

Carefree 381

Chapter 381: True Divine

"Ka-baa-boom!"

The ground tremored and space shook.

In the centre of it was a total mayhem, two monsters could be seen brawling.

Fang Yuan and Cang Xuansheng both had shockingly strong defences and their attacks did not do much on each other. Thus, they only focused on attacking with their flurry of punches as though they were two not very skilled men with only brawns and no brain.

In actual fact, the unskilled appearances were just masking their intelligence. Each and every technique and attacks contained strength powerful enough to split a mountain. A normal human or even Wu Zongs at the 7th or 8th Meridian would become a pile of minced meat if they were hit.

"Bang!"

"Heavenly Eagle 13 Chain Strike!"

"Overbearing Sun Knife!"

After yet another round of injuries sustained on both of them, the two of them briskly moved apart and stood on their own.

Cang Xuansheng wiped off the blood on the corner of his mouth and looked at the more injured Fang Yuan and shook his head, "You lost! Although your body is strong, after all, you are not a True Divine. You are the one losing out fighting with me!"

"That's right!"

Opposite him, Fang Yuan's hair was dishevelled and his shirt was torn. There were even numerous wounds on his body.

Fang Yuan obviously knew the limits to his body.

Although he was already severely wounded, a manic expression appeared on his face as he retorted, "But I still have to thank you! If you did not fight, how would I have entered the 9th Meridian!"

Fang Yuan looked at his stats.

Beside the "Nine Transference Mystical Technique", the mist covering the brackets finally fully dispersed, the words "9th Meridian" could be clearly seen!

Behind Fang Yuan, a spiritual meridian was formed and quickly entered into his body.

With the support of this spiritual meridian, things were going well for Fang Yuan and some sort of change was occurring.

"9th Meridian Wu Zong?"

Cang Xuansheng frowned slightly. To him, even if Fang Yuan suddenly broke through, it was nothing to be afraid of.

However, the next moment, his eyeballs were popping as he stared.

He saw the blurry figure behind Fang Yuan condensed and fully seeped into his body.

Immediately, a savage and explosive aura could be felt from Fang Yuan's body. Not only that, the deep wounds on his body were miraculously being healed rapidly.

"Woong! Woong!"

Outside, astonishing amounts of heavenly elemental energy gathered and formed a gigantic vortex with five colours, red, yellow, green, white and blue. It was being continuously funnelled into Fang Yuan's body.

Fang Yuan's body was like a bottomless pit that kept sucking in the unlimited supply of elemental energy.

"This is... the phenomenon of a True Divine?"

Cang Xuansheng composed himself and muttered, "You actually broke through two stages at once! After forming the 9th Meridian, you broke through the bottleneck and forged your Divine Body directly!"

As Cang Xuansheng was a True Divine that successfully forged his Divine Body too, he of course knew how difficult such a bottleneck was and how much resources it required.

However, unknowingly, a feeling of danger emerged in his mind immediately.

His intuitions as a martial artist made Cang Xuansheng knew that Fang Yuan would be successful if he broke through this time.

"I cannot let him succeed!"

Cang Xuansheng hollered and a red coloured sun appeared in the skies. Streaks of golden coloured light fell from the skies and gathered on his hands, "Golden Sun Knife, kill!"

"Swoosh!"

A knife was formed and with a strike of the knife, the knife flared brightly as though it harnessed the flames of the entire world's suns!

Cang Xuansheng exhausted all his strength to launch that knife!

Once the Golden Sun Knife was launched, the surroundings dimmed at once as the blazing knife condensed and turned into a thin line of light that shot towards the eye of the vortex where Fang Yuan was.

"Too late!"

Fang Yuan snorted and took a deep breath akin to a vortex that sucked in all the five coloured elemental energy in the surroundings. The golden metal light glowed on his body and turned into a jade-like shine.

A few kinds of glow sparkled simultaneously from his body before merging together, forming a greenish purple colour.

"Tccc! Tcccc!"

He reached out his right hand and grabbed the knife's light with ease, the beam of light was like an earthworm that kept wriggling and giving out sparks. However, it was useless against Fang Yuan.

With slightly more strength, the knife's light was annihilated at once.

Even as the power of the sun exploded, it did not affect Fang Yuan's body at all.

"This martial art body of mine is built from the foundation of the Ultimate Witch Body and combined the powers of my Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique and Hundred Poison Golden Body! I call it Pangu Eagle Body!!!"

In front of Fang Yuan, his stats window shined brightly as it changed:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 100

Spirit: 100

Magic: 61

Profession: Dream Soldier Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (4th Tier), True Divine

Technique: [Pangu Eagle Body (? ? ?)], [8 Gates Sword Array (5th Sword) (10%)]

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

"Strength!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fist and felt the surging elemental force in his body and his body's limitless strength. He had an enlightenment, "Powerful beings are called as such because either one of their essence, spirit or magic stat had reached 100 or above. Perhaps it was unique for dream masters as they were skilled in powerful magical abilities..."

"Both my essence and spirit have reached 100 which means that I am a True Divine! For Prominent Divine dream master, their magic must be 100 or above!"

Of course, Fang Yuan's breakthrough was a double stats breakthrough. He was much more superior than Cang Xuansheng who only had a single stat breakthrough in spirit.

"Pangu Eagle Body?!"

Cang Xuansheng face turned extremely solemn as he looked at the muddled glow on Fang Yuan's body, "I have been devoted in martial arts and I know each and every martial arts technique in the world. Inside Da Qian's ranks of martial arts Divine Bodies, there isn't even such a kind of Divine Body! I can't believe you actually self-created such technique and broke through to True Divine! What a lunatic!"

Of course, if one became psychotic while cultivating and hence died, he would be like a lunatic.

But now, since Fang Yuan succeeded, he was a grandmaster that created his own path!

Winners were crowned while losers were vilified, it was that simple!

"Speaking of which... I can only breakthrough this time all thanks to your provocation!"

Fang Yuan felt all his injuries on his body had recovered and his power had surpassed his peak to reach a new height. He brandished his smile at Cang Xuansheng, revealing his sparkling white teeth, "In return, I will make you the first one to die from my newly acquired martial art prowess!"

"Shameless!"

Cang Xuansheng felt a dangerous omen but revealed a wry smile on his face.

To Cang Xuansheng, although he was inferior to Fang Yuan, it was not difficult for him to escape.

However, the next moment, Cang Xuansheng's expression totally changed.

This was because Fang Yuan was already throwing a punch in front of him.

"Bang!"

The True Divine body combined with Fang Yuan's originally strong body brought about breakthroughs in both his essence and spirit which was not as simple as one plus one.

"Boom!!!"

With just one punch, Cang Xuansheng's entire body was thrown back and sounds of bones cracking could be heard.

"Impossible... how could he be so brutally strong!" Cang Xuansheng thought.

Cang Xuansheng's mind was in disarray, only one thought kept appearing in his mind, "How could my Xuan Wu Divine Body be so weak..."

Such a powerful punch caused blood to well in his eyes which subsequently flowed down his cheeks.

If he could see from his eyes, he would have seen an extremely tall, well-built and muscular Pangu Giant appearing from the purple image behind Fang Yuan. The giant was at least ten times larger than Cang Xuansheng's Xuan Wu figure. As the giant looked from high above, it brought about the powers akin to heaven being formed and earth being created. Its might was overpowering.

In front of Fang Yuan, Cang Xuansheng's figure was no different from a toddler.

"Nevermind... anyway, I have already killed many talented dream masters, that's enough..."

Under immense pain, blood spewed out from Cang Xuansheng's mouth and nose. However, his lips curled into a sinister smile as he thought, "I have no regrets in life being able to witness such martial arts before I die! In this world, martial arts would bound to prosper and flourish!"

Moments later, he saw Fang Yuan's perfect Divine Body pounce towards him. He let out a blood-curdling shriek before he died...

"A True Divine has just been beaten to death by me?"

Fang Yuan kept his bloodied fists and breathed slowly to pacify his boiling blood and elemental force.

"I have finally entered the echelons of powerful beings! Though as the most inferior one, martial arts powerful being..."

True Divine martial artist, True Elemental spiritual knights and dream masters above the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine were the overlords of Da Qian Empire as they were extremely powerful.

At this point in time, Fang Yuan was not even 30 years old and he had already stepped into this overlord tier!

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh and waved his hands. The soils on two sides moved together and formed the shape of a tomb.

"Although you view me as your enemy, you are still a True Divine. I shall erect a tomb for you!"

Fang Yuan silently pondered before he turned around and left.

Once Fang Yuan's cultivation passed this limit, there were many things he could do.

The core of Sage Changli's inheritance could be analysed.

He could start seeking revenge for his master, Master Heartless.

Furthermore, he could protect himself from being others' cat's paw in the imminent war!

"Of course... what I need to do now is to take a good rest..."

Fang Yuan laughed unamusedly before he disappeared.

It was total silence in what was left of the battleground.

Moments later, two persons appeared. It was a scholar and an attractive lady.

"Meng Lian's spiritual aura was around this area!"

The middle-aged scholar's facial expression was very awful. He quickly scanned the surroundings and found the battleground where Cang Xuansheng fought in and also his daughter's corpse.

"D*mn it... Cang Xuansheng, I will kill you!"

As he saw the bloody hole on Meng Lian's forehead, the middle-aged man's blood boiled.

"Sigh... I guess all these dream masters have died!"

The accompanying lady was 30 something years old, which was the age where charisma of youth and maturity merged. As her beautiful eyes turned, she understood the big picture, "That Cang Xuansheng's target must have been Realm Alliance's Fang Yuan. I heard this guy is very talented and he even broke through numerous tiers of the Illusionary Divine stage in a row! He is really different from the rest!"

"Huh! No matter how talented a genius is, after such a genius dies, there's nothing worthy left..."

The middle-aged scholar snorted and his expression changed, "But, I heard he is not so simple, even if he is against Cang Xuansheng, he should still be able to sort of handle him... He should be around here, let's find him..."

Soon enough, as they followed the traces left behind by the battle, they saw the numerous large holes in the ground and the tomb.

"Cang Xuansheng... died?"

As the middle-aged men stared intently at the tombstone, he felt it was unbelievable.

"How could it be possible? Who could kill him?"

"I saw the battle, it should be two True Divine martial artist brawling and not any of our people..."

A grim look appeared on the lady's face as she continued, "I am afraid it's that Realm Alliance's Fang Yuan!"

"He... can kill a True Divine?"

The middle-aged scholar repeated himself, "Doesn't that mean, he is also a..."

"True Divine martial artist!!!"

The lady heaved a long sigh and her gaze turned gloomy.

Chapter 382: The Ultimate Plan

In the Dream Realm, Green Bronze Hall.

"What? Fang Yuan has become a True Divine?"

Elder Smelter held a message talisman in his hands as a look of shock filled his face. "Although I already know that this will happen, I never thought that it would be this quick and even kill Cang Xuansheng!"

Cang Xuansheng was famous in Da Qian for being a True Divine martial artist of the Golden Peak Sect.

Now that he was killed by a newly advanced True Divine martial artist, Fang Yuan's name would spread far and wide.

"Green Wood and the other elders must be so anxious now, hehe..."

Elder Smelter stroked his chin. He felt a little proud but speechless at the same time. "Who would've thought that the talented dream master of the Realm Alliance would have the cultivation of his martial arts stronger than his cultivation as a dream master..."

"Elder, Feng Xinzi requests to see you!"

A dream master arrived at the door of the hall; it was Feng Xinzi.

"Come in!"

Elder Smelter waved his hands. With a composed look, he opened the doors to the Green Bronze Hall.

"Greetings, Elder!"

Feng Xinzi walked in and took a bow respectfully. It was only recently when he became much more respectful and cowardly in front of Elder Smelter. Could it be out of fear?

"Hmmm, do you know that Fang Yuan has already formed the Divine Body and is now a True Divine, sitting among us powerful beings?"

Seeing Feng Xinzi, Elder Smelter scoffed.

No matter how respectful Feng Xinzi was, compared to the combat power a True Divine would bring, everyone knew the obvious choice.

"What?"

This news was shocking and Feng Xinzi was stunned. "How is this possible?"

"This news has been verified by two elders of the Divine Lotus Cult and is proven to be true... it's a pity that you were once close with Fang Yuan but now, both of you have fallen out..."

Elder Smelter shook his head.

"Elder!"

Hearing the news, it was as though Elder Smelter had poured a bucket of cold water over him. He was shuddering in fear and suddenly he looked up towards Elder Smelter. "Elder... give me a chance! Give me another chance!"

"You deserve this!"

Elder Smelter shook his head. "The Elders have discussed this. We will demote your level of rights to become a 3rd Leaf Cultivator and will banish you to the Chilly Cave to serve for 50 years!"

"Elder!"

Feng Xingzi was startled. "I am loyal to you and the alliance. You cannot do this to me!"

"You're crazy!"

Elder Smelter appeared serious and gave off a murderous vibe.

He knew that Feng Xinzi had secretly tried to deal with Fang Yuan himself. However, since he was doing it secretly, as long as he was not exposed, Elder Smelter would leave him to be.

However, Fang Yuan had now become a True Divine! Furthermore, this was a period of tension and only those with the ability to fight would be favoured. Although Feng Xinzi could still leverage on his past relationship with Fang Yuan, Elder Smelter doubted that it would be of much use.

'This is a pity... If only Feng Xinzi could hold his jealousy back and establish good relations with Fang Yuan, then this wouldn't have happened! Furthermore, he could potentially get assistance from Fang Yuan to improve his own cultivation. Now that things are at this stage, what else can he do?'

"Take your leave!"

Looking at the cowardly Feng Xinzi, Elder Smelter waved his hands with an expressionless look.

Feng Xinzi was in a daze. As he walked out of the Green Bronze Hall, he disappeared.

"Where are the children?"

Elder Smelter passed down his order.

"Master!"

A Fiery Dragon Child came out and paid his respects.

"Bring a gift with you under my name and proceed to the Golden Sun Prosperous Land and congratulate him!"

No matter what, Fang Yuan was still part of his faction. Now that they had gained a True Divine, their faction would be strengthened and therefore, it was worth it to establish good ties with Fang Yuan.

The first step would be to banish Feng Xinzi, and the second would be to congratulate Fang Yuan.

"Yes, Master!"

The Fiery Dragon Child took his leave and disappeared.

...

Within the Golden Sun Prosperous Land.

Seeing that Fang Yuan had returned safely, Meng Tian and Meng Guang were elated.

After all, Fang Yuan had treated them well and had regularly sent spiritual rice back to the prosperous land. He had even guided them on their martial arts. It was rare for such a good superior like Fang Yuan to come by.

The Golden Sun Prosperous Land was an insignificant piece of spiritual land and did not attract the attention of the Imperial Court. Therefore, amidst the chaos, it remained relatively peaceful.

Furthermore, as Fang Yuan entered the array, he had a shocking discovery.

The 6 hectares of Yellow Grain Rice had matured once more and was ready to harvest.

Presently, Fang Yuan's mindset was now different.

After attaining the realm of True Divine, he was now considered a powerful being in Da Qian. Therefore, he would be able to keep the secret of his Yellow Grain Rice safe.

With that, he immediately ordered for the array to be deactivated and instructed Meng Tian to start the harvest process.

This well-built man stared at the 6 hectares of Yellow Grain Rice in disbelief and Fang Yuan smiled, thinking about their foolish looks.

If these two Wu Zongs were to realise that he had formed the Divine Body, who knows what expression they would reveal.

"The True Divine, especially my Pangu Eagle Body, makes me one of the most powerful people in Da Qian Empire. I will now be able to conceal myself from the predictions of others and many more!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened.

His master's enemy was powerful. If he were to attract too much attention and be predicted by a dream future master, the enemy might make his way here to kill Fang Yuan.

Previously, he did not even dare to think about avenging his master.

However, after becoming a True Divine, he could finally think about doing it.

"Becoming a powerful being would mean that even a dream future master in the 9th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage would only obtain blurred predictions about me... Needless to say, I have yet to even encounter a dream future master in the 9th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. Furthermore, I have not heard any dream future master breakthrough to become a Sage..."

Fang Yuan crossed his legs. A glow appeared on his hand as a water dragon pearl appeared.

The pearl was translucent and there was a dim mysterious glow in it. However, the fog around the glow was now much lesser than before.

This was Sage Changli's inheritance. Previously, his cultivation was too low and he was restricted to only the information outside.

"Now, based on my identity as a True Divine, I should be able to break through the restrictions!"

Fang Yuan turned serious and a purple hue flashed across his face.

"Roar! Roar!"

Behind him, the illusionary figure of a giant appeared. Its muscles were defined and it had the print of an eagle on its skin. The energy from the giant felt as though it was able to split the heavens.

A green fog appeared and gathered together, forming the shape of an axe. The giant lifted the axe and struck towards the water dragon pearl.

"Kacha!"

After the sound of shattering glass was heard, the dim glow in the pearl exploded and an information overflowed in the form of golden runes.

"This is the time!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened. A shockingly powerful spiritual will formed a bridge, guiding the golden runes across.

"Roar! Roar!"

In the water dragon pearl, a small golden-green water dragon appeared and seemed like it was helping out with the process as well.

Finally, with pressure from both sides, the numerous golden runes which seemed uncooperative at first started to form a small golden river, flowing towards Fang Yuan's forehead.

"Ahhhh!"

Fang Yuan shrieked as he felt his head trembling.

May pieces of information flowed into Fang Yuan's mind. Every piece of information had power on its own. If not for the fact that Fang Yuan had already formed the Divine Body, his overflowed brain might just turn crazy.

"Da Qian... The natural source of dream masters.... The 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array... the system of the invisible net..."

The transference of information was extremely slow and only completed after half a day.

In a daze, Fang Yuan went straight into meditation. After 3 days and 3 nights, he finally sorted out all the new information and prioritized the ones he was interested in.

"Now I know that the array the Realm Alliance has cast is the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array. It is able to last for eternity and can contain immense power! Its most basic purpose is to sacrifice, instead of dealing with the Imperial Court of Da Qian! It will firstly recreate the entire consciousness of the Da Qian World before taking in energy to create the strongest force in the world, allowing the dream master's source world to enter!"

Fang Yuan appeared solemn and mumbled to himself. "Such effort! So much effort indeed!"

With that, Fang Yuan shuddered in fear as though the heavens had taken notice of him.

"Even though we are the children of this world, if we do this to our own world, we will still be hated upon and killed... of course, due to the fact that the higher beings are natives protected by their own spiritual auras, they are still not being noticed at the moment. However, the heavens of Da Qian will ultimately support the Imperial Court of Da Qian!"

Fang Yuan seemed to have understood a lot more.

It was no wonder that even though the dream masters of the 5 Grand Organisations had formed an alliance, they were still unable to defeat the Imperial Court.

The Imperial Court and Hidden Dragon Guards were merely representatives. The real enemy of the dream masters was the world itself! The world of Da Qian!

"This is even scarier than the Ancient Realm. This is the strongest world I've seen so far!"

Fang Yuan began to mumble to himself. "If not for the fact that we are all natives of this realm, we would have been struck by lightning long ago and even the Sage's Hollow would be destroyed!"

"Even if we do not take any action now, once our plan begins, it will be our ultimatum against the world. We will surely lose!"

"Dream masters are indeed crazy people!"

Although they were all dream-traversers, Fang Yuan still had affection for this world in which he lived and matured in.

However, the leader of the 5 Grand Organisations, the Sage, was intending to live on forever by destroying the entire world!

His actions were heartless and Fang Yuan knew that he could never be like him.

"The next part is the crucial part!"

He rubbed his chin and revealed a sneaky smile. "Do I really want to join the dream masters and go crazy? Or should I help the world? I have a premonition that if I go against the dream masters now, I will be able to gain the protection of the world and might even produce some energy souls!"

Putting this issue aside, Fang Yuan walked out of the meditation room.

"Lord!"

Meng Tian and Meng Guang were waiting outside for a long time. "There are many messengers outside... they claim that they are here to congratulate you in attaining True Divine!"

Both of them swallowed their salivation and were still in disbelief.

After all, they were talking about becoming a True Divine!

It was one of the peak cultivation levels of Da Qian. How could their own guardian so easily achieve it?

Both of them thought that Fang Yuan was only an ordinary middle-tiered dream master.

"Messengers?"

Conducting a sweep with his spiritual will, Fang Yuan detected a few other spiritual auras in the vicinity of the 99 Golden Suns Gigantic Array. These people were indeed instructed by a powerful being, but the higher being was not here. Instead, they were only a bunch of servants.

After all, in the ongoing war, who would have so much free time to personally pay a visit? Furthermore, it was a good deal for Fang Yuan to have such treatment considering that he had yet to advanced to the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage.

Chapter 383: The Past

After a few days.

The messengers who had come to congratulate Fang Yuan took their leave. Only a few elders of the Realm Alliance stayed behind.

In the main hall, there was a huge round table. Children of different spiritual auras were seated around the table.

"Alright! Fang Yuan, let me introduce them to you. These are the 7 Elders of the Realm Alliance. I'm sure you've met Xi Chen and Green Wood. Next up, we have Black Water, Thick Earth, Sharp Gold and Extreme Darkness!"

Elder Smelter's Fiery Child started to introduce all of them. Although he had an aged voice, he sounded proud.

"I am junior Fang Yuan. Please accept my greetings, Elders!"

A hint of gold flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes.

All these children had different spiritual auras as though they were wearing different masks. For instance, on Fiery Dragon Child, there was the illusionary image of Elder Smelter's face on it.

Knowing that all 7 elders had sent part of their soul within these messengers, Fang Yuan paid his respects.

He had seen Xi Chen before. Although he had only seen him in the form of the King Xia in the Ancient Realm, his real appearance was rather similar. Seeing Xi Chen looking at him, he returned a friendly smile.

On the other hand, Elder Green Wood's expression was a little unnatural.

Fang Yuan could only guess that this was because Green Wood's opposing faction now had the addition of a True Divine.

The other elders had their own special abilities and their spiritual auras were all extremely powerful. This was especially so for Elder Extreme Darkness. As the only female, she covered herself with a layer of black fog and made Fang Yuan feel the most threatened out of all the other elders. She also struck fear in the other elders and sat a distance away from everyone else.

"Mmm, you're not bad! No one would think that you can form the Divine Body so quickly. After discussion among the elders, we have decided to increase your level of rights to that of a 7th Leaf Cultivator. You are now the law enforcer of the alliance!"

Elder Xi Chen nodded his head and spoke in a gentle voice.

However, with Fang Yuan's shockingly powerful spiritual will and his Fiery Golden Eyes, he could observe Xi Chen's weakness straight away. It was the same for Elder Green Wood.

They were severely injured from the previous encounter in the Ancient World as they could not escape in time.

"... Haha, that's right! Fang Yuan, you need to put in even more effort now! It's a pity that you have achieved a breakthrough in martial arts. Therefore, we are unable to promote you to the position of an elder. However, I believe that is a small issue. Considering your potential, I'm sure our alliance will soon gain a new elder!"

Elder Green Wood initially appeared depressed but now, he had a cheerful smile.

With this, Elder Smelter appeared a little embarrassed.

Fang Yuan observed them and appeared fearful. "I have only just achieved a breakthrough and have already used up most of my energy. How would I be able to think of another breakthrough? On a separate note, is the alliance leader here? Since I've joined the Realm Alliance, I believe I should pay my greetings to him."

Fang Yuan could detect that each of these 7 Illusionary Divine elders was competing with each other in terms of spiritual aura.

Elder Extreme Darkness was the strongest among all. Fang Yuan made a guess that she had the cultivation level of a 9th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. A dark energy continuously spiralled around her and Fang Yuan felt as though he was staring into a cold night and a bright moon as soon as he noticed her.

Next up, it was Xi Chen. This elder seemed to have the cultivation level of an 8th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. Being the direct disciple of a Sage, he was special.

The other elders were all around the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage and were all comparable to Smelter and Green Wood. However, their internal conflict had left Fang Yuan speechless.

"Alliance leader has important matters to see to. However, as the newest potential of the alliance, he will surely be glad to see you!"

It is only normal for a new up and coming member to pay respects to the alliance leader.

Xi Chen was stunned for a while before answering Fang Yuan.

'It seems like the plan against Da Qian has reached a crucial point where they now require a dream master in the Prominent Divine stage?'

Fang Yuan mulled for a while as he extracted information from Xi Chen's words.

"Alright, since you are now the law enforcer of the alliance, you need to be given responsibilities. Since you like the Golden Sun Prosperous Land, we have decided to give all of its rights to you. We shall also reduce the time period for you to not take up any missions to half a year. What do you think?"

The few elders exchanged glances as Extreme Darkness said her piece.

Her distinct female voice was mysterious and sinister, as though it could freeze one's soul.

"Since this is the request of the elders, I can only accept it."

Fang Yuan sighed to himself.

He was already prepared that something like that would happen. With the war, all of the elders would also be busy. How would they allow him to get away scot-free without helping out?

By reducing the time period to half a year, it was the greatest compromise the alliance could come to.

If not for the fact that he had become a True Divine and was now renowned for killing Cang Xuansheng, it was still a question if he would even be offered such a deal.

'Half a year... It seems like the war is about to break out soon... No, it has already begun. Half a year later will be the final battle!'

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as though he had understood something.

"That's great!"

The few elders exchanged glances once more. After settling everything, they took their leave from the children.

"Greetings, Lord!"

The children were all confused. After paying their respects to Fang Yuan, they took their leave as well.

"This type of magical transference technique... Firstly, they would need something to possess, for instance, these children which they would surely have done something to. Secondly, they cannot transfer too much ability to these children.... Previously, although those elders had powerful spiritual auras, they would be at most dream masters in the 6th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. I will be able to destroy all of them!"

Fang Yuan started to plan ahead. "Alright... With this half a year, I shall return to master's hometown to pay a visit. I wonder how his old friends are..."

...

Leaf Region, Cloud Jade Mountain.

The region was a small one and there were few people living here. However, the spiritual tea produced from Cloud Jade Mountain was famous and they were even patronised by the royal family of Da Qian. Therefore, they could survive on trading tea leaves and could build a small town surrounding Cloud Jade Mountain.

Many cultivators had also gathered here to settle down and live a peaceful life.

On the streets, a bull carriage was on the move. Fang Yuan wore a set of comfortable robes and a bamboo hat on his head. He laid back, appearing relaxed and lazy.

He had already obtained the full inheritance from his Master, Master Wenxin. Other than the secret 8 Gates Sword Array of a dream soldier master, there was a simple description of his hometown in the inheritance.

'My nickname is 'Heartless' and I am from Cloud Jade Mountain, Leaf Region in Da Qian Empire. I am from the Ye Family and have cultivated in swordplay from young. The elders have given me the name of 'Li'... I have achieved a breakthrough in Wu Zong at the age of 15 and have made a small name for myself. As I roamed across regions, I stumbled across the inheritance of a dream master at the age of 18. From then, I had officially become a dream master and was recruited into the Imperial Court as a Hidden Dragon Guard.'

Master Heartless was a Hidden Dragon Guard, a law enforcer of the Da Qian Imperial Court!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan did not want to follow his master's steps with regards to this. Furthermore, he was only forced to find a backing only because he had offended the Divine Lotus Cult and from there resolve the conflict through the Realm Alliance.

If Fang Yuan were to join the Imperial Court, he would find himself in more trouble as the Imperial Court was all the while against the Divine Lotus Cult.

"As a Hidden Dragon Guard, Master has the resources from the Imperial Court to cultivate himself. He was extremely powerful and under his 8 Gates Sword Array, he had killed countless people and from then created animosity with the two evil sects... After forming the entire 8 Gates Sword Array, he was only inferior to dream masters in the Prominent Divine stage. He had even killed a few direct disciples of Sages and was heartless. From then on, he was nicknamed 'Heartless'..."

Fang Yuan sighed as he recalled the information which he had once read from the inheritance:

"Even with the protection of the Imperial Court, I have made too many enemies. Together with some crazy dream masters, they have caused the Misfortune of Cloud Jade Mountain. They had killed my master's disciples in one night and even severely injured my masters' physical body. Fortunately, Master managed to escape but his cultivation was greatly affected. With that, the Imperial Court started to give him a cold treatment... Because of this, Master has given up hope on the Hidden Dragon Guards. After creating chaos for them, he left and arrived at the mainland where he adopted me..."

Leaning on the carriage, Fang Yun was in a daze as he recalled all that had happened in the mainland.

Because of this, if Fang Yuan were to reveal the 8 Gates Sword Array, he would make the entire world turn against him!

"The dream master which had killed Master's disciples was the sect head of Source Seeking Sect. He was the renowned Demon Killing Divine Pen, Li Qingmian. Li Qingmian was a dream master in the Prominent Divine stage! He had the power to create things at will! With a pen, he can create the world. With a flower, he can create heaven!"

This opponent was still too strong, even though Fang Yuan had already become a True Divine.

"Of course, I cannot do anything to Source Seeking Sect. However, during the impending war between the 5 Grand Organisations and Da Qian Imperial Court, I might be able to take his opportunity..."

Fang Yuan sighed. "As of now, I need to hide and visit the few places that Master has mentioned..."

To hide and strike when the opportunity arose was a theory which all dream masters understood.

The family members of the Ye Family which Master Heartless had come from had already escaped. They had used secret techniques to prevent predictions and even changed their names just to avoid trouble.

From then till now, there should still be a few survivors carrying the blood of the Ye Family.

As the bull carriage moved forward, Fang Yuan arrived at a large city in no time.

This was Cloud Jade City, where the Ye Family once lived.

Fang Yuan dressed up as a businessman. Moving his muscles about, he altered his appearance and took up the look of a spiritual tea trader who had arrived from other regions. After walking around the streets aimlessly, he arrived at the East side of the city.

This area was largely different from the rest. It had been geographically altered before and had a few connected lakes. There were many types of vegetation being planted here as well. Looking at the pleasing sight of greenery and the lack of people, this sight was something the other areas of the city could not offer.

"This place... It should be where the Ye Family's mansion once stood....."

Looking at the crystal-clear lake, Fang Yuan was overwhelmed with emotions.

Realising that there was a small tea shop nearby, he quickly went there and ordered a pot of tea.

Although it was not spiritual tea, the fact that they were close to Cloud Jade Mountain explained the quality and fragrance of the tea.

"This is good tea!"

Fang Yuan acted surprised and glistened his eyes.

"Haha... Although my tea cannot be compared with spiritual tea, it is one of the best among the normal teas. This skill of mine was obtained years ago when I served in a tea shop of the Ye Family. Among all the tea masters and chefs, I was among one of the best..."

The shop owner had a head full of white hair. He gazed afar as though he was reminiscing.

"Unfortunately... The Ye Family was destroyed in one night and the tea forest was burnt down. Even half of Cloud Jade City was destroyed. That was one of the worst nights..."

Fang Yuan silently listened as he drank his tea with a calm look.

After a while, he placed a silver coin on the table and left.

Chapter 384: Siblings

30 miles to the west of Jade Cloud Mountain stood a huge lake with ends stretching beyond the horizon. Reflecting the sunset on the surface of the lake, it was a majestic sight to behold. It was almost 200 squared miles in area and was named Leaf Lake.

Although it was a huge lake, there were not many spiritual objects. It was an area lacking in resources. Because there were only a few cultivators here, the few not-so-well-to-do martial artists here began to occupy plots of land and the strongest of them was only a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Realm.

"Master's last descendant must have lived here, right? Master had once used a secret technique and even changed his bloodline. Therefore, even the predictions of dream masters or the curses on his bloodline will not affect anything here!"

Fang Yuan changed his ride to a horse and wore green martial artist robes. He hung a long knife around his waist and adopted the most common of appearances of lone cultivators.

"I previously did not dare to come here due to my background and I feared that the crazy dream masters from Source Seeking Sect would trace me all the way here. But now, I have reached the peak of martial artists and attained True Divine. Now that I can cover up my traces and become undetectable, I can finally come here without any worries.

In the eyes of a high-tiered dream future master, the river of life and fate could be sorted out like how a comb would be able to straighten hair.

Once one becomes a powerful being, one would become like a black hole, absorbing the strings of life and fate. Therefore, one would be able to avoid being predicted.

"It has only been 10 over years. There shouldn't be many changes!"

Fang Yuan cracked his horsewhip. As his horse neighed loudly, it started to gallop faster.

Four Elements City.

This city was much smaller than Cloud Jade City. The walls were short and parts of it were broken. The armour of the guards were old and tattered, but everything from the city gave off a murderous and evil vibe.

Because of the need to survive, they were forced to their limits to work with whatever resources they had, which was why they were living their lives like scavenging wolves.

Harsh environments would nurture strong people.

"Hold up, the entry fee is one tael of silver!"

Fang Yuan was being halted as soon as he arrived at the city gates.

The greedy look of the officer in charge scanned around from his clothing, horse, a bag of valuables and finally the long knife on his waist. Signalling his intention, the guard by the door quickly stood before Fang Yuan and shouted.

"Here it is!"

Fang Yuan smirked and tossed a piece of silver.

"Get out of my way!"

The officer nodded his head and ordered for the path to be cleared.

It was not that he could not ask for more money. The officer knew from experience that these types of lone cultivators with weapons were not to be trifled with.

Since there were so many others which he could pick on, why would he risk himself to anger this person and put his own life in danger?

In the city, there were very few people. The whole atmosphere felt as though the entire place was in chaos.

"Oh, that's right, the chaos in this empire is already beginning to pick up..."

Fang Yuan suddenly realised that after living in the prosperous land and 9 Extremes Mountain for long, he had forgotten how it felt like to roam about like a nomad.

After the alliance of the 5 Grand Organisations, the world of cultivators fell into a turmoil. The 99 regions in Da Qian were not spared either and cities with non-cultivators were also facing tumultuous times.

15 years ago, Wu Yue of Yong Region had led 3,000 armoured soldiers to revolt. They had attacked city after city and as of now, he already had control over 2 regions and was known as King Yong!

In the same year, there were rebels from the South as well. They had gathered 20,000 sailors which controlled ships, killing the soldiers from Da Qian. The leader was Zhang Jin. He was known as 'The Heavenly General', with 18 cities and the rivers in the South under his control, restricting traffic and trade through these rivers.

Most importantly, near the Jade Capital, there was a rebellion as well and the fight was even brought to the centre of Middle Region, affecting the Jade Capital!

These 3 were the most powerful rebels of the empire. There were 10 other smaller rebellion groups inciting rebellions in various regions. Although their influence was limited, they were still able to create trouble and make it hard for the villagers to live peacefully.

"To think about it... the successful rebellion groups are all supported by dream masters..."

Finding himself a restaurant, Fang Yuan settled down, ordered a plate of beef and another plate of vegetables and two vats of wine before enjoying his meal.

"The chaos which is happening everywhere is within the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array. Da Qian is unable to keep the earth dragon under control, resulting in the dispersing of the breath of the earth... The instability of the dragon meridian will lead to further complications, including the uprising of dragons and snakes."

Although this world was not particular about Fengshui, Fang Yuan could still use the explanation from the Karma World and the pieces of the puzzle would still fall into place. This showed that even though worlds and realms differ, they were ultimately the same.

The location of the restaurant was extremely central and it was the best place to obtain information.

Their culinary skills were commendable as well. The beef was marinated and was charred on the surface. However, the fibres of the meat were chewy and the dish was fragrant. After eating a few pieces of meat, Fang Yuan placed his chopsticks down and sipped on his wine as he gathered his information.

Considering his powerful spiritual will, nothing in the restaurant could hide from him.

"This world is already in chaos. Just yesterday, a relative of mine escaped from Liyang. He claimed that there were already soldiers there, and they belonged to The Heavenly General..."

"Sigh. The battle at Lan River resulted in the death of all the Naval Officers from the Imperial Court. No one else from the South can block the army of The Heavenly General... I'm afraid that Da Qian Empire is doomed!"

"Who cares what would happen to Da Qian. Even if the king were to change, as long as we villagers listen to them and pay taxes, the new king would not force us to death. Why bother ourselves with such troubles? Let's drink!"

...

Most of the people in the restaurant were discussing the current affairs and were speaking softly. After a few sentences, they would stop talking and start drinking, which disappointed Fang Yuan.

At this point in time, two cultivators in the disguise of martial artists walked in, arousing Fang Yuan's interest.

It was a pair of young men. They had long swords with them and were decent looking. They gave off the vibe of young heroes as they had requested for a private table and ordered plenty of food and wine.

"Brother, the fight between the head of Sha Sect and master of Thunderclap Palm, Elder Han, is going to be interesting!"

The younger of the both of them wore green robes and seemed excited. "Years ago, Elder Han had brought his entire family to Four Elements City and ruled the city with his Giant Thunderclap Palm before becoming established. In these 10 years, Elder is still fit as a fiddle and is not any weaker than he was years ago! However, the Sha Sect seemed fierce and determined. They are also an experienced sect. Now that the sect head of Sha Sect is eyeing on the assets of Han Family, a fight is inevitable!"

"Brother, that is logical!"

The elder brother sounded more matured and seemed around 15 years old. He was wearing blue. As he held his cup of wine, he smiled unnaturally. "Master has instructed us to descend the mountain and train but did not ask us to get involved in all these. Know what we are supposed to do, and remember it! Throughout the journey, you have caused many problems for me already. If you carry on, I will be sure to tell master about it."

Hearing his tone, it was as though he was already aware of his brother's antics and was giving out a warning.

"Ah, brother, forgive me! I will never do it again!"

The young man in green seemed to have come to his senses as though he was extremely fearful of his master.

"Alright, after this meal, let's look for the Han Family and watch the show!"

The man in blue quipped. "The sect head of Sha Sect, Sha Lifei and Elder Han of the Han Family are experienced Wu Zongs. Although they have not reached the Meridian Opening Stage, they have a wealth of experience and this fight will be interesting..."

"But both of them are not your match!"

The young man in green laughed.

"That's hard to say. After all, since we are at the same cultivation level, our techniques, secret moves and combat experience will all come into play..."

The young man in blue smiled and sounded confident. "However, if it was one-on-one, I am still rather confident."

"Hmph, you're too confident!"

Upon hearing the man in blue, a pair of siblings sitting at another table were enraged. The elder brother immediately slapped the table. "What are you saying? You're young and you don't know anything. How will you know the power of my family's Thunderclap Palm?"

"You're from the Han Family?"

The man in green robes examined them before revealing a sly look. "Brother, I did not cause this."

"Yes, we are!"

The man in blue rolled his eyes. Never would he expect to offend the Han Family with a single sentence.

However, the Han Family had already lived here for 10 over years and their influence had already spread far and wide. Therefore, it was only normal to bump into the people of Han Family.

"Hmph! I am Han Jingfei of the Han Family. Apologise, or..."

This young man from the Han Family stretched out his right hand and smacked the table. As he mustered his strength, the perfectly sturdy table immediately broke into half, demonstrating his strength. From the looks of it, Fang Yuan predicted that he was in the realm of the 4 Heavenly Gates and was an ordinary martial artist.

After all, Fang Yuan was at a stage where he had already killed countless Wu Zongs. Those under the realm of elemental force was nothing to him!

However...

Looking at the siblings of the Han Family, Fang Yuan then proceeded to examine the two young men. One of them was a Wu Zong and the other one was at the peak of the 12th Gate. Fang Yuan was speechless. 'The people of Master's race seem to be ignorant and too full of themselves!'

"Brother!"

A young lady tugged at Han Jingfei's sleeves. "Let's go home, otherwise Father is going to be angry."

"Ling'er, wait here. I have to teach these two fools a lesson!"

Han Jingfei exclaimed.

The shopkeeper of the restaurant could recognise Han Jingfei and knew him as the one who would always cause trouble. However, he stood by the side and smiled, with no intention of stopping the fight.

"Aiya... I'm really afraid!"

The young man in green picked up a piece of wood. As he tightened his grip, wood shavings began to slip through his fingers.

"Eh?"

Han Jingfei was stunned.

Although he was reckless, he knew a powerful martial artist when he saw one. With this simple demonstration, he already knew that his opponent was much stronger than him and therefore, he could only feel helpless.

'These two young men are around the same age as me, so who would think that their cultivation would be so much higher than mine? If the younger brother is already so powerful, is his elder brother a Wu Zong?'

Sweat started to trickle from Han Jingfei's forehead. He was unwilling to concede. With a flushed face, the situation came to a stalemate.

"Brother!"

Han Ling'er's face turned pale as she pleaded her brother to look at his surroundings.

Resembling a helpless rabbit, the young man in green robes was elated. "Forget it... I shall not pursue the fact that you have shown us disrespect. As long as you get your sister to serve us three cups of wine as an apology, we can forget everything that has happened. How's that?"

"Mmm!"

Han Jingfei remained silent. The man in blue lowered his head and felt that his younger brother had finally matured.

Chapter 385: Assistance

"You scoundrel!"

Han Jingfei was enraged as they provoked his younger sister. He smacked out his palm which was burning red.

This was Han Family's "Giant Thunderclap Palm" which was a powerful martial arts technique. There would be no problem for one who possessed such a technique to cultivate into a Wu Zong and there was even a possibility for him to reach the Meridian Opening Realm.

Of course, although Han Jingfei was impetuous, he was not an idiot. While he hollered, he had already secretly hinted his servants outside to return home quickly to ask for help before he fought against the two brothers.

"Thunderclap contains the strength of both thunder and fire! Your Thunderclap Palm only has fire strength while its thunder strength is not even formed and you dare to embarrass yourself with such a half-baked skill?"

The youth in green shirt smirked and extended his right hand too. "Look at the prowess of my Mystic Jade Technique!"

As he extended his arms, his skin was changing along and turned into crystal clear jade-like skin, as though it was beautifully carved from jade. The green shirt youth was intentionally showing off as he channelled 90% of his strength to display his technique. He wanted Han Jingfei to suffer under him.

As Fang Yuan watched the scene unfold, his eyebrows frowned slightly.

The green shirt youth was vicious. If no one stopped him, Han Jingfei would be severely injured.

"Bang!"

The two palms clashed and their energy could be felt.

A choking noise could be heard as one of them was thrown back and smashed into the wall. Lots of wine and dishes spilt on his body; he was ravaged and kept shrieking in pain.

"Eh?"

The pupil of the youth in blue shirt shrunk as he smashed the wine cup in his hands, "Junior?"

He ran forward to the green shirt youth's side and saw his brother crying in pain while holding his right hand. Part of his arm's bone was jutting out and exposed as blood flowed down continuously. It was as though his arm was run over by some sort of beast.

"Senior..."

Tears dripped from the green shirt youth's eyes as he whined, "His....his palm strength is so weird! You have to seek revenge for me!"

"Rest assured!"

The blue shirt youth's hands grabbed on to his junior's arm bone with lightning fast speed and pushed it back. Under the crisp sound of bones being aligned, the green shirt youth's eyes turned white as he fainted.

The blue shirt youth's hands did not stop moving as he dexterously applied spiritual medicine on his wound and bandaged it. From how fast his fingers moved, it was evident that he was very experienced in doing it.

Moments later, the blue shirt youth stood up and looked at Han Jingfei. He had a serious expression never seen before on his face as he said, "I, Lan Feihong from Mystic Jade Sect, pay my respects to Brother Han. My junior was impudent in his words and was a little disrespectful, but why did you have to be so heavy-handed?"

The blue shirt youth now viewed Han Jingfei as some sort of hidden young skilled martial artist. Inside his heart, it was burning with anger.

Furthermore, even he himself could not realise that Han Jingfei was so skilled in martial arts, which meant that Han Jingfei was much more powerful than he imagined.

"I..."

Han Jingfei was still stunned as he stood still at his spot, "I don't know anything..."

"Wait a minute, the two of them might not be as powerful as I thought. It might just be some sort of trickery when they crushed the wood into powder..."

As these thoughts flashed through his mind, Han Jingfei became braver and shouted at the two of them, "Humph! You two useless thugs dare to come to Four Elements City and brag shamelessly but did not even bother to check whose territory is this! I am just teaching you a lesson!"

"Ok!"

Lan Feihong heaved a long breath and his eyes glistened, "Can Brothen Han teach my humble self a few techniques?"

"Humph! How dare you quacks try to be cocky..."

Han Jingfei was sniggering, but suddenly, his eyes turned round and mouth turned agape like a toad.

This was because, in front of him, Lan Feihong was secretly channelling his technique. Around Lan Feihong's body, a green light was sparkling and turned into the shape of a jade rod which he held tightly in his hand.

At the same time, he was continuously exuding a fearsome might that seemed to be linked to the heavens and earth.

"Projecting elemental energy? Giving elemental energy from the outside of one's body? He is a ... Wu Zong..."

Han Ling'er who was at the side covered her mouth in shock.

She had only seen before such a projection and fearsome might from her grandfather's body, who was a Wu Zong.

"It... it is fake.....but no quack would be able to imitate a Wu Zong! Could what he said be true..."

Han Jingfei mouth's felt intensely bitter as though he just drank the most concentrated bitter wine and almost could not speak.

Han Jingfei had only just broken through the 4 Heavenly Gates and cultivated his Yin and Yang. He did not even reach the stage of an Earth Gate martial artist nor cultivated his miniature elemental force yet and would, therefore, be a piece of cake for a Wu Zong!

"Please engage!"

Opposite him, Lan Feihong did not seem to believe Han Jingfei was just a weak martial artist and viewed him as someone who was playing dumb to gain an advantage.

Han Jingfei's gaze intensified as he thought, "Till now, I can't even detect anything abnormal from him, his hidden martial arts techniques must be extremely powerful! I cannot be careless!"

With such a thought, Lan Jingfei moved his hands mightily as he revealed his esteemed technique, "Cloud Rod 8 Strike!"

Immediately, Han Jingfei saw the Wu Zong charge towards him with both his hands transforming elemental force into jade rods. The shadow of the two rods reflected their unlimited power.

Furthermore, a powerful thought had already viciously invaded his mind as he could not move and remained still like a small rabbit that met a ferocious tiger.

"Brother!"

Under the shadow of the rods, only a girl's screams of terror could be heard.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a loud boom erupted and the elemental energy projection dispersed at once. Han Jingfei stood still at the same spot and stared at his own finger in astonishment.

Opposite him, Lan Feihong looked at the bloody hole in his chest and could not believe what just happened.

Moments before, the Han Jingfei who had no ability to retaliate suddenly raised his hands and shot out a sword essence that annihilated the rods' shadow and left a gaping hole on Lan Feihong's chest.

"What a powerful sword essence! I concede defeat!"

Lan Feihong let out a wailing laughter before a hateful look appeared on his face, "Just that the way you do things... is too unscrupulous..."

"What... what did I do? How come I don't know what's happening..."

Han Jingfei was on the verge of tears.

He was frightened by how he raised his hands and released the sword essence just now.

"Hmph! My skills are inferior to yours! What else is there to say?"

Lan Feihong looked below and saw numerous people had already arrived outside. Leading that group was a tall and well-built elder with a long beard and mighty look.

"Who dares to harm my grandson?"

"Humph!"

Lan Feihong clenched his teeth and carried his green shirt junior in one hand while breaking through a window with the other. He leapt out of the restaurant and fled far away like a bird.

"Impressive Lightness Skill! A Wu Zong indeed!"

Han Family's Elder then went up the restaurant and lightly patted Han Jingfei's face, "Grandson... it's fine now, with grandpa here, no one dares to harm you!"

"Grandpa!"

Han Ling'er tugged Grandpa Han's sleeve and said, "Others didn't bully us, it was big brother who was bullying others!"

"Eh?"

Grandpa Han's eyes widened at once, "Although that guy is young, he is no doubt a Wu Zong! You all were bullying him?"

"Grandpa... I was!"

Han Jingfei squeezed out an expression even uglier than a crying expression as he said, "They claimed to be from Mystic Jade Sect and were beaten by me! I... I brought trouble to Han Family!"

"Mystic Jade Sect? One of the three big sects in Leaf Lake? The Mystic Jade Sect with a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Realm as their head?"

Grandpa Han almost choked to death as he heard what his grandson said. He immediately opened his eyes wide and scanned the surroundings.

As Grandpa Han was older and wiser, he had much more worldly experiences than his grandson. He knew that even if ten Han Jingfei fought against one Wu Zong, the Wu Zong would still defeat them with ease unless someone was secretly providing assistance.

The restaurant was in a total wreck and many of the customers had already run off as they feared trouble. Only the shopkeeper and a waiter were hiding in a corner.

Nevertheless, there was still a table that remained unscathed. The customer on it was even happily enjoying his wine which was very odd looking compared to the surroundings.

"Greetings, friend!"

Grandpa Han went forward and greeted this young man while sizing up him with his eyes.

The man was very young and appeared to be 20 years old only. However, he had sword-like brows, star-like eyes and appeared solemn and out of the ordinary. He was dressed like a normal martial artist. He slightly lifted his head to reveal a bright smile as he greeted, "Since you have come, why not have a drink, Elder!"

"That sounds good!"

As Grandpa Han tried to probe, he could not figure out what this young man's cultivation was and felt uneasy. Nevertheless, he still amiably sat down and lifted his wine cup, "I, Han Xiaotian, toast you! Can I ask what is your name?"

"Fate caused us to meet, why bother to ask if we met before..."

Fang Yuan smiled, "My nickname is Crazy Knife. Pardon me for teaching those two young ones a lesson for being arrogant!"

"Indeed!"

Han Xiaotian had a look of realisation on his face.

Han Jingfei and Han Ling'er who stood beside Han Xiaotian finally realised their benefactor was right there. Their curious eyes kept looking at Fang Yuan as they sized him up.

It was especially so for Han Ling'er as her face turned slightly red.

"Wow! Looks like there's some advantage to having a beautiful face!" Fang Yuan thought to himself.

Fang Yuan was speechless at such a scene as he caressed his cheeks.

As Fang Yuan changed his appearance, he slightly improved his looks to fit the beauty standards. His current face was already much better than his previous one and he could be deemed as a pretty boy.

"Furthermore, this pair of brother and sister look like nice people and I guess fate brought us together which is why I decided to help them against such bullies!"

"Thank you very much..."

Han Xiaotian was very much speechless.

This was originally a small issue as his grandson would have just learned his lesson after being defeated. However, with Fang Yuan's so-called assistance, they had now offended Mystic Jade Sect! It was truly unlucky for the Han Family.

"Helping them my a*s!" Han Xiaotian thought.

Inside Han Xiaotian's heart, he was definitely very frustrated and vexed.

Nonetheless, since they had already offended Mystic Jade Sect, they could not bear to offend another person. Han Xiaotian still forced a smile and appeared cheery.

"Great, since this trouble was caused by me, I will settle it!"

Fang Yuan had already completed more than half of his goal and he immediately heroically continued, "I just finished cultivating in the mountains and I'm looking forward to testing my skills! If Mystic Jade Sect comes after you all again, I will settle them myself!"

"I was waiting for you to say this!" Han Xiaotian thought.

Han Xiaotian's eyes sparkled as he could not contain his smile and thanked Fang Yuan profusely. He even warmly invited Fang Yuan to stay with Han Family.

"How... how could I trouble you!"

Fang Yuan acted like he was rejecting the offer which made Han Xiaotian anxiously use up all his pleasantries to make Fang Yuan accept the invite.

Chapter 386: Killing Chickens

Although Han Family had moved into Four Elements City for less than 30 years, with Han Xiaotian as an elder that led the family, their family thrived well. Their mansion was sprawling and opulent, which evoked a wealthy feeling.

"Morning, Mr Crazy Knife!"

Early in the morning, Fang Yuan just woke up and was extravagantly served by eight young maids. As he walked to the courtyard, he saw Han Jingfei and his sister waiting over there. There were a few drops of sweat on their body which meant they had been waiting for quite some time.

Han Jingfei felt the most uneasy inside him.

At the banquet last night, Fang Yuan saw him in a totally different light and praised him as being "sturdy and well built while also talented and intelligent", which meant that he was suitable to train in Crazy Knife's martial arts.

When Han Xiaotian heard it, he was absolutely speechless as he was very clear what kind of person his grandson was.

But at that time, due to a certain purpose, he still let Han Jingfei and his sister get closer to Fang Yuan.

"In actual facts... this Han Xiaotian is a nephew of Master. Thus, I would be two generations above this pair of siblings... but for no reason, my seniority was dropped by two levels! That's so sad!" Fang Yuan thought.

After Fang Yuan made his observations yesterday, he had already largely confirmed that this Han Family was one branch of his Master's family.

They had even changed their surnames, it was evident that they were hiding from troubles.

"Hmm, since both of you can come, that's great!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and acted like some sort of hero, "Although both your builds are rather average, both of you are still suitable to learn my line of martial arts and secret techniques! If the two of you train well, you all might be accomplished next time."

"Ah... please teach us, teacher!"

Han Jingfei was a ditz, he was very excited the moment he heard what Fang Yuan said. After Han Ling'er tugged his sleeves, he then realised something and laughed dumbly while scratching his head, "Of course, I still have to seek approval from grandpa!"

"Humph! This line of martial arts of mine only has one disciple per generation and there are also special rules to be adhered to!"

Fang Yuan looked at Han Ling'er and smiled sinisterly.

"What rules?"

Han Jingfei asked curiously before he suddenly remembered this Crazy Knife was a loner and that he might even be someone from an evil sect, which explained why he was so extreme in dealing with things. Hence, Han Jingfei was secretly afraid.

"This line of martial arts can only be passed down to one person per generation..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and continued, "Before this, I already have one disciple under me. If you want to learn, I have to go back and kill that disciple first before I can accept you as my disciple!"

"Hehe... you must be joking..."

Fear struck in Han Jingfei's heart as he secretly confirmed Fang Yuan must be a skilled martial artist from an evil sect inside his mind. Now, he could only smile awkwardly to hide his thoughts.

"But one or two techniques should be no problem! Catch it..."

Fang Yuan loosened the long knife on his waist and threw it forward.

"Bang!"

The knife was brought randomly from the street side and its blade was extremely mediocre. However, it was now different after Fang Yuan trained with it once and secretly planted his Mind Imprint on it.

Han Jingfei was almost breathless just from holding the handle of the knife.

A tinge of blood appeared in his eyes as though he saw the scenes of early civilisation, where hundreds of tribes fought against each other on the vast lands. There was a barbarian wielding a long knife slicing through everything while battling against all sorts of wild beasts.

"This sword is called Demon Knife and its technique is called Demon Knife Technique. This knife can kill deities and snatch their souls, each slice of this knife is heartless..."

As Fang Yuan's deep and serene voice be heard, Han Jingfei snapped out of his trance and his forehead was drenched with sweat.

"You must remember, the essence of this knife technique is, 'humans must resist the knife' and it is not 'the knife must resist humans'! If your mind is not strong enough, you might be led astray and never recover from the tribulations!"

In actual facts, the 12 Demon Knife Styles were just an improvisation made by Fang Yuan from one of the techniques in the witches' inheritance combined with modern martial arts.

Although the knife technique was only slightly above average, it was vicious, strong and was forged through numerous experiences. Accompanied by the hint of barbarism on the knife, the might of the person who wields it would increase tremendously and there would be hope for him to become a Wu Zong one day!

Hence, seeing how useless Han Jingfei was, Fang Yuan thought he had to harden him through some training for him to become accomplished.

"Big brother... this demon knife is so dangerous, let's not learn it?"

Han Ling'er tugged Han Jingfei's arms and was so scared she almost cried out.

"Not learn it? No way!"

Han Jingfei clenched his teeth. He missed that feeling of world domination he felt when he was in his short moment of trance just now, which made him determined to learn it.

Furthermore, Han Jingfei knew that with his own innate talents, there was only a 50% chance of him becoming a Wu Zong in his entire lifetime.

However, if he had that knife, he could win against all martial artists who passed the 4 Heavenly Gates and his chances of becoming a Wu Zong would multiply like crazy!

There was nothing else to be said and the choice of obvious.

"Hmm, not bad, each slice of the knife does not come with regret! Every time you draw your knife, you must draw blood! You must, must remember this!"

Inside the garden, Fang Yuan sat inside the pavilion as he watched Han Jingfei obsessively and repeatedly practised his knife techniques.

Opposite Fang Yuan, Han Ling'er was very concerned but forced herself to remain composed as she brewed tea for Fang Yuan.

She was skilled and dainty in preparing the tea and watching her brew tea was like watching a butterfly fluttering beautifully. It also made Fang Yuan smelt a familiar scent.

"Great tea!"

As Fang Yuan drank the tea, its taste lingered in his mind. Fang Yuan was slightly dazed by the tea.

The tea and her skills were passed down within a family, which made Fang Yuan noticed the slight similarities between it and meditative tea ceremony.

After a long pause, Fang Yuan finally slowly said, "Your basics are passable, you don't have to learn any martial arts. I have some medical skills and a mind-cleansing formula which I can teach you. If you master it, even if your brother goes crazy and even demonic next time, you will still be able to save him from it. Are you willing to learn?"

Actually, the Demon Knife Fang Yuan gave only appeared scary. It was at most better at killing and with Han Jingfei's calibre, it would be extremely difficult for him to become demonic.

Nevertheless, Han Ling'er was still scared of it and immediately exclaimed, "I am willing!"

"Great, very good!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, "But before that, you have to learn how to brew tea!"

"Brew tea?"

From her eyes, it could be told that the young girl was slightly perplexed.

"That's right..."

Fang Yuan felt extremely emotional inside his heart. Master Heartless accepted him as a disciple last time and now, he was teaching two descendants of the Ye Family. There was a subtle sense of the amazingness of fate in how this came about.

"Such a pity, after I saw the members of Han Family yesterday, many of them are not worthy to be cultivated. By helping too many of them, it will only bring about more troubles. They would be better off living their lives peacefully as normal people..."

As Fang Yuan reminisced the scenes, his eyes glistened.

...

Many days later.

Somewhere in Four Elements City.

The head of Sha Sect, Sha Lifei was holding an iron ball on each hand as he stared at the elder who came to visit. With a solemn expression, he asked, "You are?"

"I am Cheng Miao!"

Cheng Miao was dressed in a white robe and had a celestial appearance.

The moment Sha Lifei heard his name, he was immediately taken aback and paid his respects, "So it's Mystic Jade Sect's head who came to visit personally, my apologies for the discourtesy!"

"Eh, you want to go against Han Family?"

Cheng Miao eyed Sha Lifei and his powerful might as a Wu Zong at the Meridian Opening Realm could be felt like a giant rock that smashed down.

"That's right... I guess you are also preparing to deal with him?"

Sha Lifei was secretly pleased with such but did not reveal it on his face. As the overlord who was determined to crush Han Family, how would he not know about any big matters that happened in Four Elements City? Sha Lifei obviously knew about the matter where Mystic Jade Sect's people were defeated by Han Family's people.

"Very good, let's begin earlier! You will visit them personally tomorrow and I want to see who was the one who dared to offend my Mystic Jade Sect?"

A furious expression flashed across Cheng Miao's face.

After all, Lan Feihong was his favourite disciple. Cheng Miao was enraged when he saw Lan Feihong returned with serious injuries with no clear reasons.

Sha Lifei was elated, with the lead of a Wu Zong at the Meridian Opening Realm, he was very confident and immediately reassured, "Please be assured, Sir! My people have already been spying on Han Family and we know that that person lives with Han Family. He had not gone out for many days which meant he must still be there!"

"Very good, I want to see who was the one who dared to offend us!"

Perhaps Cheng Miao stayed in this impoverished region for too long that he had already become too arrogant and conceited.

"Offend you? Who do you think you are?"

Suddenly, a youth's laughter could be heard from the door.

"Who's that?"

Sha Lifei and Cheng Miao were shocked. They immediately saw the shine of a knife slicing about as two disciples of Sha Sect shrieked in pain while the doors were smashed into pieces at once. The shadow of a man in black shirt wielding a knife slowly walked in.

"Eh? You are... Han Family's Han Jingfei?"

Sha Lifei's eyes twitched as he saw his two guards dying on the ground. "Why do you seem like a different person now?"

"Humph, the two of you are in cahoots to scheme against my family. Since you all have met me now, I will give you a taste of my strength!"

Han Jingfei brandished his knife and his menace was dominating.

However, inside his heart, he wanted to cry but could not, "Teacher Crazy Knife... don't play anymore!"

"Don't worry, just let go and do it! Think about it, even though your cultivation has not reached the realms of elemental force, you are about to kill two Wu Zongs today! Also, one of them is at the Meridian Opening Realm, your name would spread far and wide!" A soft voice rang inside his heart.

"I don't want this kind of fame at all!" Han Jingfei whined inside his heart.

"Eh, young man, you are so good in martial arts at such a young age, very good! I am looking highly of you, ok...."

Under Fang Yuan's taunt, Han Jingfei could not help but charge forward with his Demon Knife Technique which totally enveloped Sha Lifei and Cheng Miao.

"No way, there's something weird about this guy!"

Cheng Miao stepped back a few steps. As he felt the viciousness of the Demon Knife, his expression turned awry.

"I don't care if there's something weird, the two of us are both Wu Zongs, he would be a piece of cake!"

Sha Lifei roared and whipped out a long whip with spikes from his waist that moved like a python, "Boundless Yellow Sands!"

"Heaven and Earth Jade Quake!"

Cheng Miao nodded his head and clasped both his hands. He projected elemental energy and his hands turned into a squarish piece of white jade seal that smashed towards Han Jingfei.

"Two Wu Zongs fighting against me, I'm so dead! Save me, teacher!" Han Jingfei was scared soulless and screamed inside his heart.

"Hmm, look carefully!" Fang Yuan's thoughts replied and Han Jingfei immediately moved and struck out his long knife. The knife's light split and immediately formed a purgatory that welcomed the two Wu Zongs.

"Huu! HUUUU!"

Large amounts of elemental energy from the heavens and earth gathered and turned into a black shadow of a ghost that roared on the knife's body.

With one slice, the evil ghost descended and sought for blood!

"Elemental force? Aren't you..."

Under the light of the knife, Cheng Miao's horrified voice could be heard. Two streams of blood erupted at once.

"Boom! Boom!"

Two corpses smashed on to the floor. Han Jingfei stared at the long sword on his hand and still could not believe what just happened, "Two Wu Zongs just died like that? Why was it easier than killing two chicken?"

Chapter 387: The End

"Is this person... really, Sha Lifei?"

Han Jingfei looked at the person he just killed in disbelief.

The person who had troubled his family for so many days had just been killed by himself!

He was a Wu Zong!

"Not just him... Cheng Miao is dead as well. He is the sect head of Mystic Jade Sect and he's also a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Realm... As soon as news of his death spreads, the entire Mystic Jade Sect will be likely to crumble..."

Fang Yuan walked out casually and commented. "As for the few loyal ones remaining, you should be able to deal with them as long as you put in the effort to practice the knife technique that I have taught you. Let this be a pressure to motivate you..."

"Thank you, Mr!"

Among all the corpses, Han Jingfei seemed to have matured.

He forced himself to forget how helpless he felt under Fang Yuan's control as he respectfully bowed to Fang Yuan. "If not for your help, the Han Family might be troubled!"

"Hmmm, let's return!"

Fang Yuan shook his head.

To speak the truth, in this short period of time, it was not enough for him to pass down his techniques to this disciple.

However, Fang Yuan was a dream master and therefore had his own means to transfer his techniques to these pair of siblings for them to master their respective techniques quickly.

Without another word, they quickly left the headquarters of Sha Sect and returned to the Han Family.

"Grandfather!"

Seeing Han Xiaotian waiting in the main hall, Han Jingfei quickly knelt down and paid his respects. "Mr Crazy Knife and I have gone forth to kill both sect heads of Sha Sect and Mystic Jade Sect!"

"Is that so?"

Han Xiaotian turned pale and had a look of suspicion on his face. However, he forcefully smiled and invited Fang Yuan in. "Thank you for your assistance. Please enter the hall to enjoy the banquet."

"Alright..."

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at the old man before walking in.

"Jingfei... Bring your sister along to the back hall to help out!"

Seeing how Han Jingfei was following Fang Yuan, Han Xiaotian shouted at him with a fierce tone.

"Yes!"

Han Jingfei turned pale as though he had detected that something was out of place. With that, he rushed to the backyard.

...

"Come, Mr Crazy Knife, let me toast you!"

In the main hall, a sumptuous meal was prepared. The meat was spiritual meat and the fruits were spiritual fruits. There were spiritual wine and spiritual tea as well. It was a meal which would take up the resources of over 100 families and they were all that the Han Family could fork out after much effort.

"Thank you, thank you..."

Fang Yuan did not hesitate as he downed a cup of wine.

The wine was smooth and fragrant.

"This is the meat of the Shaluo Beast. It is rare in this area, so you should enjoy more of it!"

"I, Elder Han, toast you, Mr Crazy Knife!"

"Please, have some spiritual fruit!"

...

Seated around the table were all elders. Han Xiaotian introduced them one by one and there were a total of 4 of them.

Now then all of them were drinking and feasting, everyone appeared flushed.

Fang Yuan acted as though he was unaware of it continued feasting.

"Mr Crazy Knife, your tolerance for alcohol is indeed good!"

After a few rounds of wine and feasting, Han Xiaotian's expression turned cold. "However... I am unsure if I should ask you about something."

"Shoot it. There's nothing for me to hide!"

Fang Yuan held his wine cup and smiled.

"According to my useless grandson, you have used the techniques of a dream master to control him the other day in the restaurant, right?"

Han Xiaotian glared at Fang Yuan.

"That's right!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

"Great! Great! Great! You've finally found us!"

Han Xiaotian's legs turned to jelly and it was as though his energy had been sapped from him. With a look of hatred, he glared at Fang Yuan.

"Elder brother, let's fight it out with him. With uncle's layout in place, what do we have to fear?"

An elder with white hair spoke up with a fierce tone as though he wanted a piece of Fang Yuan's flesh.

"Hmm... It seems like your layout is complete, right?"

Fang Yuan continued. "Next up, are you going to send 300 people with axes to fight me?"

"300 people with axes?"

Han Xiaotian shook his head. "I would think that 3 of them would be too much. You do know that there is no poison in this food and wine. However, together with the array in the hall, there will be an intoxicating spiritual aura formed. Even dream masters will feel decapitated and will be unable to move... This is personally put in place by our uncle, and is even capable of killing powerful beings so that we can deal with you d*mned dream masters! Try using your dream elemental force now!"

"Brother, why bother speaking so much to him?"

An elder flushed with anger whipped out a black axe. "Let's chop him before anything else!"

Fang Yuan remained speechless. These people were extremely hospitable with guests but were also decisive in starting a fight.

Furthermore, what his master had recorded in his inheritance was true. Master Heartless had already offended all the dream masters in the area and he had no friends or allies. Therefore, as soon as his family encountered a dream master, they would logically assume that it was because of revenge.

"Whooo!"

Without hesitation, the elder swung the axe at Fang Yuan's head.

"Clang!"

A loud clang was heard. The terrifying reaction force broke the axe, swinging its parts far away. The elder flew backwards as well and collided with a pillar, causing the entire hall to shake.

"This is impossible!"

Han Xiaotian observed the dented axe and the immovable Fang Yuan who was unharmed. Breathless, he finally spoke. "True Divine...."

These two words were extremely powerful as the elders around revealed looks of helplessness.

"Who would know that you are not only a dream master but a True Divine...."

Han Xiaotian signalled to the rest of them. "To trouble you to take our lives is our honour..."

"Didn't all of you rush to establish good ties with me previously..."

Fang Yuan drank another mouthful of wine and remained speechless. "I have only admitted that I am a dream master. Why do all of you think that I am here to seek revenge?"

"Uncle has told us that he had offended too many dream masters in the past and have no friends... we have to kill any dream master that comes here!"

Han Xiaotian spoke with a calm voice.

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes as he felt that this was Master Heartless's true personality.

Could Master Heartless have experienced all these before turning to the benevolent Master Wenxin which Fang Yuan knew?

"Alright..."

Fang Yuan shook his hands and felt that if he were to continue his act, he would scare the hell out of these elders. That way, he would have taken revenge instead of repaying his gratitude for his master.

With that, he revealed the truth. "I believe that all of you have mistaken my identity. I am not seeking revenge, but I am the disciple of Master Ye Li..."

Upon hearing about his revelation, Han Xiaotian's eyes glistened before shaking his head. "This is impossible... my uncle has never taken in any disciples before!"

"He does not have to take in disciples while he was in Da Qian... Furthermore, why should I lie to you?"

Fang Yuan snickered. "If I were to fight all of you, I can wipe out everybody in an instant!"

"That's true..."

Seeing how Fang Yuan sat in his chair with a majestic vibe, he was in disbelief. "Cough... do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence? Does this count?"

With the wave of his hands, the 4 magical swords of Wind, Thunder, Water and Fire appeared, forming the 4 Emblems Sword Array and a miniature spiritual territory.

"The 4 Emblems Sword Array and a miniature spiritual territory. This is indeed uncle's 8 Gates Sword Array!"

Han Xiaotian started to tear and apologised. "Brother, please forgive us for our disrespect. How is uncle doing?"

The few elders sat around with embarrassed looks, especially the one who struck the axe at Fang Yuan. How he wished he could burrow underground to hide!

"Master has passed away..."

Fang Yuan sighed as he summarized all that had happened to Master Heartless.

"Sigh... we are unfilial to be unable to serve uncle. Thank you, brother, for doing it on our behalf!"

Han Xiaotian and the other elders appeared weary and paid their gratitude to Fang Yuan.

"Hmm. This time, I have returned to take a look to see how Master's family is doing and offer some protection if necessary. Seeing how things are, it seems like everyone is doing fine... I don't have to worry about you all..."

Fang Yuan smiled. "Although I am now a powerful being, Master still has too many enemies. For safety reasons, I will continue to lay low..."

"We understand!"

Han Xiaotian and the other elders smiled. Suddenly, it was as though he had recalled something as he stood up. "We have the possession of one of Uncle's property. Please take a look!"

With that, he shifted the banquet table to one side, flipped a stone tile beneath and retrieved a leather pouch from under the tile.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan was stunned.

From the beginning, his spiritual will had already swept across the entire place countless times, but he did not detect the stone tile.

It seemed as though this leather pouch had the unique ability to conceal itself from being detected by spiritual wills.

Han Xiaotian flipped the leather pouch around and took out a yellow piece of jade. With a smile, he explained. "This is left behind by Uncle. He had instructed us that if any of our descendants have the flair to be a dream master, he shall be bestowed this jade upon attaining the Illusionary Divine stage. However, we are all useless and our bloodline is weak. We don't even have a spiritual knight among us..."

"Hmmm!"

Fang Yuan retrieved the jade piece and was filled with curiosity. With his spiritual will, he seemed to have understood it. "This is the inheritance for the 8 Gates Sword Array. If any of you were to become a dream master, the person will be able to follow the path to a dream soldier master... eh?"

Fang Yuan already had his own copy of this inheritance and therefore, it was nothing much to him.

However, at the back of the jade, Fang Yuan's spiritual will detected a large chunk of information after the description of the 8 Gates Sword Array. With that, he committed the information to memory.

"This object... still has some use. I shall record it down!"

He generously returned the jade to Han Xiantian. With another thought, he took out a piece of blood-red jade. "In this jade, there is a version of my martial arts known as the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. It has the potential to open 8 spiritual meridians and form the Giant Spiritual Divine Body and is one of the better techniques in Da Qian. Furthermore, the way I have obtained it is not through illegal means, so you will have no worries about accepting it!"

Since the demise of the Yang Family, the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique had already spread far and wide and was even on sale in the Dream Realm. Therefore, it was nothing much.

"Thank you, Sir!"

Han Xiaotian was ecstatic. Although his Giant Thunderclap Palm was powerful, it did not have the potential to form the Divine Body. Now that he had this Giant Spiritual Technique, he had obtained the foundation required for the Han Family to rise once again.

"Mmm, since all of this is settled, I shall take my leave!"

Fang Yuan bowed and a layer of fog appeared around him. The people in the hall appeared dazed.

"I'm sorry. To play safe, I will have to change some of your memories..."

Chapter 388: Heavenly Array

After a few days, a shocking news came from Four Elements City.

The powerful and overbearing Sha Sect was wiped out from existence as the disciples of the sect fled. None of them had the courage to honour the agreement and fight.

Furthermore, even their powerful sect head, who was a Wu Zong, had disappeared. It was unknown how he had died, and the powerful and influential organisations in Four Elements City started to worry and show their support for Han Family to redeem themselves for their indecisiveness to pledge their loyalty.

However, this shocking news was nothing compared to the disbanding of the Mystic Jade Sect, which was one of the 3 powerful sects in Leaf Lake.

According to Mystic Jade Sect, a few days ago, a mysterious highly-skilled person had visited the sect. The elders of the Mystic Jade Sect, under the leadership of the sect head, were no match for the

mysterious martial artist. Therefore, they were all forced to swear that they would disband the sect and would never use the name of Mystic Jade Sect ever again.

In truth, the Han Family knew that it was a cover-up by the sect after discovering that the sect head was killed.

Without a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Realm to lead them, considering the resources that Mystic Jade Sect owned, they would attract a lot of attention which would in turn cause trouble to all the disciples of the sect.

Elder Han was an experienced person. He knew that he should not ride on the situation to make things difficult for the Mystic Jade Sect. Instead, he had become even more low-profile as he started to let go of control in Four Elements City, beginning his plan to move into seclusion.

After all, trouble times ensued. If he were to attract too much attention, the family could get into trouble.

If he were to move the family into seclusion, even if the soldiers were to wreak havoc in the city, the Han Family would still stay safe and live on for generations. Of course, these were all ifs.

...

Just as the powers in Four Elements City were changing, Fang Yuan had already left Leaf Region.

As he journeyed, he started to investigate the jade which he had just obtained from his Master's family.

"Master has already taught me everything that he could. In this piece of jade left in his own family, he has not only recorded the 8 Gates Sword Array but also some secret information regarding the Imperial Court and the Hidden Dragon Guards as well... He thought that these pieces of information would be useless to me but useful to the family. However, he never thought that it would be extremely hard for dream masters to continue existing..."

Fang Yuan sighed. "However, after this, there might be some changes."

He taught Han Ling'er the Meditative Tea Ceremony and even left some Heart Questioning Tea for her.

Considering the amount of tea that he had given her, if the family was fortunate enough, one of them might walk on the path of becoming a dream master! Even if that was not possible, they might still become spiritual knights.

This was the opportunity for their family to rise once again.

To Fang Yuan, since the people of the Han Family were not the immediate family members of Master Heartless, they were already fortunate enough to have obtained these.

Moving on, Fang Yuan had to put down his worries and plan for his own path.

"I have a few months remaining of the 6 months. In this period of time, I can increase my cultivation once more through dream-traversing..."

Although he had attained the True Divine to be qualified to fight in the war, Fang Yuan wanted to have more confidence to be able to go against a group of powerful beings including Sages so as to benefit from them.

Therefore, he was still lacking such an ability.

His path of martial arts had come to an end. After all, other than the few imperial advisors who were strengthened by the heavenly energy of Da Qian, there were no other newly promoted True Divines.

Fang Yuan knew that he was no match against all of them. Therefore, he had shifted his attention to other aspects of his cultivation.

With this, dream-traversing to increase his power as a dream master became a priority.

"The coordinates of those realms rich in source energy are with the highly-skilled people of the influential organisations. I have no way of getting it from them... the only exception is the Ancient Realm!"

Fang Yuan felt a tinge of regret.

He had tried before in his realm and was disappointed.

Although the realm did not discriminate against him, the entire realm seemed to have fallen into a mysterious turmoil, as though it was undergoing a certain change.

The feeling that time was not consistent in the Ancient Realm led Fang Yuan to suspect that if he were to enter it once more, it might be possible that a day in the Ancient Realm would result in a year to pass in Da Qian! By then, he would have lost the opportunity to cultivate in both Da Qian and the Ancient Realm.

"However, as a 7th Leaf Cultivator, my level of rights is rather high. I should deserve some special treatment, right?"

With that, Fang Yuan had come to a conclusion. Within a few moments, he had entered the Dream Realm and sourced for a suitable realm from the Data Treasury of the Realm Alliance.

...

Middle Region, Yingchou City.

This city was the North entrance to Middle Region. Leveraging on the geographical features of the Yingchou valley, the 20,000 rebels of Shi Longtu were kept at bay outside of the region.

At this point in time, the entire city had become a fort, ready to engage in war. The city walls were glittering with spiritual light. The runes sparkled and spiritual cannons and spiritual bows were all ready to fire.

"Leader!"

Two leaders from the Hidden Dragon Guards sat in a building as their strong spiritual will covered the entire city continuously.

With that, a few Hidden Dragon Guards entered the building and paid their respects. "According to leader's tip-off, we have discovered the hiding spot of a group of rebels during today's patrol! They were from the Divine Lotus Cult and we have killed all of them."

"Mmmm..."

The powerful being who seemed as though he was in the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage nodded his head before looking around the room. These are only the small soldiers. What is most important in killing the rebels are your combat powers!"

"Hmph, Shi Longtu was favoured by the king and was once a soldier under the king. Who would've thought that he would rebel!"

As soon as a Hidden Dragon Guard heard the leader, he gritted his teeth and remarked.

Shi Longtu was originally the region governor of Tall Region. He had a distinct look when he was younger and was famous in his village. As he matured, he was assisted by the local minister and was enlisted into the military. With his successes in war, he was favoured by the king and his career was smooth sailing.

As the next king, King Zhao Ming, took over, Shi Longtu was further promoted to the appointment of region governor. No one would think that this person would rebel against the Imperial Court.

"There was no other outcome... we have traced his family to 3 generations ago and understood more about the Shi Family... They were originally the spies of the Divine Lotus Cult. Shi Longtu was the incarnation of an elder from the Divine Lotus Cult. He had sealed his own memories and therefore, he was undetectable. It is only now that he is taking action..."

These spies could only do so much and therefore, there was not many of them. However, if any of them could climb up to a high appointment, they could cause destruction.

"Zhang Jin from the South and Wu Yue from Yong Region are nothing to be feared. However, Shi Longtu is indeed troubling. After all, his subordinates are all officers in the military!"

One of the leaders sighed.

Since the ancient times, the farmers would be at the frontline of a volunteer corps. However, they had insufficient food and weapons and were not sufficiently trained.

Facing such a volunteer corps, the government could use 1,000 soldiers to fight against 10,000 of them! Or even 100,000!

Only the armies with resources, military discipline and training would be able to pose a threat to the Imperial Court.

In the Da Qian Empire, such a difference in the quality of soldiers would be magnified.

How many normal civilians would have the chance to become Wu Zongs, spiritual knights or even dream masters?

Therefore, those in power would be much more powerful and those lowly civilians would have no hope if they rebel.

If there were natural disasters or threats from rebels, a district leader with a high level of cultivation would be able to gain positive control over the district regardless of the number of rebels from the volunteer corps.

Although there seemed to be a lot of rebellion going on in Da Qian, if the Hidden Dragon Guards were to strike, most of them would be wiped out and they could restore peace within a month!

Even if they were up against 20,00 soldiers who were properly trained, it would only take 2 Hidden Dragon Guards to clean up everyone.

Unfortunately, the rebels were also protected by dream masters. That would be the greatest cause for concern.

The leaders of both sides already had an unspoken agreement to not get involved in the conflict and would solely depend on their army to get their intended outcome.

Considering the current situation of Da Qian, this was their desperate attempt to keep the entire Empire under control.

"Within Yingchou City, we only have 50,000 soldiers. It should be no problem to guard the city for half a year!"

The other leader replied. "Head has already instructed that we would be given credit as long as we can defend this place for half a year!"

"After Yingchou city, it is a vast piece of grassy plains. If we fail to defend the city, the rebels will be able to smoothly make their way to the Jade Capital..."

The other leader started to shake his head. "Does Head intend to delay things for half a year to change the situation? Difficult! Difficult! Difficult, I say!!!"

"The 5 Grand Organisations have already cast the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array to disrupt the breath of the earth. The power of Da Qian will slowly be weakened. However, that is not how fate should be, and things might change!"

The two leaders exchanged glances and their eyes glistened.

...

Jade Capital City.

Within the city, powerful beings were in total control. The buildings were grand and the Dragon Meridian here was under control. It was the strongest looking city in the world.

"Cough cough...."

In a particular corner of the city, an old daoist was coughing, staining his handkerchief with blood. "The enemy has the support of many dream future masters and they have disrupted the fate of the world. I cannot do anything but push against fate, making it jumbled out. If I do so, we will not be able to predict anything, but our enemies will also be helpless..."

This war at such a scale had already begun long ago.

Both sides were disrupting each other's fate, resulting in the fate of the realm to be jumbled up. Even a powerful dream future master would not be able to obtain a definite prediction and would predict many outcomes wrongly.

Otherwise, the outcome of Fang Yuan obtaining Sage Changli's inheritance and even become a True Divine would have been predicted countless times which would reveal Fang Yuan's true intentions.

"Very well, this is enough. Thank you for your efforts. Leave everything to me!"

Beside the old daoist, it was the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards speaking with a deep voice.

"Cough cough... I don't have long to live and I have no cure... Needless to say, you will feel less pressured with one new helper..."

Old Daoist Shang Hou smiled and examined his surroundings.

He was in something which resembled an altar. It was ancient looking and was constructed with colourful bricks. Standing at 30 yards tall, it was a grand structure and offerings were already prepared on the altar.

"Hmmm, alright then...."

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guards lit the offerings ablaze and threw a jade rock and a spiritual tortoise's shell into the flames as well. Green smoke started to fill the air, covering the skies.

"The earth dragon is only manipulated by the rebels because it lies underground... The 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array is completed. We cannot stop it from forming anymore. The only thing we can do is to build an equally strong array to go against it. The opponents are using an Earth Array, so we shall form a Heavenly Array!"

The will of heaven was invisible and intangible. Therefore the array created would have no tangible weakness.

Previously, it would be absurd for even the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards to cast a Heavenly Array.

Now, everything was different!

Shang Hou could sense that the will of the Da Qian world was supporting them!

That would form the foundation of the Heavenly Array!

Chapter 389: New Realm

"Kaboom!"

There were originally no clouds in the vast skies, however, a piece of cloud appeared suddenly.

Immediately, a lightning bolt flashed across the skies.

Moments later in the direction of Middle Region, a fogbow appeared and shined brightly, as though it pierced through the skies. The dark cloud was dispersed at once to reveal the clear blue skies.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan looked towards the sky and the corner of his mouth raised in amusement, "This feeling... this is a crazy idea mentioned in Sage Changli's inheritance, the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array? I can't believe the Da Qian royalties are so determined..."

The reason Fang Yuan was so certain it was them was because he was clear that for the array to be formed, the dream master's cultivation was merely one factor, the most important thing was still whether the heavenly fate favoured the one who cast it or not.

Obviously, the 5 Grand Organisation's dream masters would already count themselves lucky if they were not met with a heavenly punishment. Thus, it was not possible for them to be aided by fate!

Therefore, other than the Imperial Court, there would be no other possibilities!

"Once this array is formed, it will envelop the whole Da Qian World like the sky. Very scary..."

Fang Yuan frowned and his body felt slightly uncomfortable.

Under the skies, he felt uneasy as though he was spied.

"Only the eye of the array is cast as of now? Although the starting is always tough, with Heaven's eye as the foundation, it will supplement and form the whole array. It should take at least half a year though..."

Fang Yuan ruminated, "The power of the array's current state is not even 30-40% of its fully developed state! But it is already so terrifying..."

Fang Yuan was very clear, once the entire 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array is formed, Da Qian would wield the power of the heavens and enact punishments for the heavens. They might even let the dream masters from the 5 Grand Organisation get struck by lightning every day.

"The 9 Sky 6 Earth arrays were originally essences obtained by Sage Changli. Now that this array is cast, looks like the Imperial Court isn't full of stupid people as they have already planned how to fight back!"

Truthfully, the 5 Grand Organisations' dream masters' plans did not bode well for Fang Yuan.

The source of dream masters was uncertain and many Prominent Divine powerful beings could not find it. Although Sage Changli had some clues, who could be sure that it would be successful?

Not only that, once a large portion of Da Qian World's natural source was sacrificed, the entire Da Qian World would experience a severe decline. Although it would not perish immediately, it would slowly wane and perish ultimately. Even if the entire process took millions of years, it would still be a sin against the world by these natives!

"Furthermore... even if the source of dream masters was found, does it really meant something was 'obtained'?"

Fang Yuan was very sceptical about such.

Fang Yuan felt it would be impossible for a world that continuously gave out radiation and granted powers to dream masters, which also allowed them to actualise numerous things, would really be a

perpetual motion machine that would never be depleted? And it would only benefit others and never itself?

"This is very illogical... but of course, dream masters firmly believe that is where paradise is! Where everything begins and ends! Where immortality is transcended?"

As such a worry began to show on Fang Yuan's face, he suddenly could not help but laugh, "What a pity, even if I am already a True Divine, I'm still a small fry in the eyes of other Prominent Divine dream masters. I can't influence the direction the dream masters and the world is heading towards..."

Realm Alliance Mountain, Dream Realm.

Fang Yuan appeared directly in a magnificent and grand hall which was not in any way inferior to where an elder stayed.

"This is one of the benefits of having my level of rights raised to 7th Leaf!"

Fang Yuan was not apprehensive at all as he went straight for the main stone chair and sat on it. As both his hands touched the stone armrests, his mind was connected to the realm alliance's rock tablet immediately, "Searching for... realms to dream-traverse!"

"Woosh!"

As the screen pulled down, information of more than ten realms appeared in front of his eyes.

The topmost realm was Ancient Realm which was marked in red texts, which meant that it was extremely dangerous.

"This realm's consciousness prevents dream masters from entering it, chances of successful dream-traverse is only 0.01%. The realm is undergoing tumultuous changes, its flow of time is extremely chaotic, exceptionally dangerous!"

Fang Yuan touched the option lightly and a large chunk of message appeared, "Can't believe there are still discovery missions for this realm, they are even posted by The Ancient One? Hehe... indeed, a sage never gives up!"

"In this world, there were moral ones like the Sages and immoral ones like the bandits."

Unknowingly, Fang Yuan thought of this quote.

Fang Yuan knew the severity of the Ancient Realm but did not express it on his face. Even if he was in Dream Realm, it might not be the safest place.

"This world used to be amazing, but now, its flow of time is too strange! I give up on it!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and continued moving his fingers. He then saw more realms appearing on the screen.

"Icy Realm..."

"Flaming Lizard Realm..."

"Giant Wood Realm..."

"Tsk tsk... these realm's natural source are not very strong and what's left are scraps, just scraps..."

As Fang Yuan read many options, he kept shaking his head.

"Now, it's best if I find a realm with a strong natural source and a flow of time suitable for me... Sadly, only those powerful being elders would have the coordinates for these kinds of realms for themselves to slowly reap from it. It would be their private collection and they would never release it! Just like how I obtained the coordinates to Water Realm last time..."

As Fang Yuan pondered, he continued to search and sighed.

"Eh... I will pick this Western Fantasy Realm! Its heavenly energy is pretty strong and I will have ample time! Also, it looks quite interesting!"

Fang Yuan finally picked one with his finger.

"Ting!"

Suddenly, a new option appeared at the bottom of the screen.

"Eh? Is this the most newly added realm?"

Fang Yuan was intrigued at once. Not only was the realm's natural source very strong, it was also marked in red which meant there were significant dangers.

"'No. Alpha 3 Realm: intense natural source, mainly inhabited by humans, rate of time flow — 3 days in Da Qian to 1 year in No. Alpha 3 Realm...' Wow, perfect!"

While glancing through, Fang Yuan's eyes lit up.

The realm was very interesting and was the most recent one that appeared, which meant that its level of exploitation was not very high yet. Hence, there were great benefits to be reaped.

"The first to explore this realm was Elder Extreme Darkness... this used to be Elder Extreme Darkness' private collection, but she has now made it available..."

As Fang Yuan read further, he was shocked to see such.

Although there were great rewards for submitting a realm's coordinates to the alliance, those powerful being elders would rarely do it unless there were special situations. It was either the realm was fully exploited, or the difficulty was too hard and they had no choice but to give up.

Elder Extreme Darkness' situation was more likely to be the latter case.

"No. Alpha 3 Realm has a powerful natural source which is only slightly below that of the Ancient Realm's. However, the realm's laws are harsh. Whatever sort of unworldly forces would be grievously restricted, even including martial artists' elemental energy. Dream masters who entered had their cultivation zeroed... There are some changes happening in the realm lately, only those above 4th Tier of Illusionary Divine are recommended to explore this realm."

This description made Fang Yuan realise how scary this realm was.

This realm was exceptionally belligerent towards unnatural forces.

Even dream masters who entered the realm could not maintain 1% of their cultivation.

Furthermore, although its heavenly energy is intense, elemental energy is extremely scarce inside this realm. Any path of cultivators would find it difficult to make accomplishments in this realm. Even if they were accomplished, they were still easily crushed another path of cultivators.

"This realm..."

Fang Yuan was curious about this realm but did not enter it immediately. Instead, he carefully chose to contact Elder Extreme Darkness, "Greetings Elder Extreme Darkness, did that No. Alpha 3 Realm use to be a private collection of yours?"

Through the meeting with the Realm Alliance's elders previously, Fang Yuan already had the contact information of the other six elders. It was very fast for him to message them directly with his inscription plate.

Also, with his status, Fang Yuan would receive their replies swiftly.

"It was!"

Almost instantaneously, Elder Extreme Darkness replied, "Fang Yuan, you are interested in that realm?"

"Of course, a realm that is not fully discovered meant that there are still lots of benefits to gain from it!"

Fang Yuan's eyes sparkled.

"From my experiences, I can give you some word of caution. That realm is run by 'steam technology', which is very hard to be influenced by foreign forces. Of course, there are some changes lately, the resurgence of a mysterious force piqued my curiosity but sadly, my body in the realm grew too slowly and was crushed by the realm's newly created mysterious entity..."

There was some coldness in Elder Extreme Darkness' voice which made Fang Yuan understood why she would list the realm up now.

After dying once during such a discovery with one's true aura, it would be detrimental to the dream master.

As the big war was imminent, Elder Extreme Darkness had no choice but to sell the realm to the Realm Alliance in exchange for large amounts of resources to recuperate.

Else, half a year later, if she was discovered with huge injuries on her body, she would definitely be targeted at and would most likely die.

"Thank you very much, Elder Extreme Darkness, but I would still like to try!"

Fang Yuan was secretly excited.

This was the first ever technological realm dream masters had found. It was understandable that they felt helpless against the laws of the realm.

But Fang Yuan was different!

With the memory of his previous realms, he might be smooth sailing in this realm. He would be more at ease compared to other dream masters and thus, there would be more space for him to showcase himself.

"Up to you..." Elder Darkness replied coldly and broke off the messaging decisively.

"This world it is then!"

Fang Yuan kept his inscription plate and clenched his fist tightly as he thought, "This is a realm that is built specially for me... also, no one has ever harvested from it before. Its natural source is so strong..."

"Just that, what in the world is that mysterious force that was just awakened?"

Although he had some queries, he did not hesitate to spend his contribution points in exchange for the realm's coordinates.

"This time, I will not do any missions. I will just freely discover it by myself!"

...

Da Qian World.

"Kaboom!"

In a cave somewhere in the wilderness.

Fang Yuan smashed large amounts of rocks with his fist and sealed off the entrance to the cave.

Immediately, a small array that concealed spiritual aura was cast.

"I tried my best to run for days and chose a place with a thin supply of elemental energy, I don't even know where I am now. Also, with the array concealing, the chances of my original body being discovered is very low..."

Fang Yuan then dug out lots of rare materials to cast an array.

"That realm is too far from Da Qian, even if I dream-traverse with Sage Changli's realm locating method, I still require external help!"

Moments later, within the array's formation, Fang Yuan sat cross-legged with both his eyes shut. With a flick of his finger, the array was activated.

As light spun, the space in front of him was warped and a black vortex emerged.

Some true aura flew out and entered the mysterious black vortex, before disappearing completely...

Chapter 390: Restrictions

The feeling of dream-traversing was a mysterious one.

Fang Yuan had already dream-traversed to 3 other worlds and was considered rather experienced.

However, even the previous dream-traversing expedition to the Ancient Realm didn't feel as long as this time.

The transference of one's True Spirit should happen in a moment.

However, due to the fact that this new realm was too far away, the time taken to transfer his True Spirit felt extremely long.

His True Spirit floated in a dark space, unable to interact with the surroundings and even time seemed to have come to a stop. That feeling was a hundred times more torturous compared to being trapped in a small dark room and it was a feeling which could potentially turn someone crazy.

The long journey was also depleting the energy of Fang Yuan's True Spirit.

Just as his True Spirit was about to be completely depleted, Fang Yuan felt as though he was about to return without any rewards from this expedition.

"Rumble!"

The space around him shook and a streak of lightning tore the black space apart, allowing light to flood in.

"Whooo!"

Fang Yuan sweated profusely. He felt as though he was a drowning person who was just being rescued. Standing up, he took in a deep breath.

In the sky, the glaring sunlight caused heatwaves to be spread across the land.

Subconsciously, Fang Yuan stretched his right hand out to shield himself from the sunlight. With that, he took notice of his dirty and small hands. He was a skinny boy who seemed around 12 years old.

"Am I now a kid?"

Fang Yuan let out a bitter smile and observed the surroundings.

On a white birch tree, there were many chirps.

His small body was wearing a white shirt and a green pair of long pants. They were of good quality but were pale from being washed many times. There were holes in his shoes.

In his sight, he could see a cemented building. It was a short building and was at most two storeys high.

The field was surrounded with a cemented wall painted in red paint. There were taglines painted on the walls. On an antenna by the side of the field, there was a huge loudspeaker blasting loud music. Occasionally, there was the energetic voice of the broadcaster.

"Television, broadcast?"

Fang Yuan felt that everything was a little weird. "Didn't she say that it was steam technology?"

All of this gave him a weird sense of familiarity. It was as though the faded pictures of his past life had actualised into the world.

Racking his brains, he finally recalled some bits and pieces of memories.

Although he was only a kid, he had undergone education and Fang Yuan was able to deduce the details of the world from his incomplete memories.

This realm was spherical and was known as Planet Earth. In outer space, there was a sun, a moon, and other planets, forming a solar system. However, there was only one such planet in the entire system that was suitable for humans to live on.

70% of the surface of this planet was covered in oceans and there were 3 main continents. Over a 100 countries were spread across these continents. There were more than 1,000 races of people and these races were constantly in conflict. In fact, a devastating world war had just ended.

With the advancement of technology came the improvements in the quality of life, but there were troubles as well.

After the world war, over 10 countries were wiped from the surface of Planet Earth. A few billion people were killed. However, at the same time, there were countries which benefited from the war and grew stronger.

For instance, in the country he was in - Chinese Country, the country had successfully taken the opportunity to unify a few countries in the vicinity, forming an alliance across an entire land mass across a continent. The country now had a coast which stretched over ten thousands of miles. Because the people of these unified countries were similar and once had strong ties, their cultures were smoothly integrated and their combined powers were rather substantial. After the war, the unified country became one of the superpowers with substantial influence in the world.

Mmmm, this realm only had 3 continents, split into the East Continent, Middle Continent and West Continent. The people of the West Continent had fairer skins, blond hairs and green eyes. The people of the East Continent were mixed, while the people of the Middle Continent were people with yellow skin.

Fang Yuan was now in an orphanage in Chinese Country.

After all, this was the year 999. It was only 5 years after World War 1. Therefore, many kids were orphaned and taken care of by the country. The body which he was possessing was one of the unfortunate children.

"Fortunately... I am still known as Fang Yuan. I won't have to change my name that way!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath, closed his eyes and focused.

After a while, Fang Yuan revealed a desperate look. "It is indeed impossible! This realm is not hospitable to supernatural forces! The rules of reality are too harsh."

Just previously, he had tried to detect natural elemental energy. However, he had gotten nothing from it, as though this realm was a desert for natural energy.

Fang Yuan knew that the source of energy of this realm was bountiful and that this was not the end. The only explanation would be that his system was not compatible with this world.

"How hard would it be to cultivate in another technique? Let's forget that idea for now... In terms of martial arts, as soon as it involves elemental force, it will no longer work. I can only preserve the most basic martial arts to strengthen my physical body."

He shook his head and exclaimed. "Stats!"

With that, a screen appeared. Although it was hard to read the figures, Fang Yuan could still vaguely make out the words:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 0.5

Spirit: 0.1

Magic: 0.9

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: ???

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

"Everything has been cleared indeed! This is even scarier than the Water Realm!"

Fang Yuan had a premonition that even though he had the special ability of fixed stats, it would still be extremely hard for him to restore his cultivation in this realm.

"However, it is surprising that my skills are still with me! Maybe... In such a long period of time, I will have to rely on my skills."

With the ability of fixed stats, Fang Yuan could be assured the fact that he would be able to reach the peak of his cultivation even after dream-traversing.

This was akin to a bottle. Regardless of which realm he was in, the bottle would always be the same volume and would not be reduced.

However, it was one thing to have his fixed stats remaining and another thing for his cultivation to be restored. Ultimately, he would still have to fill the bottle with liquid.

In the previous 3 realms, there was natural elemental energy for Fang Yuan to easily fulfil this.

However, in this realm, there was almost no elemental energy. There might be other forms of energy but they were not as easy to absorb. Therefore, it would be extremely hard to restore his cultivation and his peak condition.

"Since it is already so hard for me, wouldn't it be even harder for Extreme Darkness? No wonder she would give up on this realm... this difficulty level is almost like hell..."

Fang Yuan stood up, looked for a pond, examined his own reflection and laughed.

In the reflection, there was a 12-year-old boy with a messy hair and yellow skin. He was skinny and appeared malnourished.

Such a boy would lose his life if he were to merely fall sick!

"This is such a difficult start... The only thing good about this place is that the time flows faster here and I will have around 50 years to explore the realm..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his rumbling tummy as though he had recalled something. With that, he scooted off to the canteen.

This was his lunch break. If he did not get some food now, he would have to endure his hunger.

As he ran to the canteen, he noticed a row of young boys and girls seated on a bench. Big ceramic bowls were placed in front of them.

"Fang Yuan, why are you late?"

An old woman wearing a black-framed glasses appeared displeased.

It was evident that she was angry.

"I... I had a stomach ache!"

Fang Yuan made up an excuse.

"Report!"

At this point in time, a young girl with braids wearing a pink shirt raised her hand. With a clear voice, she shouted. "Reporting, teacher! I saw Fang Yuan lazing around at the field, taking a break from his voluntary work!"

"Mmm, Wei Xiaohong, good!"

The old lady gave off a sinister vibe. "Fang Yuan, after lunch, see me at my office. Reflect on your behaviour! Now, please get yourself seated."

"Yes!"

Fang Yuan tiredly made his way to his sit as he glared at the young girl. He hated those who would snitch on their friends.

"Hmph!"

The young girl seemed fearless as she glared back with pride and a look of justice on her face.

Fang Yuan was speechless and paid no attention to such a snitch.

More importantly, the chef of the canteen had arrived and served them bowls of porridge.

It was real porridge and the soup was clear to the point where Fang Yuan could see the bottom of the bowl.

Scratching his head, he seemed to have recalled something.

Since the independence of Chinese Country, there were many administrative issues to be sorted out. As a drought struck, resources were scarce and therefore tightly rationed among the people.

Even on the streets, a typical man would only be given a few scoops of rice per day. Therefore, as orphans, they would not expect much.

It was already fortunate enough if these orphans did not die of hunger.

"This cannot go on!"

Fang Yuan quickly slurped down his porridge, but his hunger was not satisfied. Instead, it only made him more hungry.

"This cannot go on. If I were to go hungry every day, what else can I do?"

Fang Yuan thought to himself.

"After lunch, all of you will have a one hour break. Afterwards, report to your respective classes!"

This orphanage was huge and there were more than a thousand orphans here. They were split according to their age and gender and had to go through a daily curriculum.

A female teacher with the vibe of a disciplinary mistress raised her glasses. "Also... We have a physical test tomorrow. Everyone is to take part, and no one is to be absent! This is tasked by the province!"

Through her glasses, the teacher glared at the few troublemakers, giving her stern warning.

Fang Yuan was one of them.

"Why do we need to go through the physical test? Didn't we already did it this year?"

One of the orphans beside him quipped.

"Mmm, that's right!"

Guo Jianjun added.

Fang Yuan shook as though he had understood something. "That's right. We have already done it this year and it seems like the norm already... Could this be related to the mysterious force described by Elder Extreme Darkness?"