

Carefree 361

Chapter 361: Resurrection

"Flaming!"

The divine flames of people dao had a golden radiance to it. It was as though it sang praises to the culture and the magnificence of the civilisation. It symbolised the wishes of the humans and was filled with hope and beauty.

However, the divine flames were Xing's witchcraft dao Divine Body's nemesis! The moment the flames touched his body, the spiritual inscriptions on his body disintegrated immediately!

"Holy!"

Numerous souls of past heroes appeared and surrounded Xi. They began chanting and shined brightly as though Xi was a god.

Xi's eyes glistened. He raised his heavenly sword and sliced towards Xing's neck!

"Sigh....."

A low pitched sigh could be heard rumbling. An earthquake erupted and a gigantic red coloured snake rose from the cracks on the ground.

The gigantic snake's body was totally red. It had a human face, a snake body and only one eye. When its snake-like eye was shut, the entire skies turned dark at once; once the snake opened its eye, the skies were bright again at once, as though the sun was red and shining brightly!

"Xi Chen!"

The snake roared and its sun-like radiance shined on Xi's body.

"Back off!"

After the snake appeared, the ground was tattered and in pieces. Even parts of the city walls of Yang City were destroyed.

Both the armies of Xia Tribe and Jiuli Tribe suffered from the natural disaster as many of their soldiers were buried under piles of rocks and stones.

"This is the... Torch Dragon?"

Fang Yuan was surrounded by his sword essences. A green coloured beam of light flew out and shattered a huge piece of rock in front of him. He no longer cared about the black water dragon he was fighting against and he quickly moved backwards.

It was recorded in , "...There is a god-human here with a human face and a snake's body, and he is scarlet. He has vertical eyes that are in a straight seam. When this deity closes his eyes, there is darkness. When the deity looks with his eyes, there is light. He neither eats, nor sleeps, nor breathes.

The wind and the rain are at his beck and call. This deity shines his torch over the ninefold darkness. This deity is Torch Dragon!"

The giant snake that just appeared was exactly the same as the Torch Dragon.

Except, the legend of the Torch Dragon stated that it was a thousand leagues long, however, this Torch Dragon was only at most half a mile long. Nevertheless, its might was already earth-shattering.

"It has hidden well deep within the earth! Once it appears, it moves as rapidly as lightning and thunder! A possessed body cultivated by a leader of the Hidden Dragon Guards indeed!"

Evidently, the Torch Dragon was the possessed body of a powerful being at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine. Furthermore, it had cultivated for extremely long to accumulate such a terrifying power!

"Haha... Jiu Yinzi, you finally appeared!"

No one could move closer to the battle between the powerful beings. But suddenly, a rough voice could be heard.

"Huuuuu! Huuuuuu!"

High above the skies, the originally pristine and white clouds turned red at once. A dragon head that was spitting flames emerged from the clouds and directly blocked the Torch Dragon's radiance.

"This voice!"

Fang Yuan raised his head and saw the clouds dispersing. A 6 Headed Fiery Dragon brandished its claws and leapt down. Its target was the Torch Dragon.

"Elder Smelter! Can't believe the reinforcement sent here is him!"

As the reinforcement was a familiar person, Fang Yuan had no thoughts of going forward to acquaint each other. Instead, he moved away immediately.

Just from the reverberation formed between the battle of two powerful beings at the 7th Stage of Illusionary Divine would severely injure people! Only fools would charge forward!

"Smelter!"

The Torch Dragon and the 6 Headed Fiery Dragon coiled around each other. A sinister smile appeared on the Torch Dragon's human face as he sniggered, "You are the person I wanted to lure over!"

"What?"

Xi Chen was shocked. He utilised his spiritual will and thought of something immediately, "The Hidden Dragon Guards still have further assistance? Impossible! Our leader has already confirmed, other than Jiu Yinzi, the rest are in other realms!"

A powerful being's heart had been forged through numerous experiences, it was extremely resolute.

Even though he was flustered, his jade-like hands were still resolute as ever as he sliced Xing's neck.

"Bam!"

The witchcraft inscriptions on Xing's body were already burnt by the divine flames of people dao. Now, with a slash from a powerful being's heavenly sword, his head flew up and warm blood spewed everywhere.

"Hate! Hate! Hate!"

Although Xing was already decapitated, his body still stood still. He used his fingers and wrote the word "hate" thrice with blood.

"Kaboom!"

An ominous stream of air filled with grievances shot up the skies and absorbed the dark red clouds before returning moments later.

"I, Xing of Jiuli Tribe, sacrifice my own body for the heavens! No regrets in death! Only to seek vengeance!"

"Kaboom!"

A purple coloured lightning flashed and struck Xing's headless corpse.

A strange transformation began at once.

A pair of eyes appeared on Xing's bare chest and his belly button turned into a mouth. It then roared and its voice was that of an ancient person, "I am... back!!!"

"Kaboom!"

Dark clouds loomed and purple bolts of lightning flashed. An enormous headless apparition appeared and merged with Xing's body.

An indescribable and petrifying atmosphere loomed at once!

"This is... revival with a drop of blood? No, it's possession! This is not Xing, this is Chi!" Xi Chen exclaimed.

"Ancient survivors? Demons from outside? Die!"

The eyes on Chi's chest stared intently at Xi. He moved his right arm and the glow of an axe struck at once.

At the same time, the nine black coloured blood dragons on his body emerged and roared. They easily broke free from the 9 Cauldrons' suppression.

"Clang!"

The axe and the sword clashed against each other and Xi moved back immediately. Cracks formed on the people dao heavenly sword at once.

"Chi is powerful indeed! He fought against the Sage before! In terms of power, he is even more powerful than Xing!"

Xi Chen's stare intensified as he continued, "Also... he seems to be boosted by tribal energy and the grievances of the heavens and earth. He is enacting punishment for the heavens and cannot be suppressed by the 9 Cauldrons!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The headless Chi strode forward and the land tremored along, it even trampled the spiritual territory! With yet another swing of his axe, he roared, "Evil demons from outside, die! War!!!"

The moment the word "war" came out of his mouth, the atmosphere changed at once. It was as though the energy from the entire realm's wars gathered and condensed on his giant axe.

In the surrounding, scenes of wars and battles appeared which pushed away the other spiritual territories. Even the Torch Dragon and the Fiery Dragon were pushed aside.

Furthermore, a purple lightning struck down and merged with the giant axe.

"Ah! Assist me, Green Wood!"

It was the first time Xi lost his composure. He sent out a spiritual will.

"The lush green forest thrives! Even if wildfires burn it down, it will regrow the next Spring!"

Inside the royal palace, a skinny elder in a green robe appeared. With every step he took, the surroundings turned into lush greenery that flourished luxuriantly.

"Fire from wood! Haste!"

A spiritual territory filled with greenery extended forward and complemented Xi Chen's sun. The situation was stabilised as they withstood the war energy from the battles in the 9 Regions.

"Such a pity..." Xi Chen thought.

Xi Chen watched and shook his head as he thought, "After all, this spiritual territory of mine is not purely true fire-type. If the two elders, Green Wood and Smelter, can cooperate with each other, their power would better complement each other. Sadly, the two of them hold grudges against each other and it would be impossible for them to join forces!"

"Another one!"

Army Leader Chi remained unfazed and unafraid as he strode forward into the overlapped spiritual territories.

"Die!"

Behind him, the silhouette of the 9 Regions appeared. On top of it, scenes of countless of soldiers battling were depicted. Other than the northern areas, fierce battles could be seen in the eastern, western and southern areas.

Even the overlapped spiritual territories near Chi's body were weakened.

"Chi built up himself through numerous wars. Now that the 9 Regions are in war, he is conforming to the heavenly trend!"

Green Wood's expression turned solemn and he spoke to Xi Chen, "Elder Xi Chen, it's time to use our all!"

"That's right!"

After Xi Chen agreed, all the giant trees in the spiritual territory opened their eyes and transformed into giant battle tree men. Faeries that resembled fire phoenixes also appeared and they formed a large army that charged towards Chi.

These were all faeries actualised by the two powerful beings during their spare time. They were meticulously trained and their power was comparable to Illusionary Divine dream masters. Furthermore, they could travel out of the spiritual territory alone to fight as they had their own foundation and elemental energy.

However, they were willing to sacrifice all of them now just to deplete some of Chi's strength.

As Army Leader Chi had resurrected and was boosted by the realm's war energy, even though the two powerful beings joined hands, they did not know how to defeat him.

...

At another area of the battle, the Torch Dragon was fighting against the 6 Headed Fiery Dragon. Jiu Yinzi then sneered, "Hehe... can't believe they sent three elders here! Your Realm Alliance doesn't care about or want the other realms or even Da Qian anymore?"

There were only 7 powerful being elders in the Realm Alliance. They were putting all their eggs in the same basket by sending almost half of them here!

"Three elders?!"

Far away, Fang Yuan had a similar reaction.

As there were three dream masters at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine here, it was no wonder Xi Chen was so confident.

With their power, even though army leader Chi resurrected, they could still defeat him!

"Just that..."

A curious look appeared on Fang Yuan's face as he thought, "I don't think the Hidden Dragon Guards have fully revealed all their hidden cards up their sleeve!"

When Fang Yuan killed Wu Zhiqi last time, Wu Zhiqi purposefully hid something. As the Hidden Dragon Guards had yet to utilise it now, Fang Yuan immediately knew they still had some tricks up their sleeve.

"It is too dangerous for me to go to the epicentre of the battle now... Why don't I..."

The corner of Fang Yuan's eyes glistened and he turned into a gust of wind immediately that floated out of Yang City.

...

Deep in the mountains, a loud bang was heard suddenly.

A black coloured head fell from the sky and smashed the ground violently, forming a small crater.

However, although the head was severed, there was no blood flowing from it. It was extremely strange.

"Huu..."

Moments later, it even opened its eyes.

"I am not Chi, I am Xing!"

"By sacrificing my body and my blood, I resurrected the mighty ancestor, Chi! This is enough..., I should now think for myself! Witchcraft divine technique, Revival Technique!"

A bloody glow shined from his eyes and large amounts of blood flowed down his neck which slowly formed the shape of a human. Bones, blood vessels and muscles appeared one by one.

Lastly, a gust of black air floated over and engulfed him.

Moments later, a deity-like man with a body that glowed like jade walked out of the crater. It kept caressing its face and body while exclaiming, "Great! Although I sacrificed my flesh body, I inherited Chi's legacy! It was not in vain... Just that it's such a pity, this witchcraft divine technique was created by the Army Leader years after his death from all his grievances. Else, he could have recovered his Divine Body back then and fought for the world with Gu!"

At that moment, he closed his eyes slightly and furrowed his brows, "I have lost half its divine techniques and strength. Based on Army Leader's instructions, I need to leave immediately with the seeds of Jiuli Division to preserve our last remaining bloodline!"

Xing touched the area between his eyebrows and a red line could be partly felt.

That was the witch's vital blood, it was a gift from Chi.

Although Xing was weak now, he only needed some time before he could fully recover.

"Army Leader... you have to win!"

As Xing gazed towards Yang City, tears flowed down his face.

Suddenly, he turned around. His eyes glared viciously as he shouted, "Who's that?"

Chapter 362: Surreptitious

"I thought the witches were reckless and simple-minded people. Who would have thought there would be smart ones among them that thought ahead and thought about their future?"

Fang Yuan walked out of the forest and applauded. "Don't go about looking for the priests. I have already dealt with them!"

The other dream masters hid as soon as they realised that the powerful dream masters were fighting against one another. None of them would have imagined Fang Yuan would be so daring to leave the city and enter the enemy's territory.

Therefore, Fang Yuan managed to obtain a great opportunity.

If the demise of Xing was Army Leader Chi's plan to revive, what would it mean for Xing to become a leader?

"Is the ability to split one's head and body a witchcraft ability?"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and 4 magical swords appeared. Harnessing the power of water, fire, wind and thunder, he quickly captured Xing within.

"Your original form is indeed powerful. However, in order to let Chi revive, you had to sacrifice a huge amount of energy and use up your magical bloodline to execute the revival technique. How much do you have left in you?"

Without hesitation, he released his most powerful 4 Emblems Sword Array as he wanted his enemy to lose all hope of winning and end the fight as quickly as possible.

"Master has instructed us to kill the witches!"

The 4 magical swords had spirituality and their concentrated sword essences gathered in the centre.

Furthermore, it felt like an entire realm on its own as it started to constrict.

"Is this... another realm? No, this is just a miniature version of another realm!"

Seeing this, Xing exclaimed loudly. "If my original body was still here, I can turn you into a pile of bloodied meat with a swing of my axe. Who are you, you despicable foreign demon?"

"I am... Yuan! However, don't bother remembering my name, for a dead person does not need to know all these! 4 Emblems Sword Array, kill!"

The completed 4 Emblems Sword Array could form a miniature version of a realm and was vastly different from other arrays.

This was the secret of the 8 Gates Sword Array. If dream masters from the main world were to see it, they would be able to identify it.

However, Xing was a native of the Ancient Realm and could never spread this piece of information out.

"Chi! Chi!"

Red, blue, purple and green streaks of light gathered. With the power of the different elements, a huge net was formed, covering all possible escape routes.

"Oh, so you're Yuan!"

Xing roared as he smashed his fists outwards.

"Buzz!"

The entire array shook, but the net formed from sword essence continued to float towards him.

"Chi!"

Xing quickly retreated and realised that his fists were full of blood. His eyes turned bloodshot. "I hate this! Foreign demon, you will get your retribution!"

"You speak too much nonsense! Die!"

With his thoughts, Fang Yuan fused the net on Xing, resulting in a fog of blood spewing out.

This fog of blood was extremely concentrated and had a black hue. In it, there seemed to be countless faces of witches cursing and struggling.

"Purify!"

Seeing what Xing did previously, Fang Yuan was still a little fearful of the Revival Technique. Therefore, he commanded the array to turn into flames and purify Xing's blood.

"I'm afraid that Xing is not even 1% of what he used to be. However, his physical body is still here. The fact that the 4 Emblems Sword Array is able to kill him means that there is no doubt about its power!"

Fang Yuan had a look of satisfaction on his face. The flames raged on as he finally purified the last drop of blood and grieving soul from Xing's body.

Finally, all that was left was a drop of blood essence. Like an earthworm, it started to wriggle with spirituality.

"It is indeed the blood of a powerful being to be able to survive all this. However, none of this would matter! Thunder Sword!"

Within the 4 Emblems Sword Array, Fang Yuan was God!

With the wave of his hand, the Thunder Sword appeared in his hands and was shimmering.

"Ah!!!"

A vengeful shriek was heard, which even shook Fang Yuan.

This was all that was left of Xing in this realm, and yet it was destroyed by Fang Yuan.

Without a consciousness, the drop of blood finally stopped moving. It was completely purified and was now a drop of dull-red blood crystal.

"Although Xi had given me a drop of blood from a powerful witch before, that was nothing compared to this!"

Fang Yuan had a look of happiness on his face. Suddenly, his hair stood on end.

Being decisive, he kept the sword array and quickly left.

"This is..."

He could feel a sense of worry in him, which was a familiar feeling. "Is this how the realm discriminates against us? Even the 9 Cauldrons of the people dao cannot overpower it?"

Dream masters were ultimately people from the outside world. This was similar to the previous Hui Realm and Water Realm. If one were to go against the heavens, there would be tribulations!

There were exceptions in the Ancient Realm due to the fact that the Realm Alliance had control over the people dao and could manage it using the 9 Cauldrons!

Now, the 9 Cauldrons were no longer in power and it was a fact that Fang Yuan had destroyed the bloodline of a witch. This was the backlash that he was about to experience!

"Could there be heavenly streaks of lightning?"

Fang Yuan gazed up at the cloudy sky and was feeling extremely tensed up.

After he left, peace was restored in the mountains.

A few moments later, a few streaks of light flew into the mountains. There were a few exclamations and their voices were filled with hatred and despair.

...

On Fang Mountain.

Wei strapped a bow behind her back and as she was patrolling, she kicked a piece of rock. "D*mn you, Yuan... Don't you know how I feel towards you? Why did you not bring me along! Please, let nothing bad happen to you!"

Thoughts ran wild in her mind. Suddenly, a black shadow flew across her head.

"Lord Wei!"

The warriors around her exclaimed. "These are the mysterious beasts from the Secluded Capital Mountain. They're here once more!"

Although the name of the mountain had long been changed, they were still more used to its old name.

"I see it!"

The black shadow was a huge black bird. It resembled a phoenix and had a long tail and was covered in golden-black feathers. Wei adored it the moment she saw it. "This is my prey!"

Without thinking, she pulled her bow and fired an arrow.

"Whoosh!"

Her archery skills were impressive all along. Now that she was equipped with the best bow of the Xia Tribe, she was even more accurate and deadly than before. Regardless, with the flap of its wings, the bird was able to avoid the arrow.

Startled, the black bird did not dare to linger around any longer and flew straight towards Fang Mountain.

"After it!"

Without thinking, Wei chased it into Fang mountain. "I want to gather its feathers and give it to Yuan as his victory gift!"

She was extremely fast. In a few moments, the warriors behind her could no longer catch up as she entered the depths of the mountains.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Following the high-pitched chirping of the bird, Wei bashed her way through the dense vegetation and soon arrived at a cliff.

As soon as she arrived, she could see the bird lying on the ground. Seeing her arrival, the bird quickly spread its wings and flew into the sky. In a moment, it became a black dot and disappeared.

On the ground where it once laid, there was a huge and round egg. There was still steam coming from the egg.

"This egg..."

Wei took a step forward and knocked the egg with her knuckles. There was a look of suspicion in her eyes. "... it's edible, right?"

...

"Eh? What happened?"

Fang Yuan made his way to Yang City. In that instant, the feeling of worry which was bugging him was gone.

Not just that, he felt as though he was integrated into the world.

'This feeling... it is similar to how I used Realm Evidence to enter the Water Realm previously. However, I can feel it more this time... Has this realm completely accepted me?'

Fang Yuan remained stunned as thoughts ran through his mind. 'Could it be... that the prayers of my tribe are working? That my division has the blessing of the heavens?'

At this point in time, there were a few developments on the battlefield.

Above the battlefield, there was a huge sun. Beneath it, there was a huge green wooden trunk which rose towards the sky.

By combining forces, the 2 powerful dream masters finally managed to contain the energy of the 9 Regions' soldiers. Even Army Leader Chi's voice was starting to soften.

"You have killed so many young people... and now you still want to make so much noise? Jiu Yinzi, how would you like to die?"

From the fiery dragon next to him came the mocking voice of Elder Smelter.

"I want to see all of you dead! Keke..."

Jiu Yinzi, in the form of a Torch Dragon, gave a sinister laugh.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, there was a loud rumbling noise. The earth gave way and a headless illusionary figure covered in wounds appeared from a glow.

"Kill!"

Xi Chen exchanged glances with Green Wood before channelling their power to oppose Chi's body.

Whoosh!"

The witchcraft dao Divine Body of Chi immediately cracked. The skies started to rain blood, and a fresh-red heart suddenly appeared in mid-air, pounding with life.

"Roar! Roar!"

As the clouds gave way, the ferocious-looking head of a leader appeared.

The heart started to combine with the head. Blood started to spew everywhere as a huge body was being formed.

"I am Chi! I am invincible!"

A strong spiritual will was felt from his body. "Every death I undergo will only strengthen me!"

"We must kill him for good!"

Two strong forces started to pound towards Chi, but they were held back by layers of black fog.

Xi Chen looked at Green Wood once more and had a worried look on his face. "Has his power as a witch increased once more? Could he really absorb vengeance from the realm just before his death?"

"Hiss! Hiss!"

At this point in time, from the riverbed of Yang River, a long and slithering silhouette appeared.

"Whoosh!"

As a splash emerged from the river, a huge demon was revealed.

This was a snake demon. However, it had 9 heads and each of its head had corrosive and poisonous venom.

With the flick of its tail, the seal formed by the Swelling Earth immediately shattered.

"Rumble!"

As soon as the seal broke, terrifying waves of the river crashed out, smashing into the already weakened city walls.

"Bang!"

The entire wall cracked as the river water started to flood into Yang City mercilessly, carrying with it everything that was in its way.

Against such a calamity, normal warriors stood no chance and were all killed, regardless if they were from Xia Tribe or Jiuli Tribe.

"It's Xiang Liu!"

The powerful dream masters of Realm Alliance heaved a sigh of relief. "This is not its actual soul and therefore, its powers are limited!"

"Hiss! Hiss! Burn the demonic body to deliver one single powerful blow!"

At this point in time, there was a mysterious glow on the 9 heads of Xiang Liu. As the blood in its body burned, waves of energy started to spread. "Venerable elders, I am here to help you!"

At that moment, the green sun exploded towards Chi, who was forming the Divine Body!

Even though Chi was becoming increasingly powerful, against the 3 powerful dream masters, the black fog around him gave way, revealing his true body.

"Chi!"

Blood spewed everywhere as the green sun exploded towards Chi's body. It imprinted black runes on his body, which gave off a mysterious vibe.

"Never trust them! They are demons from the outside world!"

Chi raged angrily.

"Haha.... It's too late. You would truly die once we destroy your witch bloodline. I wonder how will the world change if we were to offer you as a piece of offering to the heavens?"

Xiang Liu laughed before collapsing and losing its breath.

Chapter 363: Heavenly Trend

Xiang Liu!

How could the secret move of the Hidden Dragon Guards, the strike of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master, be exhausted on Chi?

Xi Chen and Green Wood began to suspect something. Now that everything was on the edge, they exerted their powers as well, expelling everything on Army Leader Chi's Divine Body.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The dark runes on Chi's Ultimate Witch Body turned into flames and surprisingly started to burn him alive.

"In today's defeat, our ancestral bloodline will forever be lost. There is so much hate! Hate! Hate! You demons are disgusting!"

Chi's head continued to roar and tears seemed to be welling up in his eyes. With that, his head started to burn.

In mid-air, blood-red fate energy started to disperse quickly.

"This is the tribal energy of Jiuli Tribe, and Chi was merely the body which the tribal energy had chosen to enter... After this episode, there will no more Jiuli Tribe!"

Xi Chen sighed as he looked at the Torch Dragon. "What is the intention of the Hidden Dragon Guards?"

"What intention? You'll know very soon!"

The Torch Dragon broke into laughter. Quickly, it lost its breath and fell to the ground.

"Crash!"

The huge corpse of the Torch Dragon fell into the gushing water. In a few moments, it was entirely consumed by the river and disappeared.

Considering that they were all powerful dream masters in a foreign realm, if anyone of them wanted to die to leave the realm, no one would be able to stop them, even if 3 powerful dream masters were to come together to combine forces!

"What does he intend to do?"

Elder Smelter gazed down and could see that everywhere was flooded. The normal Jiuli Tribe members and Xia Tribe members were long dead.

Just a scene of death gave him an uncomfortable feeling. "This is not good..."

"Rumble!!!"

In the next moment, the entire world shook and many clouds resembling fish scales started to cover the sky. Streaks of lightning danced around.

The power of tribulations came from the source of energy of the realm.

By harnessing the power directly from the source of energy, tribulations would be terrifying!

"Why is this happening? The Xia people are the main people of the people dao, and we have the 9 Cauldrons to control our fate energy..."

Xi Chen froze and subsequently gazed down.

The water from the river flooded the entire place, turning the whole Yang City into a lake city. Other than a few survivors, everyone was killed and corpses floated around.

Furthermore, the water continued to gush towards the palace, flooding the entire place and covering the 9 Cauldrons as well.

"Ripp!!!"

A streak of lightning struck down towards the cauldrons and immediately, cracks appeared on the surfaces of the cauldrons. There was a tremor felt. As the water continued to flow, the 9 Cauldrons were being carried away.

"The 9 Cauldrons are made from normal materials. What makes it such a strong treasure is the fact that it is filled with the fate energy of the people dao..."

Xi Chen witnessed the entire scene and suddenly came to a realisation. "The people of Jiuli are the original natives of this world. Therefore, they still had a portion of fate energy with them. Now that we have destroyed their bloodline, the heavens have noticed it and are angry!"

"Initially, this shouldn't trouble us at all. Even if there were tribulations, we could still defend ourselves with the 9 Cauldrons... However, now that the Xia people are mostly dead, the people dao is weakened and we have lost the fate energy!"

Without the Xia people to manipulate the people dao, they could no longer affect the heavenly dao!

This was why there were tribulations now!

"Someone secretly altered the fate of the Xia people and even prevented us from detecting it!"

Green Wood started to predict before letting out a shriek. "The 3 of us are dream masters in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Only a dream master in the Prominent Divine stage could do this! It's the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards!"

"D*mn it!"

Elder Smelter gazed into the sky as the green streak of lightning started to turn purple. "The source of energy of the Ancient Realm is extremely concentrated. If we are to bear the brunt of it, we will have no chance of survival..."

Even Sages could only create hollows which depended on the main world.

Now that an entire realm was enraged, which dream master would be able to bear the tribulation and survive?

"Rumble!"

As the entire realm shook, a huge force was felt upon the few dream masters. Blood rain started to fall.

Everyone was fearful, dream masters of the Realm Alliance and demons alike. "Heavenly tribulation! Heavenly Tribulation! Our True Spirits cannot escape!"

"What? I thought there isn't any Heavenly Spiritual Image?!... This is the world sealing us in it!"

Xi Chen quickly reacted and could feel the immense force. "After a certain limit, anything foreign within the area would be killed by the tribulation! This realm is trying to kill us all! Furthermore, I have not seen this type of seal before!"

No matter how powerful the 3 of them were, they could still feel fear as the realm raged upon them!

"Rumble!"

As the blood rain fell, purple streaks of lightning struck down. Two demons and a few dream masters of the Realm Alliance were pulverized!

...

Outside the Ancient Realm.

A huge hand floated in mid-air and paused for a moment at the boundary of the Ancient Realm. On it, there was a mysterious colourful glow.

With the mysterious glow, the solidified wall of defence at the boundary of the realm started to melt, revealing a realm in turmoil.

'The world is starting to awaken and is discriminating against the foreigners! Head of Hidden Dragon Guards, I will settle this score with you!'

From the huge hand, there was an anxious voice heard.

"Haha... since you want to settle the score with me, let's fight!"

Outside the realm, another huge green hand appeared. It flew up and pressed down against the entire realm. "Ancient! You shall decide if you want to save your own people or fight against me!"

The giant hand which had arrived first was stunned. With that, it used its nails to carve an opening from the boundary's membrane.

"Bang!"

In the next moment, the giant green hand flew towards the other hand, grabbing on three of its fingers and pulled it towards the ground.

As the space around them vibrated, there was silence for a while before a spiritual will was heard. "Head of Hidden Dragon Guards! Good! You're good!"

"Of course I'm good. This Ancient Realm was named after you and used to be your home ground. But now, we're even!"

The spiritual will of the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards laughed. "The consciousness of the realm is waking up and it will choose whoever it wants to take over the 9 Regions! In this period, you will have to consume a lot of energy before you can arrive... I know, you've always wanted to reap rewards from this world for the third time and advance to the Prominent Divine stage. Hehe... look what happened now! Since you are a Sage and have once made your way through to conquer this realm, you can try to do it again!"

The Ancient Realm's consciousness was asleep and was only functioning on its subconsciousness. Therefore, The Ancient One was able to conquer the realm and use the 9 Cauldrons to control fate energy, therefore affecting the heavenly dao through the people dao.

However, the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards had subtly awakened the consciousness of the realm and had made use of eliminating the bloodline of Jiuli Tribe to anger the consciousness of the realm so as to allow it to cleanse the realm of foreigners.

Even a Sage would have to put in a lot of effort to go against the consciousness of a realm.

Time would pass and there would be another favoured tribe in the future. The Xia Tribe would slowly be written in the history books.

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guards had only meticulously made use of everything that was in place to achieve his objective. With that, everything that The Ancient One had left in the realm was all gone, and the dream masters which the Realm Alliance had sent into the realm were also sacrificed!

The Realm Alliance had invested 3 dream masters of the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage to guard the realm only because they had been warned, and countless other dream masters were sacrificed as well.

What about the Hidden Dragon Guards? They only had a powerful dream master in the form of a Torch Dragon, which had taken his leave earlier on.

Therefore, even if the Ancient World were to sort the foreigners out, The Ancient One would be the only one desperate, for his disciples were all trapped in the realm!

...

Within the Ancient Realm.

"Eh?"

Xi Chen could feel that the realm was not as restrictive as before and was elated. "Master must have helped us to weaken the realm's defence. Let's go!"

Without thinking, he slammed his palm on his forehead. With that, his head exploded and his True Spirit quickly flew out and disappeared.

"This is a good opportunity!"

Elder Green Wood sighed. "We can take our leave quickly, but as for the weaker dream masters, they'll have to depend on their luck! Go!"

"It's a pity that hundreds of years of preparation is now destroyed!"

Elder Smelter sighed and closed his eyes. The fiery dragon lost its breath and fell to the ground.

"Go!"

Seeing all that had happened, Fang Yuan remained emotionless and went into a daze.

Beside him, Tong gritted his teeth and killed himself, escaping the realm. Ju was a little unfortunate. It seemed as though he had insufficient fate energy since his True Spirit was unable to escape after his death. It froze in the air as though the realm had detected it and prevented it from escaping. With a bolt of lightning, his True Spirit was reduced to ashes.

Fang Yuan stretched his hands out and within a few moments, a puddle of blood was collected on his hands.

His clothes were drenched in blood as well and he became a bloodied man.

Other than that, there was nothing much.

It seemed as though Fang Yuan had understood what had happened in the past few moments. "The realm is discriminating against the foreigners, but it has forgotten about me? What's this about..."

He started to think to himself.

The power of the realm was immense and it was probably even more powerful than a Sage!

But now, all the dream masters were being dealt with except himself. What a chance this was!

'If we compare this to the analogy of a game, this game has turned from a public game to a private game!'

Fang Yuan's heart started to burn with excitement. Seeing the desperate faces of the dream masters around him, Fang Yuan thought to himself. 'But... at the very least, I still have to put on an act. After all, I have the coordinates of this realm. I can secretly return in the future!'

With that determination, he killed his own body as his True Spirit started to leave.

However, he was different from the other dream masters who were desperately making use of this opportunity to escape while the defence of the realm was weakened. Fang Yuan was not targeted by the realm and therefore, his escape was smooth.

...

Fang Mountain.

"Ah! It's pain!"

In a room, Wei laid on a bed and shrieked. "Quickly! Send over the witch doctor and priest!"

"Yes! However..."

The two female servants looked at her bulging stomach as though she had been pregnant for 10 months.

'If I'd knew earlier, I wouldn't have eaten that egg!'

The greedy woman was filled with regret. Suddenly, she could feel a kick in her stomach. With that, she started to scream. "No... I don't want to be a mother!"

"Get a few experienced women here!"

The priest arrived outside the house and appeared solemn. He allowed a few old ladies to enter before walking towards the altar and started his predictions.

"Rumble!"

Dark clouds started to gather and a streak of lightning struck down.

With that, the distinct cries of a baby were heard.

At the same time, he held onto the oracle bone and started to read into the pattern on it. With his solemn face, he seemed to have interpreted the prediction. "Giving birth to a child after eating an egg! It is a prosperous thing!"

Chapter 364: Test

Golden Sun Prosperous Land, Da Qian Empire.

"Life is like a dream!"

Fang Yuan stretched his body, walked out of the meditation room and shook the golden bell.

"Sir, you are awake?"

The maids waiting outside the room were pleasantly surprised and went inside the room to help Fang Yuan wash up.

Moments later, a female cook served him food.

The jade bowl was filled with Yellow Grain Rice and there were also a few side dishes made from spiritual fruits and vegetables. The plain tasting meal really suited Fang Yuan's palate as he had isolated himself for a long time.

"Not bad..."

Fang Yuan ate the rice with his spoon and felt warmth in his body as his dream elemental force recovered. He was very satisfied.

"You all are dismissed!"

After finishing his meal, he dismissed his servants and sat cross-legged.

"Stats!"

A screen that could only be seen by him appeared.

"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)]"

"After abandoning that body, the witchcraft abilities I cultivated are gone..."

Fang Yuan expected it to happen. Using his spiritual will, he looked into his actualised dream world and saw that red drop of witch's vital blood. He smiled and thought, "With this, the dream traversing this time around was still worth it. Of course, what makes me even happier is the changes happening in Ancient Realm that caused it to purge foreigners. It has become my own realm..."

He sensed that the originally vast realm had already shrunk itself. Concentrated amounts of heavenly energy had already formed a crystal wall with a hive-like structure that surrounded the realm, preventing it from being explored.

It would be extremely difficult for dream masters to enter this realm from now on.

"The realm shrank and it was now turbid like an egg. Such an extent... even if the Sage were to descend in the realm, it would require a lot of effort too? Furthermore, he will be suppressed and won't be as powerful..."

Originally, with the help of the 9 Cauldrons of people dao, dream masters who entered the realm would at most have their strength halved and could recover their strength quickly.

But now, even the Sage would not obtain his power so quickly if he entered the realm.

"The Hidden Dragon Guards must have caused such changes! The Sage was so smart to stay outside the realm..."

Fang Yuan let out a breath of air, "The Realm Alliance must have suffered great losses this time!"

The method of escaping from the Ancient Realm this time was different from the usual method of leaving the realm. In order to escape as quickly as possible, many dream masters used a suicidal method to escape. Even dream masters at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage suffered losses.

Furthermore, with the realm's seal, there was only a fifty-fifty chance of escaping!

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and his spiritual will linked with the Dream Realm as he arrived at Realm Alliance Mountain.

Although the place remained the same, there were fewer people around. Many dream masters had a sombre look on their faces and it was as though something big was about to happen.

"Looks like the Realm Alliance suffered great losses this time around..." Fang Yuan thought.

It was truly extremely unlucky that the Hidden Dragon Guards set a ploy that misled and lured the Realm Alliance to send in more reinforcements.

As Fang Yuan was in the Realm Alliance, it was natural that he knew about the situation as he had ties to the alliance.

"Brother Fang!"

A few messages appeared on his inscription plate. The first message was from the Ye sisters, "We are very relieved to know that you are alright, little sister was very worried for you!"

"There were some setbacks, but luckily I'm alright!"

Fang Yuan replied, "What's the situation like in the alliance?"

"What else can it be like? Many were either injured or died! Only at most 40% of the dream masters returned from Ancient Realm, the rest died... The three elders were injured but their injuries were not too serious and they have already appeared to appease the people!"

"That's great!"

In actual fact, even the powers of 10 dream masters at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine combined would not be comparable to that of a single dream master at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine.

As long as those three elders were alright, the Realm Alliance would be alright.

Of course, at such a moment, some of their strategies were affected by the losses.

"Also..."

Ye Shuhua hesitated for a moment before sending over another message, "Li Qin died... He was also one of the reinforcements this time!"

"Li Qin?!"

This enemy of his, the old-fashioned dream master at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine, died in the Ancient Realm too?

Fang Yuan thought hard, other than the period the last reinforcements were sent, he was at the north the whole time. He had no impressions of him and could not help but to sigh.

Although Fang Yuan still had some issues to settle with him, Fang Yuan never imagined he would just die like that.

The realm was merciless. Fang Yuan only escaped due to his luck, but what about next time? Would he still have such amazing luck?

...

Fang Yuan walked into Green Bronze Hall and saw Feng Xinzi just moments later.

"Brother!"

Feng Xinzi was dressed in a five-coloured robe and pill essence surrounded him exuberantly. His spirituality was astounding. Although he seemed tired, a happy expression appeared on his face the moment he saw Fang Yuan.

"I heard you went to the Ancient Realm and was so worried for you! Now that I see you are all fine, my heart is relieved at once!"

Realistically, only Feng Xinzi himself knew how he really felt inside his heart. Just that dreams masters were the masters of manipulating their emotions and soul, no one would be able to tell they were faking.

"I was just lucky!"

Fang Yuan could not tell too. As Fang Yuan was cautious by nature, he replied cautiously and ensured nothing was leaked, thus blocking Feng Xinzi's attempt to probe.

"Sigh... times are difficult!"

Feng Xinzi sighed and continued, "Many died in the alliance this time, it is now a period of bereavement. Also, many positions are now empty and they have to be replaced or removed.... You have done well this time and earned your merits! When you visit Elder Smelter later, your level of rights can be raised to 5th Leaf!"

If Fang Yuan had received the 5th Leaf level of rights in the alliance, his level of rights would be equal to Feng Xinzi. Thus, this could not be decided so easily and Fang Yuan had to pass through the elder first.

Feng Xinzi was slightly gloomy but he did not reveal it on his face and continued, "Just that, from the 5th Leaf onwards, you would be at the mid-high level and you have to pass through a test first!"

Fang Yuan was speechless, he knew this was another attempt at systemic exploitation by the alliance.

"A test?"

Fang Yuan stared at Feng Xinzi deeply and laughed all of a sudden, "What if I choose not to raise my level of rights?"

"What?"

Feng Xinzi's jaw dropped, he almost could not believe what he heard, "This... although there is no set rule, why would you choose not to accept a reward?"

"Haha... I'm just kidding. Let's talk about it once I meet the elder and obtain more information about the test!"

Fang Yuan clasped his hands and walked out the door.

"Hng..."

Many moments later, after there was no one else left in the Green Bronze Hall, Feng Xinzi's smile turned stiff and his expression turned sullen.

...

"Heh... whatever 1st Leaf or 2nd Leaf level of rights is merely a status, it doesn't provide me with great authority in the alliance, the practical benefits are minute! I would be a fool to risk my life for such a thing!"

Fang Yuan joined the Realm Alliance initially to resist the pressure from Divine Lotus Cult.

Now, it was to avoid the effects of the big war once it started. He did not care much about his level of rights.

As long as Fang Yuan himself was powerful as a dream master was all that mattered.

At the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine, he would be able to actualise spiritual lands and tribes.

When he finally reached that stage, he would be truly powerful and relevant! What would that mere status matter?

"Of course... now, I still need the Realm Alliance's protection. In these kinds of organisations, a lowly member would dare not disobey an order, even if it was an unspoken rule! There were ways for the

organisation to force them! Hence, I still need to put up a facade... although I cannot disobey, I can drag and delay it!"

Delaying the test required some tricks too.

Mentioning that he did not want to up his level of rights was just a way to prevent them from repeatedly forcing him to take the test.

His own attitude would then slowly soften and his decision would flip back and forth. Overall, it was for him to have a battle of words with them!

The time gained from delaying would then be used to cultivate and strengthen himself.

Once his power passed through a certain threshold, things would go his way. The test would no longer be a difficulty to him.

Fang Yuan was all set in his plan and went ahead to meet Elder Smelter.

...

A few days later, Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

"After a few arguments, I managed to find out the baseline... I can still retain my Golden Sun Prosperous Land and the pact for me to not participate in other mandatory missions for 10 years. Just that I had to accept one mission!" Fang Yuan thought.

In actual fact, he had no other choice.

After the events in the Ancient Realm, three elders were injured and many alliance members died. The original arrangements were barely sufficient and new bloods had to replace these empty positions.

Furthermore, it was not only him. Even Zhou Hun and other members of the alliance who worked behind the scenes were deployed too.

"Also.....I can only at most drag for half a year! In half a year, I need to strengthen myself!"

Secretly entering Ancient Realm was the best way for Fang Yuan to strengthen himself.

Although that realm was extremely defensive, it did not purge Fang Yuan. But now, after such events, it was very likely many higher beings were paying extra attention to him now. He would be caught if he were to enter the realm! Furthermore, the realm was in havoc now, it was obvious that the heavenly trend was changing. If he riskily entered the realm, even if he could reap great benefits, he would most likely garner hatred. Hence, Fang Yuan would not enter the realm and he still had to slowly plan first.

"Other than the Ancient Realm, the other coordinates I can contact are limited. Furthermore, they are small realms which were attacked numerous times and they would have nothing left..."

Fang Yuan sighed, "Looks like I still have to cultivate more over a period of time first."

Luckily, he did not come back empty-handed from Ancient World.

Inside his actualised dream world, a drop of blood-red coloured crystal vibrated slightly. It had a mysterious glow on it and was being repeatedly analysed, emitting bits and pieces of witchcraft dao's legacy.

"Witches valued the body the most. This complements the Hundred Poison Golden Body technique I have been refining... If I can absorb this blood and fully analyse its divine techniques, my martial arts and body will greatly improve."

"Other than that, I still have the inheritance from Sage Changli which I will be learning continuously from. At the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine, I can now see and analyse even more content!"

"The most important things in this half a year would be this two!"

Chapter 365: Fiery Golden Eyes

A few months later, at the Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

Fang Yuan laid in a pool of hundred types of poison and both his hands were resting on the sides of the pool as though he was soaking in a hot spring tub. He had a look of enjoyment on his face.

"I'm afraid that I might just achieve the 10th Refining Stage today!"

He opened his eyes and seemed excited.

Fang Yuan had wholeheartedly accepted the fact that he would have to undergo a test.

He could not avoid the chaos in Da Qian. Even if he were to hide in an isolated place, he would still have to enter the Dream Realm and interact with the other dream masters, right?

Anywhere with the existence of people would have civilisation!

It would be the same for every organisation. Most of the players in the game of chess had made their way from being pawns. The only difference which set them apart was that the players had spent more time in the organisation than the pawns.

Taking this time as an example, Fang Yuan could only accept what was given to him since it was the rules of the alliance.

In his actualised dream world, a dragon pearl floated up and down and emitted a mysterious glow from it. Pieces of information started to flow out from it, which was subsequently classified according to the type of information.

"I am only a middle-ranked dream master and yet, I have access to all these information..."

Fang Yuan started to read a recording which detailed the tips for a dream master to take note when dream-traversing. The information provided on this recording was much more detailed than that provided in the Dream Realm.

Even 6th to 7th Leaf Cultivators might not be able to obtain these pieces of information.

Now, all of these were his to enjoy.

"Sage Changli seems to be an expert in dream-traversing... I have never heard of all his methods. He must be incredibly talented... I wonder what secrets are there in the heart of all of this information?"

Fang Yuan retrieved a recording which detailed a technique in it. This technique was about retaining the True Spirits of dream masters in other realms to deny them of any chance of escaping. This piqued his interest as he continued to read in detail.

Unknowingly, a few hours had passed and the pool of poisonous water had slowly cleared up. He climbed out of the pool, shook off the water droplets from his body and channelled a force throughout his entire body, clearing any residue from it.

Water started to evaporate from his body as steam, revealing a clear-looking skin beneath. On the skin, there was a layer of metallic-gold hue.

"I have finally completed the 10th Refining Stage of the Hundred Poison Golden Body!"

Fang Yuan let out a heavy breath and clenched his fists, cracking his knuckles in the process.

"I can now use my physical body to fight against Meridian Opening Wu Zongs! Only such a body is strong enough to accept the blood essence of a witch!"

Since he was unable to dream-traverse and reap rewards from other realms, the only way he could increase his cultivation in such a short period would be to absorb the blood essence of the witch.

Although this was a good treasure, Fang Yuan still needed a good foundation before he could accept it. If he was a normal Wu Zong or even a Meridian Opening Wu Zong, he might destroy his own physical body if he were to absorb this blood essence.

Fang Yuan had done multiple experiments and finally determined that the minimum strength he had to have before he could absorb the blood essence was that of the 10th Refining Body!

The physical body was the source of one's essence, which was completely different from the strength of a Wu Zong.

However, it didn't matter. Fang Yuan already had a technique to strengthen his own physical body.

With a single thought, the blood-red crystal in his actualised dream world exploded, turning into streaks of energy which entered his body.

"Mmmm..."

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth as his face turned ferocious.

Beneath his skin, his green veins started to pop out and wriggle about like small snakes. His muscles started to grow and his physical body started to expand, turning him into a small giant.

"The blood essence of a witch is indeed powerful... This is too strong!"

He mumbled to himself as he felt as though his body was on the verge of breaking down. However, his strong spiritual will remained steadfast and unaffected by external factors, keeping him composed.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

A layer of metallic-gold started to cover him. He did not explode into a bloodied mess purely because he had the foundation of a 10th Refining Body.

However, that was not enough.

As the blood of the witch entered his body, Fang Yuan felt as though there were countless untamed dragons surging about in his arteries.

The huge force in his blood felt like magma, destroying anything in its path.

Even with the protection of his Golden Body, there were countless bruises forming beneath his pores.

"What's this... my original blood is being forced out? The blood essence of the witch is indeed demanding. Is it trying to change my entire body? What a pity... the only thing I want from you is your power!"

Fang Yuan quickly summoned the sword essences of wind, thunder, water and fire around him. With the 4 elements, he formed a miniature realm around him, which started to strengthen his physical body.

In his dantian, Fang Yuan's martial arts elemental force started to surge as it tried to take control of the force of the witch's blood.

Although the barbaric force of the witch's blood was like an uncontrolled dragon, Fang Yuan's martial arts elemental force flowed continuously. Gaining an upper hand with an immense volume, it started to gain control over the blood essence of the witch with every passing day.

300 days!

600 days!

1,000 days!

...

Time had passed. Suddenly, Fang Yuan's body shook and his elemental force surged. After all this while, he had finally absorbed more than half of the blood essence.

Like scalding hot water, the burning sensation started to spread to his limbs. It was a numb and itchy feeling which alternated with a cold and hot feeling.

"This time... It is not my blood that is changing. Instead, it is my blood trying to control the witch's blood which caused all these problems!"

Fang Yuan knew that his physical body belonged to Da Qian and he was not prepared to visit the Ancient Realm regularly. Therefore, he did not want to change his blood entirely.

Furthermore, the world in which he lived in might not accept the blood essence from a powerful being from an alternate realm. He might be restricted in certain ways if he were to change his blood.

Therefore, the best way for him to make use of the witch's blood was to use it to strengthen his own.

"I have long destroyed Xing's spirit. Now, I just have to merely tame the blood, for Xing's imprints still linger in it. Let's do this!"

Fang Yuan's spiritual will shook.

"Rumble!"

His actualised dream world started to shake and information regarding witchcraft started to overflow.

In his dantian, the last bits of resistance from the witch's blood started to die down and his inflated body started to shrink.

"Whoosh!"

As his eyebrows twitched, with the wave of his hands, a dim red scab fell from his body as though a snake was shedding its skin.

"I can use this opportunity to expel the poison in me..."

Fang Yuan frowned as he quickly ripped apart the blood leeches on his body. Looking at his bronze skin, he remained speechless.

After completely absorbing the witch's blood essence, there were huge changes to his body.

He clenched his right fist and immediately, there was a shattering sound as though the air in his fist was contracted.

"Is this... my physical strength? It seems like this is not all..."

He could clearly feel warmth in his eyes, which he could activate at will. "A magical ability? I get to use this ability which was once exclusive to only those with the martial arts divine body?"

As he waved his hands, a mirror made out of water appeared, reflecting his godlike appearance.

Fang Yuan examined himself. The young man in the mirror was handsome and energetic. He had beautiful eyes and as his eyes moved, they turned into a golden colour, like tiny flames in the eyes.

"Is this the ability of a spiritual eye?"

He gazed outwards and realised that he could now see through the walls of the hall and even through arrays. He could see the natural elemental energy in the surroundings.

"I seem more suited to develop abilities that make use of my eyes!"

After all of these, Fang Yuan seemed more matured and gentle. He smiled to himself. "Is this the complete version of the Fiery Eyes, the Fiery Golden Eyes?"

With this, he called for this stats window and observed a huge change:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 96

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 (10th Refining)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (1%)]

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

"Fiery Golden Eyes: The ability of a witch, formed from Level 5 of Fiery Eyes. It allows one to observe the future and perform predictions, and can nullify most spells! Currently at Level 1!"

"This is indeed the power of a witch's blood essence to be able to double my physical strength!"

Seeing that his Essence was about to reach 100, Fang Yuan took in a cold breath. "I think that I am not far from forming the martial arts divine body! With such a foundation, I am now scarily strong!"

Other than obtaining the skill of Fiery Golden Eyes, there was nothing much. However, the foundation that it had laid out for Fang Yuan's physical body was unimaginable!

"I would be stronger than any martial artist who is not a True Divine!"

Fang Yuan slowly experienced his strengthened body and was feeling extremely satisfied. "Of course, it's still most important to continue my cultivation! Now that my Essence is greatly improved, I can attempt to open my meridians. No matter how much brute force I use to achieve the next breakthrough, my physical body will be able to handle the stress, and my martial arts can be improved by leaps and bounds!"

The foundation of a martial artist would be their physical body.

Now that Fang Yuan's physical body was strengthened, his previous path towards forming the Divine Body was now replaced with a more straightforward and foolproof path. The only thing that would limit his progress now was time.

"Breathe in... breathe out..."

Thinking about this, he quickly walked out of his hall and started to breathe.

"Whooo! Whooo!"

Suddenly, in the middle of Golden Sun Prosperous Land, there was a tornado. Spiritual energy from the surroundings was slowly being sucked in.

The tornado started to become more intense as time passed!

Huge amounts of elemental energy from the surroundings were being absorbed as well, and even the 99 Golden Suns Gigantic Array started to shake.

"What magical technique... is Lord cultivating this time..."

At the farms, Meng Tian and Meng Guang raised their heads to such a terrifying scene. Even though they were Wu Zongs, their legs started to turn jelly. The servants around them could not hold on any longer and went down on their knees.

Fang Yuan could not care so much about them.

Seeing that the foundation for his physical body was improved and that the experience bar for his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique was slowly filling up, he felt excited.

50% - 75% - 100%!

In a moment, the 6th spiritual meridian was formed.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan's body did not stop there as it continued to scale further.

Chapter 366: Aid

"Whoosh!"

A blurred silhouette rushed through the forest, across a few areas with perilous dangers and finally arrived at the boundary of Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

As the silhouette came to a stop, the person was revealed to be Zhou Tian in a scholarly disguise.

"Who would've thought that a simple command from the alliance would send all of us scrambling about!"

He gazed at the opening of a cave and let out a bitter laugh. "This kid has extreme potential and is able to improve his cultivation very quickly. His level of rights is also increasing at a shocking rate. It only took a while for him to reach the level of rights of a 5th Leaf Cultivator. To think about it, he is now my superior!"

There was no limit for cultivation.

It was perfectly normal for juniors to overtake their seniors in terms of cultivation.

However, the fact that Fang Yuan was able to do it in such a short time considering the fact that things were made difficult for him made Zhou Tian feel that things were a little mysterious.

Now that Zhou Tian had arrived, he walked into the cave and raised an order plate. "I am Zhou Tian of the Realm Alliance and I am requesting to see Lord Fang!"

Since there was a certain level of rights inscribed in the order plate, the 99 Golden Suns Gigantic Array shook and his message was delivered through.

"Haha... It's Brother Zhou! Why do you make it sound like we are strangers?"

Not long after, the array split and Fang Yuan walked out to welcome Zhou Tian.

"I wouldn't dare!"

Zhou Tian bent over slightly and appeared humble. "In this mission, we are no longer related based on our appointments as treasurer and guardian. Instead, you are now my superior!"

He solemnly gazed at the order plate. "... According to the elders of the alliance, we are both required to head to 9 Extremes Mountain for official business!"

To think about it, the alliance could have just sent a message to Fang Yuan through the Dream Realm. By sending another dream master to inform him showed their sincerity as well as the importance of this mission, making it hard for Fang Yuan to reject.

'It seems like I'll have to leave for at least half a year!'

Fang Yuan smiled, for this was what he had expected as well. "After settling some minute stuff, I will be able to join you!"

"Alright!"

On small matters like this, Zhou Tian would naturally let Fang Yuan have his way.

On the contrary, seeing how Fang Yuan treated him so kindly, he shuddered. 'This kid gave me a sense of extreme danger like a ferocious beast. Could he have cultivated a powerful technique for himself?'

Although he was shocked, a part of him was relieved. 'With him around, we would have a higher chance of completing the mission at 9 Extremes Mountain.'

After a while, a spiritual boat flew out of the prosperous land. Meng Tian, Meng Guang, and the other servants followed behind to send their lord off.

High up in the air, the wind was strong. There was glowing sphere surrounding the spiritual boat, which separated it from the surroundings outside.

Fang Yuan stood at the bow of the boat and was shocked. "It's rare to see such a magical boat!"

"This is merely a mode of transportation. Brother Fang, have you seen the Imperial Court's Kunpeng? That is a city in the sky, the ruler of the heavens!"

Zhou Tian let out a bitter laugh once more. "We will need to pick up a few other dream masters along the way. I have prepared tea and some snacks in the room. Brother Fang, do you want to have some?"

"Thank you for your good intentions, but I am good for now!"

Fang Yuan appeared serious. He removed the protection around and allowed the strong gusts of wind to land on his body.

"Whooo!"

His body became somewhat like a black hole, sucking the energy of everything around it.

'I'm afraid that even 9 Meridians Wu Zong will not be able to compare to this body of mine?'

After all this time, Fang Yuan had gained full control of his powerful physical body. With that, his strong body was now like the 4 Emblems Sword Array, something he could depend on to save his life.

Furthermore, he had fewer restrictions to use the strength from his new physical body compared to the 4 Emblems Sword Array.

With a strong foundation, the experience bar of the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique quickly increased as well. As of now, Fang Yuan had already formed the 7th spiritual meridian and had achieved the lowest cultivation required for one to achieve the True Divine!

'The more spiritual meridians I have, the stronger I will become when I achieve True Divine. It's a pity that the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique is limited to the 8th spiritual meridian! If I want to achieve any more breakthroughs, I will have to depend on my Hundred Poison Golden Body!'

Fang Yuan long had the idea to combine these two techniques into one. Now that his physical body had been enhanced, this gave him an even stronger foundation to do so.

As he looked at his stats, he could not help it but smile. "With the strengthening of my physical body, the Spirit in me is increasing rapidly as well!"

There were a few changes in the window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 96

Spirit: 70

Magic: 60

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), Wu Zong (7th Meridian)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 8) (5%)], [Hundred Poison Golden Body (10th Refining)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (1%)]

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

With such a strong physical body as a foundation and the fact that Fang Yuan had spent most of his time practicing his martial arts and had nourished himself with nutrients and supplements, he managed to achieve consecutive breakthroughs in his martial arts.

Furthermore, he had the utmost confidence that he could push his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique to the limit of the 8th Meridian.

However, if he were to complete the breakthrough, he would not have achieved his fullest potential. Therefore, he still required the aid of his Hundred Poison Golden Body.

Something to note was that after reading through the cultivation experiences of Sage Changli and the recordings on witchcraft, Fang Yuan had begun to set his sights on other worlds and had a clearer path of martial arts.

'However... Just my physical body alone is already a powerful weapon in itself.'

Fang Yuan was deep in his thoughts. 'This will be especially so while I'm in 9 Extremes Mountain!'

With that thought, a flash appeared on his hands and a jade inscription plate appeared. The details regarding this mission started to flow into his consciousness.

9 Extremes Mountain!

This mountain was among the 10 Perilous Places in Da Qian. It had a popular legend behind it. Legend had it that an unknown Sage had passed away there, causing its hollow to merge with the world!

Even Sages were vulnerable and could similarly experience death!

With their passing, their hollows would either slowly disintegrate, be sealed away and left for their descendants, or be shattered to merge with the real world, resulting in the formation of either spiritual lands or perilous lands.

9 Extremes Mountain was a mountain range with stretched out for 1,000 miles. In it, there were many unique types of flowers and grass, and countless weird-looking beasts. There were many unknown secrets in it as well, and it was these secrets which attracted many dream masters to explore the mountain.

Unfortunately, there were many dangers in the mountain. Not only did it have many wild and ferocious beasts, a ban was also placed on the mountain by the late Sage. Finally, the mountain had a special property known as 'The Ultimate Segregation', which would separate anyone in the mountain from the outside. Even natural elemental energy and dream elemental energy would be affected!

It was because of all these unique traits of the mountain which gave it the name '9 Extremes Mountain'!

"Of course... although it is a perilous land, the potential for opportunities is there. Among the many dream masters who had explored the mountain, a few of them had discoveries of their own and became powerful later on!"

"It was rumoured that the ban imposed on the mountain was incomplete due to the fact that the hollow had been shattered. Therefore, in specific periods of time, the ban would be at its weakest. That would be the best time to conduct any explorations!"

After the shattering of the hollow, it would merge with the real world and even Sages would not be able to isolate it.

Of course, they could forcefully isolate it from the real world, but they would also anger the heavens in the process and it would not be worth it.

Although the 9 Extremes Mountain was extremely dangerous and was a hollow left behind by a Sage, it was still able to attract many dream masters in the Prominent Divine stage.

"In fact, there might be Sages who had already explored it, but we are just merely unaware of it!"

Fang Yuan was lost in his thoughts as he thought about this mission. "... We are tasked to enter 9 Extremes Mountain! Even at the boundaries of the mountain, the other 4 Grand Organisations are already coming together to combine forces. This shows that the mountain is indeed special!"

Because of the Realm Alliance's previous failure, the alliance had been maintaining a low profile since then. However, the alliance had still sent out dream masters to the 9 Extremes Mountain, and this was the same for all 5 Grand Organisations, making the mountain seem extraordinary!"

"Wait a minute..."

Fang Yuan's expression changed as though he had recalled something. "The 9 Extremes Mountain... I seem to have read about this description in the inheritance of Sage Changli. It was an important node..."

Unfortunately, he had only read the brief description of it and he had only obtained one-sixth of the full inheritance. Therefore, he was still confused.

...

The 1,000 miles of 9 Extremes Mountain was mostly shrouded in fog. There was a colourful glow covering the entire mountain and lone cultivators who would wander into the glow would all die a gruesome death.

There were a few rare weaker spots. There were either created by fate when the hollow shattered, or they might be weakened by powerful dream masters. These weak spots were perfect for others to enter. Therefore, these spots were determined as gathering points, or strongholds, for dream masters.

Although the 9 Extremes Mountain was filled with danger, the treasures were extremely worth it. Naturally, it could attract and play on the greed of many dream masters.

However, the dream masters of the 5 Grand Organisations had guarded these entrances fiercely, denying entry to any members of the Imperial Court or lone cultivators.

At this point in time, at the stronghold of the Realm Alliance.

A few flying boats appeared in mid-air in the form of streaks of light. They quickly gathered above the stronghold.

From the stronghold emerged many dream masters. They were alert and had a look of anticipation on their faces.

"Mmm, we have communicated with them before. The mark is right. They are one of us!"

One of the dream masters nodded his head. "Let them in!"

An invisible vibration started to spread and the dream masters around started to let their guard down. This was especially so for those in a nearby tall building. Their fierce spiritual auras slowly disappeared.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

3 flying boats slowly landed, creating an air current as they landed. 10 over dream masters alighted from the boat and looked around in curiosity.

'Just 15 of them?'

Beneath them, the leader of the dream masters gave a depressed look before smiling and approaching the newcomers. "I am Xing Yunzi, the guardian of this land. Welcome!"

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan and the rest of them returned their greetings.

Xing Yunzi had an unpredictable spiritual aura. He was a dream master in the 6th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, one step away from being a 7th Tier dream master!

Although he was only one step away, he was still very different from a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, but ultimately, he still had a chance.

"Haha... no need for formalities. I have prepared a banquet and hope that all of you will join me. We shall rest for 3 days before entering 9 Extremes Mountain!"

Xing Yunzi was a decisive person.

With that, he started to examine the newcomers. Finally, he took notice of Fang Yuan, Zhou Tian and another dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage.

These 3 dream masters were all that the Realm Alliance had sent to help out.

"Please!"

As his heart wavered, he walked up and invited Zhou Tian and the other Illusionary Divine dream master to join in the banquet. With that, he gazed at Fang Yuan. "You must be Fang Yuan, right? You're young but you have already attained the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and are a 5th Leaf Cultivator. You're indeed a young hero! You are the future of our alliance, and I am relieved!"

Fang Yuan smiled as he followed Xing Yunzi into the main hall.

As they got seated, female servants started to serve wine. He slowly examined his surroundings and noticed another familiar face. With that, Fang Yuan let out a sinister smile.

Across the hall, Li Bai held his head down and wished he was an ostrich at that moment. His entire body was shaking in fear.

After losing his grandfather as his backing, it was as though he had lost his spine.

Chapter 367: Node

In Fang Yuan eyes, Li Bai was merely a worthless stalk of weed. As long as Li Bai did not come close to Fang Yuan, Fang Yuan could not be bothered about him.

After the banquet, the dream masters returned to their rooms. Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and began detailedly searching inside the inheritance of Sage Changli.

In his actualised dream world, a dragon pearl shined brightly. It was hazy inside the pearl and a golden-green dragon was pulling out streaks from it to be analysed.

"This is the Sage's legacy. As I am only a dream master at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine, I can only at most see the middle levels and not its core... However, they are already enough!"

Based on his memory, Fang Yuan picked out a grey spot and analysed it. It turned into a magnificent map of the world.

The vast Da Qian Empire was in the centre with 99 regions in it and it occupied a large portion of fate energy. On it, there were many tiny stars littered around.

"Evidence of fate and breaths of the earth could be found in the world. This was especially so for breaths of the earth, they had meridians which could be found and nodes on the earth....."

Areas with numerous nodes gathered would form natural prosperous lands and spiritual lands. Some of these areas were hubs of earth meridians and were key positions that would attract numerous people.

It was obvious that there was such an area inside the 9 Extremes Mountain!

"Sage Changli had calculated that there are over a thousand nodes in the entire Da Qian Empire. However, this map is slightly tattered and there are only 365 nodes shown on it, which is the number of days in a year... If arrangements are made on these nodes and they are tweaked during crucial moments, the direction of the breaths of the earth can even be manipulated. This would be a big hit to the imperial court of Da Qian!"

Fang Yuan faced turned serious as he continued to ponder, "But it seems like Sage Changli's arrangements are not so simple, there's more to it!"

Fang Yuan had one-sixth of Sage's heredity while all other dream masters and Da Qian royalties solely relied on information from Changli's investigations. Thus, Fang Yuan could naturally read more than what meets the eyes.

"It is not so simple to be just about disrupting the foundation... But I still have to wait and see what would truly happen..."

Amongst the thousand plus earth meridian nodes in Da Qian, some were big while some were small. The one in 9 Extremes Mountain was definitely an extremely important one.

Of course, Fang Yuan himself was clear of that and the Realm Alliance was clear of that too. But no one knew what Da Qian and the Hidden Dragon Guards would do.

...

Three days later.

An opening in 9 Extremes Mountain.

In the dense forest, a thick white fog sealed off the opening. It was a powerful restriction that seemed to segregate the mountain from everything else.

During noon, the white fog slowly dispersed and a passageway could be seen.

"When the 9 Extremes Mountain was discovered, it resulted in a calamity. It caused the demise of an ancient kingdom..."

Xing Yunzi stroked his beard and continued, "It's such a shame that its restrictions have lived for thousands of years and have never been broken before. Especially with The Ultimate Segregation array, once you enter the mountain, not only would your elemental energy be isolated, even your dream elemental energy would be isolated! You must be careful!"

Behind him were Fang Yuan, Zhou Tian and a dream master also at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine called Peng Xuan. Peng Xuan was very ethereal as he held a horsetail whisk in his hand and was donned in an airy green robe.

No matter what realm or world was it, power decided a person's standing.

Xing Yunzi was leading them and behind him were the three 4th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters. Further behind them were the other Illusionary Divine dream masters. For those like Li Bai, they could only stand the furthest away and listen to the orders quietly.

Peng Xuan smiled and said, "Rest assured, Sir... we are well aware of the dangers of 9 Extremes Mountain. This is why we brought along a few strong men to use!"

As 9 Extremes Mountain was segregated from the outside, dream masters and spiritual knights would not be able to use their techniques freely. Hence, they could only rely on their martial artists as they would be the least restraint.

Fang Yuan looked around and saw numerous submissive looking powerful martial artists as expected. Fang Yuan could not help but to silently judge.

There were no True Divines amongst them which was very normal.

True Divine martial artists had already forged their Divine Body and were not bound by their flesh. They also have extremely powerful divine techniques. If they pledged loyalty to Da Qian, they would get to enjoy a rich and wealthy life, why would they degrade themselves down here?

Only powerful beings at the Prominent Divine stage could possibly have True Divines as slaves under them. But this was definitely not the case for these dream masters here.

"Fang Yuan..... You don't have anyone to order about, do you want me to lend you two?"

Zhou Tian walked forward and spoke in a scornful way.

"No need!"

Fang Yuan took a glance at those behind Zhou Tian and saw a few strong men with bronze skin and divine light shining from them. They were definitely Wu Zongs at the 5th or 6th Meridian!

Such loyal subordinates had to follow their masters closely even in life and death situations. They must be groomed from young and slowly influenced which Fang Yuan would not be able to.

However, he did not feel deprived and instead clenched his fists and smiled inside his heart secretly.

Although dream masters could also refine their body, not many could endure the pain from it. Also, they would not even be comparable to Fang Yuan's 10th Refining Body, what about his current powerful body? Hehe...

"Good, let's go!"

Xing Yunzi spoke no further and ordered two strong men to protect him on his left and right side as he stepped into 9 Extremes Mountain.

"Rumble!"

Fang Yuan and the rest followed behind immediately and felt as though they crossed a layer of the boundary of the spiritual territory.

Their expressions change at once!

"Indeed, there is a layer of restriction that suppresses us. The channel in which I absorb dream elemental force has been isolated, wait, no! I can't say its fully isolated, it is just restricted, like it used to be like a large river and now it is like a small stream. The elemental force which I have already accumulated is not affected. Is this The Ultimate Segregation?"

Anyone who cultivates would utilise magical energy!

Magical energy would combine with the person's own mental strength, which would allow them to absorb elemental force from the surroundings to improve their body and hence, form divine techniques.

This was the case for spiritual knights! Dream masters too!

Just that the elemental force dream masters absorb were dream energy from a higher dimension, which is the dream elemental force. Dream elemental force had numerous powerful uses and could suppress everything!

Thus, to become a dream master, there would be a higher requirement for one's magical energy. Not everyone could become a dream master and those who could are gifted!

In Da Qian, the most talented and intelligent ones were dream masters! After dream masters, it was the spiritual array masters, the medicine master, the spiritual knights, the martial artists, et cetera!

Furthermore, there would be no problems absorbing dream elemental force in other worlds.

However, this was not the case in 9 Extremes Mountain!

"In this mountain, once dream elemental force is depleted, it would be extremely difficult to replenish it! Hence, refrain from using spells! Have a sufficient supply!"

Xing Yunzi voice could be heard by the whole group.

"Elemental energy from the surroundings have been reduced by 99% too, there's practically nothing left... The martial artists are still fine as even if elemental force was hard to recover, they still have their powerful bodies!"

Fang Yuan glanced around and saw terrified expressions on most of the dream masters' faces.

"This is not even a situation where all their powers are isolated, they can still slightly use them...." Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan could not help but sigh as he thought, "Dream masters can actualised divine techniques, but in reality, these were all gifted by the heavens from the world with the natural source..... The Ultimate Segregation array is a good point that proves this. Unless a dream master cultivates until he does not require forces outside him, he would remain affected!!!"

By not requiring outside forces, it meant that one's own body contained everlasting powers. Even Sages could not achieve that!

After all, even their hollows needed to be rooted in a world to grow!

"Thankfully, other than inside 9 Extremes Mountain, no one else in Da Qian could cast such a powerful The Ultimate Segregation array. Else... martial arts would prosper in this world!"

Fang Yuan looked at the two martial artists in front of him.

These Wu Zongs were merely slaves in their dream masters eyes and were derogatorily called "strong men". There were also different levels of Wu Zongs amongst them.

For example, Zhou Tian's Wu Zongs were around 5th to 6th Meridian and so were Peng Xuan's. Whereas, dream masters behind them only had normal or average Wu Zongs and some were even alone as they had none.

The two Wu Zongs beside Xing Yunzi were at least at the 7th Meridian and it could be felt as though they were about to forget their martial artist Divine Body!

Once they forge it successfully, they would be a True Divine martial artist and their status would rise exponentially! Even Xing Yunzi would not be able to order them around.

"Of course... martial arts is easy at the start and tough at the end. Even with the 12 Golden Gates, Wu Zongs who could go beyond the 7th Meridian were extremely rare. Even amongst 100 qualified Wu Zongs, there might not even be one who can successfully forge the Divine Body." Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan secretly sized up the two Wu Zongs beside Xing Yunzi. They appeared to be middle-aged but their bodies had a waning aura, it was evident that they were not young anymore. They might even have consumed pills that extended their life.

Martial arts cultivation was extremely tough, it required one to repeatedly exhaust his own body's potential and even abuse their body for short-sighted gains. Even if the Wu Zongs were nourished with elemental force, they also had to break through their Meridian and hence, their vitals would be damaged and their lifespan would be much shorter than spiritual knights and dream masters.

Unless they forged the martial arts Divine Body, transformed into this new body and thus cleansed their body, else, their lifespan would remain as short.

Except, such a leap was extraordinarily difficult, not many people could pass it.

"This current mission does not require us to do much, we just have to build a stronghold at the periphery of 9 Extremes Mountain and then guard it!"

Fang Yuan pondered about the current mission.

In actual fact, if there was no interference from the royalties of Da Qian and the Hidden Dragon Guards, they only had to face the dangers of the mountain itself which were relatively simple as of now.

The forests were abundantly dense and the fog was especially thick. The entire group was silent and only the shuffling of feet could be heard.

"So quiet! No... it's too quiet, I am afraid there's something wrong!"

Immediately, Xing Yunzi's yell could be heard from in front, "We have a situation on our hands!"

"Woosh!"

Numerous green arrow-like shadows appeared from all sides of the surroundings.

Upon closer look, there were numerous small snakes spitting out their red tongues that were hiding inside the thick fog. They were perfectly blended in the background before they appeared and even Illusionary Divine dream masters did not detect them with their spiritual will. As they suddenly surfaced, it was as though thousands of arrows were suddenly launched at once!

"Puff!"

One of the dream masters who stood further away did not manage to evade fast enough. A layer of protective fluorescent armour appeared over his body but blood splurged out as the green shadow penetrated right through it with no signs of it slowing down!

"Elemental Piercing Snake? This kind of snake is extremely fast and its body is like metal and can pierce through elemental defence! Be careful!"

Peng Xuan immediately warned everyone. He then shook his whisk and thousands of silver lines appeared and sliced the green snake at once which caused droplets of blood to spew everywhere.

After all, it was just a normal ferocious animal that launched a surprise attack, else mediocre dream masters would be able to manage it too.

"Kill!"

The strong men finally reacted and whipped out their weapons to fight and protect the dream masters.

Even so, a few shrieks could be heard as some dream masters were still attacked.

"Hiss! Hiss!"

Suddenly, a huge hole was torn from the ground. A green light emerged from it which charged towards Fang Yuan at the speed of light!

Chapter 368: Blood Mosquitoes

"Hehe, you're seeking death!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as a streak of wind and thunder sword essence appeared, slicing the snake into half.

Wind and thunder were extremely quick! One slice was all it took to behead the snake, as blood started to spurt out.

As he stretched his hands out, the head of the snake landed on his head and was still squirming about.

"The Elemental Piercing Snake has extremely sharp fangs and poisonous venom!"

Beside him, Zhou Tian gave a friendly reminder.

"Thank you for your reminder!"

Fang Yuan placed his palms together and kept the snake's head in his sleeves before examining the surroundings.

The dream masters around were all powerful dream masters of the Realm Alliance. They could quickly gain their composure after the ambush, eradicated all the green snakes and started to account for their losses.

"Lord Xing Yunzi, we have 5 deaths. Among these 5 are 2 dream masters, Li Bai and Xia Ruol!"

Very quickly, they accounted for the deaths, and the news shocked Fang Yuan.

"Li Bai!"

Fang Yuan took a few steps forward. Indeed, there was the corpse of a young man with the wound of a fang on his forehead. He had an expression of willingness as his face appeared unnatural.

"Gather the corpses and bury them!"

Xing Yunzi did not even twitch his eyebrow.

These experienced dream masters were extremely acquainted with death and did not react too much to it.

This was especially so because Li Bai's backing had already died. Now that Li Bai himself had died here, the Li Family would surely go down, for they had no one else who would give power to the family. Therefore, they casually buried him and left everything behind.

There was a look of worry on Xing Yunzi's face, for his team had suffered such a loss as soon as they entered the mountains.

"Sigh... You, settle Li Bai's corpse. I will inform the rest..."

Seeing this, Zhou Tian sighed as he instructed a servant to clean up the mess.

Noticing the Fang Yuan had glanced over, Zhou Tian tried to explain. "After all, I have a little friendship with his father, Li Qin. But that is all..."

What Zhou Tian meant was that he was not willing to become enemies with Fang Yuan.

"They are all dead. Why would I care? Brother Zhou, you're thinking too much!"

Fang Yuan smiled magnanimously.

After all, the Li Family depended on Li Qin and pinned their hopes on Li Bai. Although both of them were gone, the Li Family still had plenty of resources. Many people would still try to establish relations with the family. By then, Zhou Tian's unofficial relationship with the family would not aid him in any way. In fact, if the family wasn't careful, they would end up becoming weaker and weaker.

Therefore, he did not care about much and continued to chat with Zhou Tian.

"There used to be many treasures in 9 Extremes Mountain. By now, many dream masters have already explored it and the number of treasures that are usable is getting lesser and lesser. Therefore, the number of dream masters coming here to explore is also reducing... The two biggest dangers are the wild animals and the restriction on the mountain! With regards to the restriction, the alliance has already investigated and have found a way to bypass it by using a map and exploiting the weak points. However, the locations of the beasts are always changing, and that is the most troubling thing..."

Xing Yunzi calmly explained.

These beasts were not normal beasts. They were mutated beasts created by a powerful person! They harnessed many unique and special abilities. Coupled with the dangers in 9 Extremes Mountain, even a careless dream master might succumb to the dangers.

However, after this incident, the remaining dream masters were now more alert. They had no more encounters and finally, they had arrived at a lakeside.

"It's this region!"

Xing Yunzi held a round-looking magical equipment and started to confirm his suspicions. "The node which my alliance is looking for is here! Once we locate the crypt, we will need to map its location. I'll have to trouble everyone to inspect every corner of this lake."

With that, he started to give out similar-looking magical equipment to Fang Yuan and the few other dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. "By having the few of us to lead the groups, we will eliminate the chances of encountering a danger. Pick a direction and start working!"

"It's this item!"

Fang Yuan examined the ancient coin in his hands.

The coin was circular in shape and was made from pure gold. It was used as a form of currency by normal people and gave off the vibe of royalty.

"This is royal money made into a magical equipment by infusing people dao dragon energy and pure gold. Therefore, it can sense objects beneath the ground..."

After benefitting from Sage Changli's inheritance, Fang Yuan's experience and knowledge was much more than the average dream master, and had an even greater understanding of this place compared to even Xing Yunzi.

"This node is recorded in Sage Changli's inheritance. However, this piece of inheritance is with me. It seems like the Realm Alliance has predicted this node from the location of the other nodes, and have yet to ascertain the exact location of the node!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened.

Xing Yunzi had deployed him to the East, which was where the node laid!

"Since I am fortunate enough, I shall explore it!"

With that, he led a group of servants and started his exploration.

Although there were many mutated beasts in 9 Extremes Mountain and many restrictions in place, the dream masters were in total control!

Along the lake, Fang Yuan and company had walked towards the East for a few miles. The fog from the surroundings started to thicken, restricting their visibility.

"Lord! There seems to be a restriction ahead!"

The other dream masters were only in the 3rd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Therefore, Fang Yuan was the undisputed leader. One of the dream masters had a look of anticipation on his face.

"Let's take a look!"

Fang Yuan took a few steps forward and the fog started to disperse, revealing a messy stone array. Besides the array, there was nothing else but a large patch of empty space. There was a faint yellow glow in mid-air, which meant that there were restrictions in place here.

"There should be something sealed within here. However, it looks like someone has already taken it away!"

Another dream master took a step forward and his face was filled with regret.

"It's been taken away?"

Fang Yuan focused as a hint of gold flashed across in his eyes.

The other dream masters thought of nothing after seeing Fang Yuan execute his special ability. After all, dream masters would traverse to many worlds and would have seen many different types of weird techniques. This was obvious just a simple sight technique.

Through his Fiery Golden Eyes, Fang Yuan could see much more.

As he felt his eyes heating up, he could see through the fog. A ripple appeared on the scattered rock array and the truth was revealed.

On the empty space, a few holes were now revealed. Black fog started to disperse out from it, which worried Fang Yuan. On the stone array outside, there was now an ancient-looking seal on it. The yellow glow formed many runes which gathered together to form a chain, restricting the black fog in within.

"There are good and bad breaths of the earth. If the breath of the earth is good, then the place will be a prosperous land. If the breath is evil, does it make the place a perilous land?"

This node made Fang Yuan feel uneasy and he could guess that the breath of the earth here must have been evil.

"Lord? Do you have any findings?"

A female dream master walked forward and gave a look of concern.

She was rather pretty and started to tear up in her eyes. Her gentle voice was therapeutic.

'D*mn! What does Pink Deity intend to do...'

The other dream masters were left speechless, and some of them were jealous of her.

After all, in such troubled times, one could ensure one's safety if one could win over the hearts of the powerful!

One's life would still be more important than honour and humiliation!

"Mmm, I can see the restriction. All of you, combine your powers and remove the restriction. Be careful!"

Fang Yuan acted and looked towards the ground. The ancient coin had some unnatural movements here. This might just be the location of the node!"

"I see! We'll do it!"

With his command, the other dream masters had to exert their dream elemental force and strike on the restriction above the stone array.

"Rumble!"

Even though they had held back and only used part of their dream elemental force, their combined force was enough to make the restriction vibrate, revealing a crypt which was emitting black fog.

"Lord, you're spot on!"

Pink Deity blinked and complemented Fang Yuan.

"Although we've broken the restriction, we still need to deliver one final blow!"

Fang Yuan could tell that although the restriction was passive, its defence was extremely strong, as though it was almost impossible to break through it.

Although the dream masters had combined their forces to break it down, it could quickly recover itself, forming a stalemate - These situations which would challenge the endurance of dream masters was the type that dream masters would want to avoid.

'The Ultimate Segregation and a depletion restriction? What a great pair!'

Fang Yuan thought to himself. As he waved his hands, the Water, Fire and Thunder swords appeared. With the power of the 3 Talents Array, Fang Yuan delivered a powerful strike towards the restriction.

"Rumble!"

As the entire place shook, the faint yellow glow shattered and smoke started to rise.

'He is indeed a powerful dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. However, by using up so much of his dream elemental energy, is he not worried that he might encounter danger later?'

The dream masters, including Pink Deity, were all shocked. Shortly after, an evil force was felt, which sent chills down their spines.

At the same time, the ancient coin in Fang Yuan's hand started to make a loud buzzing noise as though it had identified the location of the node.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

"What sound is that?"

Amidst the smoke and fog, there was a buzzing sound and vibrations were felt, as though many birds were flapping their wings all at once.

Pink Deity was stunned. Within moments, she could see a dark-red cloud floating from the crypt, which started to spread out.

"What's that?"

Fang Yuan had an exceptional eyesight and could see immediately that the red cloud was a group of blood mosquitoes, and each of them were as big as a thumb. Their bodies were translucent as though they were carved from jade, and their proboscises were huge and scary. It was evident that this blood mosquito was a mutated variant.

At this point in time, the mosquitos gathered together and flew towards the group of dream masters.

"A dream of clouds and smoke!"

Pink Deity was the closest to the mosquitoes. With the wave of her hand, she summoned a pink fluffy cloud to shield herself.

"Pa! Pa!"

As the mosquitoes collided with the cloud, the cloud vibrated violently and the mosquitoes exploded into a mist of blood.

As the mist of blood became more and more concentrated, the defensive fog around Pink Deity started to thin out. Her face became pale with fear.

"Ah!"

The dream masters were managing well. However, the Wu Zongs accompanying them fell to the ground as they cried out loud. In a few moments, they had become a dried corpse!!

It was a gruesome death for them to die with their corpse completely dry, their bones wrapped in a thin layer of skin.

"Wow..."

Seeing this, Fang Yuan was speechless. "The Elemental Piercing Snake is able to pierce through the elemental force defence of dream masters and spiritual knights. Now, there are Blood Mosquitoes which can pollute elemental force and break through the defence of Wu Zongs... How many mutated beasts did this Sage create?"

With the flick of his finger, a streak of Thunder Sword essence flew out, slicing the air.

The Blood Mosquitoes which were around him disappeared in an instant, and even the mosquitos in the vicinity were all gone. With that, he had saved Pink Deity's life in the process.

"Thank you for saving my life, Lord!"

Pink Deity had yet to compose herself as she quickly hid behind Fang Yuan before expressing her gratitude.

It was a good position to hide. After all, the mosquitos which came near were sliced by the lightning streaks around and turned into ash. The other male dream masters started to feel jealous of her. However, they could only clench their teeth and suck it up for the fact that they were male.

Chapter 369: Corpse Refining Technique

"What are you staring at? Quickly send the signal and get Lord Xing here!"

Although Fang Yuan could deal with the mosquitoes himself, he would rather not. With that, he shouted at the startled Pink Deity.

"I understand!"

Pink Deity snapped out of her trance and quickly activated her piece of jade. "Guardian Xing, I am Pink Deity. We have discovered a node at the East of the lake! We are now under mutant beasts attack, so please send help!"

"Oh? You've found it!?"

Xing Yunzi's excited voice was heard from her piece of jade. "Hold it a little longer, I'll be there in a jiffy!"

'There shouldn't be any problem!'

Fang Yuan glanced at the dream masters in his group.

Other than Pink Deity who had such an encounter, the rest who died were mostly Wu Zongs.

These Blood Mosquitoes seemed to prefer martial artists. Therefore, without the protection from the dream masters, these martial artists suffered severe injuries from the mosquitoes.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

Seeing that they were unable to penetrate any further, the Blood Mosquitoes started to fly into a different formation, forming a twisted shape which vaguely resembled a human's face. It had a sinister look and suddenly, the face let out a shrilling voice.

"Ah! Ah!"

A piercing female voice was heard; it was akin to the scratching sound of a fingernail on a piece of glass. Everyone's hair stood on their ends and all of them started to have goosebumps.

"What's this..."

As soon as Fang Yuan focused, he could see an invisible vibration spreading out. Accompanying the vibration was a powerful force, and the nearby dream masters were all affected. Their eyes turned

white and blood started to flow out of their ears. Some of them even fell straight to the ground, and it was unknown if they were dead or not.

More importantly, their defences were immediately crippled as soon as the powerful force reached out to them!

"Buzz! Buzz!"

At that moment, the lady's face started to disperse. Groups of mosquitoes started to spread out towards their defenceless preys, as though a hungry wolf had found a piece of meat in front of it.

"Thunder, strike!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. As he waved his hands, streaks of lightning appeared everywhere, striking the air. Ashes began to fall to the ground.

"Chi! Chi!"

As the mists of blood exploded, his depleted dream elemental energy was quickly restored.

"This is not bad... I'm afraid that even normal dream masters in the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine will not be able to take them down!"

Fang Yuan commented before striking another sword out. "Wind Sword, go!"

"Whooo! Whoo!"

A hurricane started to pick up speed and the Blood Mosquitoes around him were blown about, losing all control.

In fact, these mosquitoes were likely to find out that this enemy they were facing was not an ordinary enemy. They would have no chance to suck his blood and might even risk their proboscises. However, even so, Fang Yuan would not want to reveal his unusually strong physical body.

Just as the tables were being turned, a few streaks of light appeared. It was the arrival of Xing Yunzi, Zhou Tian and a few others.

"Who would know that there would be so many Blood Pitched Mosquitoes?"

Xing Yunzi stood in front. As he evaluated the scene before him, he stretched his palms out.

An invisible force started to increase in strength and Fang Yuan suddenly felt as though his body had become heavier.

"Bang!"

"Pa! Pa!"

With that, the Blood Mosquitoes in the surroundings started to fall to the ground like raindrops.

"Ha!"

Xing Yunzi shouted as his head started to transform into that of a beast. He now had a sharp and pointed mouth with a long and red tongue. With that, he swung his tongue out.

"Whoosh!"

The Blood Mosquitoes on the floor were swept clean.

"Is this... an anteater?"

Fang Yuan was speechless.

There was the Ultimate Segregation Array in the 9 Extremes Mountain. Therefore, anyone who wishes to enter would be required to have an extremely strong physical body. It was normal for the guardian of this place to be a dream beast master.

After all, even if they were to deplete all their dream elemental force, he could still rely on his transformed beast form to survive for long periods.

What Xing Yunzi had displayed was a partial transformation, which was an extremely high-levelled technique.

After all, the magical beast which he was to transform to had to have the ability to eat up all these blood mosquitoes. In order for him to manage the Blood Mosquitos in his stomach, he needed to transform his stomach to that of another magical beast - Wenkong!

Of course, Fang Yuan felt uneasy as he looked at Xing Yunzi.

"Elder Xing, you're finally here!"

However, he could only keep his thoughts to himself. After all, Xing Yunzi was the strongest dream master here that was from the Realm Alliance. Therefore, Fang Yuan had to be humble in front of him.

"Hmm! Who would've thought that there would be a nest of Blood Mosquitoes here!"

Xing Yunzi transformed his head back into that of a human as he licked his lips. "Who are the casualties?"

"We have about 6 to 7 dead, and the rest are injured by the high-pitched vibration..."

Fang Yuan reported honestly.

"The more Blood Pitched Mosquitoes there are, the more powerful their high-pitched sound will be. We can do nothing about it!"

Looking at the crypt, Xing Yunzi nodded his head. "Who would've thought that there would be such a restriction over this node. Zhou Tian, Peng Xuan, Fang Yuan, follow me as we enter this crypt. As for the rest of you, prepare a campsite here and form a protective array!"

Now that all the Blood Pitched Mosquitoes were gone, the crypt became visible to everyone as it laid in the middle of the messy stone array.

The black fog which spewed continuously from the crypt resembled the mouth of a weird looking beast, as though it was prepared to swallow a person whole.

"This is giving off a sinister vibe!"

As Zhou Tian arrived at the side of the crypt, he examined the wide opening and was speechless. "I'm afraid that normal humans or even dream masters might be affected after coming into contact with this corrosive black fog!"

"Let's go!"

With a long face, Xing Yunzi activated a layer of yellow scales around his body in an attempt to protect his vital parts. He led the group of them as they walked towards the crypt.

The crypt was extremely large and the tunnel ran deep. After a few yards, everything became pitch-black.

At the same time, glows appeared on the ancient coins in their hands, illuminating the entire place. This was a sign that they were getting closer and closer to the node.

The wall was not made of soil or rock. Instead, it was a wall of crystals, and in these crystals, there were red glitters.

"This is..."

Fang Yuan took a few steps towards the wall and started to examine it.

"Hehe... I see that you realised what it is. This is the larvae of the Blood Pitched Mosquitoes. This entire tunnel is, in fact, the nest of the Blood Mosquitoes... No wonder we can feel a sinister vibe everywhere."

Zhou Tian sighed. At this point in time, the thick black fog started to surround them and now, there was already a visible layer of fog.

What surprised Fang Yuan was the fact that there were no longer any dangers along the way in the tunnel. The 4 of them made it to the end smoothly as they arrived at a huge pool. In the middle of the pool, there was a pitch-black liquid which bubbled continuously.

"Ahh, this node is indeed within an extremely perilous land!"

Xing Yunzi shook his head and started to examine the surroundings.

On the other hand, Fang Yuan started at the pool of black water and was lost in his thoughts.

His physical body was already as close as the level of the 100th Refining Stage and he should be fine even if he were to take a swim in this pool. On the other hand, in the refining process, he might require a few poisons which can only be obtained in crypts like this for him to attain the 100th Refining Stage.

"What are you thinking about? Are you interested in this poisonous water, Fang Yuan?"

Peng Xuan gazed over with a look of anticipation as though he had found someone with similar interest. "This pool of black water is one of the most poisonous waters in the world, and even elemental force would corrode in it. However, it would be a good resource to use to refine corpses! Even if I were to throw in a most normal corpse, I might be able to get a Yaksha[1] in return!"

"Refine a corpse?"

Zhou Tian seemed to have understood something as he tugged at Fang Yuan's sleeves. "I remember something. This Daoist Peng Xuan has a nickname, the 'King of Corpses'. It was rumoured that he had stumbled upon an extremely powerful corpse refining technique in one of the small realms. Obsessed with this, he went on to modify it and refined a few Iron Corpses and Golden Corpses as his bodyguards, but unfortunately..."

Fang Yuan knew why Zhou Tian sighed at the end.

The Bronze Corpse and Iron Corpse were powerful and impenetrable. However, the same could be achieved with highly-skilled martial artists. In fact, martial artists were even agiler than the corpses.

With the Wu Zongs as servants, who would need to refine corpses?

"That's not true! Not true!"

Peng Xuan waved his whisk. "The technique of refining corpses is a study on its own. Even the refining of the Golden Corpse is only elementary. If I can really refine a Yaksa, then I will really be skilled. After all, the Golden Corpse has a simple mind but the Yaksa has the mind comparable to a normal human being. If I am lucky and I am able to refine and create the Drought Beast, then keke... it will cause a drought in a 3,000-mile radius, and I'm not lying!"

"Dream on!"

Zhou Tian rolled his eyes. "What Drought Beast do you think you are talking about? That is only in the novels..."

"That's not true! The Drought Beast exists..."

Peng Xuan started to look serious. "I don't think I'll ever achieve the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage in my life. However, if I am able to reincarnate into a Drought Beast, I will be able to lengthen my lifespan to live even longer than a Sage!"

"Forget about it! You've told this story to almost everyone you meet, and you're just finding new people to trick!"

Zhou Tian immediately rebutted. "Fang Yuan, don't take his word. Everything he said was imaginary. In our world, we can at most refine a Golden Corpse!"

"Previously it is because I have limited resources!"

Peng Xuan gazed at the pool of black water and his eyes glistened. "If I can make use of this treasured place, I can surely refine the Yaksa!"

"Alright!"

Xing Yunzi, who was examining the entire place, turned his head around. "Don't make too much noise... As long as we succeed this time, in the future, no matter how long you guys like to stay here, you will be able to do so!"

With that, he flicked a purple-coloured ancient coin into the pool.

The ancient coin was made of gold, but this particular one was even more unique. It was translucent like a crystal and as soon as it fell into the pool of black water, it disappeared in a splash.

As Fang Yuan focused, he could see a purple figure floating about at the bottom of the pool. After a while, it stopped at a particular spot.

"It's here!"

Xing Yunzi seemed extremely excited. "Let's go!"

With the wave of his hands, a purple streak of light appeared. In the streak of light, there was a long needle. The needle flew into the water and through the hole in the middle of the coin which laid at the bottom of the pool.

"Rumble!"

It felt like hallucination as the entire crypt shook at the moment where the needle entered the hole!

'This is using the Dragon Searching Acupuncture Technique to search for the core of the node in the earth meridian...'

Fang Yuan started to think to himself. 'After this, we should be building an altar directly above this place to keep it under control and to detect anything from it, right?'

...

At the same time.

Outside the 9 Extremes Mountain, in an isolated room.

The room was extremely spacious and there was a bronze cauldron in the middle of the room. On the cauldron were 8 golden dragons facing in different directions.

"Pa!"

At this point in time, one of the dragons opened its mouth, spitting out a golden pearl which landed in the mouth of a golden toad below.

"Are the earth meridians changing?"

One of the old daoist guarding the place opened his eyes and moved his fingers in an attempt to predict something. "It's from the 9 Extremes Mountain... Since the dragon meridian is injured we will have to remedy it within 9 days. Otherwise, all hope would be lost!"

[1]: A Yaksha is a type of human-eating ghost.

Chapter 370: Peace

Inside the messy stone array, 9 Extremes Mountain.

A boxy looking altar was already built above the entrance of the crypt.

Nearby it, the rites of numerous arrays surrounded the altar with numerous runes swirling around. There was a fierce and mighty aura to it.

Inside the altar, Xing Yunzi sat right in the centre. He was expressionless and spoke, "The altar has been built, now we just need to guard it for nine days and the mission will be completed. After that, we just have to leave a few men to check on it occasionally!"

Fang Yuan and Zhou Tian looked at each other and nodded.

There was no need for Fang Yuan and Zhou Tian to give excuses or fight to stay. From the looks in Peng Xuan's eyes, he was determined to be the one staying behind.

"Anyway, within these nine days, we might be ambushed by Da Qian's dream masters! We can't let our guard down..." Xing Yunzi gravely reminded. He then assigned Fang Yuan and the rest to take turns to keep watch while the others rest.

"No, wait... this 9 Extremes Mountain is the 5 Grand Organisation's land. Where are the people of Divine Lotus Cult and Evil Divine Sect?"

As Fang Yuan walked out the altar, a thought flashed in his mind, "Looks like... either there's more than one node in 9 Extremes Mountain or they are hiding in the dark, preparing to ambush the Imperial Court?"

The Realm Alliance suffered great losses due to the Hidden Dragon Guards previously, they would definitely want to seek vengeance.

Ne one knew if this was a bait.

Fang Yuan had never been afraid to judge those in the higher authorities with the worst intentions.

"Sirs, we have already finished building some houses nearby! Come on in and rest!"

Pink Deity was outside the altar and the moment he saw Fang Yuan and the rest, her eyes lit up. She went forward immediately to invite them to the houses and at the same time, gazed at Fang Yuan numerous times unintentionally.

"Haha... great!"

Zhou Tian laughed and gave Fang Yuan a look before walking away. Dream masters were powerful and there were no problems for them to be more easygoing in their private lives. Furthermore, Fang Yuan was young and virile, cough cough...

"Great!"

Beside the altar, a row of small houses was built with bricks. Fang Yuan entered his house and sat crossed legged as he looked at Pink Deity who followed in, "I understand your thoughts and I know you want me to protect you, but as someone who's painfully cultivating, I'm not interested in romance nor sensual pleasures. As long as you listen to me in 9 Extremes Mountain, I will protect you to a certain extent!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Pink Deity's cheeks turned slightly red as she replied, "I will pay diligently investigate and look for information to report to you daily!"

"She's smart at least!" Fang Yuan thought.

In actual facts, lust was not forbidden to Fang Yuan. It was just because he had indulged enough in Mainland and was already tired of carnal pleasures.

Now, it was not because he was not attracted to Pink Deity, but because after all, she was still a dream master. It was not good to be too involved with another dream master, especially during such times where war was imminent. Why would Fang Yuan have the spare thoughts to be involved with her?

"Very well, I will not treat my own people shabbily!"

Fang Yuan smiled and poured open his Mountain River Pearl. A few bags of Yellow Grain Rice came out from it and Fang Yuan then continued, "I'm not used to eating rough grains, you can cook and send these over to me for my daily meals and keep the rest!"

"Yellow Grain Rice?"

Pink Deity heaved a cold breath of air and almost fainted.

Although the Mountain River Pearl and Yellow Grain Rice were rare, it still matched Fang Yuan's position and status. Thus, Pink Deity would not have any negative thoughts about it.

Just that when she saw how rich Fang Yuan was, her intentions to seek refuge with him grew even more.

Fang Yuan was a young man with wealth and powerful cultivation, Pink Deity would be a fool to not keep close to him... Just that it was a pity that he was not very interested in her beauty.

Hence, Pink Deity was slightly vexed at such.

.....

7 days later.

It was totally calm near the altar, there were not even many beast attacks. This made the dream masters felt relieved.

Inside the meditation room, Fang Yuan sat crossed leg and analysed the earth meridian map left behind by Sage Changli in his sea of consciousness.

"There are over a thousand nodes in Da Qian and the 5 Grand Organisations have already made arrangements at many of them. It might be possible that Da Qian did not care about this node..."

After many days of peace, it made Fang Yuan felt that way.

"Just that... I don't think the Realm Alliance is simply disrupting this earth meridian..."

Fang Yuan's face turned serious as he saw one of Sage Changli's manuscript.

"Dream masters are very powerful and can actualise many things. This is all possible due to the world where the natural source of dreams is from. Even a powerful being dream master at the Prominent

Divine stage cannot set himself free from this... Hence, centuries of dream masters have been continuously chasing after this dream source world. However, none of them has ever succeeded before and thus, there are Sages who conclude that there is an "invisible net" in Da Qian world. This is because the fate and breaths of the earth in Da Qian were too strong and hindered the dream masters' search... In actual facts, this was only one reason and not the main reason!"

Sage Changli's manuscripts were all written in an ancient text that was more similar to talismans. After Fang Yuan spent lots of contributions points to buy a book from the Realm Alliance which could analyse the texts, he finally understood it in his own words.

"According to Sage Changli's deductions, Da Qian world's interference was only one small reason. Most importantly, that source world was simply too far away, it might not even be in the same dimension! Even Prominent Divine powerful beings can only passively receive its radiation and would not be able to find its source as their powers were not strong enough!"

"Hence, discovering the source of dream masters and breaking free from the "invisible net" were merely the most basic reasons. The most important thing was to obtain powers from the natural source which could break through everything!"

Fang Yuan's expression turned cold as he then thought of the arrangements the Realm Alliance made at the earth meridian.

Previously, he would have thought it was to simply destroy the earth meridian in order to destroy Da Qian. But now, with the numerous Sages' calculations, it was truly unpredictable.

"An energy sufficient to break through dimension?"

Fang Yuan pondered, "I guess taking other realms' natural source is not even enough, but... if it's Da Qian itself's natural source, it might be enough..."

Da Qian world was the strongest world Fang Yuan had ever seen, the energy of its natural source was dense and incomparable and even Ancient Realm was lacklustre compared to it.

Looks like the five powerful Sages amongst dream masters would definitely not miss this treasure, especially since they would want to progress further.

"Chaos is really bound to descend... in this world..."

As Fang Yuan was no longer confused, he immediately felt the deep and cold meaning behind all these.

Dream masters were high above others, they conquered and plundered numerous worlds and realms. In their eyes, even Da Qian was merely just a temporary stop for them.

In order to progress further and also seek for the natural source, they would not be hesitant in sacrificing an entire world!

Those crazies from Source Seeking Sect would definitely do that!

Even the Sage from Baize Mountain might not even oppose it.

In the eyes of the heavens, all lives were equal. In the eyes of the Sages, all commoners were equal.

Since they were all equal and since other worlds and realms could be sacrificed, then why not Da Qian?

"Unknowingly, I am now on the opposing side..."

Fang Yuan gave a wry smile and his eyes glistened, "Even so, the real methods are in the core of the inheritance... If I can fully master Sage Changli's secret inheritance, I might even be able to surpass all!"

...

"Sir?"

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. It was Pink Deity.

"Come in!"

Fang Yuan expression turned gentle as saw the lady carrying a meal box with an expression meant to please.

"Sir, enjoy your meal!"

As she looked at Fang Yuan using the spoon and drinking it, she began to report on the situation, "Early in the morning today, the small group who went out to patrol was attacked by an Elemental Piercing Snake. One dream master and three strong men died..."

"Qing Yuan and a few other master masters secretly sneaked out to explore the movements of the nearby restrictions and I heard they found something. Although it was just a few of them, they were still part of the team, but even though Xing Yunzi seemed to notice it, he did not say anything..."

"Ok, I get it!"

As Fang Yuan calmly acknowledged, another cold thought appeared in his mind.

Such behaviour of doing personal work while on official duty was technically counted as neglecting one's duty, but since Xing Yunzi was surprisingly not disapproving of it, it explained why they did it.

"This mission is not only an obvious conquest, it is also a bait to lure the Hidden Dragon Guards and Imperial Court to react? In order to let the other four organisations ambush and destroy them?" Fang Yuan thought.

The real plans were unknown. In the entire team, only Xing Yunzi would know the real rationale and plan.

"Although I don't even have many expectations left, such behaviours are still... disappointing!" Fang Yuan thought to himself.

Seeing such, Pink Deity felt coldness in her heart as even though she was exposed to many things, amongst the dream masters at the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine, only Fang Yuan felt the most mysterious and unpredictable to her.

....

"Haha... Brother Fang Yuan!"

At that moment, Zhou Tian's voice could be heard from outside. He then teased, "Am I interrupting?"

"No, come on in, Brother!"

Fang Yuan moved his hands and an invisible force opened the door. Zhou Tian walked in and took a quick glance at Pink Deity before he gave a facial expression all men could understand.

"I will take my leave!"

Pink Deity's cheeks turned pink as she bowed and left.

"Haha, did I interrupt you and your lady?" Zhou Tian asked teasingly.

"What, don't you know there's nothing between me and her?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes and continued, "So what have you discovered that brings you here?"

Indeed, other than those lower tiered dream masters, Zhou Tian was one of those who sneaked out too.

"I shall tell you everything!"

Zhou Tian sat crossed legged as his expression turned solemn, "Two strong men and I were searching the surrounding areas these few days and we found the remnant of a restriction! I need your help!"

Zhou Tian was roping Fang Yuan in to share the rewards.

Whereas for Peng Xuan?

Ever since Xing Yunzi allowed him, this King of Corpses had been inside the crypt for days, unseen by others outside.

"Sure!" Fang Yuan thought for a while and agreed.

He then looked at Zhou Tian and contemplated, "In this current mission, other than Xing Yunzi and a few others, the rest were all those not as reliable ones like us or the weak ones. The motive of making use of others to get rid of adversaries was not too obvious... Feng Xinzi, Elder Smelter!"

Although Fang Yuan knew this situation was most likely brought about due to Feng Xinzi's jealousy, if the Elders did not approve, it would not be like that now.

Fang Yuan's gaze deepened as he fiercely made up his mind.