

## Carefree 371

### Chapter 371: Elemental Refining Fruit

Half a day passed, in a location about a 100 miles from the messy stone array.

Fang Yuan walked alongside Zhou Tian as 2 other Wu Zongs followed behind.

"This is the place. I previously sent a Treasure Seeking Mouse out, and here is where it found traces of the Elemental Refining Fruit!"

Zhou Tian bashed through a few trees as he spoke.

As soon as they heard the name of the fruit, all of their hearts wavered.

The Elemental Refining Fruit was an Earth Grade treasure. However, it was not suitable for dream masters in the cultivation. Instead, it was a spiritual object used to strengthen one's martial arts.

This was especially useful to Wu Zongs in the Elemental Opening Realm for it would be able to assist them in triggering a breakthrough.

"According to the report from the Treasure Seeking Mouse, there are quite a lot of Elemental Refining Fruits there. It should be enough to assist Ah Long and Ah Hu to achieve a breakthrough and advance to the 7th Meridian!"

The powers of a Wu Zong in the 6th Meridian were vastly different from that of a Wu Zong in the 7th Meridian. At least, the minimum requirement to form the Divine Body would be attained.

Taking a quick glance at Ah Long and Ah Hu, Fang Yuan realised that their spiritual auras were indeed different. Their elemental forces were strong, and this would go to show that Zhou Tian did invest quite a lot in them. If they were to achieve a breakthrough, they might have a slight hope of attaining True Divine in the future.

However, there was a confusion bugging Zhou Tian. "I've seen the map. The location of the Elemental Refining Fruit is no longer in the safe zone. Therefore, we might encounter more restrictions and dangers along the way!"

"This is why we need your help, Brother Fang!"

Zhou Tian patted his chest. "Of course, after we get the fruits, I will not forget your gratitude."

"Mmm, you can give me fewer Elemental Refining Fruits, but I will want to take its spiritual roots!"

Fang Yuan laid out his conditions.

"You want this spiritual plant? Of course, there's no problem in that!"

Zhou Tian immediately agreed, for he was not interested in these spiritual plants which would take over a hundred years to mature.

"That's a deal!"

Fang Yuan was elated. With his skill in Botany, he knew that he could reduce the maturity period of the spiritual plant. With that, he would have an endless supply of Elemental Refining Fruit!

Even if he would no longer require it in the future, he could still make use of the fruits to train up his servants.

The fog started to thicken.

As the few of them traversed through a small valley, strong gusts of wind blew from both sides. Spiritual light was glowing about, covering the entire sky and giving off a creepy vibe.

"Squeak!"

Zhou Tian fished out a mouse-looking spiritual beast. "It's up to you, Treasure Seeking Mouse!"

Fang Yuan closely examined the beast and realised that it was as big as his palm. It had a red nose, green eyes, glittery fur and a few streaks of purple on its back.

After eating a few acorns, the mouse immediately laid on the ground, twitched its nose before scooting off in a particular direction.

"Let's go!"

Zhou Tian was excited as he waved his hands.

Among his servants, the one known as Ah Long, the 6th Meridian Wu Zong, led the way. The two dream masters followed behind, and Ah Hu guarded the back.

The 4 of them continued their way and arrived at the depths of the valley. They could see a calm-looking lake. The lake was small at about 400 square yards. However, it seemed extremely deep, and the surface of the lake was black.

On the walls of the lake, there were vines stretched all over. On these vines, there were green fruits the size of an apple and it gave off an aromatic fragrance.

"This is indeed the Elemental Refining Fruit!"

Zhou Tian was elated. "It is our fortune to be able to find this!"

"However, according to the laws of nature, there must be spiritual beasts guarding in the vicinity. Everyone, be on your guard!"

Fang Yuan appeared solemn as he gazed at the deep lake.

He could sense that something was hiding within.

"Ah Long!"

Zhou Tian licked his lips.

Ah Long gingerly made his way forward, arrived by the lakeside and stretched out his arm in an attempt to pluck the fruit.

"Splash!"

The water in the lake started to tremor as a huge splash emerged. From it came a black silhouette which swift flew out before striking down.

"Bang!"

Ah Long was already prepared. Without hesitation, he retreated. Surprisingly nimble, he leapt into the safe zone behind.

"Your lightness skill is not bad!"

Fang Yuan complimented him before turning his attention to the black silhouette once more.

It was a python as thick as a bucket and was about 20 yards long. It had many small scales which resembled black jade, and there was a faint purple glow around it. As it raised its head, its silvery eyes peered down coldly.

Furthermore, there was a tumour growing on its head which somewhat resembled a horn.

"Is this... the Silver Eyed Black Snake? How did it grow to such a massive size... and the tumour on its head..."

"It seems like the Elemental Refining Fruit is its forbidden fruit." Zhou Tian quipped.

"Hiss! Hiss!"

The massive snake had no reason to show them mercy. With the previous ambush attempt failed, it now turned aggressive and swung its tail out.

"Hmph! Water, rise!"

Zhou Tian exclaimed and the water in the lake started to rise, forming a wall of water in mid-air which blocked the giant python's path.

"Pa!"

With the flick of its tail, a hole broke through the water wall as the python started to slither through the hole.

"It is indeed a powerful wild beast... ice!"

Zhou Tian exclaimed once more. The temperature in the surroundings started to fall and the water froze into ice!

"Whoooo!"

A chill breeze blew across, freezing the water wall into any ice wall and at the same time trapping the snake in within.

'Spiritual spells with a single thought. A dream spells master?'

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as he discovered Zhou Tian's background. It was the most common of all Illusionary Divine dream masters, the dream spells master.

It was rumoured that such dream masters would be able to actualise any spiritual spell which they had seen before, and they would be able to use it to alter reality. Every dream spells master would have mastered all 5 types of spiritual spells and would be powerful spell masters. Even spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm would have to concede to them. Only True Elemental spiritual knights would be able to defeat a dream spells master. Otherwise, there would be no question of the outcome of a fight between a dream spells master and a spiritual knight.

"Hmm, this snake is ferocious. It seems to have the power of a 7th Meridian Wu Zong!"

Zhou Tian smiled calmly. "Ah Long and Ah Hu came on their own, they might not be able to defeat it!"

As cracks appeared on the layer of ice, instead of being worried, Zhou Tian was excited. "Brother Fang, how about some roasted snake meat for dinner?"

As he flipped his hands, flames emerged in the strong wind. Just as the black snake had freed itself from the ice, it began to burn in the flames. With that, it transformed into a huge flaming torch as it squirmed about in pain.

Zhou Tian could control the elements with the flip of his palm!

Even in the 9 Extremes Mountain, a dream master in the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine was still powerful.

Seeing how Zhou Tian handled the snake, Ah Long and Ah Hu could only lower their heads in respect and they were once again reminded of how powerful their master was.

Even if they were to become a 7th Meridian Wu Zong, they would still remain as Zhou Tian's lackeys!

Seeing this, Zhou Tian felt satisfied. As the black snake fell to the ground, he started to give his orders. "What are you doing? Quickly harvest the Elemental Refining Fruits! Also, Brother Fang has requested for the spiritual roots of this plant. Be careful not to damage it!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The 2 Wu Zongs quickly agreed and went on to complete their assigned task.

"How... how do I deserve this..."

Fang Yuan sounded humble. After all, it was Zhou Tian and his subordinates which put in all the effort in getting the Elemental Refining Fruit, and Fang Yuan did nothing to help them.

"Haha..... Why not?"

Zhou Tian was generous. After all, Fang Yuan could attain the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage at such a young age and was even a 5th Leaf Cultivator. Therefore, it was worth it to establish good relations with him.

At this point in time, something happened!

As Ah Long and Ah Hu arrived at the walls of the lake and were about to pluck the fruits, a purple streak of light flashed past.

Ah Hu quickly retreated far away and was in a daze.

"Brother?"

Seeing his dazed look, Ah Long was worried and approached him.

"Ho ho!"

At this moment, Ah Hu's eyes started to turn bloodshot and purple veins started to grow on his face. As he shouted "Ho ho!", he struck his fist out with all his might.

The tables had turned!

Ah Long could only block with his hands. With that, he flew backwards and spat out a mouthful of blood, suffering a few fractured bones.

"Eh? What is this evil thing?"

Based on Fang Yuan's exceptional eyesight, he could see that the streak of purple light had entered Ah Hu's body before taking control over him.

Firstly, it was shocking that Ah Hu was so easily manipulated, considering that the both of them were 6th Meridian Wu Zongs which had the protection of their own elemental force and spiritual meridians.

Secondly, the foreign entity could immediately make use of Ah Hu's elemental force as soon as it took control of him. It was not simply taking over him and controlling his actions like a puppet.

"The Puppet Snake? Ah Hu is already dead! Quickly cremate him!"

It seemed as though Zhou Tian had recalled something as his expression changed. With the wave of his hand, two flaming tornadoes appeared. As the wind intensified the flames, the fire started to spread.

"Ho ho!"

Ah Hu continued to shout with a deep voice. Suddenly, the 6 spiritual meridians started to form around his body, forming a spiritual armour around him. With that, he started to charge towards Zhou Tian.

"Whoosh!"

He was extremely quick and created a strong gust of wind. As he ran swiftly, he split the flames and formed a long pathway.

"D\*mn it! I have limited dream elemental force now..."

Zhou Tian seemed troubled.

He had tried to show off as he killed the huge snake. With that, he had over-depleted his dream elemental force. It was not a simple task to restore one's dream elemental force under the Ultimate Segregation of the 9 Extremes Mountain.

"Leave this to me!"

Fang Yuan took a step forward. With an expressionless look, he flicked his fingers and a Thunder Sword flew out!

"Whoosh!"

As sparks of electricity dazzled around the sword, Ah Hu shouted. Spiritual light started to gather around his right fist. With that, he smashed down.

"Bang!"

The Thunder Sword trembled and veered a little off course. However, Ah Hu's hand was now charred and his bones were already showing.

"After all, this is not your own body. No wonder you wouldn't care about it..."

Fang Yuan flicked his finger once more as the Wind Sword was formed. "Wind and Thunder, kill!"

"Chi! Chi!"

The sword essences were released as the Wind and Thunder Swords formed two illusionary shadows which were green and purple. They started to circle Ah Hu, piercing and slicing him.

After a moment, the two swords came to a halt. Ah Hu, who was in the middle, was motionless. Suddenly, a piece of his meat fell off from his body.

"Whoosh!"

From the bloodied mess, a streak of purple light flew out.

"I'm waiting for you!"

Fang Yuan smiled as the Fire Sword appeared in his hands. With that, he struck the sword forward.

"Chi!"

With the glow of the fire sword, a thin-looking purple snake fell to the ground, split into two.

"It is indeed the puppet snake. This one has already cultivated to purple! Even we might succumb to its control if affected...."

Zhou Tian had an uneasy look on his face. Ah Hu was dead and Ah Long was severely injured. This expedition to look for the treasured Elemental Refining Fruit had cost him dearly.

However, he still had to force a smile on his face. "Thank you for your help, Brother Fang."

"It's nothing much!"

Fang Yuan walked forward, kept a few Elemental Refining Fruits and even plucked out the roots of the spiritual plant. With that, he kept everything in the Mountain River Pearl before examining Ah Long's injury.

This man was ambushed by his brother and was severely injured. He had to be sent back to camp to recuperate.

However, something happened in this instant!

Chapter 372: The Might of the Body

"Rumble!"

A vibration was felt which seemed to come from the direction of the altar!

"What's that..."

Zhou Tian had felt the same thing as well and his expression changed. "Is the base under attack? Should we quickly return to help them out?"

"Are you joking?"

Fang Yuan looked at Zhou Tian with scepticism. "We are so far and yet we can feel the vibration. Who do you think is involved in the fight? A True Divine martial artist? Or a True Elemental spiritual knight? Or could it be a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage?"

"How is this possible? This is only a normal mission..."

Zhou Tian was confused. "Why would such powerful people get involved?"

'Because we are mere baits! The alliance has decided to use us to lure the Imperial Court to come for us, and we might even have the assistance of the other 4 Grand Organisations!'

Fang Yuan thought to himself, but did not intend on telling the truth to Zhou Tian.

"Against such a situation, we would be of no help. We should wait until the commotion is over before returning there to assess the situation.

He would not admit that he had only followed Zhou Tian out because he wanted to avoid the impending clash at the node.

Even if he were to be punished by the alliance, it would still be better than going head-on against the enemy and losing his life!

"Hmm, you make sense!"

Zhou Tian's expression changed once more. Finally, he weighed the options and realised that staying alive was more important. With that, he agreed to Fang Yuan's suggestion.

"Relax! The Imperial Court will at most destroy the altar and leave. After all, there are still other nodes around!"

Seeing how worried Zhou Tian looked, Fang Yuan tried to calm him down.

In fact, if Fang Yuan had predicted correctly, if the Imperial Court had decided to go down hard on them, the Realm Alliance would suffer great losses.

"Hmm?"

At this point in time, Fang Yuan and Zhou Tian suddenly felt something as they looked at the entrance of the valley.

A few silhouettes appeared. Their spiritual auras were strong as they started to surround them. It seemed as though they had bad intentions.

"The people from the Imperial Court?"

Fang Yuan sighed. Never would he have thought that he would still encounter them, even though they were so far away from the altar. However, these people were only the supporting forces and therefore, Fang Yuan and company would gain a little advantage over them.

"Fang Yuan, Zhou Tian. Both of you are dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Especially for you, Fang Yuan! You're young and yet you are already a 5th Leaf Cultivator. Not bad! Not bad at all!"

A few of them started to approach Fang Yuan and Zhou Tian. Their spiritual auras were vastly different. There were 3 martial artists and 1 spiritual knight. All of them wore the same uniform and had a murderous look in their eyes.

"Who would've thought that the lake and the weird snake here would deplete quite a substantial amount of elemental force from you... I am Wang Chan from the Imperial Court, and together with me are 3 Wu Zongs. We are instructed to destroy you crazy traitors!"

The spiritual knight in front seemed to detest dream masters. Vaguely, 9 spiritual points appeared on his body. With a shout, a shocking spiritual pressure was felt.

9 spiritual meridians formed on each of the martial artists' backs, forming the illusionary figure of a giant behind them. Spiritual inscriptions appeared all over their bodies which resembled a battle armour.

"A 9th Tier spiritual knight? A 9th Meridian Wu Zong?"

Zhou Tian took in a cold breath as he slowly realised the power of the Da Qian Imperial Court.

These few people had the chance to attain True Divine and True Elemental, but they had no qualms in serving the Imperial Court to be deployed. This showed their hatred towards dream masters!

'What should we do?'

Zhou Tian glanced at Ah Long. 'I can take on this 9th Tier spiritual knight. However, under the influence of the Ultimate Segregation, I'm afraid that only dream masters in the 6th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would be able to take on the 3 9th Meridian Wu Zongs. However, Fang Yuan and I have already depleted most of our dream elemental force previously!'

"What else do we have to say to these traitors? Kill them!"

One of the martial artists took a confident step forward. "You dream masters have been troubling the people and always do whatever you wished. Now that we have the order to kill you, just cooperate and concede to us!"

The few martial artists had bloodshot eyes. It was evident that they had an immense hatred for dream masters, which made Fang Yuan laugh inside.

What the martial artist just said was true.



With such powers, dream masters had been in control over the past few thousand years. The resentment the people had for dream masters would have accumulated, but they were always kept under control forcefully by the more powerful dream masters.

Now that they had an opportunity to strike back, they would strike back hard like the eruption of a volcano.

"Fang Yuan, I'm afraid that the both of us will have to die here today!"

Seeing how the 4 of them could seal off their escape paths with much chemistry, Zhou Tian could only laugh helplessly.

"That may not be the case..."

Fang Yuan stripped his robes and cracking sounds were heard from his body. His martial arts spiritual aura started to explode.

"Eh? A 7th Meridian Wu Zong?"

One of the martial artists was stunned before breaking into a laughter. "Do you think you can escape with such a weak cultivation? Dream on! Kill!"

With a roar, the martial artist leapt forward. The spiritual aura from his spiritual meridian exploded and he seemed to harness the force of an entire mountain.

A 9th Meridian Wu Zong would have reached the peak of the Elemental Opening Realm and would be a single step away from forming the Divine Body!

Although it was one step away from the Divine Body, a 9th Meridian Wu Zong was, without a doubt, sufficient to deal with a 7th Meridian Wu Zong.

"Seven Murderous Ferocious Tiger Fist! Die!"

This martial artist was shockingly powerful. As his arms rotated, his fists struck out like cannonballs. Every fist had an immense amount of force and power. As he flew through the air, there was a faint roaring of a tiger.

"With the long knife, I will kill your soul!"

As the first martial artist started to pounce towards Fang Yuan, his companion also reacted. A Hundred Casted Knife appeared in his hands and there was a skull engraved on the handle of the knife. There was frost on the blade of the knife and as it sliced through the air, the glitter from the knife sealed Fang Yuan's escape path. The two martial artists' coordination was seamless.

Zhou Tian felt uneasy as his breathing hastened.

In the 9 Extremes Mountain, the dream masters would be at a disadvantage and their power would be reduced by a lot.

Now that they were in such a situation, even if Xing Yunzi was here, all of them would still suffer great losses!

It was not known as to where the Imperial Court sourced these Wu Zongs. All of them were highly-skilled and murderous and would not give any chance the moment they attacked.

"Restrict!"

He could not think so much.

Just as two 9th Meridian Wu Zongs were attacking Fang Yuan, Wang Chan started to execute his technique. A streak of spiritual light flew out and covered the entire surroundings. It was colourful and glittery as it formed the word 'restrict'.

Zhou Tian could feel the energy in the surroundings slowly being depleted. The original dream elemental force which he had in him also came to a halt. With that, his expression changed.

He knew that Wang Chan was using spiritual spells to force himself to fight with all that he had. Wang Chan wanted to deplete Zhou Tian of his elemental force to force him into submission!

Just as he was being restricted, the final Wu Zong rushed forward and leapt towards Zhou Tian like a tiger. He arrived about 4 yards from Zhou Tian, raised his right palm up and activated all 9 of his spiritual meridians. Like an enraged dragon, his force travelled from his arm to his palm, and from his palm to his fingers. With that, his fingers struck down!

"Ah, I'll go all out!"

Zhou Tian's eyes turned bloodshot as he spat out a mouth of blood.

From his body, a piece of jade flew out. As soon as the jade came into contact with the blood, the golden runes on the jade started to glow and expand, forming a layer of defence around him.

"Metal blood, destroy!"

As the Wu Zong laughed, he exclaimed as his metallic claws strengthened by the spiritual meridian struck on the golden glow of protection.

"Bzzzzz!"

The golden glow shook before crumbling into sparkles and disappeared.

That was all Zhou Tian needed to retreat half a step back and avoid the killer move. As he felt the wind which was created from the swift claws, his face turned pale and he continuously retreated.

"Disgusting..."

If this was outside, he would have restored at least half of his dream elemental energy and would be able to retaliate!

"Hmph, you're lucky to have survived the first strike. What about the next?"

The Wu Zong pressed forward and pressured Zhou Tian.

Suddenly, there were cries coming from the other side which attracted their attention.

"What's happening?"

Wang Chan thought that he had things under his control. Now that he gazed over to the direction where Fang Yuan was, he was devastated.

Fang Yuan was standing still and beneath his foot, there was a Hundred Casted Knife. The Wu Zong which wielded the knife was exhausted, but he could not pull the knife from Fang Yuan's foot.

The other Wu Zong was lying dead on the ground and his arms were bloodied as though a giant beast had trampled over his arms.

"Hmph, how dare you show off when you are so weak!"

Fang Yuan kept his fists and smiled.

He had 70 proficiency points for his Spirit! What kind of concept was that? It was overflowing with elemental force, much more than the limit of a 7th Meridian Wu Zong! Furthermore, he had a strengthened physical body!

The Wu Zongs did not know what they got themselves into. It was like throwing an egg on a rock, and the outcome as extremely predictable.

Just previously, Fang Yuan had simply stepped on the Hundred Casted Knife. Everything was held beneath his feet. With a simple punch, the arms of the 9th Meridian Wu Zong had exploded and his bones shattered. It was a gruesome death!

"Big brother! Quickly leave!"

The Wu Zong suddenly released the handle of the Hundred Casted Knife and rolled forward. Using his palms as a knife, he sliced towards Fang Yuan's waist.

"Dong! Dong!"

There was a loud but dull sound coming from Fang Yuan's body. His shirt was torn, revealing a muscular body with a bronze hue. Peering down, Fang Yuan quipped, "Are you scratching my itch?"

"This is impossible... the martial arts Divine Body?"

The Wu Zong shuddered and momentarily forgot what he was doing.

In the next moment, a huge hand landed on his head with a great force.

"Bang!"

His head exploded like a watermelon. With that, Fang Yuan kept his fists and took in a deep breath. 'A simple fist and strong force within my blood is the true essence of martial arts!'

"Second brother, third brother?"

The remaining Wu Zong no longer cared about killing Zhou Tian as his eyes turned red.

"Quickly leave... this person is too powerful and we are no match for him!"

Wang Chan quickly snapped out of his trance and executed a few techniques in one go. "Stabilize! Bind! Seal! Kill!"

4 spiritual spells appeared which continuously struck towards Fang Yuan. Wang Chan wanted to buy himself some time to escape.

"It's no use! No use! No use!"

Fang Yuan walked up to him and paid no attention to the spiritual light as it struck his body. With a little vibration, the spiritual spells were nullified.

"Die now!"

Without any fancy techniques, Fang Yuan came to Wang Chan and struck out a simple fist.

"You!"

How scary was it to deal with Fang Yuan, who had a strengthened physical body? Even before Wang Chan could finish his sentence, his body exploded!

It exploded! All of his defences were useless. His body exploded into a mist of blood and he turned into a bloodied mess.

"Keke... No one would've thought that you had attained such a level in martial arts. The three of us brothers are utterly impressed!"

Witnessing this scene, the final Wu Zong felt a chill down his spine and tears started to well up in his eyes. "Heaven... why are you so kind towards these traitors? I can't believe it!"

"Chi!"

He was a reckless person. Knowing that Fang Yuan would not let him go, the Wu Zong bit his tongue, spat out a mouthful of blood and killed himself.

Chapter 373: Killing Spree

"This..."

As the mountain breeze blew across the valley, Zhou Tian gazed at the few corpses before him, speechless.

How did the highly-skilled people of the Imperial Court, a 9th Tier spiritual knight and 3 9th Meridian Wu Zongs, die in front of his eyes so easily?

"Fang... Brother Fang!"

Looking at Fang Yuan, he started to stumble on his words. "Have you really formed the Divine Body and attained True Divine?"

Looking at Fang Yuan's power, there had to be only one explanation.

"True Divine? I'm not that powerful yet!"

Fang Yuan turned around and smiled sheepishly. However, the fact that he had killed the 4 of them so easily just now still made Zhou Tian unable to speak a single word.

'Through the encounter just now, I now know his martial arts ability as well!'

Fang Yuan clenched his fists. 'Even in the outside world, without the effects of the Ultimate Segregation, I am still able to win anyone that's not a True Divine!'

Furthermore, after refining his blood with that of the witch's, his physical body was also comparable to that of a True Divine and he would stand a chance against any True Divine as well!

'Unknowingly, my martial arts has improved tremendously and it is slowly becoming as powerful as my dream master's ability... Or it might even be more powerful already.'

'This kid...'

Zhou Tian looked down. He could feel that the commotion from afar was beginning to settle down as well, and thoughts ran wild in his mind.

'The alliance might have intentionally placed us here as bait for us to be ambushed, but this Fang Yuan... he has the ability all along and yet chooses to conceal it. He is indeed dangerous and unpredictable!'

"Sir, what should we do next?"

Zhou Tian humbly enquired. He already regarded Fang Yuan as a True Divine.

At least, in the harsh environments of the 9 Extremes Mountain, Fang Yuan was comparable to having half the power of a True Divine!

"It's the same plan. We shall observe... Now that we have killed these few leaders, we can continue to patrol and wait to see if anyone else will approach us. It will be a big accomplishment for us to kill them.

Fang Yuan chose the option which favoured him.

"This is... good!"

Zhou Tian promptly agreed.

Fang Yuan's future was limitless. With that understanding, he knew he had to establish good relations with him.

...

At the base near the messy stone array.

Smoke billowed in the air as the entire altar shattered into many pieces, revealing a pitch-black underground hole.

In the surroundings, a few dream masters and Wu Zongs laid on the floor and their blood stained the ground.

"Kill!"

Groups of martial artists in black robes appeared. They were all in the Meridian Opening Realm as they forced their way into the base.

"Strike!"

A dream master waved his hands and a layer of fog appeared. In the fog, a few icicles appeared as well.

A few martial artists succumbed to the attack and a few holes were pierced through their bodies, spewing blood all around.

"Hmph... the few of you are just servants. How dare you fight against your master?"

This dream master laughed. Suddenly, a big hole appeared beneath him. A Wu Zong draped in yellow robes appeared. Wielding a sword and swinging it around, it resembled the tongue of a snake. With that, he went straight for the dream master's throat.

"You..."

A layer of icy armour appeared over the dream master's body. However, it was too thin and the sword managed to pierce through it, making its way to the throat and piercing through it as well.

'What a pity... If this was outside, how would this even happen?'

The dream master's mind was filled with thoughts of unwillingness before he fell squarely to the ground.

If this was outside, he could quickly restore his elemental force and the icy armour would be able to at least withstand the piercing of a thin sword.

"Great! You're indeed the powerful Sword Burrower, Wang Tong!"

The few Wu Zongs around started to cheer.

"If not for the Anti-dust Robe given to me by the Imperial Court, I will not be able to succeed so easily!"

Wang Tong gave a humble smile before gripping tightly on the thin sword in his hands, which resembled a spiritual snake. "Dream masters are overbearing! They have created chaos everywhere they go and treat martial artists like us as servants. We need to let them get their just desserts!"

"You're right!"

The few Wu Zongs cheered in unison as they started to cry tears of hatred.

However, it was inaccurate to say that dream masters were evil and overbearing. It was simply the fact that with dream masters around, other professions would never get to shine.

Furthermore, being more powerful, dream masters would be able to get their hands on more resources.

Therefore, considering the rarity of spiritual lands and prosperous lands, how would the other martial artists and spiritual knights survive if all of these rare resources belonged to dream masters?

Therefore, they started to develop a hatred for dream masters and all of them came out once they caught wind that the Imperial Court was about to wage war on dream masters.

"Die!"

A few martial artists roared as the spiritual meridians on their bodies started to glow. In a flurry, their enemies were sliced and diced into many pieces, revealing the dream master which was being protected in the centre. "Please spare me..."

"Chi! Chi!"

The swords did not stop. With a few slices, the dream master was sliced into 5 pieces.

"Are these people from the Imperial Court?"

The group of Wu Zongs made their way into the crypt and created a commotion as they entered. With that, Peng Xuan came out. With the wave of his right hand, a handful of golden-coloured sand flew into the air and transformed into streaks of lightning. It was a powerful move indeed.

This was his famed magical equipment, the 'Golden Steel Thunder Sand'. It was made from 12,900 grains of black sand and refined by elemental force. Afterwards, it would go on to seal each and every lightning in it to become gold in colour. If thrown at the enemy, the streaks of lightning would be released at the same time. Although it would not be as powerful as a heavenly tribulation, it was powerful in its own way and hard for anyone to even defend against it.

"How timely it is for Lord Xing to leave and for Fang Yuan and Zhou Tian to have yet to return!"

Although he was obsessed with the technique of refining corpses, he was not stupid and could detect that something was amiss.

At the moment where he released his Golden Steel Thunder Sand, 3 Golden Corpses emerged from the crypt. They had ferocious looks on their faces and was entirely gold in colour. They were impenetrable as they advanced out of the crypt.

"Eh? A dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage?"

Such a combat power immediately piqued the interest of the few 9th Meridian Wu Zongs and spiritual knights around.

"Aw! Aw!"

The Golden Corpses shrieked. They were unafraid of death and their nails were sharp and poisonous. Effortlessly, they managed to kill and formed a path in their wake.

However, as soon as they reached the end, 2 of the 3 Golden Corpses were already beheaded.

"Hmph... The Imperial Court of Da Qian, just you watch out. How dare you destroy my Golden Corpse! I will take revenge for them!"

Peng Xuan heaved a sigh before throwing out a feather. "The Thousand Feather Burrowing Technique..."

The feather was a pristine white and had a translucent spiritual glow to it. It was obvious that there was some sort of escaping burrowing technique sealed in the feather. With his chant, the feather was about to be activated.

"Hmph! Are you thinking of fleeing?"

A tall figure appeared behind Peng Xuan.

This person was shockingly skilled to be able to sneak up to a dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage.

"Aw! Aw!"

The remaining Golden Corpse was filled with fear. With a weird voice, it leapt forward but was being punched away. His entire head was punched into its thoracic cavity as it fell to the ground, motionless.

"Chi!"

Peng Xuan was stunned. Looking at the bloodied hand which appeared before his chest, he gave a pitiful look. "A True Divine martial artist? A captain from Yanwu Court? What a pity... strike!"

"Whoosh!"

As the glow of the feather descended on Peng Xuan, it covered him inside. Instantly, he became a streak of light and flew away.

"Hmmm? The burrowing technique of a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage?"

The tall figure was stunned. As he gazed at the disappearing Peng Xuan and the black heart which was squelching in his hand, he revealed a sinister smile. "This is interesting... Did he transform himself into a zombie? No wonder it is able to survive after my punch... What a lucky fellow!"

"Pa!"

As he tightened the grip on his hand, the heart exploded into a mist of blood.

"Capital leader!"

The other martial artists and spiritual knights quickly settled their respective targets before bowing respectfully. "We have cleared this entire base. In total, we've killed 15 dream masters and 37 Wu Zongs!"

"What a pity. Xing Yunzi is a sly fox and has already left long ago. There are another 3 dream masters in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, but none of them is here... It is rumoured that the Realm Alliance are lax in their rules, and that is indeed true! Quickly destroy this place! Let's leave!"

The capital leader used a clean cloth to wipe his hands as he calmly gave out his orders.

The Imperial Court had long known that the 9 Extremes Mountain was all along a trap. However, with the competent Hidden Dragon Guards and other skilled personnel, they could afford to take the bait and escape.

However, little did they know that the dream masters of the Realm Alliance were all sly. Although they had accomplished their mission, they only killed a few non-essential personnel and were therefore unsatisfied.

"Yes, Sir!"

The Wu Zongs knew that he was powerful and therefore quickly agreed before making their way down the crypt.

Not long after, there was a faint roar of a dragon. The entire crypt started to crumble and within moments, it was buried underground. There were flames burning all around the base.



...

"Wow... This is such a pitiful loss. I can't even bear to witness it..."

After a long while, Zhou Tian and Fang Yuan finally returned and destruction was all they saw.

Many of the dream masters and Wu Zongs had their heads severed and stacked up, forming a small hill. It was a sign of taunt.

"There were all accomplished people, but now, all that's left of them are bones..."

Fang Yuan examined the unjust looks on their faces but did not manage to find the heads of Peng Xuan and Xing Yunzi. With that, he shook his head.

They were all smart and cunning people to begin with. Therefore, they would not blindly sacrifice themselves, especially for the sly Xing Yunzi.

Looking at things, it seemed as though these two powerful dream masters were tipped-off and had already escaped long ago to leave the remaining dream masters to fend for themselves.

"Fang Yuan! Zhou Tian!"

A few streaks of light suddenly appeared. They carried familiar spiritual auras with them. As they arrived at the base, they transformed into a few dream masters with desolate faces.

Taking a closer look, Fang Yuan realised that Xing Yunzi was leading them and accompanying him was Feng Xinzi.

"Where were you when the Imperial Court attacked?"

Xing Yunzi asked coldly. "While we were fighting with all our lives, where were you?"

"Of course in a fight as well!"

Fang Yuan retorted with confidence. "While I was patrolling with Zhou Tian, we had detected traces of Wu Zongs. We chased them to over 30 miles from here and we finally killed the 4 of them! Their heads are here!"

Zhou Tian retrieved 3 heads. They were the heads of 9th Meridian Wu Zongs and their spiritual auras were indeed terrifying.

They could not lie about this, for there were techniques in this world which would allow one to retrieve information from a severed head.

"9th Meridian Wu Zongs?"

Feng Xinzi examined the heads and exclaimed.

"What? All three of them?"

Xing Yunzi's expression changed. If these three Wu Zongs were to combine forces and attack him together, he knew that he would not be able to escape.

"Not just that, there was another 9th Tier spiritual knight as well. However, it was a pity that his head was smashed beyond recognition..."

Zhou Tian remarked.

He was clear that he would stand by Fang Yuan's side. Therefore, he had to cover up for Fang Yuan and help him as much as possible.

After all, chasing after enemies and leaving one's position of duty were very different things.

"Keke... Not bad!"

Feng Xinzi forced a smile. "To think about it, both of you have accomplished something during this mission. I will report it to the alliance on your behalf..."

Chapter 374: Cleaning Up

"Why are you here, Feng Xinzi?"

Fang Yuan turned his attention to Feng Xinzi and smiled.

"I am instructed by the alliance to meet you..."

However, in reality, the 5 Grand Organisations had laid a trap and Feng Xinzi was the representative of the Realm Alliance. He had specially journeyed here to see how Fang Yuan would have ended up but instead, he was faced with a surprising outcome.

"Oh, thank you!"

Fang Yuan smiled as though he had taken Feng Xinzi's word for it. "Since that is so, now that our mission is complete, I shall take my leave and return to the prosperous land, right?!"

"That's right! That's right!"

Zhou Tian added on without hesitation.

The dangers which he had experienced in his mission had led him to reminisce about the peaceful times he enjoyed before all of this happened.

"I'm afraid that we will have to discuss this!"

Feng Xinzi rebutted as Xing Yunzi stood out. "Cough cough... although the both of you have killed the highly-skilled enemies, the fact is that the crypt has been destroyed and the altar has been gone to waste. Therefore, the mission is still incomplete."

"What?"

There was a look of anger on Zhou Tian's face. "We have killed 3 9th Meridian Wu Zongs and a 9th Tier spiritual knight. We are now exhausted and our energy and dream elemental forces are depleted. How will we be able to stop this destruction? Aren't you a little harsh, Lord Xing?"

"Since this is the mission objective, what can I say?"

Xing Yunzi waved his hands with a cunning look in his eyes.

"Feng Xinzi, what about you? What do you have to say about this?"

Fang Yuan paid no attention to what Xing Yunzi said as he directly pressured Feng Xinzi to answer.

"My views regarding this... is that we should follow the rules set by the Realm Alliance. Therefore, we shall go ahead with Xing Yunzi's suggestion."

Feng Xinzi calmly replied. Unknowingly, he felt a little fear as he looked at the severed heads on the floor and Fang Yuan's composed look.

"Alright, since this is the case, we shall wait for the alliance to decide!"

Fang Yuan was straightforward. As soon as he forced Feng Xinzi to make a stand, he waved his hands and together with Zhou Tian, they transformed into two streaks of light and flew into the clouds.

There was an awkward silence.

After a long while, Xing Yunzi spoke. "This person is able to kill a few 9th Meridian Wu Zongs. His ability is much stronger than mine and he is becoming as powerful as an elder... My nephew, it is not worth it to go against him!"

"I know!"

Gazing at the severed heads on the ground, Feng Xinzi laughed. "I cannot control my jealousy. After all... I have gained wisdom at 3 and started to cultivate as a dream master at 5. All I ask for is an uncluttered mind. I thought that I have already achieved it but now, I am being haunted by jealousy once more."

"When I first met him, he was only a newly advanced dream master in the Illusionary Divine stage. I even thought about helping him. Now that he had already reached the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, I am only filled with jealousy for him and even more so now..."

It was not an easy thing to witness a junior overtaking him in terms of cultivation.

"Furthermore... I am against him for the sake of the sect, and not for my own personal agenda!"

As he continued to reason, his voice became increasingly louder. "The alliance needs capable people. This person is obviously capable but he has chosen to deny responsibilities. He even left his position of duty, which shows that he is not a loyal person!"

He, however, did not mention how he had planned for Fang Yuan to be deployed here as a bait.

"With such unethical actions, the more powerful he is, the more we cannot allow!"

Feng Xinzi's eyes glistened as he spoke with a vibe of righteousness.

Beside him, Xing Yunzi was speechless.

He was indeed a talent to be able to twist facts to such an extent!

...

On the other side.

Two streaks of light flew out from a valley.

As soon as they left the region of 9 Extremes Mountain, Zhou Tian let out a satisfactory exclamation as though he was freed of shackles.

He would never want to experience the inability to use his abilities under the Ultimate Segregation ever again.

"Zhou Tian, let's part ways. What do you think?"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath as dream elemental force was slowly restored in his actualised dream world. Slowly, his 8 Gates Sword Array started to shimmer once more.

"This... Alright, Sir, please be assured that I will not reveal anything about your secret!"

Zhou Tian sounded solemn as he begun to swear to the heavens.

Dream masters were superstitious about these things and they knew that they would be bounded by the oath they made in certain ways.

"It's up to you..."

Fang Yuan was speechless. If he really wanted him to swear upon an oath, or if he were to decide to do anything to Zhou Tian, he would have done it in the 9 Extremes Mountain.

Since he had already spared Zhou Tian's life, he was not worried that Zhou Tian would go around spouting nonsense.

It also meant something if Zhou Tian could keep the secret of Fang Yuan killing the 3 9th Meridian Wu Zongs and the 9th Tier spiritual knight.

However, there was no more meaning in acting weak.

Sometimes, it would be better for Fang Yuan to reveal his true power so as to instil fear in others.

After all, now that the war was beginning to heat up, if the alliance were to treat him like a normal dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, he might be randomly deployed to dangerous places as bait again.

He had previously concealed his true ability in order to protect himself. Now that he had revealed some of this true ability, it was also to protect himself.

At least by doing this, Feng Xinzi would not treat him lightly any more. He would have to undergo an open discussion with the elders and this would buy Fang Yuan some time.

After all, with regards to Fang Yuan's martial arts, he was already considered half a True Divine. His prowess was already among the strongest few in the Realm Alliance.

'With rights come obligations! With martial arts comes respect! Anyway, since I have the appointment as guardian and a mission, and considering that I have revealed some of my true ability, I'm sure the alliance would not touch me without any good reason... This is also one of the rules of the organisation!

How can they deal with their members without any good reason? Are they not worried that people would regard them as unethical?’

‘Now that I have displayed some of my power and have fallen out with Feng Xinzi, I will be able to cause Elder Smelter to worry... If he continues to plot against me, I can look for other factions, for instance, Green Wood!’

With that, he would have the foundation and reason to leave the faction.

He could also make use of this opportunity to improve his cultivation further while the alliance would remain clueless about his actual cultivation.

This was not his maximum potential. He could attempt to form the martial arts Divine Body and attain True Divine!

"I'm afraid that other Wu Zongs, even those with the 9th Meridian, would find it extremely hard to form the Divine Body because they do not have enough resources. However, if I cannot form the Divine Body, I'm sure no other martial artists would be able to do so."

His own body was only a little weaker than the martial arts Divine Body. Additionally, after receiving the inheritance from the witches, he had the resources and knowledge and it was extremely feasible for him to form the Divine Body.

By then, as a True Divine, he could go head-on against Elder Smelter. Only at that stage would he be able to ensure his survival in the impending tumultuous period and be the biggest winner!

...

"What? Are you saying that that kid is close to attaining True Divine?"

Within the Dream Realm, Feng Xinzi knelt on the ground and explained everything. Finally, he lowered his head. "I am not lying. Based on the severed heads and the evidence found from the place they fought, that person is indeed close to attaining True Divine. Furthermore, he might even stand a chance if he were to go against a True Divine in the 9 Extremes Mountain!"

Fang Yuan's strong physical body meant that he did not require the support of martial arts elemental force. This would mean that he would gain the upper hand in the 9 Extremes Mountain. With regards to this, even other normal True Divines would be disadvantaged.

"If this is true... this is troubling!"

Elder Smelter twitched his eyebrows. He started to gaze at him with an unfriendly look.

To think about things with a calm mind, it was logical for Elder Smelter to be closer to Feng Xinzi because of their familial ties. However, now was a time of war and every fighter was equally important, and even more so for highly-skilled fighters! This would affect the outcome of the war!

However, they had already missed the opportunity. They had thought that Fang Yuan was a normal dream master in the 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine and even wanted to squeeze him dry.

Now that he had displayed such power, it would mean that within the alliance, only the elders would be able to deal with him. If they continued to pressure him, he might just join the enemy!

If Fang Yuan were to leave the Realm Alliance, he would be hunted down by all the dream masters of the alliance. Therefore, he would not be so stupid as to do it. However, he could just simply look for another faction and another elder.

It would be the fortune of other factions to easily gain such a powerful dream master.

If that really happened, Elder Green Wood and the rest might just mock Elder Smelter.

"Regarding this incident... you've handled it poorly!"

Although Elder Smelter sounded calm, in the ears of Feng Xinzi, it was as shocking as thunder. His limbs turned to jelly.

Feng Xinzi knew that if this elder were to act up, he might gladly sacrifice himself in exchange for Fang Yuan.

An alchemy master at the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage was indeed valuable.

However, how could it compare to a dream master who was about to attain the True Divine?

'This... I can't believe it!'

Feng Xinzi could predict that this was an extremely possible outcome. With that, he started to panic.

"Elder... Fang Yuan has unparalleled martial skill and he refused to display it all this while. This goes to show that he has been having his reservations! Furthermore... he has been cowardly hiding in the prosperous land and is all this while unwilling to help Elder in the war!"

What Feng Xinzi was trying to convey was that although Fang Yuan was powerful, he had his own plans and ulterior motives and therefore could not compare with Feng Xinzi's loyalty and willingness to serve.

"Hmmm... you're right!"

Elder Smelter stroked his beard. "Pass a message to him and make it sound a little more respectful. Tell him that I want to meet him!"

"Yes!"

Feng Xinzi left the hall, disappointed. He knew that he had failed to convince Elder Smelter with his reasoning.

At the same time, a deep-seated jealousy started to take over him.

...

Outside the 9 Extremes Mountain, Fang Yuan did not leave. He found a hiding spot for himself and settled down, surviving on Elemental Refining Fruits and practising his martial arts. At the same time, he was hearing out for news.

"Based on Liu Mengmei, the 5 Grand Organisations have come together and used us as a bait to trick the Imperial Court. However, that plan did not succeed... Although they have managed to destroy the messy

stone array, all the highly skilled dream masters have escaped and they failed to capture even one dream master in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Instead, they had suffered heavy losses as well... However, the Imperial Court seemed to have won a few battles outside the 9 Extremes Mountain, and that made up for their lost in the 9 Extremes Mountain!"

As he took a large bite from the spiritual fruit, he gazed at the 9 Extremes Mountain with a fire in his eyes. "This is a perilous territory to dream masters, and a dangerous place to spiritual knights and Wu Zongs. However, it seems like it is a huge plot of prosperous land for me!"

Everyone was afraid of the Ultimate Segregation in the mountains. However, Fang Yuan's physical body was extremely strong and required no external sustenance. Therefore, he would not feel any restrictions at all in the mountains.

#### Chapter 375: An Agreement

"This Elemental Refining Fruit is indeed a treasure for Wu Zongs! It is highly beneficial for one cultivating in the Meridian Opening Realm!"

After consuming the spiritual fruit and cultivating for a few days, Fang Yuan's martial arts progress had skyrocketed.

After all, he had a strong foundation in martial arts to begin with and had the special ability to view his stats and experience bar. Together with the spiritual fruit, his cultivation in martial arts quickly advanced and not long after, he was already about to form the 8th spiritual meridian.

"The spiritual fruit and the experience bar are just assisting in my cultivation. The most important factor is my extremely strong physical body. With it, there would be no more bottlenecks and cultivation will become extremely smooth!"

Fang Yuan knew that his strong physical body was already comparable to that of a True Divine. His journey of cultivation from then on was a smooth one.

He had quickly advanced through the various meridians in the Meridian Opening Realm.

As soon as he noticed that the experience bar for his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique was 90% filled, he became hasty and as his eyes glistened, he quickly ate an Elemental Refining Fruit.

"Burp!"

As soon as he finished his last spiritual fruit, he could feel an immense warmth filling up his dantian. The energy which gathered there felt like a river which was about to overflow.

Normal Wu Zongs, when faced with such a situation, would not be able to withstand it for their dantians would not be able to hold up against such stress. This was even so for 8th and 9th Meridian Wu Zongs. If they were to forcefully let it happen, their bodies would explode.

However, to Fang Yuan, his body was extremely hardy. He would at most experience the popping of his veins before everything would revert back to normal.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

On his back, the 8th spiritual meridian was completely formed. Together with the other meridians, they formed a mysterious illusionary figure.

This figure was extremely large like a giant. However, it had a weird shape as it had a pair of wings on its arms, as though it was about to fly.

Furthermore, there were faint grey inscriptions forming all around his body like feathers, giving his physical body a layer of spiritual armour.

"The Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique is now at its peak!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fist and immediately, the illusionary figure behind him did the same. "I can feel that as long as I am willing, I will be able to form the Giant Spiritual Divine Body and enter the realm of True Divine!"

The Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique has its foundations in the Yang Family's Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. It had the potential to form 8 spiritual meridians and form the Giant Spiritual Divine Body!

Both martial artists and spiritual knights alike would be able to attempt to breakthrough to True Divine or True Elemental respectively once they had formed the 7th Meridian or at the 7th Tier. However, the potential of the prematurely-formed Divine Body would be much lower than if they were to attempt the breakthrough with the 8th Meridian or 8th Tier. Most importantly, the chances of forming the Divine Body prematurely were extremely low!

"With a strong foundation, it is only a matter of time one will be able to attain True Divine... However, the Giant Spiritual Divine Body does not seem satisfactory enough..."

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 96

Spirit: 76

Magic: 60

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), Wu Zong (8th Meridian)

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 8) (100%)], [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)]"

"I must form the strongest possible Divine Body by advancing only when I have formed the 9th Meridian!"

He came to a conclusion as soon as he glanced at the stats of his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique and Hundred Poison Golden Body technique.



After combining Sage Changli's inheritance and the theory of witchcraft, Fang Yuan had gained enough knowledge to understand his path to breakthrough the limitations of the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique.

"The next step... I shall gather some resources from the Dream Realm before attempting to combine these two techniques to push it to the 9th Meridian!"

Fang Yuan sat on a piece of rock, shut his eyes and arrived at the Dream Realm in an instant.

"Cultivator Fang!"

As soon as he entered, his inscription plate started to flash continuously as it received countless messages. The first was from Feng Xinzi. "I'm sorry for what happened previously. However, Elder Smelter would like to see you to discuss about future plans!"

"Elder Smelter... It seems like my treatment is getting better!"

Fang Yuan smiled and quickly arrived at Realm Alliance Mountain and stood outside of Elder Smelter's hall. "I'm Fang Yuan, requesting to see Elder!"

"Please enter!"

As soon as Fang Yuan made his request, two children in red robes came out of the hall and greeted him with smiles. "As soon as my master knows you're here, he immediately started to meditate to enter the Dream Realm!"

"I'm sorry to trouble him!"

Fang Yuan replied before entering the hall.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

A flash of fiery glow gathered, forming Elder Smelter's body. A few Fiery Dragon Children were standing around.

"Greetings, Elder!"

Fang Yuan properly paid his respects, not allowing anyone to fault him for disrespect.

"It is the good fortune of our alliance to have such a talent like you!"

Elder Smelter smiled as Fang Yuan humbly denied the compliments.

After all, Fang Yuan knew where he stood. Although he was not afraid to take on a True Divine, he would still lose in the war if he was all by himself.

This Elder from the Realm Alliance was a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine and had once fought with Venerable Longhu, the True Divine!

Of course, although Fang Yuan seemed respectful, he had no fear for Elder Smelter.

After all, his existence in the Dream Realm was only his mind. If he were to anger this Elder, his actual physical body could immediately escape into the 9 Extremes Mountain!

Within the area affected by the Ultimate Segregation, even Elder Smelter might not be his match!

"Considering your cultivation level, I shall come straight to the point and be honest with you. As long as you wish, I can immediately increase your level of rights to that of a 7th Leaf Cultivator, which is only one level lower than us few elders. You can also deal with Feng Xinzi however you like!"

Elder Smelter's eyes glistened as he calmly spoke.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuan remained silent.

This seemed like a favourable deal, but if he were to accept it, he knew that he would have to put his life on the line and get himself involved in the war.

"I only want to know how much I will earn from the previous mission and the status of my appointment as the guardian of Golden Sun Prosperous Land."

After a while, Fang Yuan smiled and enquired.

"The guardian of Golden Sun Prosperous Land?"

Elder Smelter gave a weird look. "This job is too lowly for you. You can at least be appointed as the baron of a land!"

"Hmmm..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and looked at Elder Smelter.

Elder Smelter's face started to turn red. He knew that Fang Yuan was still asking about the promise of not being required to take up missions for the next 10 years to come.

With that, he started to regret.

Previously, Fang Yuan was only a dream master in the 3rd Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and there was no war going on. Therefore, Elder Smelter had allowed Feng Xinzi to promise Fang Yuan of this privilege.

Never would he have thought that Fang Yuan's progress would be so quick!

How could they afford to waste such a powerful person? Even Elder Smelter himself would have to get his hands dirty if the war would continue.

'This kid... He's smart!'

Feng Xinzi's attempt to convince Elder Smelter was starting to work. A thought began to grow in Elder Smelter's mind.

"This mission at 9 Extremes Mountain was a complete failure. However, you have accomplished much and that is notable... However, it is still a fact that the mission remains incomplete!"

Elder Smelter had contemplated, but still decided to deny Fang Yuan anyway.

"Oh? Then what would you like me to do, Elder?"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened.

To speak the truth, although the Golden Sun Prosperous Land was good, Fang Yuan was not insistent on it. Since he had already decided to test Elder Smelter on his stance with regards to this, he would naturally have a response to rebut him.

"Hmmm... I have a few minute stuff to settle in 9 Extremes Mountain. If you complete those, we can consider this mission completed. I'll let you keep the Golden Sun Prosperous Land!"

Elder Smelter held himself back as he proposed the plan to Fang Yuan.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and took his leave.

Although the 9 Extremes Mountain was a dangerous place for other dream masters to go, it was merely a walk in the park for Fang Yuan.

...

In the Green Bronze hall, as soon as Fang Yuan took his leave, Elder Smelter remained motionless as though he was lost in his thoughts.

"Elder?"

After a while, Feng Xinzi entered and knelt down.

"Mmm, you've heard our conversation. If there is nothing else, this will be how things are!"

Elder Smelter waved his hands.

"Yes, Sir!"

Feng Xinzi gritted his teeth, unwilling to resign to what had happened.

"Don't harbour any evil thoughts..."

Seeing Feng Xinzi's expression, Elder Smelter laughed. "Although it is only our minds that enter the Dream Realm, I have already used to a secret technique to test the kid out. He has a strong Essence and Spirit and has a red glow of spiritual light around him. This means that his physical body is extremely strong and even normal dream masters in the 6th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage are no match for him! Don't be too hard on yourself."

"I wouldn't dare!"

Feng Xinzi turned pale and lowered his head. "I just cannot believe it! Although this person is talented, he was obviously much weaker than me before..."

"Hehe... By dream-traversing to different realms, anything can happen!"

Elder Smelter seemed as though he was not surprised at Fang Yuan's progress. After all, the Sage of Realm Alliance had once gained plenty of rewards from the Ancient Realm to finally become a Sage!

Compared to such an encounter, Fang Yuan's situation was nothing.

"As for you... Your stubbornness in cultivation and the dao of alchemy will get you nowhere!"

Elder Smelter chided Feng Xinzi before stroking his beard in confusion. "However... this kid's previous mission seems to be the Ancient Realm..... It seems like he had benefited from the final chaos! Could he have collected large amounts of witch blood? Hmm, this seems possible."

At that point in time, the situation was chaotic. Many highly-skilled dream masters of the Realm Alliance were killed, and similarly, the people of the Jiuli Tribe including Chi, Xing and many other highly skilled witches were killed as well. The opportunities were boundless.

If Fang Yuan were to collect a lot of their blood essence and used it to refine his own blood, then it would be logical for his martial arts to improve by leaps and bounds.

Elder Smelter was a cunning man. With a few guesses and predictions, he could roughly understand the reason behind Fang Yuan's great improvement.

Never would he know that Fang Yuan paid no attention to the blood essence of the normal witches. Instead, Fang Yuan went for the leader of the Jiuli Tribe - Xing! With that, he had obtained the purest form of the witch's blood essence and even the inheritance of the study of witchcraft from the Jiuli Tribe!

....

"Who would know that there are still things to settle in the 9 Extremes Mountain!"

In the Da Qian world, Fang Yuan's mind returned from the Dream Realm as he woke up.

Regardless if it was the Dragon Searching Acupuncture Technique or just destroying things, there was no point of return.

"Wait a minute... The 9 Extremes Mountain stretches over 350 miles and yet my map has only charted the mountain up to 130 miles and is therefore incomplete. Could there be other nodes?"

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered. He had no fear.

After all, the 9 Extremes Mountain was his homeground! In the outside world, against a powerful being, Fang Yuan could only hold on for a few moments but would ultimately lose the fight. However, under the influence of the Ultimate Segregation in the 9 Extremes Mountain, a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage could still be exhausted and be killed!

"Hmm, maybe I should apply to be the guardian of this place and replace Xing Yunzi."

Chapter 376: Mystical Technique

Within the 9 Extremes Mountain, the surroundings remained misty.

Numerous restrictions covered the land, forming an area of extreme danger.

Although many dream masters had explored the mountain, a few treasures still remain, but the traces of dream masters had slowly reduced.

In a certain location, an altar was erected. Arrays shimmered around it as many dream masters gathered within the protection of the array. With fear, they scanned the surroundings and were on guard.

"Our 5 Grand Organisations have formed an alliance. The one in charge of this place should be a powerful dream master from the Realm Alliance. Why is he not here yet?"

A man in yellow robes glanced at his array plate and gave a worried look. "Could there be changes?"

"Hmph! When did Baizi Mountain produce such cowardly dream masters?"

As soon as he finished his piece, a young man with a pale skin and an evil vibe scoffed.

"Lu Xuanzhi, since your Evil Divine Sect is so powerful, why not you go out and take a look?"

The man in yellow robes rolled his eyes and rebutted.

"Keke..."

With a chuckle, Lu Xuanzhi remained silent.

Previously, the base of the Realm Alliance was being attacked. Although none of the powerful dream masters was injured, most of the normal dream masters were killed. Furthermore, the plan for the other 4 Grand Organisations to attack the reinforcements of the Imperial Court did not go smoothly and many dream masters were killed in the process as well. All of these factors had already struck fear in these low-tiered dream masters.

Although they had already confirmed that the Imperial Court had retreated, it was still possible for one or two of them to linger about in the premises of the 9 Extremes Mountain!

All of them were assigned missions to guard the altar. It would be seeking death if they were to leave the place!

"Hehe... Why are we having internal conflicts?"

Suddenly, with a chime and a whiff of fragrance, a beautiful figure floated and came in between the both of them. "As alliance members, let's not fight each other, alright? On my account, shake your hands and reconcile."

This lady smiled, giving off a shockingly alluring vibe.

"Since it's the Divine Lady's request, I'll respect that!"

Lu Xuanzhi dismounted from his donkey. However, the man in yellow robes revealed a look of uneasiness.

Although this lady was not a powerful dream master, she was a Reserved Divine Lady of the Divine Lotus Cult. With that, she had many followers and backings in the base. The man in yellow robes was a dream master of Baize Mountain and therefore found it hard to communicate with members of the two evil sects.

He remained speechless. After all, if he were to establish any relations with these two dream masters, he would only bring trouble to himself.

'Fortunately, the guardian of this place is a member of the Realm Alliance. The dream masters of the Realm Alliance are neutral and therefore have a good relationship with the dream masters of Baize Mountain!'

The man in yellow robes felt a little relieved. He had gotten news that the newly-deployed dream master should have been Xin Yunzi, but the Realm Alliance had swapped him out in the last minute.

It was extremely rare for such swaps to happen, which would, more often than not, make the rest worry.

Lu Xuanzhi was about to speak but suddenly, the 3 dream master could detect something coming from afar.

The silhouette of a human appeared. With every step he took, he would leap over 30 yards. In no time, he had already arrived before them.

"Who's that?"

This person had a shocking spiritual aura of a martial artist, bringing discomfort to everyone in the base.

"Strike!"

Lu Xuanzhi quickly executed a defensive technique and a yellow glow appeared outside the array.

"I am the guardian of this place. Why is there none of you out here to welcome me?"

The silhouette had an extremely pressurising spiritual aura as it casually took out a piece of order plate.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The glow from the array shook and as it interacted with the order plate an opening was revealed.

"It is indeed an order plate from the Realm Alliance!"

The man in yellow robes heaved a sigh of relief. Together with Lu Xuanzhi and the Divine Lady, they paid their respects. "We are Huang Long, Lu Xuanzhi, Meng Lian. Greetings, senior!"

"Meng Lian?"

The silhouette entered the array. He appeared young but had a mysterious and unpredictable spiritual aura. Mockingly, it examined Meng Lian.

"What... It's you! Fang Yuan!"

Meng Lian raised her head and gazed at the face she so hated. Uncontrollably, she spoke. "It's not possible that you are the powerful dream master assisting us!"

"Oh?"

Lu Xuanzhi exchanged glances with Huang Long. Looking at the pale Meng Lian, both of them were thinking that Meng Lian and Fang Yuan had met before.

"Why can't it be me?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his nose and felt entertaining as he looked at the woman in front of him.

After such a long time, this woman had improved in her cultivation and had already attained the Illusionary Divine stage. However, compared to him, her improvements were nothing.

To make things worse, she was now Fang Yuan's subordinate and Fang Yuan had the rights to give her orders.

Fate was making a fool of everyone.

"Meng Lian pays my greetings to you, Lord. Please forgive me for any past wrongdoings!"

Being smart, she immediately paid her greetings humbly.

"Forget it, please rise!"

Fang Yuan tried to control his laughter as he waved his hands. "From today onwards, we have to work together to accomplish the mission of our alliance. That is the most important!"

Although he was the leader among them, he could not brazenly kill this woman, especially so after the dream masters around had learnt of their past encounters. However, Fang Yuan was decided that if they were to encounter another ambush by the people of Da Qian, he would do nothing to help her and leave her to die!

"I shall take a rest first. I'll get to know every one of you during the dinner later on!"

With a composed look, Fang Yuan waved his sleeves and entered the centre of the base. A few dream masters of the Realm Alliance were already waiting for him to serve him.

The 3 dream masters remained at their spots, speechless.

"What?"

Lu Xuanzhi gazed at Meng Lian with a look of curiosity. "Sister Meng Lian, how did you know of Senior Fang?"

"Fate!"

Meng Lian gritted her teeth aggressively as fear filled her heart. She started to shudder. "I know that this person has only joined the Realm Alliance for a few years. Most importantly, when I first met him, he was not even in the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage."

"He needs to be at least in the 5th or 6th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage to be our guardian, right?"

Huang Long felt confused. "How can he improve so quickly? Even if he was blessed with opportunities, he had to be a one-in-a-million talent!"

Exchanging glances with Lu Xuanzhi, both of them were overcome with shock.

"Sister Meng Lian, I recall that I have just finished a batch of spiritual pills. I have to manage the fire in the furnace. See you!"

Lu Xuanzhi took his leave. Seeing this, Huang Long left as well without saying a single word.

Their direct superior was now Fang Yuan. Even if Meng Lian had a powerful backing, it would not be able to arrive on time to save her should the need arise. Wouldn't it be a pity if any of them were to be caught in their crossfire and get injured?

"D\*mn it!"

Of course, Meng Lian could understand them. With that, her face turned pale. "Now, the war is everything. Even my father cannot change this mission. To think that I will have to serve under him..."

With that thought, she was filled with regret.

...

"This place is indeed a node!"

After being brought into a stone hall, Fang Yuan did not immediately take his rest. Instead, he entered the earth meridian to investigate the node.

In the middle of a calm pool of water, there was a fleeting purple glow which gave off a faint roar of a dragon.

"This is indeed the Dragon Piercing Needle! What about all these..."

A golden hue flashed across his eyes as Fang Yuan mumbled to himself.

In this period of time, Fang Yuan had studied the inheritance of Sage Changli and was already extremely familiar with these arrangements. Furthermore, he had now further understood the greed of the 5 Grand Organisations.

"The Imperial Court must have felt it oo. However, they are at a disadvantage! So what if they destroyed a few nodes? It would not affect the final outcome..."

Fang Yuan sighed.

Dream masters were indeed powerful. In previous years, the Evil Divine Sect and the Divine Lotus Sect had combined forces, and that was already enough to hold the Hidden Dragon Guards to a stalemate. The only reason why they did not eradicate the royal family was that there were conflicts of interest between the dream masters from the two sects.

However, now that the 5 Grand Organisations had decided to combine forces, the Imperial Court would not be likely to hold up.

"However, the arrangement here is not just simply restricting the earth energy at the correct time..."

Fang Yuan sighed. With that, he returned to this room and started his cultivation.

His path as a dream master had come to a halt. Without anything else to aid him, it was extremely difficult for him to increase his cultivation level. On the other hand, his progress in martial arts was extremely smooth sailing. Therefore, he had decided to focus all his effort on the cultivation and training of his martial arts.



After all, if he were to achieve a breakthrough and form the Divine Body, he would immediately become a True Divine, comparable to the power of a dream master in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage!

"I have maximised the potential of the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique. However, I can still fuse it with the Hundred Poison Golden Body Technique to achieve a breakthrough to the 9th Meridian!"

This technique of fusing techniques was something Fang Yuan had thought about after reading through the recordings of witchcraft. Comparing it against the experiences of Sage Changli, Fang Yuan felt that it was extremely plausible to execute it.

"After all, in these two techniques, one of the technique focuses on my Spirit, while the other one focuses on my Essence. Both of them are not conflicting and instead, they can complement each other. Considering my strong physical body, I should be able to handle the stress!"

"Based on my predictions, once this new technique achieves a breakthrough to the 9th Meridian, I will be able to form the Divine Body immediately. After all, my foundations are already strong enough!"

Fang Yuan stood still. Suddenly, he started to walk about the room and occasionally struck a few claws.

Considering his current martial arts cultivation level, if he were to use his full force, he would destroy the entire base.

Now, he was silently executing his moves.

"After my experimentation, the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique is still considered a rough technique and has the properties of iron. However, the Hundred Poison Golden Body has the properties of gold!"

Taking a few steps forward, his body started to glitter. Together with an eagle's chirp, a layer of metallic black appeared on his skin.

This was the appearance of the 8th Grade Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique.

Behind him, the spiritual meridians came together, forming a giant eagle which raised its head towards the sky and chirped.

Within moments, a golden hue appeared. It started to mix with the black-coloured hue. This was the defensive element of the Hundred Poison Golden Body, and it was being forcefully fused into Fang Yuan's technique.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

As the eagle let out a loud chirp, the illusionary figure of the giant started to blur.

On Fang Yuan's body, the gold started to mix with the metallic colour, forming a new dark-gold hue.

"Hmm, since this technique is formed from fusing two great techniques to allow me to attain the 9th Meridian, I shall call it the 'Nine Transference Mystical Technique' which will allow one to form the Golden Metal Body!"

With a thought, the stats on Fang Yuan's stats window started to change.

Under Techniques, the label of Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique and the Hundred Poison Golden Body Technique started to come together and transformed into the words of 'Nine Transference Mystical Technique'. However, there was a row of question marks behind the technique.

"This stats window is indeed showing me what I know."

Seeing this, Fang Yuan was lost in his thoughts.

Chapter 377: 8 Dragons Bearer

Late at night.

Fang Yuan suddenly stopped while practising his martial arts, his eyes turned as he wondered, "Finally here?"

"Meng Lian... seeks permission to meet Lord!"

Moments later, a gentle voice could be heard outside the door which brought about an uneasy feeling.

"Come in!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and the door opened, revealing Meng Lian's alluring figure.

It seemed that Meng Lian had specially dressed up, her lips were scarlet red and she was dressed in thin silk which showed her clear, pale skin.

As she stepped in with the moonlight shining on her back, it was as though she was a faerie from the moon.

"I was foolish to offend you last time, please forgive me, my magnanimous Lord..."

Once she entered the house, she shyly bowed down to Fang Yuan and begged, "If Lord wants to put blame, I will willingly bear the blame..."

"You will bear the blame?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and his eyes burned with lust as he leered her entire body again and again.

"Yes, I will do anything to bear the blame!" Meng Lian replied gently.

Meng Lian coyly looked downwards as her skin blushed slightly.

"Hehe..."

Fang Yuan gave a mirthless laugh when he heard her reply.

He knew what she was hinting, however, a lady from Divine Lotus Cult should not be played with.

From his experience with Liu Mengmei, Fang Yuan obviously understood this kind of Divine Ladies were the best at clandestinely seducing men, especially when the men were smitten by them.

Furthermore, Meng Lian was a Reserved Divine Lady, her tactics were even more powerful. If she willingly gave her body, she could definitely enslave the heart of a powerful dream master in the Realm Alliance and benefit so much from it.

"That's great!"

After Fang Yuan finished sniggering, he directly demanded, "First of all... to prove your sincerity, I want you to give me all your Dream Realm contribution points!"

"You..."

The smile on Meng Lian's face turned stiff at once as she forced herself to reply cordially, "Lord, you are joking right?"

"What do you think?"

From Fang Yuan's pondering gaze, she finally woke up and understood that he was absolutely not wavered by her beauty and seduction. She could not help but blush, however, it was due to anger, not shame!

"Fang Yuan!"

Meng Lian stood up as though she was a kitty brandishing her claws, "What exactly do you want?"

"Look at what you are saying, you were the one who offended me first! Just moments after you came over to seek forgiveness, you are now asking me what exactly do I want?"

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged as he watched her fume with rage. His eyes glistened and continued, "Furthermore... I am in charge of this place, how dare you spout nonsense at me with no respect for authority nor rules! Is that what Divine Ladies from Divine Lotus Cult are like? Eh?"

"Rumble!"

As Fang Yuan harangued, a giant shadow emerged behind him. It had a golden and metal-like glow to it and it affected the atmosphere, causing a powerful gust of spiritual pressure to land on Meng Lian's body.

Meng Lian's expression changed at once as she was moved back a few steps.

Now, she could only admit that the person she was facing had long surpassed her and was one of the truly powerful ones in the 5 Grand Organisations.

Meng Lian's face turned pale and she rolled her eyes around before she recovered and finally replied in an odd manner, "Ok! I still have 1,000 plus contribution points, I will give it all to you!"

"Oh, I still have other conditions! But I have not thought of them now, I will tell you once I think of them."

Fang Yuan waved his hands, "Now... take your leave and don't disturb my meditation."

"Meng Lian takes her leave!"

If looks could kill, Fang Yuan guessed he would have died thousands of times by now.

Once Meng Lian left, a sly smile appeared on his face as he thought, "She wants to reconcile? And she uses such a trick at the start? She clearly does not mean it!"

Fang Yuan was suddenly eagerly anticipating for the Imperial Court to attack them.

During the chaos, so what if a few of them died?

...

However, his wishes did not come true.

Half a month passed in a blink of an eye.

Perhaps it was either because they suffered too great of a loss previously or because they were afraid of the 5 Grand Organisations' retaliation, the Imperial Court and the Hidden Dragon Guards did not attack them. They did not even reconnoitre the area which made Fang Yuan slightly gloomy.

"Seems like I can only let Meng Lian have it easy this time..." Fang Yuan thought.

Standing inside the crypt, Fang Yuan observed the earth meridian which was scintillating with a purple light and ruminated, "Also... this array, after reading through Sage Changli's inheritance, I finally sort of understood it. There must be an ulterior motive behind the 5 Grand Organisations, their ambitions are pretty wild..."

"However, that is already like an obvious plan, there's no use if I get it now... The only thing I can anticipate now is the day when the Jade Capital is turned upside down!"

As Fang Yuan thought to himself, he waved his hand and streams of light entered and immediately disappeared into the earth meridian.

"Lord!"

Back to the surface, a few dream masters paid their respects to Fang Yuan and offered spiritual tea and spiritual fruits.

Fang Yuan carefreely consumed a few before he returned to his room to cultivate.

Everything was fake, only one's own power was real.

His whole body radiated with a golden metal-like glow as his Nine Transference Mystical Technique was close to completion.

"Once I fully form it, I can attain my 9th spiritual meridian and breakthrough the bottleneck and forge my body directly!"

Although forging the martial artist Divine Body was a huge checkpoint for 9th Meridian Wu Zongs, it was nothing much in Fang Yuan's eyes.

Fang Yuan took a look at his stats:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 96

Spirit: 76

Magic: 61

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), Wu Zong (8th Meridian)

Technique: [Nine Transference Mystical Technique (???)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (10%)]

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

"I just need my last shot in the goalpost for my Nine Transference Mystical Technique!"

Cultivating martial arts gave Fang Yuan a kind of bottlenecked feeling, as though he just needed one more step to breakthrough, but he just could not take that step.

This was because taking that step was not as simple as attaining the 9th Meridian, it was about forging the martial arts Divine Body directly!

"I can't believe my martial arts have finally reached such a stage!"

Fang Yuan could not help but smile as he saw the progress of his 8 Gates Sword Array.

It was an unexpected progress for Fang Yuan but a good one. After all, the 8 Gates Sword Array was a secret array which could not be easily revealed in front of others before he enacted his grand revenge. However, there were no qualms for Fang Yuan to reveal his martial arts prowess.

"Furthermore... once I forge my Divine Body, I would be a True Divine martial artist. Thus, once Da Qian descends into absolute chaos, there would be many formidable and powerful men and I would also be qualified to try to enact revenge!"

Fang Yuan was extremely grateful for his master and their relationship remained strong. Fang Yuan had not forgotten about his thirst for vengeance at all.

However, those powerful beings were naturally intelligent, wise and they could also predict the future. Hence, Fang Yuan could never mention his intentions at all.

But once Fang Yuan became a True Divine, his martial arts would surpass many and he would be able to automatically shield himself from others trying to predict him.

"Also, although I would not be able to set up many escape ways, it is still better than having none!"

...

Inside a secret chamber outside the 9 Extreme Mountain.

A daoist elder who was sitting cross-legged stood up and looked at the copper pot with eight golden dragons on it. His face appeared stupefied as he watched.

On the floor, the big mouth of the copper toad was filled with many copper balls and brought about an inauspicious meaning.

"I control the earth dragon of Da Qian but however, both Da Qian's fate and breaths of the earth cannot defeat dream masters' fate energy..."

The daoist elder clenched his fist so tightly that it turned white and a few streaks of blood appeared in his eyes. He was almost about to retch out a mouthful of blood.

"There are over thousands of earth meridian nodes in Da Qian. As of now, more than half of them have already fallen into the enemies' hands. Although the repercussions of it are still not obvious now, the dream masters would definitely hasten their next move!"

The daoist elder wiped away the redness on the corners of his mouth and paced back and forth in the chamber as he muttered, "Dream masters are despicable... although we have already trained up the Hidden Dragon Guards to fight against them, they can only fight against one of the powerful organisations at most. The rest have to be fought by the Imperial Court's True Divines and True Elementals!"

Other than the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards, the Imperial Court only rely on their True Divines and True Elementals to fight against a Prominent Divine powerful being.

However, although normal True Divines and True Elementals were also called powerful beings, they were only comparable to high-tiered Illusionary Divine dream masters. The most powerful ones of them were equally as powerful as dream masters at the 9th Tier of Illusionary Divine.

Nevertheless, Da Qian was still favoured by heaven's fate and the royalties possessed secret techniques to gather fate and breaths of the earth onto the bodies of Wu Zongs and spiritual knights. This was the blessing of the heavens and inside Da Qian Empire, if they could freely consume it, they would be as powerful as Sages!

This was the capital which allowed Da Qian to hold its standing till now!

Nevertheless, at this stage, dream masters had already totally broken off all relationships with Da Qian. They dared to go against the heavens and disrupt the earth meridians. Even though the elder and the Imperial Court had fought against such numerous times, it was all futile.

This was the result of their overall strength being lacklustre compared to the dream masters; no amounts of schemes could change that.

"Shang Hou, how is it?"

Inside the chamber, a slender shadow appeared. It was as though scenes of stars being formed and dying could be seen inside his eyes; it was the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards!

"Things are not going well..."

The daoist elder, Shang Hou, shook his head and continued, "I am the dragon son of Da Qian and have cultivated the techniques of dream masters. By luck, I cultivated to the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and hold the position of 8 Dragons Bearer, where I monitor all the nodes for the Imperial Court. However, I am now at a loss! I have seen before the array the dream masters are casting in Sage Changli's inheritance, it is the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array! There are 1,275 nodes in Da Qian and

their presence allow the heavens and earth to thrive and flourish and as long as half the nodes remain, they are still effective!"

"When we attacked them previously, we only destroyed a few of their arrangements and instead caused them to hasten their progress. Now, the array has been formed and there's nothing we can do... you don't have to deploy people to ambush them anymore, just prepare for the imminent war! The world is going to be in chaos soon! Cough cough..."

Shang Hou was coughing continuously and blood stained his shirt.

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guards could only remain quiet as the elder coughed.

Bodies of Illusionary Divine dream masters were strong, they would not fall sick easily and naturally, they were not as weak. However, this elder was in charge of monitoring all the earth meridians and the current situation was not in his favour as numerous nodes had fallen. Thus, all his pent-up resentment finally erupted inside him at once, which he could not withstand.

His lifespan might even be cut short from it.

"Shang Hou, you can cultivate in peace! There's still a few imperial advisors and me to take care of this empire!"

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guards consoled Shang Hou, "Ahh... as the grandson of the emperor, I cannot escape this war!"

Elder Shang Hou smiled and suddenly grabbed the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards' palm, "The dream masters are after me this time all because of Changli's inheritance. I saw the core chapter, although it was just remnants of it, the secrets I uncovered from it is sufficient enough for us to use it as an advantage! We might not be able to resist against the dream masters and recover our fate energy, but we can perish together with them! Lord, would you help me?"

"You are saying..."

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guard waved his hand and a powerful restriction appeared at once. His eyes glistened blindingly.

Chapter 378: Destroying the Sect

Gold Region.

At the gates of Golden Peak Sect.

Smoke billowed into the skies and people rushed about. A huge array covered the entire Golden Peak Sect as heavenly fire continuously struck the gates.

The long invasion of Gold Region had finally reached the end.

"This is how powerful a dream master can be. To think that they can directly burn the entire Golden Peak Sect together with the mountain and force everyone out..."

Ruan Junxian was a small infantry trooper tasked to rally the people. Witnessing the destruction of the sect from the foot of the mountain, his heart shook.

"Roar! Roar!"

On the peak of Golden Peak Mountain, a streak of terrifying spiritual spell appeared. It had a golden glow to it and it stretched out like a river. Suddenly, it flicked in the air and transformed into a huge golden roc. The roc had flaming-golden feathers and an awe-inspiring look. With the flap of its wings, it flew up towards the array.

"This is... a spiritual spell!"

Witnessing this scene, Ruan Junxian was stunned and his mouth was wide opened. "The feeling I get is... even though I am separated from it by such a huge array..."

"Hehe... This is the power of a True Elemental spiritual knight!"

A dream master beside Ruan Junxian laughed. "This must be the sect master of Golden Peak Sect - Venerable Golden Peak personally fighting! However, with us ambushing and trapping them, the True Elemental spiritual knight and the two True Divine Wu Zongs will not be able to escape!"

"These three powerful people will turn to dust?"

Ruan Junxian mumbled to himself.

At this point in time, Ruan Junxian had already obtained elemental force and was officially a dream master. However, he was still in admiration for these powerful beings.

In his previous sect, in the entire sect, there was only one such powerful being, Venerable Longhu!

But now, his new sect, Baize Mountain, paid no attention and directly struck against these 3 powerful people all at once!

The difference was too huge for one to imagine.

"A True Elemental spiritual knight will have an almost unlimited supply of spiritual strength. Most importantly, his spiritual spells will have true spirits. Even his most lowly spells would turn magical through his hands. Take this golden roc for example. It definitely has about a third of the power of an ancient beast... However, it's a pity for him, for the array is cast by 3 dream masters in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage!"

The dream master chuckled and felt proud.

"Chirp!"

The golden roc flapped its wings and finally crashed into the array.

"Rumble!"

There was a shattering sound followed by the roar as the entire peak of Golden Peak Mountain shook.

On the array, a translucent layer slowly became visible and was rather thick like a wall. With the crash, the shook and cracks began to form.



In mid-air, three dream masters appeared. There were glows emitting from their bodies and the illusionary image of a plot of spiritual land appeared behind their backs. With that, the invisible plot of land crashed down.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The array shook and in an instant, the cracks were repaired. It remained sturdy like a crystal rock, sealing up any last hope of escape.

"Venerable Golden Peak, why are you going against fate?"

The 3 Illusionary Divine elders crossed their legs and sat down. All of them looked composed. "The Imperial Court is overbearing and our actions are only in retaliation! If the Golden Peak Sect refuses to change, then everything within the array will be reduced to dust. If you want a chance of survival, submit to us and allow us to control you. If you agree, you might even be able to preserve your heritage!"

"Dream on!"

A voice was heard from the Golden Peak Mountain. "I've sworn to the heavens that I will forever go against you thieves!"

"Roar! Roar!"

As soon as he had finished his sentence, 5 streaks of spiritual spells appeared once more, transforming into different elemental water dragons in mid-air. Forming an array on its own, he commanded the dragon array to crash onto the array above.

"Bang!"

The water dragon array exploded, but the huge array merely shook. On the other hand, the flames and chilly ice scattered across the mountains, causing the entire Golden Peak Mountain to be stricken with disasters.

"Why are you forcing yourself even after knowing that all that you do will be of no use?"

The 3 powerful dream masters sighed. The huge array remained intact and a translucent-looking flame started to brew in the centre of the array.

Anything in the mountain, be it the rocks, grass or the panicky disciples turned into flames as soon as they came in contact with the translucent flame. Slowly, they melted.

The final defences of the Golden Peak Sect started to weaken under the burning of the translucent flames. It was only a matter of time before everything would turn into ashes.

It seemed that the dream masters of Baize Mountain were absolute this time and were insistent to wipe out everything on the mountain, be it the mountain itself, the disciples or even the sect head!

Within the peak in the Golden Peak Grandmaster's Hall.

Venerable Golden Peak witnessed the raging inferno and knew what the outcome of the fight would be. With a heavy heart, he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. "Baize Mountain... You guys are ruthless! How dare you guys claim that you are the good guys!"

"It is only normal that we had previously combined forces with the Hidden Dragon Guards to ambush against one of your elders!"

Beside Venerable Golden Peak, a middle-aged martial artist with a tall built stood straight.

"We have now fallen into their trap. It seems like there is no way of escaping..."

Venerable Golden Peak looked at his True Divine brother and gave a bitter laugh. "We have implicated the entire sect as well... Fortunately, Brother Cang has managed to escape and we can still preserve our heritage!"

The Golden Peak Sect was led by a True Elemental spiritual knight and two other True Divine Wu Zongs.

Although they were tricked this time, their sect would not be entirely wiped out. With one of them outside the array, the sect still had a hope of a future.

Venerable Golden Peak would not even think about whether the Imperial Court would send reinforcements to help them out.

With such a commotion over at the Golden Peak Mountain, it was obvious that the 5 Grand Organisations were taunting the Imperial Court to attack them. Considering the resources that the Imperial Court had, it was not wise to go head-on with the 5 Grand Organisations especially at this juncture.

"Haha... Sect head, don't be disheartened. We have our chance!"

The middle-aged martial artist broke out into laughter as he held a gourd in his hands. Biting the cap off, he drank heartily like a luxurious person.

"Chance? Let's bet on it!"

Venerable Golden Peak laughed as well.

"Well said! Rather than waiting here to be crushed by the array, let's fight our way to death!"

The middle-aged martial artist threw the gourd of wine on the ground and rushed out. "I am True Divine Xuan Wu. Who dares to challenge?"

"Challenge!"

"Challenge!!"

"Challenge!!!"

His last words were loud and striking, spread out far and wide into the clouds. His energy was like a tiny sun, vibrating and ready to explode.

With that, the illusory figure of a giant appeared.

The giant was entirely black and had the shell of a tortoise on its back. A huge snake coiled around its body. With a ferocious roar, the giant struck a punch into the sky towards the array.

"Rumble!"

At the foot of the mountain, Run Junxian almost lost his balance. "True Divine?"

In his eyes, the giant which suddenly appeared had extremely toned muscles as though it had walked out from a fable.

Such martial arts was indeed scary and even Venerable Longhu might not be able to match up to it!

Furthermore, he had started to re-evaluate if his choice in becoming a dream master was a right one.

"Hmph, it's just a small trick!"

In mid-air, the three powerful dream masters exchanged glances and shook their heads.

If they were to be ambushed this giant, they would have to fear it.

However, now, the giant was trapped in an array which was given by a Sage. Its indisputable might would surely be able to contain this giant.

Under such circumstances, why would they be afraid of the taunt of a True Divine martial artist?

With this, the dream masters executed their techniques. The translucent flames started to gather, forming something which resembled a tiny sun. As soon as the tiny sun was formed, it started to descend.

"Aw! Aw!"

The giant started to beat its chest and roared. As its body was covered in flames, even the body of the True Divine was beginning to melt.

"Ah... F\*ck it! Blood river!"

With the exclamation of a True Divine, the giant started to crumble. Where its heart was supposed to be, there was a huge hole. An emerald glow started to intensify, and with the energy of the True Divine's blood, it struck towards the array.

"Eh?"

"This is... the blood energy of a martial artist? His giving it his all!"

"He is indeed a powerful True Divine to be able to use his powerful blood energy to such an extent!"

The three dream masters quickly discussed how to deal with him, but none of them dared to go head-on with the True Divine's final blow. The only thing they could do was to continuously strengthen the array.

"Chila!"

As the emerald glow struck upon the array, it sizzled and exploded just like how boiling oil would react when in contact with water. The three elders shook as blood started to flow from their noses.

Even a Sage's array would come to a halt against such a powerful force. A huge hole emerged on the surface of the array.

"This is the time. Sect head, go!"

"Brother?!"

Venerable Golden Peak's eyes turned red. He quickly transformed into a streak of light, carried a few disciples with him and tunnelled his way out of the array. Within seconds, he disappeared into the horizon.

"Haha... My sect will live on!"

The middle-aged martial artist laughed as he started to bleed from his eyes, nose, ears and even his mouth. He was badly injured and there was no chance of survival.

This person had just sacrificed himself to fight for a chance of survival for his sect head and fellow disciples.

"This is pitiful, this is... amusing!"

Seeing this, the three dream masters remained in their seating posture and did not look defeated.

The streak of golden light was extremely quick. As it arrived at the horizon, it gazed back with a tinge of unwillingness before disappearing beyond the horizon.

"Rumble!"

At this point in time, the space in the air cracked as a giant hand stretched out, grabbing the golden glow.

Venerable Golden Peak's faint voice could be heard.

"Is this... the hand of a Sage?"

On the mountain, as the middle-aged martial artist witnessed the re-capture of his sect head, tears welled up in his eyes. "Hate! So much hate!"

"Hmph, we have spent so much effort to use you guys as bait knowing that the Imperial Court would cower in their palace. We can only take it out on you guys to appease us!"

One of the elders laughed as he commanded the translucent fire to burn the True Divine into ashes.

"Burn! Burn everything!"

"Rumble!"

The fire raged on for another day. The thousand over disciples of Golden Peak Sect were reduced to ashes, and even the mountain was reduced to a flat ground.

"This... Is this the power of a powerful being? Casually burning up places into hell..."

At the foot of the mountain, Ruan Junxian was in a daze.

As a small trooper in charged of rallying the people, he had the opportunity to witness the entire process. With this, his willingness to become a dream master became stronger.

On the second day, news of the destruction of Golden Peak Sect had spread, and all 99 regions of Da Qian remained solemn.

Any sect in the empire would now fear dream masters and would begin to establish good relations with powerful beings as backings.

Now, the Imperial Court had decided to prepare its army and war was imminent!

Chapter 379: Misfortune

"Baize Mountain and the alliance of dream masters, I, Cang Xuansheng will fight against you for my entire life!"

In a random corner of the Jade Capital, within a huge room, a Wu Zong was reading a letter. He shrieked as he crushed the paper in his hands into powder.

At this point in time, his face turned red. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The dark red blood stained the white walls like spots of plum blossom flowers.

"Lord Xuansheng?"

Outside, there was a cry. A dream master discovered what had happened and quickly spread the information.

Not long after, an old man came in.

He had a peaceful look and was wearing a long black robe. His hair was a pure silver colour but he appeared extremely energetic. As he gazed at the wall, he frowned. "Xuansheng, although you have escaped, you have still succumbed to the 'Seven Emotions Devouring Formula'. You must keep your thoughts under control. Know that being happy, angry or sad would harm your soul. Just this time, you have already shortened your lifespan by ten years!"

The Seven Emotions Devouring Formula was created by a powerful being from the Evil Divine Sect. Even the Imperial Court could not do anything to undo it.

"I know... But what meaning does life have if I cannot avenge by sect? Furthermore, I am a martial artist!"

Martial artists hold pride in gaining through brute force. If he held himself back, how would he then be able to cultivate to the realm of True Divine?

Cang Xuansheng took in a few deep breaths and composed himself down. "Tell me, how long do I have left?"

"Cough cough... if you become useless, what is the purpose of living a long life?"

The old man's eyes briefly glistened. "However, looking at your current state, if you are willing to recuperate and ignore worldly affairs, together with the help of herbs, you should be able to live for another hundred years."

"However, in this period of time, you cannot fill yourself with emotions and must restrain yourself from fighting with others!"

Cang Xuansheng laughed. "If this is so, how am I different from a dead person? I would rather have a quick death."

He glanced at the old man. Suddenly, his voice became cold. "I believe the royal family will find it meaningless to take care of a useless person, right? Since I have already found an heir and have already recorded by martial arts into the royal family's martial arts treasury, I no longer have any value..."

"Cough cough..."

The old man's expression changed. "Xuansheng, don't think too much. You have helped the Imperial Court and we will take care of you for your entire life..."

"What if I don't want to be taken care of! I am almost crippled and would rather make the most of my life. Staying alive might even irritate you all..."

Cang Xuansheng was clear that such promises made by the Imperial Court were not worthy. They might last for a year or two but as time passed, any major contribution made in the past would be swept off the table.

Furthermore, what meaning would there be to lead a meaningless life?

"Make the most of your life? What are you intending to do?"

As the Divine Hand of the royal family, you can revive dead people and restore flesh to bones. How long do you think you can keep this Seven Emotions Devouring Formula under control? Don't tell me that you have no idea. There are so many people in the Imperial Court, and there must be a time where you have encountered something like this, right?"

Cang Xuansheng asked coldly.

"You're right... The Evil Divine Sect has always been at odds with the Imperial Court. Therefore, it is only normal that I have seen this formula elsewhere before. Although there is no cure for it, there is a 'Seven Perilous Earth Dragon Pill' which, in essence, make use of the fact that a poison can counter another. It can restore your martial arts for up to 7 days and you will be able to live normally. However, as soon as the 7 days pass, you will die and there will be no way of bringing you back to life!"

The old man stroked his beard as though he was already prepared. "How do you intend to take your revenge... within the next 7 days? Although the Imperial Court and the Hidden Dragon Guards will assist you, the main group will still have to remain in the Jade Capital to defend it. You will not be able to get enough reinforcements!"

"I am only a True Divine martial artist and will not be able to trouble the 5 Grand Organisations too much. I'll just kill as many of them as I can!"

Cang Xuansheng had a mysterious look. "Do you have the records of all the powerful dream masters in the 5 Grand Organisations that are below the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage? I want all of their information and their whereabouts! Although I cannot touch the powerful dream masters, I can kill their disciples and weaken their army."

"Alright!"

The old man bowed. "Don't worry, I will send all this information in an instant!"

It was indeed in an instant.

Within a few moments, a Hidden Dragon Guard entered with a solemn look and presented a tray to Cang Xuansheng.

On the tray was a translucent jade bottle. Within it, there was a black pill. Beside the bottle was a stack of papers.

"This Seven Perilous Earth Dragon Pill is made from 7 types of extreme poisons and infused with dragon energy before being made. It is used as a poison to counter another poison. As soon as you consume it, there will be no turning back."

The old man's gentle voice was heard. "This stack of information has all the names of the talented dream masters in the 5 Grand Organisations. Most of them are at the 4th Tier or higher and are roaming out there..."

A powerful being would take almost no effort to wipe out these talents. He would be able to quickly finish every fight with every one of the dream masters and able to weaken the future potential of dream masters as well.

"I understand. By being able to kill a few more of them in the next 7 days, it is already making the most of my remaining life!"

Cang Xuansheng remained expressionless as he took the tray from the Hidden Dragon Guard.

"After this, both the Imperial Court and the Hidden Dragon Guards will no longer look out for you. Please take care of yourself!"

The old man took another deep bow.

He could only secretly kill the disciples of the powerful dream masters, for even the Imperial Court would not be willing to take such a risk and do it openly.

After all, if the Imperial Court were to claim responsibility, the 5 Grand Organisations would surely strike back 10 times as hard.

To look at things from another angle, Cang Xuansheng was a member of the Golden Peak Sect, which was just wiped from existence.

It was therefore logical for him to take the risk and kill the talented dream masters.

Even if the dream masters of the 5 Grand Organisations were to strike back 10 times as hard, they could do nothing since the Golden Peak Sect was already destroyed.

"Alright!"

Cang Xuansheng picked up the stack of papers, scanned across and revealed a look of vengeance in his eyes.

...

"Elder Smelter is still rather smart about this..."

Within the 9 Extremes Mountain, Fang Yuan wiped his robe and stood up.

To think about it, this additional mission was extremely relaxed.

After the previous happenings, the scout of the Imperial Court did not linger in the 9 Extremes Mountain any longer. Therefore, Fang Yuan could easily complete this mission. All he had to do was to wait for another representative from the Realm Alliance to take over from him so that he could return to Golden Sun Prosperous Land to remain in isolation.

However, he still felt a tinge of pity for he did not get a chance to indirectly kill Meng Lian.

"Lord!"

At this point in time, a dream master from the Realm Alliance requested to see Fang Yuan, claiming that he had bad news. "The 5 Grand Organisations have spread the news that a True Divine martial artist is on a killing rampage. He has already killed dream masters from Baizi Mountain, Evil Divine Sect and the Divine Lotus Cult. We have to be on our guard!"

"True Divine? How would he dare?"

Fang Yuan was confused as he touched his cheek.

Mmm, even if he were to ignore Fang Yuan's cultivation in martial arts, the fact that Fang Yuan had achieved the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would mean that this True Divine would be likely to be looking out for Fang Yuan.

"Of course he would dare!"

The dream master from the Realm Alliance laughed. "This person is Cang Xuansheng. He was an elder of the Golden Peak Sect in Gold Region... Their sect was just destroyed and there were no survivors!"

Since Cang Xuansheng had no more worries, he could recklessly go about on his killing spree.

Fang Yuan was speechless. "What in the world... How can the powerful dream masters miss out on such a dangerous person!"

Knowing that this True Divine was crazy, it would be unfortunate if anyone were to encounter him.

"Do we know his whereabouts?"

"Nope. The few elders have been looking out. However, this person is extremely sly. It is simple for a True Divine to cover his own tracks. Unless facing a True Divine, it would be extremely hard to detect one. Furthermore, they can cover over 350 miles in a day, so it is tedious to determine their location!"



The dream master gave a look of uneasiness as he glanced at Fang Yuan.

"Mmm... If he wants to maximise his powers, it is very likely that he would enter perilous lands like the 9 Extremes Mountain..."

Fang Yuan was speechless for a while. "Pass the order for the defences to be tightened up!"

"Yes, Lord!"

This dream master was extremely careful as he took his leave, for he was afraid that Fang Yuan might be in a bad mood and would take it out on him.

"Really..."

Witnessing his reaction, Fang Yuan felt a little depressed. "Am I really a person who would take it out on others? Furthermore... the other talented dream masters might be looking for ways to protect themselves, but for me, I think I would be a good opportunity to test out my martial arts."

Now that his Nine Transference Mystical Technique had reached a peak, he required an opportunity to achieve the breakthrough.

...

Very quickly, 3 days had passed. A few dream masters had arrived to take over from Fang Yuan.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan did not manage to encounter the True Divine.

Seeing how the other dream masters like Huang Long, Lu Xuanzhi and even Meng Lian heaving sighs of relief, Fang Yuan felt even more disappointed. "Could Cang Xuansheng be already captured by the powerful dream masters? Otherwise, considering the geographical advantage in the 9 Extremes Mountain, why would he not come?"

If the other dream masters were to know what Fang Yuan was thinking, they would surely be speechless.

Most of them were afraid that the powerful enemy would approach them and no one would think that anyone would be looking forward to seeing the enemy.

"Alright, the takeover is complete. Have a good journey, Lord!"

The dream master who led the group of them to take over was only at the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. With a smiling face, he attempted to establish good relations with Fang Yuan.

After all this while, the arrangements on the node will be able to activate itself and will no longer be easily destroyed. Therefore, from now onwards, they would only need to send a few people to occasionally take a look.

"Alright!"

After receiving proof that their mission was completed, the few dream masters had no intentions of staying behind. All of them quickly left as though this place was hell.

"Such a prosperous land... it's a pity that it's hidden!"

Fang Yuan followed the dream masters as he thought to himself.

Perhaps, he could start planning to get the appointment of the guardian of the 9 Extremes Mountain after a few more years.

To him, this was the best prosperous land he could ever ask for, especially in troubled times like this. It was a safe haven.

With him leading the way, the group of dream masters quickly arrived at the exit.

"Alright, after passing this place, we will be out of 9 Extremes Mountain. Take care of yourselves!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. His spiritual will shook as he smirked.

"Lord, please take care!"

Lu Xuanzhi and Huang Long paid their respects while Meng Lian had some thoughts to herself as she chuckled inside. 'The faster you climb, the harder you'll fall. We must quickly leave this place and leave you for you will be the source of trouble. It is no laughing matter if we get involved in the True Divine's killing rampage.'

Chapter 380: The Fight

"Sigh..."

It seemed as though Fang Yuan had already detected Meng Lian's evil thoughts.

"Lord, why are you sighing?"

Lu Xuanzhi asked curiously.

Out of the 9 Extremes Mountain, they did not have any more official relationship. Although Lu Xuanzhi still respected Fang Yuan, he sounded more casual now.

"I feel that with the mountains and the rivers, this place is the best prosperous land anyone can ask for..."

Fang Yuan sighed once more. "It is worthy to be of someone's place of burial!"

"What do you mean?"

Meng Lian was on high alert as she sprinted away, thinking that Fang Yuan would strike her.

"That's right. This place is indeed perfect to be your place of burial!"

But this time, it was a deep voice.

The dream masters were shocked.

With all of their spiritual wills, they would still be able to detect a 9th Meridian Wu Zong. The only person they would not be able to detect would be a True Divine, capable of concealing their spiritual auras!

"This is not good... Run!"

Huang Long's expression changed as he burrowed away in a streak of yellow light resembling a water dragon.

"Bang!"

After a few yards, the yellow water dragon came to a halt as though something was blocking it and blood spewed everywhere.

"Is this wind from the fist of a True Divine?!"

Lu Xuanzhi shuddered in fear as he gazed at Cang Xuansheng who seemed to have appeared from mid-air.

Cang Xuansheng was wearing green robes and had sharp facial features. He had a handsome look for a middle-aged man, but to the dream masters, he was the cruellest demon of all!

"Hehe!"

"Hehe!"

"Cang Xuansheng, your enemy is Baize Mountain. It is none of our business. Since you have already killed Huang Long, why are you still not taking your leave? Do you know that you are already wanted by the 5 Grand Organisations? Any powerful dream master might appear anytime to kill you!"

The dream masters were shivering in fear as Lu Xuanzhi clenched his teeth to exclaim.

Cang Xuansheng held his hands behind his back and examined the crowd. "Baize Mountain should be destroyed, but it is the same for all of you here! Are you Fang Yuan? The talent from the Realm Alliance?"

He ignored Lu Xuanzhi as though he was part of the background and instead, started to examine Fang Yuan.

"Great! Great! Great! You have strong energy from your blood and your martial arts is shocking. Your physical body is indeed hardy, and I believe you have already formed the 7th Meridian? You're indeed a talent. It's a pity..."

Cang Xuansheng was indeed a powerful True Divine martial artist for he could figure out Fang Yuan's cultivation level in one look. With that, he shook his head and sighed. "You have great potential, but it's a pity that you have turned to the dark side!"

"Oh? May I know how I was being described in the information?"

Fang Yuan asked with curiosity.

"Fang Yuan, unknown heritage, 5th Leaf Cultivator in the Realm Alliance, under the age of 30, at the 4th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, has unparalleled potential..."

Cang Xuansheng recited a portion of the information. "Although you are a hero among your people, you are my enemy. I cannot let you walk out of here alive! Of course... before that..."

"Whoosh!"

As his shadow flickered, he floated swiftly towards Meng Lian. With the flick of his fingers, the protective fog around her was dispersed, revealing a pale Meng Lian. With his claws, he grappled on the piece of jade on her neck. "Too many tricks!"

"Cang Xuansheng, if you dare to kill my daughter, I will..."

The jade shook violently as a desperate voice was heard. In the jade, there was a faint glow and the illusionary figure of a person as well.

"Even if you send you magical clone here, what can you do?"

Cang Xuansheng laughed. Tightening his grip, the jade was reduced to powder and the mysterious and unwilling voice disappeared.

"Senior..... You..."

Meng Lian's expression changed once more and she could only force herself to say a few words.

"Bang!"

A bloodied hole appeared on her forehead as she fell gently to the ground.

"A pretty corpse but all this vengeance... After your death, everything is fleeting!"

The True Divine sighed as he looked around. "Why are there so little smart people in this world?"

"Rumble!"

In the next moment, fear was written on every dream master's face. An expanding and hot sun started to emerge.

From Cang Xuansheng, the sun started to expand, spreading its glow and heat, enveloping all the dream masters within it.

In the next moment, Lu Xuanzhi's expression changed as he felt the dream elemental force in him came to a halt. The only thing he could see was a flash of sword radiance before him. Within seconds, his body was perfectly sliced into two.

"Go!"

Although his physical body was destroyed, his Yin Spirit was still intact. Possessing a piece of black talisman, he hastily attempted to escape into the air.

He was quick, but Cang Xuansheng was quicker!

After slicing through him, the sword radiance became strengthened. Curling backwards, the light turned into a glow resembling a furnace, trapping the black talisman inside.

"Ah!"

The sword radiance slowly shrank. A shriek was heard coming from it. This dream master from the Evil Divine Sect was completely wiped out of existence.

"Using a knife as a net? An interesting and powerful knife technique!"

Fang Yuan realised that every time the True Divine waved his hands, there would be a streak of sword radiance emerging out. Even if the dream masters were to sacrifice their physical bodies to allow their Yin Spirit to escape, they would still end up being trapped in the sword radiance.

Needless to say, the strong blood energy of this True Divine was enveloping the entire place. It was specialised to counter illusions and spiritual spells and this person had a lot of experience in dealing with dream masters. With regards to martial arts, of course, the dream masters would still fall behind.

"You're smart..."

After a while, Cang Xuansheng stood still. "You don't have any tricks up your sleeves. However, it's a pity that you are a member of the Realm Alliance. I can offer you a better deal for you to kill yourself!"

"Kill myself?"

Fang Yuan bit his lip. "I'm afraid I cannot accede to your request!"

"Then you're just courting death!"

With sparks, the True Divine quickly made his way towards Fang Yuan and struck a palm out.

Although it seemed like a casual palm, it was extremely swift. Fang Yuan could not react in time as his subconscious martial arts defence was only beginning to form. The palm landed squarely on his chest and Fang Yuan flew out like a cannonball.

"Hmm?"

His strike was successful, but Cang Xuansheng felt that something was not right as he looked at his own palm.

"This is a powerful True Divine strike indeed!"

From the ashes, Fang Yuan's figure walked out. He dusted his chest. Now that his shirt was tattered, his golden metallic skin was revealed and there was the print of a palm on his chest, but he had sustained no injuries.

"The martial arts Divine Body? No! You have not reached the realm of True Divine. How can you cultivate such a strong physical body? This is unbelievable!"

Cang Xuansheng's eyes glistened. He knew that he had underestimated this opponent.

"There are many more unbelievable things that you do not know of!"

Fang Yuan twisted his head, creating loud cracking noises from his joints. With that, his entire figure seemed to have grown taller. "I have started my path of cultivation as a martial artist. I can finally put what I have learnt all these years in today's fight!"

"Rumble!"

In the next moment, the Nine Transference Mystical Technique was activated and 8 spiritual meridians formed behind Fang Yuan's back, forming a blurred figure.

"How can an 8th Meridian Wu Zong have such power?"

Cang Xuansheng glared at Fang Yuan and walked forward, turning his palms into the shape of a knife.

"The Overbearing Sun Knife! Seven Death Ultimate Strike!"

"Chi! Chi!"

The devastating sword radiance appeared once more like how a sun would rise over the horizon. Its flames started to cover Fang Yuan in the sun.

The sword energy started to strike across.

The earth shook and cracks started to form on the ground as though someone had run an iron plough through it.

"Bang! Bang!"

Fang Yuan's body was smashed into the ground, forming a huge crater. He flipped himself up and sighed. "My martial arts is still too weak compared to a True Divine..."

"This is impossible!"

Witnessing this scene, Cang Xuansheng's heart shook.

Although he was using his bare hands, he had trained his sword energy for many years and had formed it by absorbing energy from the sun. With it, he had killed many powerful people before and had overpowered many powerful weapons as well. However, he could do nothing to damage this hardy physical body in front of him.

"Considering your potential, if you take up the path of a martial artist, you will surely overtake me in terms of cultivation. However, as a dream master from the Realm Alliance, I cannot let you walk out of here alive!"

Cang Xuansheng gazed at Fang Yuan and took a deep breath as though he can come to a conclusion.

"Roar! Roar!"

His body started to expand and within moments, he had grown to a much large build.

Behind him, clouds gathered, forming an illusionary figure of a martial artist. It was a person with a tortoise's back holding a snake and seemed like a legendary ancient martial artist.

"The Xuan Wu Divine Body?"

Seeing this, a hint of excitement flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes. "Watch out for my eagle claw!"

He flew forward. A strong surge of energy flowed from his chest to his arms, from his arms to his claws. With that, he struck 13 claw consecutively and his powerful claws seemed to even rip the air apart.

"Bang! Bang!"

Deafening scratching sounds landed on Cang Xuansheng's body, but they did not seem to be able to harm him.

"My Xuan Wu Divine Body specialises in defence. You cannot do anything to me..."

Cang Xuansheng's Xuan Wu Giant mumbled something before landed a punch on Fang Yuan's head.

"Bang!"

How intense would the punch of a True Divine be?

Where Fang Yuan stood, there was another huge crater. Cracks appeared and started to spread out from the crater.

"Great! Strike me again!"

Fang Yuan crawled on the ground and stood up. Shaking his head, he laughed hysterically and leapt forward once more.

"Hmm? This is the pure brute force of the physical body... How can a human's body be so strong?"

Cang Xuansheng began to suspect something. Without holding back, he landed another punch on Fang Yuan's chest, fusing the elements of tremor, shatter and tearing into his punch. At that moment, all of these exploded in Fang Yuan's body.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan's body reacted in the same way it did previously. Without stopping, Fang Yuan made his way towards Cang Xuansheng once more.

"You're a freak!"

Cang Xuansheng exclaimed. Although he was utterly shocked, he did not hesitate. Varying his punches, he landed multiple strikes on Fang Yuan's body.

There were continuous shocking explosions heard.

Under the attack of a True Divine, although Fang Yuan had a strong physical body, he could not retaliate. In an instant, he had become a sandbag as he was being punched continuously.

The Ultimate Witch Body was an impressive body to begin with. Immense strikes which would shatter the bones of normal humans would only do so much as to scratch the surface of the Ultimate Witch Body. With the continuous strikes, Fang Yuan began to gain experience and now, he could slowly retaliate one strike in every ten strikes. His combat experience started to increase in real time.

"Alright... come again!"

Fang Yuan broke into laughter as he struck once more. Although his mouth was full of blood, he was enjoying himself.

The punch of a True Divine was like a smash from an iron hammer. With the strikes, Fang Yuan's martial arts elemental energy started to transform into gold!