sensation started to spread from his stomach to his limbs.

"This is indeed a blood from a Fire Witch!"

Fang Yuan could feel that he was being replenished.

He could see a red glow within him, seeping through his bones, blood and muscles. Part of it rose upwards and gathered in his eyes.

"Stats!"

After a while, as he fully absorbed the essence of the blood, Fang Yuan felt his eyes and exclaimed:

"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 2)], [Fire Controlling Technique (Level 1)]"

"Fiery Eyes (Level 2): The increased ability from the activated bloodline of a Fire Witch. It is able to nullify fire-type elemental energy and traps. Currently at Level 2!"

"Fire Controlling Technique (Level 1): An activated ability from the bloodline of a Fire Witch, granting you the basic ability to control fire!"

...

"The cultivation of witchcraft is simply the activation of the witch's bloodline. It can produce a natural magical ability! Controlling fire..."

Fang Yuan snapped his fingers. With that, a small flame appeared above his right hand. It was greenish-yellow and flickering, giving out light and warmth.

"This skill is rather useless now... To quickly increase my cultivation, I'm afraid that I have to gather the blood essences of the witches?"

Thinking about it, Fang Yuan let out a bitter laugh. "In this realm, the people with the most concentrated witch bloodline are the people of Jiuli Division. Elder Chen Xi has really planned it well!"

"Of course, I am not a native to this realm. I will not hesitate to kill the people of Jiuli Division to take their blood... This is logical thinking..."

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened.

This was an era before the Qin Dynasty. All the stories which he once heard made him think.

"What I want the most is the secret as to how this world changes!"

Why would such a normal realm develop such an ancient vibe? Why are most of the folklore and stories here similar to that of his own world?

Could this be an effect of the influence of a certain cultivation?

Or could this be a result of the doing of someone from a higher dimension?

If any of this was the cause, and if Fang Yuan was able to find out about it, this meant that he would be able to travel to their dimension and world, right?

As Fang Yuan licked his lips, he had come to a conclusion.

Chapter 354: Black Water

North Sea, Secluded Capital Mountain. It was now known as Fang Mountain.

"Lord, Fang Mountain and its surrounding 35 miles of land are all under your control!"

An elderly man kneeled before Fang Yuan and reported respectfully.

"Oh? Then tell me, how much wealth do I have here?"

Fang Yuan fiddled with a black steel dagger as he asked nonchalantly.

Wei stood beside Fang Yuan with a steel spear on her hand. She was now donned in cloth. Behind her, there were hundred over slaves.

Although they were slaves, they were specially chosen by Fang Yuan from prisoners of war from each division. They were well built and skilled in fighting; with just some slight training, they would be extremely useful.

They were able to purchase all these thanks to King Xi's rewards.

After Fang Yuan was granted the title of Lord, King Xi rewarded them with riches. Even these slaves had to be approved by the higher authorities or else they could not be easily amassed.

The nobles in Xia Country felt King Xi treated this outsider extremely well.

In actual fact, this was very normal. Furthermore, Fang Yuan had received instructions from Xi to build an army to prepare to fight with the survivors of Jiuli in the mountain ranges in the southern area.

To this Realm Alliance's Elder, Fang Yuan, who was a dream master from the Realm Alliance too, was his real ally.

Since that was the case, what else could be said?

"Reporting, my Lord!"

The elderly man quivered as he felt pressured. His voice trembled as he reported, "Near this mountain, we have three small divisions with a total population of 10,000. There are 2,500 acres of farmland and over 1,000 soldiers that can be trained!"

Realistically, everyone was a soldier. If not for agriculture needs, 3,000 to 4,000 soldiers could be trained, however, that was unnecessary.

"2,500 acres of farmland? That seems like a very low yield... at least its supplemented by hunting..."
Fang Yuan thought to himself.

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and ordered, "Bring over the leaders of the three divisions to accept my authority as their head. Order them to offer me prey and fresh flowers as a symbol of submission! If they don't agree, I will enslave their whole division!"

"Yes, Lord! Your orders will definitely be fulfilled!"

The elderly man clenched his teeth and answered.

"Yuan... this entire mountain and its surrounding areas are all ours?"

Wei was excited at such a sight and her face turned red. She continued, "Such a big piece of land granted to us! We can even relocate the entire Xiangyang Tribe here..."

"Relocating a tribe is not so easy! Of course, if the tribe here does not surrender to me, I guess I will have to do that!"

Fang Yuan intentionally said that out loud such that word would spread which would put pressure on the three divisions.

Fang Yuan walked a few rounds and chose a spot beside a small river on the flat ground, he then said, "We shall camp here tonight, also... prepare to determine a few plots of land for us to lay foundations to build rows of wooden houses! Oh, right... we have to make some bricks! We can't always rely on straw huts!"

Fang Yuan felt it was very novel as it was as though he was playing some sort of primitive civilisation game.

Not before long, the elderly man brought three men over.

"My dear Lord, we are the division leaders of White Mountain, Black Water and Xuan Du, here to pledge our loyalty!"

The three uncivilised looking division leaders brought along animal hides, fresh flowers and other gifts to display their sincerity.

"Hmm, as your Lord, from today onwards, all items that you hand over to Xia Country will be collected by me... Also, I want each of you all to bring over 300 men from your division to be placed under my command!"

As told by Xi, there was an upheaval in southern Jiuli. Hence, Fang Yuan had to quickly build up an army in order to suppress them.

"This..."

In one division, there were only a few thousand people, 300 men would be one-tenth of its population. Furthermore, they had to be strong men, thus, the three division leaders were naturally hesitant.

"Rest assured, under my military training, food and weapons will be provided by me!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands.

"Since that's the case, we will be willing!"

As that was the new Lord's first command, the three division leaders could only clench their teeth and accept it.

"Very good... follow me and survey this Fang Mountain!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and walked towards the mountain, "What are the specialities that could be found near here? Or are there any dangers around here?"

"Of course there is!"

One of the division leaders replied, "Inside the Secluded Capital Mountain, there are all sorts of black coloured feline beasts, they are extremely strong and vicious! They always attack our divisions and devour our people!"

"Black coloured... beasts?"

Fang Yuan thought about it after he heard what the division leader said.

As the group of them continued, they arrived at the periphery of one of the divisions.

There was a large plot of farmland which was enclosed by a fence. Inside it was some small beasts. Evidently, they were influenced by Xia Country and the people in this division learnt how to rear animals too.

"Lord, this is White Mountain Division!" One of the division leaders stepped out and proudly exclaimed.

"Leader!"

Suddenly, a young hunter ran out from the forests. His body was stained with blood and he exclaimed, "We encountered a black leopard! It chased after us and ate many of our people!"

"What? Quickly prepare to guard against it!"

The division leader was appalled and grabbed his weapon tightly. He then looked towards Fang Yuan.

"A black leopard, interesting! I will take a look!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and pointed at the hunter, "Follow me!"

"No!"

Although the young hunter was a warrior in this division, he was panic-stricken and flustered, "Don't go! It will kill you!"

"Huuuu!"

Suddenly, the bush rustled and a gigantic black shadow emerged from it.

It was a giant leopard that was twice the height of a human. Its pure black fur radiated with a mysterious glow under the sunlight and its mouth was dripping with blood. As it saw the White Mountain Division, a greedy look could be seen in his eyes.

"Gather the tribe! We will fight this beast!"

The division leader of White Mountain clenched his teeth and shouted, "We can't let it enter our division!"

"Let me settle it!"

Fang Yuan calmly took a few steps and appeared in front of the black leopard, "Scram, kitty!"

"Woosh!"

Fang Yuan's hand glowed with a dark light and the black leopard was stunned at once. Moments later, its huge head fell off and blood gushed out.

"This... this..."

The three division leaders were astonished.

For them, such a ferocious beast had to be trapped by all the warriors in their divisions before it could even be killed. Also, they would have suffered tremendous losses during the process. But now, the new Lord had easily sliced off its head with a wave of his arm.

Such powerful martial art skills made them speechless.

"Haha... speechless right? Yuan is the number one warrior who killed the powerful demon Wu Zhiqi, this black leopard is no match for him!"

Wei laughed and looked at Fang Yuan proudly.

"Lord!"

Moments later, the three division leaders were fully convinced and paid their respects to Fang Yuan.

"Eh, distribute its meat amongst the people in the division!"

As Fang Yuan looked at the black leopard's carcass, an idea appeared in his mind, "I want to enter the mountain to take a look!"

The three division leaders wanted to warn Fang Yuan against it as the mountain was very dangerous, but as they thought of Fang Yuan's powerful martial arts skills, they did not say anything.

...

Inside Fang Mountain.

Fang Yuan swept some vines out of the way and asked, "Other than black beasts, what else is inside this mountain?"

"There's black water that runs through the cracks of the ground which corrodes the earth! Wherever it passes through, nothing would grow!"

The leader of Black Water Division answered.

"Eh? Bring me there!"

As they arrived at a location with mudcracks, indeed, within the low-lying grounds, black water could be seen flowing through it. It was as though the black water seeped out from deep within the earth and it was extremely eerie.

"Ok, let's go back!"

After witnessing it for himself, Fang Yuan did not stay any longer and went back immediately.

Only Wei who was nearest to Fang Yuan could hear him repeatedly mumbling to himself, "It is recorded in : Within the North Sea, there is a mountain named Secluded Capital Mountain. There were black water, mysterious birds, mysterious snakes, mysterious leopards, mysterious tigers, mysterious foxes."

"Yuan, what are you saying?"

Wei was confused at what he was saying and asked him.

"Nothing much... Black Water Division leader!"

Fang Yuan laughed and continued, "From now on, the offerings from your division shall just be this black water! It shouldn't be a difficult task to collect it, right?"

"It's not difficult, of course it's not difficult!"

The division leader was stunned for a moment before he quickly replied.

"This black water looks so dirty, what do you need it for?"

Wei was bewildered at such and asked Fang Yuan after the three division leaders left.

"I'm preparing... to make weapons out of it!"

Fang Yuan smiled sinisterly, "If there were no witches here, this Secluded Capital, which is the Fang Mountain now, might even be the foundation of an empire!"

Fang Yuan had already confirmed that this black water was in actual fact, crude oil!

Of course, without an industrial system, it was useless even if they had a huge oil field. However, there were no problems utilising it for basic uses.

Regarding this aspect, Fang Yuan was not hesitant to follow in the footsteps of people in the past, for example... the Byzantine people!

Wei was even more confused as he listened to Fang Yuan.

"Gather some brass, wooden tubes and craftsmen over! I will tell them how to manufacture Greek fire!" Fang Yuan instructed.

Not bad!

This time around, he wanted to produce Greek fire.

Greek fire was a type of incendiary liquid made out of crude oil, it was also known as liquid fire as it could spit fire. Most importantly, it could not be extinguished by water!

"Although there are still some problems in producing the Greek fire, with the divine techniques in this realm and the Fire Controlling Technique I possess, these problems can be solved... In actual fact, if I was in any other mundane realm, such a power would allow me to rise up. Nevertheless, now that I can allow normal people in this realm to control flames, it would be a killer move during battles! By utilising it well, it can definitely bring us victory!" Fang Yuan pondered.

The Greek fire was not useful to Fang Yuan, however, it was extremely useful for the normal people under him.

Although it was a primitive incendiary weapon, it was already extremely powerful in wars in this early Qin dynasty time period.

Furthermore, not every person in Jiuli Division possessed divine techniques, there were many normal people amongst them too. Thus, such a weapon would be put to great use against them.

Chapter 355: Jiuli Division

There were many mountains in the South.

In the lush and sprawling primitive forests, there were numerous ancient and towering trees that formed a canopy which blocked out the sun. Colourful clouds enveloped the area too which was a beautiful sight to behold. However, it was actually a dangerous trap in disguise as they were actually poisonous miasma.

In such a harsh environment, even the people in the realm would find it hard to survive here. There was little life and even Xia could not exert his influence here.

At this point in time, in a huge mountain.

"Revenge! Revenge! Revenge!"

Rows of people from the Jiuli Tribe gathered. Their eyes were burning with passion and their skin was tanned. The average tribe member here was about 8 feet tall and they were all like mini giants. They smeared colourful paint on their faces and shouted as they waved their weapons in the air.

In the centre, there was a huge platform surrounded by 4 red vibrant flags. The flag of their Army Leader, Chi, was flying in the air as though he was alive and roaring in the wind.

Flames were burning everywhere, leaving charred marks on the ground.

On the platform, two of the strongest witches were engaging in a deathmatch.

"Dong! Dong!"

One of them had ferocious eyes and wielded an axe in one hand and a shield in another. Every time their weapons met, a dull sound could be heard which shook the entire place.

"Bang!"

In another clash, the giant axe mercilessly shattered the bronze hammer the opponent was wielding. Not long after, his opponent was sliced in half.

"Splatter!"

Fresh blood spewed everywhere from the platform and started to glow brilliantly. Suddenly, it started to flow together, forming the shape of what seemed to be a snake. Finally, it slithered to the winner and imprinted inscriptions on his body.

"Roar! Roar!"

The witch roared loudly as the surrounding warriors knelt down, showing their submission.

"I am... Xing!!! I have already defeated 80 warriors from all the different tribes! From today onwards, I shall be the leader of Jiuli Division. Are there any objections?"

"Xing!"

"Xing!"

"Xing!"

Many warriors of Jiuli Division started to chant Xing's name. "You are our leader. You shall lead us to get our revenge with Xia Tribe!"

Beneath the platform, there were a few priests clad in colourful robes. They exchanged glances and nodded their heads as well.

"Xing, you have passed through the ceremony to take over the leadership of the division. From today, Xing will be the leader of all of us here in Jiuli Division!"

Secretly, a few other priests were satisfied too. 'Through the ceremony, Xing's body has gathered the purest bloodline from the entire Jiuli Division. He is at the peak of forming the Ultimate Witch Body and might even attract the soul of Army Leader Chi!'

'The Xia Tribe is merciless and have pushed us to our limits, forcing us to live in the mountains. Every year, countless of our people would die to the poisons and the ferocious beasts from the area. We need to avenge them!'

'We have 50,000 warriors in the division. We have also mined for minerals in the quarries and smelted weapons. Under the leadership of our new leader, we will surely succeed!'

As everyone was satisfied with their new leader, the atmosphere was energetic.

Amidst the fiery flames around, the flag of Army Leader Chi quickly caught fire. Black smoke filled the air, which seemed to form a ferocious looking face which was looking downwards...

...

"Is it true that Army Leader Chi's soul is still around?"

Somewhere far, on the top of a hill, the onlooking Hidden Dragon Guard in the form of a 3 Eyed Monkey started to shiver in fear.

As the illusionary shadow of the face appeared for a brief moment, it was as though a strong magical will was felt, causing the demonic force in him to feel unstable.

"He is indeed the mighty Army Leader Chi, who was worthy to fight against the Sage before he had achieved the Prominent Divine stage!"

The 3 Eyed Monkey mumbled to itself as it started to kneel beneath a tree. "Head! Look..."

"Whoosh!"

The tree had many branches and leaves. As it shook, a pair of eyes appeared on one of its branches. A slit appeared beneath, which revealed wooden teeth. The tree instantly took the form of a human face.

Seeing this scene, it sighed. "This is not only his soul but the fate energy of his tribe as well!"

"Fate energy?"

The 3 Eyed Monkey looked confused. "He was defeated and his tribe was forced to suffer. What fate energy is there to talk about?"

"After all, this world revolves around the people dao..."

The face on the tree started to smile mysteriously. "Even against a Sage, these people would still have a chance of survival and would not be wiped out... Now that they are ready to strike back, this must be the doing of the heavens!"

The 3 Eyed Monkey seemed to have understood something.

Suddenly, it could also feel a mysterious but fleeting strong force blessing and strengthening the people of Jiuli Division.

"The Sage is, after all, an outsider. He is ultimately no match for the entire realm, especially against such a realm with a concentrated energy source!"

The face on the tree smiled once more. "Let's follow the will of the heavens. You shall pay Xing a visit to represent the demons in forming an alliance with them. From there, you will be protected by his fate energy!"

"King Xia is the leader of all alliances. Do you think they do not hate him? As long as the Jiuli Division is ready to strike, they will be able to do so with the assistance of the water demons. From there, we will have a chance to kill him!"

"After such a long planning, we only have a chance?"

The 3 Eyed Monkey agreed and appeared a little helpless.

"It's rather good to have a fifty-fifty chance. After all, this is the realm designed by the Sage! It will still be dependent on the restrictions imposed by Da Qian. The Realm Alliance would not be so crazy as to bring it a lot of reinforcements..."

The face on the tree calmly spoke. "However... Even if we lose, it will not matter. Head's plan is much more than you can imagine..."

"Whoosh!"

As soon as the tree finished speaking, it shut its eyes and reverted back to a plain-looking tree, and had no more spiritual aura.

"That's true too. Our leader already has many unbelievable plans, so I should expect even more from the Head!"

The 3 Eyed Monkey was lost in its thoughts. After a while, it started climbing and made its way to Jiuli Division.

"Who's there?"

Two witch guards shouted as water-type and fire type runes appeared on their bodies. They mustered their magical energy and seemed as though they were going for the kill.

"I am a messenger from the demons!"

The 3 Eyed Monkey took in a deep breath and shouted. "I bring with me the goodwill of the demons and the latest news regarding Xia Country!"

...

Fang Mountain.

Many wooden houses were built on what was once an empty plot of land. In the middle of the buildings, there was a majestic mansion, which was Fang Yuan's intention. It stood out among the other buildings.

In this era, he had no intention to be on an equal standing with the rest. As the lord of this place, he had the responsibility to protect his people. However, having the influence meant that he could enjoy everything that was on his piece of land, and he would be stupid if he had harboured thoughts of being equal with the rest.

In his newly-built city, the most eye-catching architecture was not Fang Yuan's mansion, but a majestic looking altar in the centre of everything.

"We can make use of the people in these divisions, but we cannot rely on them... Most importantly, we have to strengthen ourselves!"

Fang Yuan brought Wei along with him as he patrolled in the vicinity.

"Firstly... we need to impose a hierarchy on the 100 slaves that were brought here. Their rights would be dependent on their ranks. As long as they work hard and show their contribution, they would be promoted from being slaves to being civilians, and might even be rewarded with women!"

As he casually spoke, he paid no attention to Wei, who was beside him. In this era, everything which he just said was perfectly normal.

"If there are a hundred slaves, we will need a hundred women..."

Indeed, Wei did not get angry. Instead, she thought of other considerations. "This means that we will need to get a lot of resources!"

"Don't worry about it... What I want to buy most are children!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

"Children?"

Wei was a little confused. Old people, children and weak women were the people that would most likely die in this era. Therefore, people did not give any importance to them.

"That's right. As a single person, the lord of this place, our power is too weak! Too weak!! Therefore, it is hard to stand firm here. Your previous recommendation to shift the entire Shangyang Tribe is impractical. Therefore, I want to buy children slaves and teach them to be loyal from a young age!"

Actually, it was practical to shift the entire tribe to his new piece of land. However, there were leaders and elders there. If they were to shift here, who would be the one making the decisions?

Fang Yuan would rather start anew and preferred not to be controlled by others.

"Once we have our own armed forces and base, we can form an organisation and slowly take over the 3 neighbouring divisions, allowing them to join our division... Although this might seem hard and impossible to be accomplished within a single generation, after many generations and reproduction, we will be able to form a new division in Fang Mountain. By then, we might be able to form a country..."

"Form a country? On a scale as large as the Xia Country?"

Wei's eyes glistened with excitement.

"Mmm, as large as Xia Country!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, "A unified division must have a unified mindset and culture. Therefore, I have constructed this altar, making this the religion of our division. We will have to build schools in the future. Anyone from anywhere will be allowed to come here to learn from the priests and warriors."

"What do we have to pray to?"

Wei examined the altar.

The altar was constructed from soil and was 30 feet wide and 10 feet tall. Considering the ability of the people in this era, this was an impressive feat.

"We should not pray to evil ghosts, and we shall not pray to the mountains and rivers. These are too small and unworthy for our division to pray to..."

As a person from a different realm, Fang Yuan could speak with confidence. "We shall pray to the heavens and the earth, that will be enough!"

The heavens were above and the earth was below. The people dao was between both entities.

"Lord!"

At this point in time, an old man in a priest outfit came forward. "Everything is ready!"

"Mmm, let's commence the session!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. The priests started to light fire torches and performed a mysterious-looking dance.

These few priests were actually new members of the tribe. Based on his current influence, he was still unable to convince priests to join him. This old man was similarly bought from the slave market.

Although he had invaded a division and enslaved everyone, the priests and leaders were treated differently.

They were old people and would be killed.

However, this old man had concealed himself. Furthermore, he was not a real priest but merely at the disciple level. Therefore, he had escaped death, but not Fang Yuan's eyes.

After buying him, Fang Yuan forced him into submission and turned him into his puppet.

As the leader of a place, how could Fang Yuan not have control over the religious aspect of the divisions?

Chapter 356: Hule Division

"Bow!"

In front of the altar, Fang Yuan led Wei and the other slaves to pray.

The deities they prayed to were faceless and there was no need for idols or statues.

Fang Yuan's actions were systematic and well rehearsed, but his mind was going wild.

"Huff!"

A flash of fire flew up into the skies, and there was a gentle breeze.

This was the precise time when the afternoon light gave way to dusk. Just as the ceremony ended, Fang Yuan squinted towards the south and was slightly moved.

'It seems like something has changed!'

"Yuan, look!"

Wei tugged at his wrist and shook it.

"The sky..."

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan raised his head and saw a clump of red clouds. They looked like a fantasy and were beautiful. It seemed as though they were about to fall.

"The heavens have acknowledged our offerings!"

The master of ceremonies' face was flushed, and he roared.

"This is our tribe's honour!"

"Many thanks to the heavens and earth!"

Everyone bowed once more, especially the leaders and warriors from the other tribes. Their faces of disbelief showed that they had also been awed by the sight.

"No way!"

Seeing the amazement and joy in their eyes, Fang Yuan was speechless.

'It was all supposed to be an act...how did it become real? No! Impossible. If I had ten thousand people and led them in praying to the heavens and earth, it might have been more believable. But this is child's play, how could it be real?"

"Unless, there are other forces at work...a great shift in the south?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin, and pointed at the master of ceremonies.

"This is a sign from the heavens. I order you to divine the fortunes!"

"Yes my lord!"

The old man dropped his exaggerated gestures and conducted the proceedings with a greater degree of seriousness. He threw some tortoise shells into the fire and began to chant.

The heaven was circular and the earth was square. The hump of the tortoise shell represented the skies, and its flat abdomen represented the land. Thus, it was a sacred object that could connect heaven and earth, and was used for divination.

When the fire was down to its last embers, the master of ceremonies picked out the tortoise shell and read the patterns on it.

"My lord, lord of the tribes!"

The old man prostrated himself before Fang Yuan.

"According to the heavens, there will be a calamity in the south! We, on the other hand, will prosper!"

'Shit!'

Fang Yuan widened his eyes.

"Great! You have become the official master of ceremonies?"

"Yes, my great lord!"

The old man remained on the floor, his forehead to the ground. His eyes were full of tears.

"While I prayed to the heavens and earth, I felt an overwhelming radiance emanating from above, and acquired the powers of our forefathers...the all-knowing ones told me that you are our destined leader, and will lead us towards a golden age!"

"Yuan!"

"Yuan!"

"Yuan!"

All the slaves and warriors which even included the White Mountain, Black Water and Xuan Du tribesmen were cheering.

Amidst these developments, the leaders of the three tribes had terrible looks on their faces. But they managed to squeeze out smiles.

"Great Leader Yuan, we will pledge our allegiance to you. The three hundred warriors that you required will be sent to you shortly!"

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan agreed but he was slightly troubled.

'What does this mean? A pretender that became legitimate?'

.....

After the successful ritual, the people were once again in awe of the heavens, and this would lead Fang Yuan's reign to stability.

The different tribes sent three hundred men each as promised on the second day. From this pool, one thousand men were chosen to undergo military training.

The impending military threat pressured everyone to work hard, and barbarians came from all over to join in the war effort. Thus, Fang Mountain became a hive of activity.

Fang Yuan only played a supervisory role. Micromanaging was not his style. He tasked the young lady Wei to run the show.

After all, running this little fief was but a game to him. It did not provide him with much real power.

As time passed, news from the south came in a never-ending stream.

"The Jiuli Division has raised an army of fifty thousand with Xing at its fore. They destroyed the Zhuri Division in 3 days?"

"The Xia borders are not stable. The Kuayi Division to the west, Sangjie Division to the east, and the Hule Division to the north have all revolted?"

"The demonic tribes have all risen, and are definitely major threats. However, are they only targeting the Xia?"

.....

Fang Yuan picked some blueberries and put them into his mouth. When he bit down, he tasted both sweet and sour. It was a delicious mixture of pulp and juice.

"Everything is going wrong!"

If the other territories had to deal with these external troubles, in addition to their internal conflicts, they would most certainly be torn apart.

But to Xia, it was but a tiny problem, as long as the Hidden Dragon Guards stayed out of it.

"Yuan! You're still in the mood to eat!"

Wei stomped in.

"As one of the Xia lords, you will definitely be summoned when war breaks out!"

"Yeah!"

Fang Yuan picked up a string of red berries.

"How's the training going along for our soldiers? Also...is the Greek fire ready?"

"Yes sir, everything is going according to your plan. One section will consist of five men. There will be a five-troop commander and ten-troop commander, who will be nominated by the soldiers. They will report to their ten hundred-troop commanders, who will in turn answer to us directly, all with different responsibilities.....and the Greek fire has already been tested. It can burn on water and it is extremely difficult to put it out. We need to train a team of one hundred to specialise in utilising this weapon!"

It was apparent that Wei was looking forward to trying it out.

"My lord! The Xia envoy is here!"

An attendant led the envoy in. The envoy was dressed in black, and appeared to be quite agitated. As soon as he saw Fang Yuan, he presented the bone tablet in his hand to him. Fang Yuan read it.

"Ah...so King Xi has ordered me to mobilise the troops and rendezvous with the northern army. We must defeat the Hule Division and send reinforcements to Yang City! Of course...I will be the commander-in-chief!"

In truth, the message included one strand of spiritual will from the dream masters, who had given him more information and missions.

"Although the one thousand soldiers we have are fresh out of training, we have no time left. Order them to form up, and prepare to march off!"

Wei raised his hands and shouted.

"Mmm, I'll go too! Me too!"

"Alright, you shall go, but only as far as the Hule Division. Don't go to Yang City!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and made his decision.

.....

North of Xia.

The land was vast and flat for as far as the eye could see.

On the great plains, a tribe of about a hundred thousand was moving south.

"We, the Hule Division, were once an ally of the Xia. And yet after peace had returned to the Nine Regions, we were only given the poor lands of the northern plains for our trouble!"

"Crops cannot be cultivated here, and many of us die every winter from the cold! This is all the fault of the Xia!"

"That's right, this is why we are moving to the south, to take everything from them!"

.....

"Hehe, Great Leader Mu. Look, your people are facing the south!"

At the front of the herd, a man in black robes gave a deep laugh. His eyes stood out from his cowl like two greenish flames.

"Don't worry. Since we, the Hule Division, have agreed to the Alliance, we would not renege on our promise!"

Mu, the leader of the Hule Division, looked to be in his forties. His sideburns were slightly grey, but his complexion was a healthy pink.

"Rest assured Leader Mu. If you settle your part of the deal, the lands to the north of Yang City will all be yours!"

The man in black robes was overjoyed.

Immediately after, Mu waved his hand and rushed forward on his steed. Another steed caught up with his, with an old man mounted on it.

"Mu...I've never doubted your decisions. But moving the whole division to the south and challenging the Xia people...it's too risky!"

"Our shaman has consulted the heavens and received blessings...what is there to worry about?"

Having said that, Mu smiled wolfishly.

"I know, whether it is the Jiuli, Xia, Sangjie or other tribes, they are all our enemies...hehe...they can give us all the lands north of Yang City, but we don't need that! We, the Hule people, were raised on horseback. The grasslands are ours!"

As an ambitious leader, he was aware of the great cultural disparity, and had no intent to submit to Xia rule. All he wanted was to maintain the status quo, to protect something very precious.

"Then why are we still moving south?"

The old man did not understand.

"How do the hunters of the grasslands hunt? They move forward relentlessly and force their prey to spend all of their energy on surviving. And when that happens, they will sweep up their prey effortlessly. This is our strategy!"

Mu bit off the cover of the leather pouch in his hand and gulped down the wine.

"We have to pillage all we can during our time in the south so that we can make it through winter on the grasslands. If we do succeed in weakening Xia this time, then we will harass them every year. One day, I want the King of Xia to acknowledge my status as Lord of the plains!"

There was something else too, but he kept it in his heart.

Once the Hule had consolidated its power, and when the Xia had fallen into a war on multiple fronts, they would be able to build a nation. The Hule might even assimilate the culture of the central plains and lord over them!"

Although it might take a long time for Mu to achieve his dreams, he had the determination of the wolf!

"Alright!"

The old man sighed.

"I thought you had been taken in by that envoy, but it seems like you are still our greatest leader! Don't worry, your generals and the shaman are behind you!"

"Excellent!"

Mu was overcome with happiness.

"I, Mu, hereby vow that I will lead our people towards a brighter future!"

Or even become the Lord of the Nine Regions!"

Mu steeled himself.

Chapter 357: Preparing for War

On the plains, the two armies of Da Xia joined forces.

"As appointed by King Xi, I am Yuan, the commander-in-chief of the northern warzones!"

Fang Yuan raised the oracle and announced pretentiously.

"I am the leader of the northern army, Tong! I pledge my loyalty to you, Lord Yuan!"

A valiant looking man along with 1,500 of his men bowed and paid respects to Fang Yuan.

"We were ambushed by Hule Division previously! This is all we have left!"

In reality, the reason the two groups could merge seamlessly and why Fang Yuan could quickly hold authority over them was because Tong was also a dream master from the Realm Alliance!

Of course, Tong was of a much lower tier compared to Fang Yuan. He just entered the Illusionary Divine stage and was just defeated in a battle, hence, he was submissive to Fang Yuan.

"There's only so few people in the entire northern army?"

Fang Yuan furrowed his eyebrows.

Secretly, he sent a message to Tong, "Within Hule Division, are there any powerful person?"

"Lord, in the entire Hule Division, not including the other tribe members, there are already ten thousands of archers... Of course, to us, these normal people are no match for us. However, their shamans are pretty powerful, there are powerful demons helping them!"

Tong sounded like he was trying to please Fang Yuan and continued, "Looks like we have to activate the whole army and send our best people in order to suppress these rebels!"

"No need! Pass down my command, we will be deploying to the frontline immediately... No! Wait! Prepare our defences first!"

"You are saying?"

Tong was shocked, "The people of Hule Division are so daring that they dare to charge into our land?"

"Furthermore, other than that, your men have already lost their willpower to fight! Let's retreat and reconsolidate them!"

Just after Fang Yuan sent his command and the 1,000 soldiers finished arranging themselves, a black line appeared on the horizon. There were thousands of cavalry soldiers shouting and charging towards them.

"D*mn it! Another attack!"

Tong clenched his teeth at such a sight.

Obviously, Tong's badly defeated army would be conquered by this thousand plus strong cavalry.

Even the army trained by Fang Yuan was in a commotion after they saw this huge group of cavalry charging towards them.

"In ancient times, cavalries were unstoppable in the battlefield... Of course, currently, these people could not really be called cavalries, they were at most infanteers that rode horses!"

Fang Yuan easily recognised the difference with just a quick glance.

Saddles, horseshoes and such were still not invented yet. Their horse riding skills were extremely barbaric as they solely relied on the strength of their thighs. Those who were able to shoot arrows on top of the horses were the elite warriors amongst them.

Amongst this 1,000 plus men, there were at most 50 of such skilled warriors!

"Furthermore... they were not armoured! Even the horses were not armoured at all!"

Fang Yuan was very clear, if such cavalry dared to charge into the battlefield, once they hit against something, they would be smashed like eggshells! Hence, he was not bothered by them and hollered, "Prepare for war!"

"Defend!"

Wei commanded loudly.

"Defend!"

The Fang Mountain army was very disciplined. As the new soldiers saw the five-trooped commanders and ten-trooped commander were still calm and collected, the commotion quickly died down and they held their weapons tightly.

Indeed, when the 1,000 men strong cavalry saw the opposing army remained at their location, they stopped miles away from them. They then came down from their horses and began preparing their weapons for war.

Although the two sides were equally numbered, the cavalry rode on horses on their journey here, hence, they were still energetic. Naturally, they seemed like they could easily achieve victory.

Not only that, one group of hundred over cavalry soldiers left their big group and charged towards the rows of soldiers commanded by Fang Yuan.

"Woosh!"

The ten few people that led the pack shot numerous arrows towards the northern army.

More than ten long arrows flew towards Fang Yuan's army and hit a few of his soldiers. They immediately collapsed onto the floor and screamed in pain.

"There are only ten over horse archers? They must be the elites amongst the enemies' cavalry!"

Fang Yuan snorted and picked up his own large bow.

His bow was brought from Yang City. The body of the bow was very long and had a lustrous shine to it. The head of the arrow was crafted from steel while its tail was made from the tail feathers of geese. It was far more mightier looking than the bows used by the opponents!

As the horses galloped, the noise of the arrows shuffling was deafening!

The sound of the bowstring vibrating continuously was like that of a thunder! The cavalry soldiers on the opposite side fell off their horses one by one! Each shot of the arrow was extremely accurate!

After nine cavalry soldiers were shot dead, the cavalry shouted and dispersed as they returned back to their large group at the back.

"Lord, your archery is impeccable!"

As Tong watched, he clapped his hands and praised, "We have killed at least a few of their men!"

"No need for useless talk, fight!"

Fang Yuan raised his long sword and commanded, "Also, you, bring those warriors who are still brave enough to the frontline to fight!"

No matter how inexperienced Tong was, he was still a dream master. He could still defeat hundreds to thousands of enemies in a normal army.

"Yes, my Lord!"

Tong roared as he raised his weapons and charged towards the frontline with a group of soldiers.

"Kill them all!"

The two groups of armies got closer and closer. Suddenly, howls of agony could be heard from the opposite side.

"Clap! Clap!"

Dust flew everywhere as the horses trampled the earth.

Hundreds of horses were freed from their halters. After they were viciously whipped, the leading horse led the herd of horses towards the northern army. Their strength was unstoppable, it was like a mighty flood!

"Great!"

Fang Yuan could not help but to clap his hands at such a sight.

The horses were no longer protected and most of their cavalry soldiers were either severely injured or had died. By using the horses as a direct formation that charged towards them, once such a formation was defeated, Fang Yuan's army would immediately emerge victorious!

Such a formation was similar to military tactics recorded in history, particularly Tian Dan's Fire Cattle Columns and South Asia's elephant cavalry!

"Sadly... their attempt was pathetic!"

Fang Yuan waved his arms and instructed, "Bring on the fire-spitting soldiers!"

"Yes, my Lord!"

100 soldiers carrying wooden tubes came forward and as they pressed the trigger, large amounts of flames were spat out.

Greek fire! Liquid fire! The hidden weapon of the ancient Byzantine people was displayed for the first time in this realm!

"Swoosh! Swwoosshh!"

The horses neighed and scattered away messily.

The glow of the fire, the loud noises and the burning flames made the horses uncomfortable and panicky.

Furthermore, these ancient horses were not as mature as horses used in wars in the future. They were not tamed and were easily disturbed, they could not remain calm in all sorts of situations.

As the horses were terrified, not a single horse dared to continue charging towards the flames. Most of them fled away to the sides and some even galloped back directly towards the front of Hule Division's army.

"Kill them all!"

The people of Hule Division were not stupid, they immediately commanded their soldiers to utilise all their weapons.

Bows, arrows, copper swords, dagger-axes, et cetera... they wielded all sorts of weapons as they commanded their horses.

However, the horses had already lost their sanity after being scared by the flames. They charged forward crazily with great momentum and inertia, wreaking havoc all over the battlefield. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, it could not even be discerned whether they were from humans or horses.

"Charge!"

Fang Yuan naturally did not let such an amazing opportunity slip, he immediately commanded his army to charge forward. The 100 soldiers who carried the wooden tubes seared anyone they came across even as they tried to escape.

"Kill them all!"

In the army, five to ten soldiers formed a section which viciously murdered the Hule soldiers.

Compared to the Hule Division, their soldiers were scattered all over the place. Each of their soldiers fought alone bravely, the difference in militant skills between the two sides was evident.

"After all, this is still the barbaric period and their soldiers valued bravery. But, that's useless...! Times are changing, if they don't keep up with the trend, they can only be left behind mercilessly!" Fang Yuan thought as he sighed.

Fang Yuan then grabbed his iron sword tightly and strode forward.

The enemies' soldiers were mostly defeated, it was now the time for Fang Yuan to strike!

"Die!"

Opposite him, a few shamans chanted as they shook the blood-red coloured spiritual drums with their hands.

An unpleasant gust of air swept across the corpses on the floor. Blood and water gathered and formed monsters immediately. These monsters rampaged all over the battlefield.

"Kill them all!"

Fang Yuan strode forward and swung his sword. There was a fiery glow that sparkled on his forehead, in the area above his brows.

"Wuuuu! Wuuuuu!"

These bloody beasts collapsed at once and turned into black blood. Fang Yuan continued forward and arrived in front of the shamans.

"Protect the shamans!"

A few soldiers from the Hule Division shouted. However, under Fang Yuan's swords, they were severed into two pieces.

"Leader Mu would seek vengeance for us!"

Two of the young looking shamans stared at Fang Yuan with extreme enmity and hatred, as though they wanted to bite Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan did not hesitate and annihilated them with his sword.

"The shamans have died!"

Seeing such, the Hule Division soldiers who were still defiantly resisting just now immediately fell apart. They fought against each other for the horses and began fleeing away.

"No need to chase them!!!"

Fang Yuan immediately ordered, "Clean up the battlefield, set up the tents, build up the defences and prepare for the big war!"

"Lord? What you meant is...?"

Tong came over to stand beside Fang Yuan. Although his body was stained with blood, his expression seemed happy.

"Their frontline soldiers have already arrived here, their main body will definitely reach here in two days!"

Fang Yuan shook his head slowly, "If they know we have thousands of people, what will they do?"

"Of course they would destroy this remaining strength of ours! From then on, the north of Da Xia would be free rein to them! They would then charge towards Yang City!"

"Hence... we will be preparing for war right here!"

Fang Yuan directly commanded, "At least we still possess some firsthand advantage here. We can dig more trenches, store more food, build our earth walls higher..."

"1,000 against 10,000?"

Tong was speechless, he rolled his eyes and continued, "Are you confident?"

"No, it's 2,500 against 9000!"

Fang Yuan corrected Tong's mistake and replied, "Unless you think you still can escape?"

"Haha! Great, I will take this gamble with you then!"

If it was any other normal general, he would not be able to convince a subordinate he just newly met even if he was extremely charming or had an impressive character, especially to one that almost died just moments ago.

However, Tong was not any normal person too! As a dream master, even if the army was fully defeated, there was still a chance for him to escape.

Furthermore, dying in this realm was like losing in a round, it was nothing much actually.

Two days later.

Near 10,000 cavalry soldiers charged to the battlefield and saw numerous structures made out of earth. There were even trenches that surrounded the entire area.

Chapter 358: Ambushing the Campsite

Thick smoke filled the air.

Around 10,000 soldiers surrounded the tiny city made from earth. They had already tried to invade for 3 days but to no avail.

"Mu has instructed that the first person who can successfully scale and infiltrate the walls will be promoted to a commoner, followed by a promotion to a chief. As a chief, you will receive 100 slaves as a reward!"

A cavalry unit galloped about, spreading the news to the army.

It was not worth it for the chiefs to risk their lives invading the city. However, to the commoners and slaves, it was a chance for them to change their lives. With that, they were encouraged once more as they attempted another attack.

"Fire!"

On the walls, a sharp voice was heard as arrows flew towards the invading soldiers.

"Chi! Chi!"

Blood spewed everywhere and the commoners without armour fell to the ground. Some of them were even trampled to death by their own fellow soldiers!

During the construction of the earth wall, Fang Yuan had included the design of a fort to ensure that from whichever direction the enemy attacked from, they would be in the line of fire. Coupled with the fact that these invaders had almost no defences, it was just a simple massacre.

"Don't be afraid! Let's charge!"

Of course, this realm was different from what Fang Yuan had imagined it to be.

A few exclamations were heard as 10 strong warriors stood together, waving the wooden shield in their hands. They were exceptionally nimble and avoided the arrows. In no time, they arrived at the foot of the wall and started their ascent.

"Burn them!"

These were the elite warriors of Hule Division. As soon as they scaled the walls, they raised their knives and sliced haphazardly. Normal soldiers could not even come close to them.

Wei shouted a command as the soldiers trained in Greek fire rushed forward and shot out flames from their tubes.

No matter how skilled the warriors were, against fire, they still turned into a burning inferno and were pushed down the city walls as they cried in pain.

"Ah... Shamans, quickly bless us!"

Beneath them, a daring shaman risked himself and chanted a few curses. With that, he summoned a stream of water.

"Splash!"

Unfortunately for them, the Greek fire floated on the water and continued to rage on mercilessly with no signs of weakening.

A few other warriors attempted to use witchcraft to infiltrate the walls. However, they were quickly spotted by the soldiers of Tong and Fang Yuan and were killed.

After the last few burning men fell from the city walls, the motivated soldiers of Hule Division started to feel discouraged and retreated.

"D*mn it!"

Seeing this, Mu exclaimed. "Capture those who ran the fastest. Regardless if he is a chief or a commoner, kill him!"

"Leader Mu... Please spare me!"

"Leader Mu... No!"

After a few cries, over 10 heads fell to the ground and the remaining soldiers shuddered in fear.

Mu nodded his head, he then instructed the nearby soldiers to clean up the mess and return to their camps to rest.

"D*mn it... when did Xia Country have such a heavenly fire and such soldiers?"

After 3 days, over 2,000 soldiers died. If not for the reinforcements, the Hule Division would be in an even more dire state.

Not just that, many of the chiefs were no longer willing to fight for the war and wanted to leave to pillage other divisions.

"How would these stupid people know? If we do not wipe out the last army of Xia Country in the North, if we abruptly enter like that, we will be ambushed on both sides!"

Mu gazed at the blood-stained ground and appeared depressed.

At this stage, it was already impossible for him to retreat his forces.

There was no room for a coward to lead on the plains! If he were to retreat, someone might overthrow him on his way back!

"Get Hei here!"

After a long while, he finally called for a man in black robes.

"Greetings, my noble Leader Mu!"

The man in black let out a weird laughter.

"Do you know how to deal with that liquid fire?" Mu enquired.

"Naturally... The reason for the shamans' failure was because they had used the wrong method and there were too few of them..."

The voice of the man in black sounded a little dry. "Therefore, in order to deal with the group of fire-sprayers, we need to send all the shamans we have... However, both you and I are aware that they also have their highly skilled people. If our group of shamans go too close, they would be ambushed as well!"

Mu bit his lips.

He was aware that the general, Yuan, was the one who killed Wu Zhiqi!

Such a person was surely a powerful and highly-skilled warrior. If he were to make his way into the group of shamans, the result would be too painful to imagine.

"What else can we do?"

Mu raised his eyebrows.

"My noble Leader Mu, if you are willing to wait for a little longer, my reinforcements will be here in no time!"

The man in black bowed and reported.

"I'll have to wait a little longer?"

Mu clenched his teeth as though he was about to laugh.

He knew what the demons were preparing. Rather than getting help from afar, he should just attack Yang City directly!

After all, only Hule Division was involved in the fighting up in the North.

Furthermore, if the two parties were to result in casualties, some other parties would get to benefit.

...

"It's been three days. That's about it!"

On the walls made of earth, Fang Yuan stood with Tong and was filled with emotions.

"The enemy has attempted to invade for 3 days straight and have tired themselves out. Together with the high casualty rate, I'm sure their morale will be extremely low by now...."

Most of the soldiers were simple-minded and brute and had no thoughts about getting organised. Therefore, they were not comparable to the soldiers of Xia Country.

Previously, they were weak and only got the upper hand from executing an ambush.

As soon as everything was prepared, their weaknesses were showing.

"Pass the order to prepare for a counter-attack!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands.

"Yes!"

Tong bowed respectfully and went down the wall.

If it was 3 days ago, they would be crazy to use their almost 3,000-men strong army to attack Hule Division's 10,000-soldier strong army.

There were no highly skilled people among the enemy. However, even a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would find it troublesome if trapped among the shamans.

However, the situation was different now.

The enemy was now fatigued and most of their highly skilled warriors were killed. They had a chance to counter-attack.

'Who would've thought... this lord is very well-versed in the art of war!'

Tong thought to himself as he felt more respect for Fang Yuan.

It was nightfall.

Dark clouds covered the moon and the stars twinkled dimly.

A layer of fog appeared across the battlefield, engulfing it.

A part of the wall was being destroyed and rows of soldiers silently walked out.

In front of them was Fang Yuan, Tong, Wei and a group of highly-skilled warriors who were adept at riding horses.

"We must succeed in tonight's ambush! Kill!"

Fang Yuan shouted and rushed forward.

At the opposing end, in the camp of Hule Division.

Hule Division was clueless as to how to properly pitch their tents in formation. They treated it like a normal plain and casually pitched their tents. After 3 days of intense fighting, they could finally rest. They were tired to the extent that nothing would be able to wake them up.

"Kill!"

Fang Yuan shouted and ran into their territory. From his horse, he fired a few arrows, killing a few commoners.

Within minutes, the soldiers rushed into the tents. They started to kill anyone that they saw and burnt down any tent they came across. After a few moments, hundreds of soldiers arrived at the scene as well and everything was out of control.

"Is the enemy ambushing us at night?"

Mu sat up from his bed and quickly rushed out of his tent. He could see flames everywhere and chaos in the campsite. "Chiefs, hurry up and appease the commoners. The shaman group, go forth and stop the chaos!"

The enemy only had a thousand soldiers and therefore, only a hundred would be capable of creating this ambush! It was impossible for them to create such a huge commotion. The only other explanation was that their commoners were contributing to the chaos as well.

There was no other choice but to use brute force to keep the commoners under control.

"Capture and kill Leader Mu! Destroy Hule Division!"

Amidst a few shouts, 10 soldiers on horse spotted the golden tent and made their way towards it.

"Protect Leader Mu!"

A few shamans went ahead and chanted a few curses.

"Die!"

Flames appeared in Fang Yuan's eyes. The fire-type sword essence gathered in his eyes, giving his eyebrows a brilliant red hue. Two streaks of flame shot out from his eyes.

"Chi!"

The flames flickered and burned, nullifying the witchcraft spells.

"Haha... die!"

He whipped his horse, making it gallop forward. Soon after, he arrived at the golden tent as well. Fang Yuan was the epitome of a highly-skilled martial artist. With the illusionary shadow of a sword in his hands, Fang Yuan waved them and the heads of the two shamen flew up high into the sky.

"Let's go!"

Mu was in a shock and could only think about leaving.

"It's Yuan!"

The man in black was even more stunned and his voice changed. "You have disrupted my plans. You deserve to die!"

"You have demonic energy around you?"

Fang Yuan was stunned for a moment. Shortly after, he pulled his bow, aimed at the retreating Mu and fired an arrow.

"Whoosh!"

The arrow had a little flame on its tip. It pierced through two other guards before finally piercing through Mu's back.

"I..."

Mu had a face of disbelief, "I am the leader of the plains. How can I die here?"

Fang Yuan had already done something to the arrow as a fiery force started to burn Mu's insides. No one could save him and in a few moments, he fell to the ground, dead.

"Leader Mu is dead! Leader Mu is dead!"

The last resisting force of Hule Division was astonished at this scene and broke down, fleeing as fast as they could.

"Don't you run!"

Fang Yuan identified the man in black and gave chase, running out of the campsite.

"Hmph!"

With the wave of his hands, a hurricane appeared. The illusionary shadow of a sword appeared in the hurricane and flew towards the man in black robes.

The man in black fell to the ground and groaned in pain. Just as it was about to use its demonic spells to escape, it noticed a small green sword floating in mid-air. The sword had a shockingly powerful sword essence and the man in black no longer dared to move.

"Previously, it is a war among humans and therefore, I had my reservations. As for you... Hehe..."

Fang Yuan stripped the black robe off, revealing a shivering weasel.

"A dream master from the Hidden Dragon Guards? Why is your cultivation so low?"

It was obvious that this weasel had not yet attained the Illusionary Divine stage.

"I am only a small demon. Please spare my life!"

The weasel started to beg.

It was only a dream master in the Dream-building stage and was barely qualified to dream-traverse. If he were to die, his own body would be severely injured and the backlash he would experience would be much worse compared to a dream master in the Illusionary Divine stage. It was a life and death situation.

"What a pity... I know that you have been a sacrificial pawn all along. What value will you even have?"

Fang Yuan sighed. The green Modest Wind Sword seemed to understand its master's intention. With a strike, the weasel disintegrated into dust. At that moment, a True Spirit appeared and was being chased out of the realm.

"This True Spirit..."

He gazed towards the horizon. 'It seems like something about this was mentioned in Sage Changli's inheritance...'

Chapter 359: Swelling Earth

The sky became lit.

The campsite of Hule Division was a big mess.

The soldiers emerged from the walls of earth as they guarded the fugitives, swept the battlefield for survivors and looted from the campsite.

"Lord..."

Tong's face was filled with happiness as soon as he saw Fang Yuan making his way over. Without hesitation, he presented a piece of oracle bone. "After predictions, it is confirmed that we have killed over 3,000 soldiers. We have actually only killed 1,000, but the other 2,000 were killings among themselves during the chaos. We have captured 4,000 of them, taken possession of 5,000 weapons. The rations and bronze are still unaccounted for. In addition, we have more than 2,000 horses now!"

"That's not too bad!"

Deep down, Fang Yuan knew that the credit for his victory and rewards belonged to the internal chaos in Hule Division.

"After this, all the elite soldiers in Hule Division are wiped out. With this piece of news, people would return to the North to continue living in the plains. We have finally settled the mess in the North!"

Fang Yuan casually added. "I want at least half of all that we have looted. Split the remaining half as you wish, but don't forget the contribution to Yang City! Hmm, I want more horses as well!"

With these horses, Fang Yuan could train up his cavalry units for the future.

Based on the method of training which he adopted, the cavalry which he would train up would surely be stronger than that of the Hule Division.

"Of course!"

Tong had no intention to vie for the rewards and respectfully replied.

"Since all of this is over, we shall rest for one day before heading to Yang City to provide our assistance!"

Fang Yuan's eyes widened. "Wei, you shall escort our loot back!"

"Hmph!"

The young woman heaved a heavy breath and agreed. She knew that she could not go against Yuan's orders and could only clench her teeth and carry out his orders.

...

Yang City.

The capital of Xia Country was now in a desolate state.

With the Jiuli Division army attacking and the assistance from the divisions from the East and West, they were formidable. Under the leadership of Xing, they killed their way to the vicinity of Yang City.

"Kill them! Kill all these Xia people to take revenge for the people of Jiuli!"

In one of the divisions, Xing roared as the blood inscriptions on his body glowed dimly. He waved his axe about and wielded a huge shield. Ferociously, he struck at the head of another division's leader.

"Ah... You cannot kill me! I am..."

This division leader was a dream master from the Realm Alliance. However, he could not finish his sentence as his expression turned to one of fear. "Die!"

"Rumble!"

Above him, many small array flags appeared, forming an array. It was a killer array of a dream array master!

"Hmph... You are one of those mutants!"

Xing grinned from ear to ear. "It's a pity... Who would even care about such a small spell?"

"How dare you call my Evil 7 Extremes Array a small spell?"

The dream master was infuriated. "7 Evil Ghost Generals, kill!"

"Hehe!"

"Keke!"

From all directions, armoured ghost generals and soldiers emerged from a layer of fog. They had sinister smiles on their faces and fangs poked out of their mouths, dripping blood. Together, they floated towards Xing.

"You are the one to die!"

Xing exclaimed as the illusionary figure of a giant appeared behind him. The figure stretched out its huge hands and slammed down.

"Pa!"

It was as though the hand was slapping a fly. With that, the glow from the array dimmed and blood trickled from the nose of the dream master. The dream master took a few steps backwards; it was evident that he had just experienced a backlash.

Xing continued to advance and sliced his axe forward.

"Bang!"

As the axe made its way down, the dream master immediately became a bloodied mess and died in a gruesome fashion.

"Leader... Our leader is dead!"

As soon as the people of the division witnessed the death of their leader, they immediately ran for their lives.

"Haha... Go forth! Kill their men and capture their women. Kill those children taller than the length of a bronze sword, and keep the remaining as slaves!"

As Xing gave his command, the warriors behind him let out bloodshot eyes. However, these were all understandable.

If they didn't do this, how else could they vent out their years of hatred for the people of Xia?

With this, the division started to undergo destruction.

Outside the division, a person was witnessing everything. A slit appeared on his forehead, revealing a third eye.

'Xing is becoming too... scary! The peak of the Ultimate Witch Body would allow one to nullify most types of spells and would grant one immense power like a godly demon. This would make one comparable to a True Divine martial artist in the main world... To be able to kill a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage in one move would mean that he must be as powerful as Army Leader Chi years ago!'

"Monkey!"

Xing walked out with flames of passion burning in his eyes. "I will be able to see the walls of Yang City in another day. Where are your promised allies?"

"This..."

This monkey was naturally the 3 Eyed Monkey. After being questioned, he became slightly embarrassed. "Xing... Your army is advancing too quickly. The Sangjie and Kuayi Divisions from the East and West have already started to make their way, but they are facing resistance from the other divisions. They will need another 10 days before they can arrive at Yang City... As for the Hule Division in the North, they are already defeated!"

"Bunch of useless people!"

Xing scoffed and let out a heavy breath. "This is especially so for Hule Division. Who was the one who defeated them?"

"It's the lord of Xia Country - Yuan! The hero who killed Wu Zhiqi!"

As the monkey replied, it shuddered in fear at the thought of it.

Only he knew the true meaning behind what he had just said.

"He killed Wu Zhiqi?"

Xing smiled. "In a few days, I shall personally behead him! Hopefully, he will not be as useless as the other leaders to die in a single move of mine..."

"Yes! Yes of course!"

The monkey was a little sceptical. However, he quickly composed himself. "Although we cannot depend on the other 3 divisions, you can trust that the demons are already taking action to cause floods in Xia Country and especially so for Yang City. You will be able to witness our friendship and power."

"Very well, I shall look forward to it!"

Xing smiled widely and replied. As soon as the monkey left, his expression turned to a cold one.
"Another mutant! All demons in this world are mutants! They are the ones who had harmed our people. Only the people of Jiuli Division are the true owners of this world. This is predicted by the priests and will never be wrong!"

"Yang City is also occupied by a bunch of mutants. Since I can still make use of the demons, I shall do so. Otherwise..."

...

Within the palace in Yang City.

"King Xi, Xing had already destroyed Tianlan Division with 50,000 soldiers. He will be able to arrive at our city walls in a day!"

"King Xi, the water demons have been wreaking havoc for the past few days and have destroyed many things. As of now, they are hidden in Yang River, which is next to Yang City..."

On the throne, Xi sat calmly like a piece of rock.

His composure brought peace to those who were worried within the tense atmosphere of the hall.

"Reporting!"

At this point in time, another priest requested to see the king. "King Xi, we have news from the North. Tong has combined forces with Yuan and they have defeated Hule Division. They are now rushing back!"

"That's great!"

Hearing this news, Xi finally bit his lips. "How many soldiers do we have left in Yang City?"

"Our people have caught wind of news that Jiuli is invading us. They have loyally pledged their lives to us. If we use the soldiers in the reserves, we can rack up 30,000 armed soldiers!"

One of the ministers stood out and reported. "However, the Yang River is overflowing! That is a more pressing problem!"

"This is easy to resolve. Ju!"

Xi calmly spoke. "Retrieve the Swelling Earth and stop the disaster!"

"Yes, King!"

Ju dismissed himself, walked out of the main hall and arrived at a spot in the palace. "The King has instructed me to retrieve the Swelling Earth!"

The guard of the treasury was also a dream master and was long aware of the instructions. With an outstretched hand, he disabled the seal on the treasury.

Ju entered the treasury and noticed spiritual glows everywhere.

'All the treasures of the Xia Empire is here. It's a pity... none of these can be brought out!'

Xia Country ruled over the 9 Regions and therefore had many treasures.

However, those spiritual treasures which could turn illusory and be brought out of the realm were only for the Sage and the dream masters in the 7th Tier of the Illusory Divine stage. How could they enjoy these treasures? Even if they could get their hands on these treasures, they would not have enough karma to bring them away!

Ju arrived at a corner of the treasury. On an elevated platform, a bunch of black soil was wrapped in cogon grass. It appeared normal.

"Sir, please be careful. If the Swelling Earth is not contained by the cogon grass and if it were to land on the ground, it will start to expand immediately!"

Although both of them were aware of the ability of this treasure, the guard of the treasury had the responsibility. After all, there was no harm in reminding his fellow dream master.

"I know about it. This treasure has the essence of the heaven and is full of life. In past years, the Sage has used it for himself to manage the floods as well!"

Ju bit his lip and carefully held the bag of Swelling Earth in his hands. "Of course, this treasure has its own limit as well. It can only expand to 800 feet wide before coming to a halt! This is only a temporary measure to manage the flood!"

With that, he carried the Swelling Earth and brought it to the top of the city wall of Yang City.

"Sir, look!"

Beneath them, the Yang River surged as water crashed onto the city walls. It was a threatening scene to behold.

Furthermore, within the murky waters of the river, there were many black silhouettes.

"Go!"

Ju mustered his magical energy and scattered the Swelling Earth. With that, the soil fell into the river.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The ground shook. Within a few moments, the Swelling Earth started to expand and blocked the mouth of the river. However, it continued to grow.

Although the water was gushing with might and the water level was rising continuously, it was finally blocked.

The soldiers on the city wall witnessed this scene and cheers erupted.

However, Ju silently sighed to himself. 'We can only temporarily keep the demons at bay. However, if the water erupts from it in the near future, the consequences would be worse! What is Elder Xi Chen thinking?'

Of course, it was a sin to doubt his leader in such a tumultuous period.

Ju forcefully wiped this thought of his from his mind!

"Elder Xi Chen is the disciple of Sage and is powerful. He will have his own arrangements. Why do I have to care so much? I just have to follow the plan..."

"After all... this world is manipulated by Sage. Who would dare to show disrespect here?" Ju mumbled to himself.

If things were to fall out of control, Sages would get involved to correct it!

If that was the case, what do they have to fear?

Thinking about how Elder Xi Chen could keep his composure amidst all the chaos, Ju felt impressed and was full of admiration for him. "This is what the mind of a powerful being can do!"

Chapter 360: The Big War

"We've finally arrived!"

Fang Yuan could not help but sigh as he saw the city walls of Yang City.

Immediately, the Swelling Earth flourishing on the riverbanks caught Fang Yuan's attention.

"This is Swelling Earth? Amazing indeed!"

"Lor... Lord!"

Tong's teeth were chattering. As they were rushing for time, only the two of them made use of their techniques to arrive so quickly.

As Tong thought about the trouble ahead of them, he felt anxious and uneasy.

"50,000 tribe members from Jiuli Division and a Xing that's comparable to an army leader! If we brought along that few thousand men of ours, they would surely die to them!"

Fang Yuan gestured, "By leaving the entire army there, they can continue to suppress the north... That said, you dare to not come here?"

"... I dare not!"

Tong could only force a smile and reply him.

After all, Tong was a dream master in the Realm Alliance. If he did not want to be killed after he returned to Da Qian, he could only obediently come to Yang City and await his next order even if he knew his chances of survival would be very low.

"Another idiot blinded by 'righteousness'!" Fang Yuan thought of Tong's plight with disdain. Moments later, he felt fearful.

Although Fang Yuan was confident he could survive in this realm, he still had to enter this realm even though he knew this realm was extremely dangerous!

Of course, if this was not a dream realm, Fang Yuan would not have willingly chosen to face such dangers. He would even rather commit treason than willingly put himself in such dangers in the real world.

Royal Palace.

"Greetings, King Xi!"

Fang Yuan and Tong paid their respects to Elder Xi Chen.

"Yuan, Tong... it's great that you all could settle the Hule Division in the north!"

Xi was still solemn and stern as always, he continued, "Just that I can only reward the two of you after we defeat the Jiuli Division! Now, follow me to fight them!"

Xi stood up immediately after he finished speaking. He was donned in a body armour.

"Yes, your Majesty!"

Fang Yuan and Tong took a step back and joined the rest of the ministers and lords. They then gathered at the top of the heavily guarded city walls of Yang City.

"Revenge!"

"Revenge!"

"Revenge!"

The Jiuli Division army was already near the city walls. The 50,000 witches were like a black coloured torrent and were shouting loudly, their voices spreading far and wide. However, the ministers on top of the city walls remained unfazed.

"This is..."

The dream masters and priests saw much more.

As Fang Yuan surveyed the group of Jiuli Division army, he saw black coloured and red coloured vapours rising to the sky above their heads. It seemed as though there were immense hatred and cursings coming from them.

"The hatred from an entire country and the cursings from an entire tribe.... This is accumulated and brewed over hundreds of years..."

Fang Yuan could see even more as the corner of his eyes twitched and his Fiery Eyes shined brightly.

The black and red vapours were even denser and they mixed together. There was even a tinge of purple in it!

"The heavenly trend?!"

The purple colour disappeared in an instant. Even though Fang Yuan only caught a few glimpses of it, his eyes began to hurt and were on the verge of tears.

He was greatly enlightened, "That's it! In this realm, even though the Xia Tribe is doing very well, they will still not be favoured as much by the heavens!"

"Furthermore, if the Sage did not enter this realm last time, Jiuli Division would have been the ones leading the people dao!"

"Hence, although Chi was destroyed, the Jiuli Division still survived. Now, they have engaged their whole tribe to fight us and are even blessed by the heavenly trend!"

With the heavenly trend on their side, they would be protected by the heavenly energy too! If they were killed, their attacker would be punished with the wrath of the heavens and suffer tribulations! It would be truly horrifying.

Amongst the Jiuli tribe, there was an extremely muscular man. He had a dark red light glowing from him and his body was god-like. He stood forward and hollered loudly, "... The orthodox of Xia has long oppressed the tribe of Jiuli! Today, I will seek vengeance and enact punishment! Attack!"

At this stage, all the spying, peace talks and even schemes were useless. Only absolute power could suppress all!

"Kill them all!"

50,000 Jiuli tribe members roared and charged forward. The black and red coloured energies on their head combined and turned purple before falling onto their heads, blessing them.

Even dream masters felt suffocated at the sight of such mighty powers.

"Summoning the people dao!"

Xi waved his hands coldly and a picture scroll appeared from thin air. It first depicted the scenes of ancestors engaging in slash-and-burn agriculture, their harsh lives and numerous other scenes of civilisation starting.

Afterwards, the souls of those outstanding humans in the people dao formed a long river stream.

This was the people dao torrent! Once it appeared, the Xia Tribe were boosted by their tribal energy. Similarly, it even affected the heavens as they too gained purple-coloured fate energy.

"People dao is part of the heavenly dao. Xia Tribe has the 9 cauldrons that could suppress fate energy and offset the heavenly trend's boost on Jiuli Division..... The Xia Tribe may even have a slight advantage!" Fang Yuan contemplated as he watched.

"Fight!"

Xi bawled loudly.

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

The warriors of Xia Tribe roared towards the skies.

Even though they were the tribe with the best standards of living in the 9 Regions, they did not lose their bravery and righteousness!

"Bang!"

Under the loud noises, the two groups of armies clashed together.

Although the soldiers of Jiuli Division were brave, they were disadvantaged by their weapons and the city walls. Immediately, there was a stalemate. Xia Country's city walls became a meat grinder that was continuously taking away lives from the two sides.

"Kill them all!"

Xing hollered and a colossal giant emerged from behind him. With a punch, he rushed towards the city walls. In that instant, the realm tremored!

That was a punch from the witch! It was comparable to a True Divine! It could not be dodged! Almost no one could block it!

If it landed on the city walls, the walls would have definitely given way.

"Xing!"

On top of the city walls, a sun appeared behind Elder Xi Chen's back. As its corona extended, its spiritual territory spread across the area.

"Dream masters at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage can actualise spiritual lands and wield power over the land! Furthermore... they can create spirituality and even actualise a tribe, but not humans..." Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan stared intently at this scene.

Such high-levelled battles were extremely uncommon.

"Roar!"

The sun shined brightly high in the sky.

Under the corona's territory, it was as though the entire city walls were blessed. The Xia Tribe soldiers standing on it were energised while the Jiuli soldiers were badly scorched and injured.

Furthermore, in front of the city gates, two 100 feet tall beasts emerged from the cracks in the earth. One was in the form of a dragon while the other was in the form of a tiger and their eyes brimmed with intelligence. They then roared loudly as they pounced towards the punching giant.

"Bang!"

A loud bang could be heard and the tiger and dragon erupted. Large amounts of rocks scattered down and a bloody scent filled the air. The punching giant also disappeared without a trace left.

"The head of Xia Tribe, Xi?!"

As Xing watched, a bloodthirsty glow emitted from his eyes, it was as though he had found his most wanted prey. He ferociously sprang forward so quickly as though he travelled through time and arrived below the city walls in two steps.

Xing raised his giant axe high up and dared, "I dare you to come down and fight!"

"Why would I dare not?"

Xi leapt down lightly and a long sword appeared on his hand.

The sword was straight and well built while its blade had four sides to it. One side was carved with the sun, the moon and the stars. Another side was carved with mountains, rivers, trees and grass. Another side was inscribed with agricultural techniques. The last side was inscribed with military tactics to rule the world. The sword had a mighty meaning to it and was a heavenly sword!

"Amazing sword!" Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan's eyes sparkled at the sight of the sword as he thought, "People dao fate energy is condensed on this sword, even if I reach the 7th Tier, my magical soldiers may not even be comparable to this!"

"Kill them all!"

Xing swung his axe as he shouted.

The axe swung wildly. Although it was barbaric, it was filled with an indescribable intrinsicity, it was as though it could create a world.

Xi Chen parried with his sword.

"Clang!"

An intense vibration spread across immediately. The eardrums of the soldiers in the nearby 100 feet radius ruptured at once and they collapsed onto the floor screaming in pain.

A 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master could actualise a group of beasts and utilise the power of its spiritual territory, it was natural that he could strengthen his body!

Although Xi rarely demonstrated his skills, his body still contained numerous divine techniques. Additionally, with the blessings from the spiritual land, his body was comparable to a martial artist Divine Body!

"Haha! Good, again!"

The inscriptions that covered Xing's entire body were like metal armour. His voice was filled with excitement as they were both equally matched, he continued, "You are the king of Xia Tribe, I will kill you fair and square! I will take away your everything!"

"Breach the city walls and massacre Yang City!"

As the two powerful leaders fought, large numbers of black shadows appeared outside Yang City which turned into numerous kinds of demons. Especially inside the waters, the black shadows repeatedly attacked the seal on the Swelling Earth.

"Quickly suppress them!"

Ju stood high above and ordered all the dream masters, officials and priests of Xia Tribe to fight against the demons and those who possessed divine techniques in Jiuli Division.

Fang Yuan fought dutifully. As he was a dream master at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage, he picked a similarly powerful demon, a black water dragon, to fight against. He fought against the demon slowly and used his sword spirit from time to time.

The black water dragon was one of the more skilled ones amongst the Hidden Dragon Guards. Although it cultivated for many years, it was no match for Fang Yuan's 3 Talents Sword Array's sword spirits. Thus, Fang Yuan could still observe the battlefield while fighting against it.

"The two sides are evenly matched..."

After scanning the surrounding with his spiritual will, Fang Yuan thought to himself, "Just that... the Hidden Dragon Guards have placed a powerful being leader into this realm. After the Realm Alliance was alerted to it, we have also sent more members here as reinforcements. Now we just have to wait and see who will make the first move!"

A powerful being's patience should not be underestimated.

In order to emerge victorious, it was nothing for them to lose tens of thousands of lives in Yang City!

"However... in terms of contributions to people dao, fate energy and their intrinsic qualities, Xia Tribe is still way ahead of Jiuli Tribe! Even if Xia Tribe is defeated this time around, there will still be chances for them to rise again. Whereas if Jiuli Division is defeated this time around, their entire tribe would be doomed!" Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan moved his spiritual will.

Indeed, moments later, the 9 cauldrons in the royal palace resonated and turned into 9 powerful beams of golden light. They soared through the skies and dug down to the earth before joining the battle.

"Bang! Bang!"

Although Xing had already cultivated his witchcraft dao Divine Body, he could not withstand the 9 cauldrons which suppressed people dao fate energy. Xing kept moving backwards while squeaking noises could be heard from his body.

"The Jiuli has been defeated! Us Xia Tribe form the people dao with our 9 cauldrons and obtain fate energy by ourselves!

Xi Chen's voice could still be heard, "Today... I will use the 9 cauldrons to cultivate that last resistance of yours!"

As he spoke, flames erupted from the 9 cauldrons and seared Xing's Divine Body.

"Boom!"

It was as though hot oil just touched water. Originally, the inscriptions on Xing's body were impenetrable. But now, he could only scream bloody murder as the flames of the people dao seared him. Streaks of black vapour appeared as the inscriptions on his body disintegrated continuously.