

## Carefree 481

### Chapter 481: Steel Seal

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as he saw a blood-coloured true dragon leap out from within Jade Capital City and charge towards the skies. It then opened up some sort of gigantic and invisible array.

"9 Heavenly Sky Net Array?"

As Fang Yuan thought, his heart was pounding, "Wow... I previously thought the dream master alliance's act of blood sacrificing numerous powerful beings to activate the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array was rare and costly enough, but now, Da Qian Imperial Court is even sacrificing the emperor... This blood-coloured true dragon is no doubt Emperor Zhao Ming!"

Emperor Zhao Ming had ruled for 10 over years. He was adroit and had a strong foundation. He was even the true dragon recognised by the heaven and earth.

Now that he was used as the key to activate the heavenly array, they were definitely after something big!

However, what Fang Yuan was curious about now was not about the backlash Da Qian would face. Instead, he was curious about who was the one who made the decision; who could possibly make the emperor Da Qian become a sacrificial offering?

...

"Kababoom!"

Sudden changes were occurring in the skies!

After the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array was activated, not only did the heavenly violet lightning stop, even the dark clouds dispersed slowly to reveal a sky full of stars.

Although the dream masters were no longer the threat of heavenly tribulations, all of them felt extremely uneasy as they had a premonition that disaster was impending.

"The emperor is sacrificed? The emperor has dragon energy, there might be changes!"

The 5 Sages also immediately noticed the situation.

"It is indeed the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array! Why would Sage Changli leave behind this two mutually conflicting arrays in his inheritance?"

"The one who's giving the orders in Imperial Court is Shang Hou?"

The Ancient One noticed something else instead, "Shang Hou is a distant relative of the royal family, he only entered the echelon of powerful beings through sheer luck and was ordered to manage all the dragon energy in this world. How could he have such prestige and might?"

"Hehe..."

Lord Yin laughed coldly, "I think this Shang Hou is really familiar looking, he is similar to an acquaintance I know!"

"Indeed, he is really similar to an old acquaintance!"

Evil Divine nodded his head and spat out the words one by one, "Great Ancestor of Da Qian! I can't believe you aren't dead!"

This powerful being who established the Da Qian dynasty was naturally a hero and an Energy Soul. Unfortunately for him, he did not reign for long.

From the conversation between these few sages, there seemed to be some hidden information withheld about the past events.

"During that time, three of us joined hands and killed the Great Ancestor of Da Qian. By right, his body and soul should have been totally annihilated... For that, we suffered from backlash and could not topple Da Qian in time and thus, we quickly secluded ourselves..."

Li Qingmian recounted rather hesitantly.

"Looks like a tinge of this person's spiritual will was not destroyed. It then absconded and reincarnated before entering the royal family again?"

"What a scourge indeed!"

Numerous spiritual wills had confirmed this Shang Hou's identity already. The old guy Shang Hou did not bother to hide it anymore as he carefreely floated out, "My old friends, long time no see! I'm so happy I can finally seek vengeance!"

"Sure enough, it's you, Great Ancestor of Da Qian!"

It was the first time Evil Divine lost the calm and indifferent look on his face, "This reincarnation technique of yours is really not bad! Even your mind and spiritual aura have changed! You are a totally different person now, no wonder we couldn't deduce it!"

"It's all smoke and mirrors!"

The Great Ancestor of Da Qian chortled, "What's the point of delving in this?"

"Heh... don't make it sound so nice, you think we don't know your ins and outs?"

Lord Yin's spiritual will suddenly spread across as it intended to divulge some secrets to the powerful beings at the Imperial Court's side, "This Great Ancestor of Da Qian of yours was originally a Prominent Divine dream master too. He is well-versed in enslavement techniques and the 'Spiritual Will Steel Seal' he created can enslave anybody to become his loyal slave!"

The moment Lord Yin divulged it, only a few lower-tiered cultivators appeared shocked. The rest of the powerful beings appeared expressionless as they looked at Lord Yin.

"Impossible!"

Lord Yin's face turned ashen, "They are all..... Steel Seal Puppets!?"

The other 4 sages were horrified too.

It was reasonable that the Imperial Court gained the liking of the commoners and managed to garner True Divines and True Elementals to their side.

However, it now seemed like these powerful beings were all long controlled by the Spiritual Will Steel Seal! This included all the grand secretaries, generals and priests!

"Spiritual Will Steel Seal?"

Fang Yuan pondered quickly. He then suddenly remembered a recording he saw on a secret text he purchased, "This seems to be briefly mentioned on a secret text I read before. This Spiritual Will Steel Seal Technique can segment spiritual will and turn one spiritual will into nine, forming nine child seals. The holder of the parent seal can do anything to those inflicted by the child seal. It is the most supreme controlling technique... However, not only is this technique extremely hard to cultivate, it has a limit too. It can only segment nine times and the victim has to be willing. At its peak, It controlled nine powerful beings and led to some blood brawls."

"But now..."

Fang Yuan looked at the powerful beings at Jade Capital City and felt his head went numb.

"Haha... I must thank you all for it!"

Shang Hou moved back a few steps. Numerous powerful beings defended him closely and fully surrounded him.

"If the three of you did not chase after me and almost annihilated me, how could I have made a breakthrough while I was between life and death and improved and turned my 9 Times Steel Will into 9 Times 9, 81 Times?"

"Superior Wu Zun, Qian Guiyi, Head of Hidden Dragon Guards... does the three of you still want to hold a candle for the devil?"

The Ancient One sneered and was immediately faced with three pairs of eyes filled with enmity and hatred. It was as though The Ancient One fell into an icy pit as he exclaimed, "Impossible!"

"Even the sages... are..."

Lord Yin's voice sounded dry as she suddenly realised something wrong had happened to this world.

"The three of us willingly submit to His Majesty, The Great Ancestor!"

The Head of Hidden Dragon Guards slowly spoke, "His Majesty, The Great Ancestor, is a brilliant hero, he is the only one who can bring back peace to the entire world! We are loyal to him and that is a matter of course, how can you treacherous rebels understand you?"

"Impossible!"

Seeing such, Fang Yuan shook his head, "If this Shang Hou could really enslave sages, what's there to fight? Da Qian Imperial Court would have long united and ruled everything."

"In the past, you created this spiritual will technique and quickly rose up during the turbulent times and established Da Qian. You are the true Fate Soul and we are not..."

Lord Yin spoke slowly to Shang Hou, "But, your greed knows no bound! You even unscrupulously enslaved other dream masters! After news of your deeds spread, we then chased after your life! If you wanted to seek vengeance, you would have long done it! Thus, there must still be some limitations now!"

"To enslave a sage, the sage has to fully cooperate and the consumption is too much, right?"

After all, the five of them were sages. After they momentarily lost their composure, they quickly regained it and started deducing.

"Hehe... since all of you are my old friends, I shall tell the truth. To control a sage, not only does the sage have to fully cooperate, one sage would already consume ten portions of my spiritual will. Also, it's a great burden on me..."

Shang Hou's eyes glistened, "After enslaving so many people, my soul is barely supporting it. Do you all want to try?"

Instantly, all the dream masters of the allied forces unconsciously kept a distance from each other. Even the sages began to suspect one another.

This Spiritual Will Steel Seal was the most deadly and powerful enslavement technique. Even though it only had 81 portions, it was already extremely terrifying and threatening.

After all, Imperial Court's side did not use up all its shares even with their three sages included. It was extremely possible that there were puppets under their control inside the 5 Grand Organisations!

"Originally, when you all wanted to topple Da Qian, I was still quite opposing of it."

Suddenly, Sage Baize slowly spoke, "But looks like you must die now or else there would be no peaceful day in this entire world forever!"

"Holy! How can such a horrifying technique exist in this world?"

Fang Yuan tensed up and looked at Elder Xi Chen who was at his side. He then immediately asked, "If such a divine technique spreads, wouldn't there be no peace in this world forever?"

"I'm not sure regarding its details..."

Even though the energy passage to the Dream Masters' Realm had opened up, such an unforeseen event attracted the full attention of the dream masters.

Elder Xi Chen sent back a message with a solemn look on his face, "I've only heard about it from my master. This Great Ancestor of Da Qian's talent is extremely unusual. After he reached the Prominent Divine stage, he even opened his own path. That's why he can cultivate this Spiritual Will Steel Seal. The cost of it is that, he has the weakest fighting power amongst sages and he has no hollows! From my

deductions, he gambled everything that was gifted to him from the Dream Masters' Realm and also his ability to create living things on his Spiritual Will Steel Seal Technique."

"Even if that's the case, it is still extremely horrifying."

Fang Yuan looked towards the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards and immediately felt his skin crawl.

Even if one was afflicted by this Spiritual Will Steel Seal, his actions and even personality and thinking would still be the same as before. The only thing added was the thought of full-fledged loyalty to its owner. This itself was enough to make anyone shiver in fear.

After losing one's most precious freedom of soul, even if he looked like a human, in actual fact, he was only a puppet.

"Great!"

Shang Hou suddenly laughed from within the layers of defence, "Now that the opening of the Dream Masters' Realm is impending, do you all want to settle me first or connect the two worlds and obtain the gifts from that realm first?"

"Roar! Roar!"

Fang Yuan raised his head and looked to the skies.

He could see a translucent sky which was covering almost the entire world. A blood dragon was also soaring in it.

Shang Hou intentionally revealed his identity in order to drag time to allow the entire 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array to be fully activated!

"Now, you all shall receive my gift!"

Shang Hou chuckled oddly.

Suddenly, a fearful thought could be felt which made Fang Yuan immediately move back.

"Smelter! Extreme Darkness! What are you all doing?"

Within the dream masters' base, seven to eight powerful beings were emitting a red glow. Their faces changed drastically as they began to viciously attack their companions.

This included Elder Smelter and Elder Extreme Darkness!

"Head of Hidden Dragon Guards!"

As Fang Yuan was far away from them, he was not affected by it much. However, his expression appeared extremely unsettled.

"After being enslaved and controlled, unless the controller is killed, the seal cannot be removed!"

In mid-air, the 5 Sages looked at each other and suddenly turned into five light walls. They then trapped the eight powerful beings who renegaded like an ice mountain.

"Hehe, there's no use! Don't you all want to fully connect with the Dream Masters' Realm? I shall help you all!"

"Roar!"

The blood dragon fell from the void and opened up a strong connection with these eight powerful beings.

Furthermore, six earth dragons emerged and chased after the true dragon energy. They then changed directions and arrived on top of the allied forces' base before suddenly crashing on to it.

"The true dragon as the lead, the blood sacrifices as support! The two worlds converge and the door to the realm is everlasting!"

Under the curses, the blood dragon and the six earth dragons suddenly merged into one and crashed onto the ground, setting off tons of smoke and dust.

"Rumble!!!"

Chapter 482: Demonic Shadow

How big would a force need to be to be able to break through dimensions in order to allow two realms to collide?

Even at the sidelines where Fang Yuan had already started to distance himself from the epicentre, he felt like a small boat riding a tsunami. Many others around him were already severely injured by the violet storm happening in the space around them as they spat out mouthfuls of blood.

"Ruthless!"

He quickly retreated away as thoughts flooded his mind. "The sacrifice of 8 powerful beings and using a true dragon as a bait will bring the power of the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array to the side of the allied forces..."

This diversion technique was indeed well thought out.

After making his way out of the path of destruction, Fang Yuan finally turned around and could only see a hue of violet on the ground behind.

The 30,000 strong army, together with Shi Longtu had already ceased to exist.

A hundred-mile radius from where everything happened, the ground was being pulled apart by a mysterious force.

It would be expected for normal human beings to die under such circumstances. However, many elementary dream masters or even some powerful beings were not able to escape as well. Under such an all-round attack, they could only accept their fate and simply die as though they were grass being cut.

In order to achieve their objective, the remnants of vibration were enough to wipe out half of the Jade Capital.

The mere activation of the array had resulted in the destruction of 10,000 soldiers, 1,000,000 civilians and even a 10 powerful dream masters of the Realm Alliance! All the low-tiered dream masters were long dead!

This was too much of a price to pay!

In the history of the war between the Imperial Court and the allied forces, none of the conflicts even came close to an outcome like that, with such an unbelievably high casualty rate.

"The power of the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array comes from the collision of the 2 realms. If Sages were to receive the blow directly, they would also be severely injured... If any powerful being were to remain in the epicentre of the collision, they will have no chance of survival..."

Fang Yuan flew up into the sky and looked down upon the Jade Capital.

Everywhere was a brilliant violet hue and the ground started to turn dark red. The rocks were slowly being melted into magma and were flowing about.

The 6 earth dragons coiled up on the ground, revealing an array which resembled the skeleton of a dragon.

Coming together with the black hole in mid-air, a huge Bone Door appeared!

This was the true gate between the realms, created from true bones and formed from the blood and flesh of the sacrificed powerful beings! Linking Da Qian with the Dream Realm, it had unbelievable power!

"Buzz! Buzz!"

A white light flashed by and the 5 sages appeared. The space before them opened up, revealing a few lucky survivors.

During the collision, due to the fact that the 5 Sages had the control over the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array, they were able to ensure their own survival as well as protect a few of their beloved disciples.

However, that was all they could do.

Compared to before, what was left of the originally strong dream masters allied forces were but a few lone survivals.

"Haha! How's that?"

Shang Hou stood behind the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards and the 2 other powerful beings as he laughed heartily. "Don't you want to open up the passage to the Dream Master's Realm? I have helped you with that and there's no need to thank me!"

The sages and powerful beings no longer paid any attention to his sarcastic remarks.

With a creak, a slit appeared on the Bone Door.

The Dream Master's Realm which they had always been after was finally here!

"You have finally descended, Dream Master's Realm!"

Evil Divine gazed at the Bone Door. His eyes were filled with a burning fire of passion. On the other hand, Lord Yin appeared uneasy.

"Shang Hou is crazy and unpredictable. Now that he has helped us complete our array, I'm afraid..."

Just as Sage Baize completed his sentence, the Bone Door opened all of a sudden and a bright glow started to spill out of the door.

"Rumble!"

Silvery dream elemental force overflowed into Da Qian. This was a rite of passage for all realms who had opened the passage to the Demonic Heart Realm.

This gate was not just an energy passage, but a door capable of allowing physical objects to transcend dimensions!

"Ah!"

In that instant, a few 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters shrieked.

The dream elemental force from a higher dimension forcefully flowed into their bodies, forcing out the original dream elemental force in them.

Although they would be able to achieve a peak in cultivation after accepting the pure dream elemental force, they were now in extreme pain as though they were being haunted by something in their minds.

Fortunately, those who survived the war moments ago were the true highly skilled ones. If any low-tiered dream masters were here, they might go crazy or even get possessed by the Demonic Heart Realm after being overwhelmed by the pure dream elemental force.

"Kill!"

Taking this opportunity, the highly skilled people of the Imperial Court shouted as they advanced.

These were all True Divines and True Elementals, natives of Da Qian. Therefore, they were unaffected by the overflowing dream elemental force. Up against the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters who were still being overwhelmed by the dream elemental force, it was a much simpler task to take them out. Another round of killing ensued.

"Is this true pure dream elemental force?"

The 5 Sages took in deep breaths and forced their spiritual auras to adapt. In an instant, the entire process was completed for them. Within moments, they were up against 4 other sages.

At this point in time, Shang Hou was also greedily absorbing the dream elemental force as he forcefully attempted to reduce his age. Within moments, he became a middle-aged man full of energy. "Since the Demonic Heart Realm is now open, all of you are criminals of the realm! Killing all of you will only be just!"

"This is not right!"



Sage Baize gazed towards Head of Hidden Dragon Guards and Shang Hou with a hint of fear in his eyes.  
"You are already aware of all these!"

At this point in time, all dream masters from Da Qian had to undergo a process of change in their bodies to adapt to the pure dream elemental force and this applied to sages as well. The hollows of the 5 Sages started to appear unstable.

However, on the other side, Shang Hou appeared adapted and something was not right.

"Great Ancestor of Da Qian has always been a mystery to us. Even after our in-depth investigations, we are still not able to find out everything about him..."

Lord Yin interrupted. "Looking at how things are now, you seem to originate from this Dream Master's Realm, the Demonic Heart Realm!"

"Keke... Although the Divine Lotus Cult is filled with a bunch of stupid ladies, I'm surprised that you are a smart lady, Lord Yin!"

Gazing at the Bone Door, Shang Hou revealed a perplexed expression.

It seemed as though he was reminiscing, hating and even fearing what was behind the door.

"That's right. Since all of you can traverse to different worlds, why can't I do the same?"

Shang Hou admitted to his identity as a foreigner. "However, the Demonic Heart Realm is not a kind-loving realm as you would expect. Only a bunch of fools like you guys will go all out after it... Hehe, if you continue to allow this Bone Door to open, I'm afraid the entire Da Qian will soon become a living hell."

With the wave of his hands, the 4 sages started to attack from all directions.

The 5 Sages from the allied forces bellowed as they revealed each of their hollows to create resistance.

However, at this point in time, the crystal walls of the hollows started to crumble. The dim and silvery pure dream elemental force started to seep in and the 5 hollows started to weaken.

"Keke!"

"Haha!"

The Bone Door hollered once more before releasing billions of spiritual bodies into Da Qian.

These spiritual bodies were like locusts. As soon as they entered the realm, they started to screech and fly in all directions.

"This is the You Spirit. It is not a strong spirit but is known as the Demonic Heart in most other realms. This is because it is able to possess other living things, absorb their energy and cause it to mutate... Although it begins as small, it is the source of mutating! Can you see the excitement in them? This is because they finally have a huge realm in which they can start their killing spree."

Shang Hou spoke with a reminiscent tone.

"Since you know that the realm will be turned into a living hell after opening the Bone Door, why are you still doing it?"

12 huge demonic illusionary shadows started to appear around The Ancient One. Every shadow had the cultivation level of a powerful being as they gathered to form an array, protecting him in within. "Are you thinking of returning to the Demonic Heart Realm. After sacrificing an entire world, the Demonic Realm will surely adore you and reward you with whatever you want! All that we have done is actually in your favour!"

"That's right... so what?"

Shang Hou laughed. "I don't want to be the adored by the Demonic Heart Realm!"

"Rumble!"

The Bone Door hollered for the third time.

The space around the door shattered, releasing a fearful spiritual aura.

A huge shadow appeared on the other side of the door as though it was attempting to break through the space to enter Da Qian.

Just its spiritual aura was enough to strike fear in the hearts of all the sages around, as though they were now up against their nemesis. "This... this is..."

"This is my original form. Are you shocked?"

Shang Hou stood before the Bone Door and scanned around, unsatisfied. "You 5 are merely frogs in a well and you still dare to call yourselves sages! Keke... a powerful being with the power to create worlds? Do you think you understand all of these? You are merely a little unique and were lucky enough to ride the waves of power from the Demonic Heart Realm."

"Roar! Roar!"

The huge black silhouette on the other side started to force itself through and even the Bone Door started to crack.

"You are not attempting to return to the Demonic Heart Realm, but escape from there!"

Sage Baize seemed to have understood it. You are now a mere magical clone and are interested in Da Qian. Therefore, you want to completely leave the Demonic Heart Realm, bringing along your true body with you!"

"That's right!"

Shang Hou smiled. "Now that the few of you have given up this world and since I am its only protector, it can only choose me! I'll have to thank the few of you for this!"

The few sages from the allied forces appeared devastated.

All the while, they had wrongly thought that the Imperial Court was in the way of the dream masters, preventing the dream masters from finding the Demonic Heart Realm.

Never would they have thought that they were just looking at things on the surface.

In fact, every single action of their's was already part of Shang Hou's plan. This time, they had failed miserably!

"The Demonic Heart Realm is not someplace you would want to live in. I never wanted to stay there..."

Looking at his physical body slowly making its way into Da Qian, Shang Hou could not hold back. "... Afterwards, I have created a magical clone which was being brought away by the currents during a war in the Demonic Heart Realm. I had lost all hope but never would I have thought that I would be able to find such a perfect realm... When my physical body arrives, I will destroy the Bone Door and separate the two worlds! After the purification of dream elemental forces and the alterations done by the Demonic Heart Realm, the realm of Da Qian is now extremely suitable for me to live in, and it now has everything the Demonic Heart Realm has to offer. Hehe... this is great!"

"Rumble!"

Everything shook.

Just as the black silhouette was continuously trying to break through the Bone Door, in the Demonic Heart Realm, an invisible force seemed to be pulling the silhouette back. A dark-red streak of lightning struck on the Bone Door, turning it into powder.

"Indeed..."

Witnessing this scene, Shang Hou remained composed. "I need to provide enough sacrifices before they will let me go!"

Chapter 483: Demon Lord

The 5 sages remained silent

Now, everything was clear.

Shang Hou was merely a magical clone of a demonic king in the Demonic Heart Realm and had arrived in Da Qian by accident before maturing here.

Compared to the harsh environment of the Demonic Heart Realm, Da Qian was like heaven.

Therefore, after inspecting the plan of the 5 sages, Shang Hou devised a plan to help himself by bringing his true body over after opening the gate of the realm and in the meantime force the environment of Da Qian to adapt to become his personal playground!

Therefore, his plan was to open the passage for a short while before destroying it!

Compared to the 5 sages who were willing to sacrifice Da Qian, this foreigner chose Da Qian instead! Shang Hou even had the plan to protect Da Qian.

Da Qian was still able to gain the support of the heavens to manipulate the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array because it had no choice!

The natives of Da Qian had already chosen to betray it. Therefore, it could only rely on a foreigner.

"We have... done wrong!?"

Lord Yin and the other sages gazed towards the demonic shadow in the Demonic Heart Realm as well as the weakened Bone Door with their wavering hearts.

It was true that they would be able to increase their cultivation as soon as the passage to the Demonic Heart Realm was formed. At least, they would be able to purify their dream elemental force. The quality of their dream elemental force was now increased and they now understood the Demonic Heart Realm. If they were to cultivate in isolation, the sages might be able to achieve yet another breakthrough.

However, all of these was assuming that the passage to the Demonic Heart Realm was to remain open. As soon as the two realms break off, everything to revert back to how it once was before the collision of realms!

Therefore, it was an all-in to sacrifice Da Qian for the Demonic Heart Realm.

Would Shang Hou let them have their way?

If the Demonic Heart Realm was a friendly place, why would this demon try all means to bring its true body to Da Qian?

Even if the sages had decided to enter the Demonic Heart Realm for good, Shang Hou's true body was in the way and recklessly entering the door would only be sacrificing oneself.

Unknowingly, the 5 sages had realised they had arrived at the desperate situation which Shang Hou had plotted for them!

"The will of Da Qian has no other choice!"

Shang Hou laughed as he looked towards the 5 sages. "I need 3 sages as a sacrifice. The remaining 2 shall remain as my loyal servants and will be able to ensure your survival if you allow me to imprint my Spiritual Will Steel Seal on you. The opportunity is here and it is up to the few of you if you want to take it!"

"Don't fall into his trap!"

Sage Baize sounded hoarse. Although the 5 sages did not break up immediately, the clouds above them started to separate and everything was clear.

"The heavens are just while the sages are selfish... Keke!"

Seeing this, Shang Hou let out a weird laugh as he stood before the Bone Door.

Behind him, his true body started to solidify, revealing a tall demonic shadow - it had purple skin and black tattoos all around. There were two small horns on his head and his eyes were bloodshot. He had fangs like Asura and a ghostly claw covered with a layer of magma on it. The other hand was strangled in chains and fire.

"Rumble!"

At this point in time, dim red streaks of lightning from the Demonic Heart Realm started to strike down, preventing this Asura from leaving its realm.

Although it was a devastating demon, it still found it hard to progress under the might of the Demonic Heart Realm!

"Asura..."

The purple demon roared and started to holler a chant which could not be understood. At the same time, one of its hands, the ghostly claw, managed to go through the Bone Door, entering the realm of Da Qian!

"Demonic Heart Realm..."

Shang Hou appeared serious and started to shout towards the skies. "I shall offer these sacrifices as a price to pay for my departure!"

"This is not good!"

In that instant, the 5 sages felt a sense of danger and felt like their lives could be taken from them anytime.

They finally understood Shang Hou's plan. Shang Hou wanted to use them as a sacrifice in exchange for Asura's entry into Da Qian!

"Sigh... things have escalated to such a stage and the only solution is to sacrifice..."

The Ancient One sighed and gazed towards the attacking Head of Hidden Dragon Guards, Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi before shaking his head. "Hollow... annihilate!"

"Rumble!"

The space behind him started to vibrate. The hollow which was originally still resisting the pure dream elemental force started to crumble. The mountains, trees, birds, animals and even cultivators in the hollow turned to dust in an instant, through flames, turned into the natural source of the realm.

"The 12 Witches Magical Array! Rise!"

Beside The Ancient One, 12 weird-looking witches appeared with ferocious looks on their faces. They gave off an ancient vibe and roared as they formed the array, summoning an unknown giant which struck an axe out!

"Where... does such power come from? What kind of magical body is this?"

Superior Wu Zun's eyes glistened as he struck his fist out in retaliation. "Superior magical fist!"

"Bang!"

The giant axe shook before falling to the ground. Superior Wu Zun's arm was severed. Where the axe landed, space was torn apart and everything there was destroyed!

"The Ancient One... is indeed decisive!"

The remaining 4 sages sighed.

After their hollows were all being refined by the Demonic Heart Realm, although they were all temporarily weakened, after the ordeal, there were countless benefits.

However, now, they did not have the time. They could only resort to desperate means and retrieve the natural source of their realms to fight! This was the decisive ultimatum of a sage!

Under the threat of death, the remaining Sage Baize, Evil Divine, Lord Yin and Li Qingmian started to refine their hollows as well, filling their bodies with an unimaginable amount of energy from their natural sources.

"Flowers from the Dream Pen!"

The pen in Li Qingmian's hands shook and a colourful lotus flower started to bloom at its tip. In every flower, there would be another world and in every strand of grass, there would be another heaven. In the next instant, the flower started to wither and energy capable of destroying a world was created. Without hesitation, he directed the energy at Qian Huanyi.

"Heavenly Divine Force!"

"Fine Deity Lady!"

"Baize Magical Beast!"

...

Within moments, the 5 sages had all unleashed their killer moves. The clouds above them started to spread out, separating the heavens from the earth.

On Evil Divine's body, there was a mysterious variant of dream elemental force and Fang Yuan could feel a sense of familiarity. It was the heavenly evil force which Fang Yuan had once experienced.

Under the influence of the heavenly evil force, powerful beings of the Evil Divine Sect appeared. They all had ancient looks and extremely realistic. They were a bizarre variation of puppets.

Beside Lord Yin, thousands of heavenly ladies danced around, intoxicating and seducing anyone looking at it.

Comparatively, Sage Baize only called out the true physical body of a magical beast.

This magical beast had the body of a goat, the claws of a dragon and a horn on its head. It was a legendary auspicious creature - the Baize.

This was different from the animals created by dream beast masters. This magical beast had true ancient blood and even a breakthrough in its own cultivation.

With an exclamation, its hooved feet crashed into the ground.

The spirits of the entire world were seemingly summoned for this fight and powerful fighting forces formed an army of powerful spirits!

It was once recorded that the Baize was an ancient magical beast which led many ghosts and spirits.

The Baize which the Sage had summoned had another powerful ability. He would be able to summon any ghostly spirit which he knew about! With that, he would be able to call out tens of thousands of spirits!

With the 5 sages combining forces and putting their all in this, they would even be able to destroy a small realm or even kill a sage!

With the tremor from the Baize, Head of Hidden Dragon Guards and the 2 other powerful beings shook together with the space around them. The energy from their natural sources slowly dissipated and it was evident that they were now severely injured.

"Die!"

After forcing the 3 powerful beings to a corner, the 5 sages quick shifted their attention to Shang Hou, who was standing before the Bone Door!

Shang Hou was now standing on the ghostly claw and appeared awe-inspiring. Even against the 5 sages, he maintained his composure.

"Asura!!!"

With a roar which seemingly came from the Demonic Heart Realm, the purple ghostly claw struck forward and the black tattoos on its arm became obvious. This claw seemed as though it had come from the depths of hell, gripping tightly on this realm.

"Rumble... Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

After 5 distinct sounds, a shocking scene started to unfold.

The awe-inspiring sages were suddenly silenced by the arrival of the cursed ghostly claw, as though their influenced had been wiped out of existence!

"Your power comes from the Demonic Heart Realm. How will it be possible to use it against an even more powerful being from the realm?"

5 streaks of light struck through the skies as the clouds appeared above the sages. Seeing this, Shang Hou snickered.

"Kacha!"

"Kacha!"

Shang Hou froze as he gazed at his ghostly claw.

The 5 fingers on the claw started to crack before falling to the ground, turning into powder. With that, the claw lost all signs of life.

Furthermore, the solidification started to spread upwards towards the palm.

"I've looked down on the few of you..."

Seeing this, Shang Hou seemed devastated. "To think that the few of you can harm my physical body. You guys are indeed sages... and the fact that we are in a foreign realm! However, all resistance is futile... All of you will have to die today! You will become the sacrifice for my departure!"

"Asura!!!"

With another roar, the Asura behind the Bone Door stretched out its other hand, which was being restrained by chains. Without restrictions, it entered the realm of Da Qian just like that.

"Sha! Sha!"

Blood-red chains stretched into the realm like spider webs and in an instant, it seemed to have caught a prey.

"Kacha!"

Lord Yin of the Divine Lotus Cult realised that her limbs were being chained. Shocked, she was being pulled towards the Bone Door. Within moments, the chains started to burst into flames.

All the other heavenly ladies started to scream and turned into a green smoke.

Lord Yin had a look of disbelief on her face. In an instant, she was being pulled across the Bone Door.

"No!!!"

Her final shriek was heartbreaking.

Although all of them had always wanted to enter the source of dream masters, none of them had envisioned that it would be through such a means!

In that instant, all the sages were dumbfounded. "What kind of chain is that to be able to trap a sage?"

"As soon as she enters the Bone Door to arrive at the Demonic Heart Realm, she will surely die to my true physical body!"

"Let's give it our all to seal up the door!"

The situation had changed!

The 4 sages who had originally wanted to open the passage to the Demonic Heart Realm were now risking it all to seal up the door!

Although it might seem like a joke, everything was logical!

Under such a life-and-death circumstance, anyone would change their stance to ensure their own survival!

Chapter 484: The Realm's Final Blow

"Things have finally escalated to such a stage!"

From afar, Fang Yuan witnessed everything and smiled to himself.



He had actively purified his dream elemental force before all of these happened and therefore was the least affected by the opening of the Bone Door.

Under the attack of the True Divines and True Elementals, Fang Yuan still had enough energy to fend them off.

"Now... is the crucial part!"

Although Shang Hou would seal up the Bone Door, he would only do so after welcoming his true physical body into Da Qian, gaining control of everything!

The preparation he had put in place to break the two realms apart was the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array. Therefore, the array was the source of all problems!

"The 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array has its foundations on the will of the realm! Previously, the 5 sages had rebelled against their own realm and Shang Hou had taken the opportunity. The will of Da Qian had no choice but to support Shang Hou! However, things are different now... The 4 sages are regretting their actions and the will of the realm will surely prefer its own children when compared to a foreigner... As long as they make use of this fact, they will be able to survive through today's ordeal!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as he gazed at the Bone Door with a cold smile. "I shall help out!"

"Where are my Sword Children?"

With a clear command, 3 streaks of sword radiance surrounded Fang Yuan, forming the 7 Constellations Sword Array. "Master!"

"3 Talents, you guys shall seal from above. Chaos Sword Array, kill!"

The 3 Talents Sword Array flew up, sealing all escape routes. Fang Yuan's spiritual territory started to expand with the power of Earth, Fire, Wind and Water.

The True Divines and True Elementals were stunned beyond words. "7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage?"

"You're right, but there's no prize for a correct guess!"

The silhouette of the swords quickly overwhelmed one of the spiritual knights within the spiritual territory.

With a single step, Fang Yuan transformed into the Pangu Giant, drawing a few striking similarities with the 12 witches of The Ancient One. With a single punch, he hollered, "Chaos Divine Fist, split the heavens and earth!"

"Rumble!"

Together with the power of the spiritual territory harnessing the energy of Earth, Fire, Wind and Water, this powerful punch turned one of the True Divines into a pile of flesh.

As a powerful being well versed in both spiritual spells and martial arts, Fang Yuan's combat power was only weaker than that of the sages! Even Elder Extreme Darkness might not be his match!

"There are 6 Extremes on Earth and 9 Heavens in the sky! Go!"

Fang Yuan made his way out, came to the vicinity of the Bone Door and commanded his spiritual will to split towards the heavens and the earth, entering the arrays.

"Rumble!"

The Earth Dragons started to rumble and roar. A screen of light appeared in the skies, harnessing the power of the realm's will.

"Little thief, how dare you!"

Witnessing Fang Yuan's interference, Shang Hou was shocked.

"Is this... the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array?"

Although The Ancient One was shocked at Fang Yuan's level of cultivation, he quickly reacted to the situation. "This array was put in place by Shang Hou to separate the realms. Quickly activate it!"

"As long as we seal off both realms, his physical body will not be able to enter. We will then be able to deal with his magical clone!"

The 4 sages quickly worked together. The clouds above their heads shot up and expanded as they duelled with Shang Hou for the control over the array.

"I know it now..."

Fang Yuan could feel 4 powerful spiritual wills forcing their way into the array to contest Shang Hou's spiritual will. Therefore, he forced himself to a corner of the array.

"The 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array is ultimately the will of the realm! Now, the 4 sages and I are intending to close the doors to the realm, but Shang Hou is still insistent in allowing his physical body to enter... Therefore, the tables have turned and the will of the realm will favour us now. This is the basis for us to contest Shang Hou for the control over the array!"

"Ah, Head of Hidden Dragon Guards, Superior Wu Zun... quickly help me!!"

With a ferocious look, Shang Hou started to sweat profusely as he shouted.

"Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!"

3 other spiritual wills as powerful as the sun entered the battlefield, pushing Fang Yuan's spiritual will to its limits.

At this point in time, Fang Yuan left the fight without any hesitation.

Although he was powerful, it was necessary for Fang Yuan to put his life under such risks by involving himself in the battle among the sages.

Naturally, he would have to pull out.

"You're a mere rabbit!"

Shang Hou cursed Fang Yuan. If not for the fact that his subordinates were weaker than Fang Yuan, he would have ordered them to kill Fang Yuan.

"Master... this person seems to be the disciple of Heartless. It seems like he had given the two source crystals to others and is therefore not under control."

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards commented.

"It is indeed him..."

The 8 powerful beings were in a tense battle of their spiritual wills as they put in their all to contest for the control of the array. Therefore, they paid no attention to Fang Yuan.

Even Shang Hou could only order a few powerful puppets to deal with Fang Yuan. However, Fang Yuan treated them like nothing as he effortlessly dealt with them.

"This array... It is indeed put in place by Shang Hou to seal up the Demonic Heart Realm! This is his great plan!"

Evil Divine and the other sages finally understood everything. "For your own selfish gains, you placed the entire realm in danger. You are also a criminal!"

"Haha... This world is all about the survival of the fittest!"

Shang Hou laughed heartily. "That kid is smart enough to figure this out, but so what? Even if the heavens are not helping me now, with the restrictions of the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array, I don't think any of you will be able to do anything."

The 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array would continuously suck the natural source of the realm. This was the source which supported the existence of the Bone Door!

Even if the 4 sages were to understand everything now, the will of the realm could only muster so much energy from its natural source to support them.

"You have forgotten that the few of us are Prominent Divine stage dream masters!"

The 4 sages exclaimed as their clouds shot up into the skies. Together with the will of the realm, the clouds rushed towards the ground.

Although they knew that Fang Yuan's actions had forced them to fight it out with Shang Hou, they already had the intention to do so.

The spiritual wills of the 4 Prominent Divine dream masters glared like the burning sun. With the assistance from the heavens, a single blow was enough to injure Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi, kicking them out of the battlefield.

Following which, the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards was now outnumbered. With the immense pressure, his spiritual will was soon kicked out as well.

Finally, the 4 Prominent Divine dream masters cornered Shang Hou's spiritual will with much confidence.

The fight between spiritual wills could not be described easily. To outsiders, it would seem that the 4 sages came out victorious within a short moment. With the control over the array, they quickly activated it.

"Invisible net, seal!"

"Rumble!"

The 4 sages worked together as the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array started to screech. Finally, it became visible, forming a heavenly net which landed directly on the Bone Door.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

The Bone Door shook and an ear-piercing screech was heard.

Previously, the realm was stable and it would be hard to destroy the Bone Door. However, the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array was specially designed by Shang Hou to seal off realms and therefore, it was extremely effective in serving its purpose.

The enter Bone Door turned grey and a realm had seemingly left.

"Noooooooo!"

Shang Hou was enraged and the body behind the door started to roar in anger as well. However, there was nothing that could be done.

How big would a force be to be able to separate realms?

Just as the stone door solidified, a pitiful cry was heard.

Shang Hou's physical body was quickly trying to withdraw its hand. It had already lost 5 fingers on one hand and the palm which was cemented was too slow. The entire arm was being severed by the door as it came crashing down.

"Roar!"

A shocking roar was heard. Even the Prominent Divine dream masters were stunned at such a roar and almost puked blood.

"This is a magical demon's arm!"

Fang Yuan gazed at the decapitated arm which was as big as a hill and was lost in his own thoughts.

Although the sages were like ants in the battlefield, in a fight among the powerful beings, the sages would be like giant crocodiles, ferocious in attack and not giving others the chance to strike back.

"Keke... They deserved it, the sages..."

Seeing how everything had changed, Fang Yuan snickered. "These sages are almighty and are already used to plotting against others. Never would they have thought that they would be like ants, manipulated by others! Even though they might be like ants, they will still fight back, regardless if the will of the realm is with or against them!"

The protagonist had not yet arrived and these supporting casts were already heavily injured!

"Kacha! Kacha!"

Indeed, in the next moment, as the Bone Door solidified, the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array came to a halt. A fearsome will was felt as it expressed its anger!

Streaks of heavenly violet lightning struck down towards the Bone Door with the intention of destruction.

"Rumble!"

The original 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array and the 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array started to reject other sages and instead started to accept the will of the realm.

Which sage would be more powerful than the will of the realm of Da Qian?

"What's happening?"

Sage Baize understood everything. "This is the realm trying to take over the two arrays!"

"The heavenly array was created with the assistance of the heavenly realm and it is only normal for the will of the realm to regain control of it. As for the 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array, it is already affected for it had continuously absorbed energy from the natural source of the realm. It would be good if the array could be controlled. If control is lost, it will be able to control whoever trying to control it in the first place!"

Li Qingmian continued. "We have corrected our actions at the end and the will of the realm cannot do anything to us... After all, it still needs us to deal with Shang Hou!"

As he spoke, he took a quick glance at Fang Yuan, making Fang Yuan shudder in fear.

The earth shook and the skies gradually became dark.

In an instant, from the skies above, Da Qian would resemble a giant violet web, seemingly resisting against another realm.

Furthermore, the force of the net became like a sharp knife, severing a certain connection.

"This is..."

Shang Hou's expression changed. "The invisible net! This is not good! The realm is about to sever its relationship with the Demonic Heart Realm!"

Shang Hou wanted to bring his physical body in and at the same time alter Da Qian to suit his own needs. Therefore, it would be disadvantageous to him if the radiation of dream elemental force was removed.

"Will of the realm... why are you so extreme?"

The Ancient One and the other sages were also shocked.

What would it mean to sever all ties with the Demonic Heart Realm?

From then on, the absorption of dream elemental force would become extremely arduous and even Prominent Divine dream masters would experience a reduction in their cultivation level to a level even below that of a True Divine!

They would never be able to allow something like that to happen!

#### Chapter 485: Deprivation

This chaotic war between the sages brought about great sufferings to Da Qian World.

Even its right-hand men, Shang Hou and his fellows, revealed their untrustworthy nature in the key moments.

As Da Qian's will, it naturally had to choose the option that is the most in line with its own benefits!

Undoubtedly, the best way to maintain stability would be to strike down on the dream masters and revoke such immense powers. This was the way to ensure progress!

Therefore, once Da Qian's will, which suffered greatly this time, was to finally escape, it would immediately take control of the 6 and 9 Arrays to completely sever ties with Demonic Heart Realm!

Even the sages were shocked by how resolute this will was.

"It... it... it dares to do so?"

As the sages were suddenly retaliated by the world, they were all stupefied for a moment.

The big war this time was a total bloodbath for the dream masters. Before and after the Bone Door opened, numerous lower tiered dream masters were severely injured and died. At the last few stages, all of them were annihilated. Even 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters were not spared as many of them died and became blood sacrifices.

Now, Da Qian's will was about to make its move to completely eradicate this dream masters' source of trouble!

"There's no use... even if there's complete segregation, the large amounts of dream elemental force from Demonic Heart Realm that entered our world this time around is sufficient to support us in restoring our hollows! It might even be enough for us to seek revenge and break ourselves free from this world!"

The Ancient One clenched his teeth and smiled coldly.

Due to the opening of the Bone Door just now and the large amount of energy from the Demonic Heart Realm, the current Da Qian World was extremely abundant in dream elemental force. It was sufficient enough to support for a period of time for the dream masters to search for other countermeasures.

"Hehe..."

However, Fang Yuan already expected such a long time ago.

After he experienced the experiment in Planet Earth realm, he was very clear about such worlds' baseline. He was also very clear about the way they operated.

With these few close shaves with the complete destruction of the world, the will of the world could use it to rationalise itself to breakthrough some sort of limitation and make great changes to the world.

"But would this crisis really pass so easily?"

Fang Yuan was very doubtful of such. After all, Da Qian World was much bigger than Planet Earth realm and its natural source was rich and dense. Furthermore, a physical door was already opened!

"Wooo! Wooooo!"

At the next moment, a fearful feeling appeared in everyone's mind. Even Prominent Divine dream masters felt chills all over their body and all their hair stood up at once.

"What is... that?"

Numerous bolts of heavenly violet lightning flashed crazily in the skies and struck on the already petrified Bone Door like a waterfall.

However, there was suddenly a demonic glow of light shining on the door as it slowly opened.

"That is..."

An extremely aghast and frightened look appeared on Shang Hou's face as he then immediately ran for his life without turning back. It was as though he saw his nemesis.

"Knock! Knock!"

A few knocks could be heard. It was as though there was a certain 'presence' opposite the door that was trying to test out how strong or weak the world on this side was.

At the same time the door was about to break apart, all the living things inside Da Qian World immediately felt uneasy and irritated. It was as though they had a hunch that death was imminent!

At first, Shang Hou's original demonic body should have been stuck opposite that Bone Door. However, none of his spiritual auras was around anymore now.

"That..."

The Ancient One and the other sages felt their skin crawl as they sensed the unknown terror and chaos behind that door. That was...

"How could... there be such a thing..."

Sage Baize lost the soul in his eyes and was rather dispirited, "If I knew this was the case earlier, I would have never wanted to connect with such a world!"

"Creak!"

The Bone Door opened slightly and there was now a small gap.

At that instant, all the living things in Da Qian World were suffocated. Even the world's will was quivering.

'The other party is too strong... The current me is still too weak. I can't even abandon my flesh body and dream-traverse to other realms to survive...'

Fang Yuan held his breath and looked at the Bone Door that was slowly opening. His eyes were filled with stubbornness and perseverance.

Fang Yuan's stats and abilities shook and immediately made him felt like a sage as he barely gained some mental capability for action. He then immediately began to plan his escape route.

"What exactly is behind the door?"

Under the eyes of everyone, the Bone Door opened for the fourth time.

"Rumble!!!"

An unimaginable and indescribable presence descended.

Even Prominent Divine dream masters could not move at all under such a mighty presence. They were just like ants now.

Immediately, Fang Yuan felt a line of sight, or should he say, a will that was projected from the door. It immediately scanned through the world and was elated as though it was a predator that had finally seen its delicious prey.

'This is... the true horror of Demonic Heart Realm?'

A bead of cold sweat rolled down Fang Yuan's forehead, 'Previously, it was just a pure energy passage as Planet Earth Realm was too small and could only attract a Hades... But now, what kind of horrifying presence is descending?'

Suddenly, a neverending voice rang inside every dream master's heart.

This voice was constantly changing and its pitch was fluctuating high and low. For a while, it was sharp and piercing and moments later, it was warm and gentle sounding. It was singing an unknown note which formed a meaning.

"I am taking away your path!"

'Taking away... path, what does it mean?'

Fang Yuan frowned and his expression changed at once.

Inside his actualised dream world.

The original actualised dream world of his that was like a small paradise suddenly began to shrink. A mysterious energy was continuously being pulled out and made the sword children degenerate. One by one, they lost their spiritual awareness/spiritually aware and even their bodies were gone as they turned into the most basic long sword.



Furthermore, even the actualised divine swords began to debase and corrode as though they had been through millions of years.

"Ouch!"

An intense pain stemming from the soul suddenly struck Fang Yuan as though it wanted to tear apart the entire person. Even with Fang Yuan's steel-like will, he could not help but to groan in pain.

Pain!

Such an immense pain that was as if the person's veins and bones were being pulled out alive was suddenly felt by all dream masters in Da Qian!

Some lower-tiered dream-accessing masters and Illusionary Divine dream masters even died from such an intense pain!

Fang Yuan forced himself to raise his head and saw the four sages had fallen to the ground too. Their lips and eyebrows were twitching and it was evident they were not spared too.

At the same time, the spiritual aura on their bodies was quickly dissipating too.

Soon enough, from being Prominent Divine powerful beings, they fell to the 9th Tier, then the 8th Tier... the 7th Tier, their cultivations were falling like the roller coaster.

On Fang Yuan's own body, it was the same too.

His cultivation at the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine stage fell drastically and slowly maintained at the beginning tier of Illusionary Divine stage. Furthermore, Fang Yuan felt empty inside his heart as though he had lost something very important.

"Dissipation of cultivation?"

A phrase suddenly appeared inside Fang Yuan's mind. He then immediately shook his head, "No... it's the deprivation above all rules..."

Even if Fang Yuan lost his dream master abilities, he was still a True Divine martial artist! Fang Yuan stood straight and thought quickly. He then immediately knew what he lost, "The ability to spiritualise at the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine stage, and also... the ability to actualise!"

Illusionary Divine dream masters could actualise spiritual spells and magical soldiers. They had thousands of paths which were profound and marvellous. They were incomparable.

After the 7th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, dream masters had the ability to spiritualise and they could open prosperous lands and create living things!

Prominent Divine dream masters were known as the creator gods! They could create another race of humans! They could also civilise them!

This was how dream masters went up the tiers and it was a path unique to Da Qian; it was very different from the Demonic Heart Realm. Furthermore... it was more lively and more promising!

But now, this path was snatched away by the Demonic Heart Realm!

The other party really acted like how they said they would. They completely took away the hopes of the newly thriving dream masters in Da Qian!

Such a divine technique was truly unimaginable! It was above and beyond any law!

"Thud!"

The Bone Door closed as if it obtained what it wanted. The entire door turned light grey and was immediately bombarded by the heavenly violet lightning into ashes.

'Let me think about it...'

Fang Yuan's face was extremely cold as he quickly ruminated, "Stripping away the path... such an event is truly shocking and horrific. But since it's the Demonic Heart Realm, anything could have happened... Strictly speaking, the path of us dream master dao lies, the dream dao, is rooted from the oddity of dream elemental force. Since the foundation is in the hands of others, there is naturally the possibility of it being taken away by others."

If the path of dream masters was described as the most eye-catching fruit on a fruit tree, then dream elemental force would be its soil!

Demonic Heart Realm would then be the land. Since it controlled the land, it could naturally do anything it wants to the crop on top of itself!

"But... what exactly is that presence just now? Could that be the Demonic Heart Realm's heavenly will?"

Fang Yuan thought hard, "Da Qian World was clearly rich in heavenly energy, why didn't it directly harvest it? Wait a minute, who said this wasn't harvesting?"

Fang Yuan was enlightened at once, "The Demonic Heart Realm was like the apex predator! If it meets a normal realm, it would naturally annihilate everything and devour its natural source as it only cared about the short-term benefits. However, although our Da Qian World was eyed and infiltrated with dream elemental force, we have countless powerful and capable people. We created the unique path of dream master and thus, it used another method of harvesting. It is akin to how the Demonic Heart Realm is planting a fruit tree and it will periodically harvest its fruit but will not destroy the tree as it anticipates future harvests... That means, the Demonic Heart Realm valued Da Qian greatly."

This self-created system of dream masters could also greatly patch up Demonic Heart Realm's foundation!

Hence, the other party directly snatched away such a path but did not destroy it. Perhaps, it was even anticipating the next round of benefits!

"This is a higher levelled form of harvesting that's beyond just harvesting the natural source? By spreading its seeds and allowing it to grow freely before snatching away such an excellent path to complete its own foundation?"

Fang Yuan pondered silently as he clenched his fists.

With his current state, he was just like those magicians who lost their magic tricks. Even though he still had his dream elemental force, without the system, his mind could no longer affect matter and his consciousness could no longer affect reality. Thus, he could not unleash sufficient power.

This was the case for sages too!

"Of course, luckily I broke through beyond the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine before and have contact with the ability to create living things before. Sooner or later, I will be able to start from the most basic uses of dream elemental force and discover some stuff... Sages might be more powerful than me, but even if they recover, they might not be as strong as their old selves."

Fang Yuan immediately recognised this point, "Previously, I hastened my cultivation at all cost because I had slight worries regarding this area. However, I thought at the very most, only dream elemental force would be segregated and would become harder to obtain. I never thought the result would be so drastic!"

Such a detachment from laws could even spoil the foundation of lower tiered dream masters and cause them to die!

Fang Yuan heaved a long breath and looked to the skies as he felt an extremely inauspicious omen.

Chapter 486: Retribution

"Are the glory days of dream masters over?"

With the Demonic Heart Realm snatching away the dao of dream masters and the internal pressure from the will of Da Qian, Fang Yuan was pessimistic about the future of dream masters.

In the past, dream masters had much animosity with the others and could only gain the upper hand by brute force.

Without their powers, dream masters would now be dealt with by the rest!

"Right now, I can control as much dream elemental force as a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. However, without the technique of a dream master, it will be akin to a magician not having any magic tricks. My ability will be reduced drastically and I would be as weak as when I first achieved a breakthrough into the Illusionary Divine stage! This will be the same for the other sages and they can only depend on their rich dream elemental force to maintain a cultivation level of a 5th Tier Illusionary Divine stage dream master. The normal dream masters will have it worse off as they will now be a mere normal human being!"

In the world of Da Qian, there were other paths to become supernormal.

The True Divines and True Elementals who were once treated as slaves by the dream masters would still be as powerful as they once were!

The shift of powers meant that something exciting was about to happen.

"This means that... it's my time to shine!"

Fang Yuan disappeared in a streak of light and blocked the path of the fleeing Shang Hou. "Don't think of leaving! Old thief, you shall die!"

If it was a few moments before when this Great Ancestor of Da Qian was still a sage, Fang Yuan would never have dreamt of doing this.

However, now was his best chance!

"Take this punch!"

With an exclamation, the Chaos Giant appeared behind his back and struck out a devastating punch. It was all out to kill the Great Ancestor of Da Qian!

'If dream masters were to really lose their status in Da Qian and even if the Great Ancestor of Da Qian were to lose his ability of Spiritual Will Steel Seal, he would still be a problem. Furthermore, he still has control over the Imperial Court! He knows a lot of secrets!'

Thoughts ran through Fang Yuan's mind as he released all his strength.

Other dream masters froze as they witnessed this scene. 'This person must be crazy to attack a sage!'

The 4 sages of the allied forces were still able to compose themselves. However, as they became weaker, their bodies started to shake.

"Save the emperor!"

Shang Hou's face started to twitch as his voice shook the heavens.

His magical clone was also a dream master. Although his Spiritual Will Steel Seal technique became another variant after he had become an Illusionary Divine dream master, he was still a similar dream master compared to the many others in Da Qian. Now that everything was gone, he could at most preserve his cultivation level at the 5th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage. He might have the knowledge of techniques from the Demonic Heart Realm in his consciousness, there was no way he could re-cultivate all of it in an instant.

At a disadvantage, he could only forcefully receive the punch from the True Divine. His defences immediately broke through as he started to spit blood. Unwilling to give up, he relentlessly called for help.

"Old thief!!!"

The True Divines and True Elementals from the Imperial Court all gave perplexed looks.

Suddenly, a True Elemental started to holler and his voice was filled with hatred. "You killed my entire family, wiped out my people and even use your evil spells to put me under your control! I will have to take revenge today no matter what!"

"Demon Slaying, seal him off!"

With a shout, he started to manipulate the earth energy around him, transforming himself into a 6-headed demon. Mustering up all his strength, he swung black chains out of his arms, sealing off all of Shang Hou's escape routes.

With a shriek, Shang Hou started to avoid the black chains. Although he was extremely nimble, he was still unable to escape as he ran into Fang Yuan's fist. His chest became indented and many ribs were fractured. Blood spewed everywhere.

"Huh?"

The dream masters witnessed this scene and knew what it meant for them. However, the other True Elementals and True Divines started to think to themselves. 'Could a True Divine and a True Elemental really take down a sage? Hmm...'

Gazing at the expressions of the other dream masters, there was the chilly vibe.

"Kill!"

"Shang Hou has enslaved us for too long!"

"Kill him to take our revenge!"

...

The True Divines and True Elementals who were on the Imperial Court's side shouted as they made their way towards the Great Ancestor of Da Qian.

Witnessing this scene, Head of Hidden Dragon Guards laughed and looked at the two beside him. "What do you guys think?"

He could feel the will of the realm over Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi weakening. This proved that the will of Da Qian was desperate to wipe out all dream masters.

After all, there was no longer the threat of Prominent Divine stage dream masters. Therefore, there was no need to continue strengthening these two in maintaining their status as temporal sages.

Even so, these two people were the strongest True Divine and True Elemental of the realm, if they did not consider that other person.

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards gazed at that person in mid-air as the Chaos Giant raged on.

"Without the control, it feels like everything was just a dream!"

Superior Wu Zun spoke first. "We are passionate and yet this is how the Imperial Court treat us, hehe..."

"Lord, are you still thinking of saving that person? Cough..."

Qian Huanyi shook his head. "We have been heavily injured through all the fighting and even if we want to help, we are too weak now!"

"Sigh..."

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards let out a sigh. "It has been a thousand years since something big like this has happened. As the leader of the spiritual knights and martial artists, your actions and words will be extremely influential. It will be wise to be more cautious.

"There is still animosity between dream masters and spiritual knights and Wu Zongs. You think too much of us."

Superior Wu Zun remained silent while Qian Huanyi continued.

"In reality, this is the best time to reconcile all conflicts!"

Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards gazed towards the 4 sages and had a murderous look on his face.

"These sages are responsible for the hatred between us! Kill them here and everything will be settled, wouldn't it be? I am also a Prominent Divine stage dream master and I can tell you that as of now, all sages have lost the dream dao. They are now only as powerful as a 6th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master!"

"Hidden Dragon! Do you really want to see us being wiped from existence?"

"Those from the Evil Divine Sect, quickly protect me!"

"All dream masters, retreat!"

The 4 sages were stunned as they quickly gathered their remaining people.

Unfortunately, all the dream masters were extremely weak now and could only put up a weak resistance.

"Ah!"

A shriek was heard. It was from a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master who had the protection of a sage, which ensured his survival up to now. However, the protection was quickly taken down by a simple spiritual spell, killing the dream master inside just like that!

"Haha! The overbearing dream masters are finally getting their just desserts!"

"Head of Hidden Dragon Guards is right! This world is ours now!"

"Pui! Why are you still calling him the Head? He is a mere dog without his powers. What do we have to fear?"

Chaos!

As soon as the Demonic Heart Realm was sealed off and the will of Da Qian taking things into its own hands, there was only chaos!

All the True Divines and True Elementals in the battlefield started a killing spree against all the dream masters.

Furthermore, even the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards was being targeted.

"If the sages don't die, we will be taken advantage of! Kill him!"

"Hmph!"

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards quickly executed a technique. "True Elemental Needle Rain!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Needles started to appear everywhere around him and their illusionary glow was mesmerising.

A True Divine shrieked as thousands of needles pierced through him, turning him into a blood mist.

"A True Elemental?"

Qian Huanyi was shocked.

"Hmph, other than pursuing the dream dao, I have once cultivated as a spiritual knight and have achieved a breakthrough to become a True Elemental. It was once a mere entertainment for me and never would I have thought that I would use it one day!"

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards scanned his surroundings. "You can kill me, but I will pull a few of you down the grave with me. Who is willing to sacrifice themselves?"

As a dream master, he was among the talented bunch of people in Da Qian and it was normal for him to have cultivation as a spiritual knight or martial artist.

Considering that the dream dao was the most powerful of them all, how many of them would be willing to be like Fang Yuan, putting in effort in both his martial arts and his cultivation as a dream master?

Unknowingly, those with cultivations as spiritual knights or martial artists were beginning to see the benefits now.

The True Divines and True Elementals of the Imperial Court were all unwilling to sacrifice themselves. Therefore, all of them left the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards alone and instead went for the 4 sages.

"Sigh... Let's find a place to rest!"

Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi exchanged glances and calmly left the battlefield.

Considering that they had fought for a long time already and they had lost the strength given to them by the realm's will, the priority for them would be to look for a place to rest before they can plan something.

"Since the two of you are leaving, how about bringing me along?"

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards looked at them and laughed.

Although he was a True Elemental, it was still extremely dangerous for him to remain here. However, if the 3 powerful beings were to support each other, they would be able to leave easily.

"Alright!"

Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi exchanged glances once again before nodding their heads.

Just as the 3 of them were on the sidelines of the battlefield, there was a huge explosion coming from another conflict.

"Ah! My true physical body will never let the few of you go!"

A voice of hatred was heard, which resembled the dying cry of a wild animal.

"It's His Majesty, the Great Ancestor!"

Head of Hidden Dragon Guards froze in his steps.

"That person is still extremely powerful and his true physical body is too mysterious for anyone to predict. Never would I have thought that that kid would really kill his magical clone..."

Qian Huanyi shook his head but did not stop running. In an instant, the 3 of them left the battlefield.

...

"Die!"

Fang Yuan came before the bloody Shang Hou. Ignoring his cursing and his final struggle, Fang Yuan landed a heavy punch on his head.

"Chaos Divine Fist!"

In his fist, the shocking willpower of martial arts struck through Shang Hou's consciousness, killing all hopes of survival.

"Bang!"

Even though Shang Hou might be the Great Ancestor of Da Qian, now, he was merely a dead man with a bloodied corpse too gruesome for anyone to look at.

With a single thought, Fang Yuan quickly took out his Mountain River Pearl and kept Shang Hou's corpse in it.

"What are you doing?"

Around him, the few True Divines and True Elementals started to become hostile. "Put it down!"

After all, Shang Hou was the boss of all these and would surely have treasures on his body. How could they allow a single person to take it all away?

"You want it? Exchange it with your life!"

Fang Yuan continued to be overbearing as he forced his way out. None of them was willing to risk their lives for a reward they could not be sure of. Therefore, Fang Yuan managed to make his way towards the 4 sages.

"Li Qingmian! Give me your life!"

Behind him, the Pangu Giant roared and its power was overwhelming.

Fang Yuan had killed Shang Hou because he was a threat to the entire realm and Fang Yuan knew he could reap some rewards from Shang Hou's corpse. However, he was looking to kill Li Qingmian now purely for revenge!

He could finally avenge Master Heartless today!

Chapter 487: To Settle



"I just want Li Qingmian's life today! Who wants to die with him?"

Fang Yuan leapt across numerous people from the Imperial Court in an instant and arrived at the epicentre of the battle.

"Fang Yuan, what are you doing?"

"As a dream master, are you trying to betray us?"

"You scoundrel! I knew you were so rapacious!"

...

Numerous dream masters berated.

All of them were the powerful beings of the 5 Grand Organisation. The reason they could survive till now was firstly due to their shocking powers and secondly due to the fact that they were protected by the sages. In the past, they were all formidable and talented dream masters. Surprisingly, the Old Mother of Tianmu, the one who guarded Changli Mountain Hollow, was also within the group of them.

But now, although they appeared strong on the outside, they were very weak. To Fang Yuan, they were all weak chickens.

The reason they could still survive against the attacks was due to their leftover equipment and scrolls. Additionally, it was also due to them having the sages in the centre as their command and the fact that the attacking True Divines and True Elementals were not willing to risk it.

"Bunch of useless things!"

Fang Yuan scanned the surroundings and took big steps forward.

"Rumble!"

A scroll was torn and turned into a lightning bolt that struck Fang Yuan's body, causing a loud but dull noise.

Green smoke rose. The Old Mother of Tianmu was aghast, "Impossible, this scroll of mine sealed a True Elemental spiritual knight's full strength attack before!"

"Courting death!"

Fang Yuan charged forward aggressively and reached out his right hand before immediately grabbing Old Mother of Tianmu's neck upwards as though he was grabbing a little chick.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

After her divine power was defeated, Old Mother of Tianmu lost her composure and let out a scream like that of a little girl.

"Revenge is a dish best served cold!"

Fang Yuan tightened his grip slightly and the piercing noise of bone cracking could be heard.

This once powerful dream master, the one who forced Fang Yuan to enter Changli Mountain Hollow, was now dead as a doornail. Her neck was strangled into a very sinister arc.

"Run!"

After seeing how Fang Yuan killed a powerful being so easily like he was killing a chicken, the remaining dream masters were panic-stricken and shell-shocked. They immediately shouted and fled for their lives.

Fang Yuan took a few steps forward again and stopped the four sages at once.

"Fang Yuan! Don't commit yet another mistake!"

The Ancient One stood forward. His fingers moved as though he was strumming chords and the surrounding elemental energy moved along, forming a nebulous spiritual spell. The spiritual spell was as beautiful as a dream and turned into numerous colourful fluttering butterflies that surrounded them.

Dream masters could also cultivate in martial arts and spiritual spells. Evidently, this sage was similar to the Head of Hidden Dragon Guards, he was a True Elemental!

"I've said it once, those who hinder me shall die!"

Fang Yuan hollered and his right fist punched out, "Pangu Eagle Body! Chaos Divine Fist!"

"Hruuuu! Hruuuu!"

Gale winds raged. The blazing winds of the fist and the intense will of the martial artist immediately made the surviving disciples of the sages scam out.

"Bang!"

Like how flame exploded, the wings of numerous spiritual butterflies ignited and turned into ashes before falling onto the ground.

The Ancient One quivered as he felt how strong and immense Fang Yuan's intention to kill was. He immediately stopped and dared not do anything else.

"You are the successor of that old devil Heartless, but did you know he was gravely wrong from the start?!"

Li Qingmian was wielding his brush pen and stood forward. He appeared calm as he asked; it was unsurprising that his poise matched his title of sage.

"I don't care who is right or who is wrong! I only know master's hatred was as deep as the ocean and this score has to be settled!"

Fang Yuan raised his head slightly and his eyes sparkled at once as a fist landed on the sage's chest.

"Bang!"

Although Li Qingmian was a sage, he did not cultivate in other divine techniques. He was no longer as mighty as before even though he used to be a dream dao powerful being.

Demon Killing Divine Pen let out a shriek as his chest sunk in and was thrown backwards.

"Smack!"

Fang Yuan went forward and took the brush pen Li Qingmian was holding. He then flicked it with his fingers.

A stream of light shot out and Li Qingmian's expression froze. A bloody hole appeared on his forehead at once.

After Shang Hou died, yet another Sage died!

Fang Yuan was breathing heavily and fiercely, his body and aura were vigorous and virile. He was just like a sun that was emitting a burning light that ablated all the remaining spiritual wills nearby. Fang Yuan waved his arm and likewise kept the corpse.

Although nothing was left behind, the corpse of a Prominent Divine dream master still had lots of research value, even if its power was stripped!

"Fang Yuan!"

The remaining dream masters were infuriated. They could not wait to chop Fang Yuan's corpse into pieces.

However, the moment Fang Yuan glanced around, all the hateful gazes disappeared immediately. Almost no one dared to look him in the eyes directly.

"Cough cough..."

The Ancient One walked forward and said, "Great! Now that you and Li Qingmian's score has been settled, what now for the rest?"

"What now?"

Fang Yuan sighed as he suddenly felt some sort of void inside his heart.

This feeling was the same as how a person would feel when he starts seeking vengeance after he becomes successful only to realise this enemy of his has died of old age.

If Li Qingmian, this Prominent Divine dream master who was also the head of Source Seeking Sect, could not even stand a chance against this fist from Fang Yuan, how long could the remaining dream masters survive?

Furthermore, wouldn't live in this new Da Qian World be hell for the dream masters?

"Die! Die!"

Fang Yuan flicked his finger twice. Two 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream masters immediately collapsed and their breath stopped.

This was the last two remaining powerful beings from the Source Seeking Sect. After their deaths, everyone else remaining had nothing much to do with Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan then walked past the three sages. These sages were not their usual self as they did not even utter a single word.

Furthermore, even the powerful beings from the Imperial Court who were surrounding them appeared fearful as they moved away and made way for Fang Yuan to leave.

Although they were also True Divines, Fang Yuan and his fully opened Pangu Eagle Body struck great fear in their hearts.

"Time to leave!"

Since the score was settled and the current situation was too complicated, Fang Yuan needed somewhere quiet to organise today's gains and losses.

In the blink of an eye, his figure shook and he vanished in the horizons.

The remaining powerful beings looked at each other blankly before suddenly cooperating with each other to massacre the remaining dream masters.

An unfair battle immediately erupted!

The once formidable dream masters had become the weak prey now. Many of them died and blood spewed everywhere.

Such chaos was centred in Jade Capital City and was continuously expanding outwards. In the end, the chaos spread throughout the entire world.

...

"What a... long day and night!"

Fang Yuan straightened his back and immediately ran crazily once he walked out of Jade Capital City.

Although a large part of dream masters' ability was abolished, Fang Yuan was still a True Divine after all. He dashed like he was flying and one step of his covered thousands of feet. In a short period of time, he was already thousands of miles away. He then searched for a remote spot in the wilderness and soon found a cave. Fang Yuan hid inside the cave, sealed the cave entrance and cast some concealment spells.

"Phew..."

Only after all these steps were completed, Fang Yuan let out a long breath and sat on the ground lethargically. Cracking noises could be heard from his bones as he sat down.

Even Fang Yuan exhausted almost all his energy after these rounds of battles and after being stripped of his path. If those remaining powerful beings from the Imperial Court wanted to stop him, he might not even have been able to walk out of Jade Capital alive today!

Thankfully, Fang Yuan's performance scared away all those with ill intentions.

After all, no one was willing to sacrifice himself to test how strong Fang Yuan was.

If those dream masters were smart, a few of them might be able to survive.

"The Imperial Court... dream masters... both sides suffered greatly this time... Disunity is everywhere.... Of course, dream masters were truly badly defeated this time, they have completely lost."

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and entered a deep state of regulation.

...

This was a deep and primal state of chaos and disorderliness.

Numerous dark green coloured energy currents gushed about turbulently. It was unknown how long had they existed for.

There was no light, no darkness, no sounds and no touch.

It was pure nothingness inside here.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning flashed.

Above the most centre point, a small spark of fire suddenly grew.

Although this flame was weak, it was shining continuously within the numerous energy currents and lit up the surroundings.

At the same time, accompanied with thinking, the first thought appeared.

"Me!"

"Why me?"

"Who am I?"

.....

Under continuously thinking, numerous thoughts appeared. They were like fuel which caused the spark of flame to become stronger and a greater area was lit up.

Finally, after an unknown period of time had passed, the flame shook and understood everything, "I am Fang Yuan!"

"Rumble!"

The entire void shook as though it was enlightened, The flame turned into the figure of a human directly. It was the figure of Fang Yuan.

"I can't believe I lost myself and was questioned by my inner demons! Looks like I'm severely injured after my dream master cultivation was stripped away... Is this my sea of consciousness? Impossible, I am still a True Divine, after all, I'm not injured until such a stage..."

However, this space was extremely familiar to Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan pulled himself together and observed closely. He saw what seemed to be the inside of a cosmic egg and there were numerous holes on the ground. This void was just like a tattered hut.

In addition, this tattered hut was not sturdy at all. Outside it, there were even more streams of chaotic energy currents sweeping about that kept trying to invade into the hut as though it wanted to completely equalise this place.

"An even more familiar feeling!"

Fang Yuan took two steps and suddenly kicked something.

He picked up the object and realised it was a long and rusty stick. There were lots of rusts and corrosion on it and it looked like it went through thousands of years of damage.

"This is... the Mountain Sword?!"

Fang Yuan looked at this long stick and his body quivered, "This is... my actualised dream world!!!"

Fang Yuan was not surprised that this dream world was damaged until such a stage, he was surprised this actualised dream world still existed!

"Impossible!"

Fang Yuan clenched his teeth, "The Demonic Heart Realm has already snatched away the path of dream masters, the dream dao. But, for dream masters at the Illusionary Divine stage and beyond, the actualised dream world is the foundation and place for them to actualise! It is also the seed for the future prosperous lands and hollows! Even sages could not keep it!"

"Unless..."

Fang Yuan's expressions changed and he began to explore.

The current actualised dream world had already deteriorated to the extreme. Its range was not even 30 feet.

The original 8 Gates Sword Array had already disappeared without a trace left behind. However, Fang Yuan found a few other corroded long swords but they no longer had any spiritual property in them. Furthermore, they looked like they would fall apart with one touch and it was extremely tragic to look at them.

"This is really my dream world. Even at this stage, it can still survive!"

Fang Yuan's face was filled with joy. At another corner, he found Elder Extreme Darkness' stone figure. He was immediately clear at once and shouted, "Get out!"

Chapter 488: Disaster

"Whoosh!"

There was a white flash.

A stone figurine appeared within the mountain cave.

Fang Yuan sighed as he knew that his actualised dream world has weakened once more and was on the verge of being destroyed.

"I can still actualise... Of course, without a source of energy, the actualised dream world will only continue to weaken!"

Although the surroundings were filled with dense dream elemental force from the collision on the two realms, the actualised dream world was unable to absorb any of it as though it was sealed away from the world.

"It seems like I still have some abilities as a dream master?"

Fang Yuan laughed to himself. "This is impossible. That being had transcended the rules of the reality of our realm and even sages were like ants before him. How will I be not affected by it? Unless..."

With a single thought, his stats window appeared:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 100

Spirit: 50 (100)

Magic: 33 (100)

Profession: ???

Cultivation: True Divine, Area Being

Technique: Pangu Eagle Body, [8 Gates Sword Array (???)], [Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell (Grade 5 (Completed))]

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

Compared to before, the words on the stats window were now flashing about and seemed unstable, especially for the information regarding Fang Yuan's cultivation as a dream master. There was a dark hue to the words as though they were being sealed away.

"Indeed... my special ability is working!"

Fang Yuan finally understood everything.

This ability to have fixed stats would allow him to restore his cultivation without any more bottlenecks if he had already broken through it before.

Even under such situations, his ability had allowed him to retain his foundations as a dream master.

"If this is so... That being has not taken away the complete version of the dream dao! I am the remaining piece it will require! Will this mean that all dream masters in Da Qian still have hope?"

Fang Yuan's hair stood on its ends.

Obviously, if that being were to find out what Fang Yuan had possessed, it would surely capture Fang Yuan and break him down into powder to absorb the remaining portion of the dream dao.

"However... it will not be simple for him to know of the existence of this part of the dream dao. It will need to spend some time digesting the complete dao! Furthermore, it is almost impossible for a higher dimension to descend to our dimension on its own!"

Since history, it had always been the lower dimension realm opening up the doors to the higher dimensions and not the other way round.

Fang Yuan started to think to himself. Even the Demonic Heart Realm would have to fret over how it would be able to go against the flow and open up the doors to Da Qian on its own. This would, therefore, ensure the safety of Da Qian for the time being.

Of course, this would also mean that if Fang Yuan were to increase his cultivation further, he would surely encounter this being in the future.

This was the ultimate enemy and there was no turning back!

"Unknowingly, I have another enemy now, an enemy which I cannot put up a resistance against..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and laughed before revealing a determined look. "However, I will not give up on the dream dao!"

Although the Demonic Heart Realm was the true source of dream elemental force, the dream dao was wholesome and even after exploring countless other realms, Fang Yuan had never come across any other daos more complete and perfect than the dream dao.

Who would be able to give up on such a dao?

"Kacha!"

"Kacha!"

Suddenly, cracks started to appear on the rock figurine, revealing a fair-skinned young girl.

"You are... Fang Yuan!"

The young girl was dazed as she struggled to get on her feet. Unsurprisingly, she fell and finally realised what was happening. "Where is this?"

"Let me tell you a good news. This is Da Qian!"

Fang Yuan gazed at the Demon Weapon before him and felt a tinge of regret for not being able to use her as planned.

He had originally intended to use her against Extreme Darkness. Never would he have thought that before he could use her, Elder Extreme Darkness was already dead.

"Da Qian?"

The Demon Weapon suddenly appeared alert.

Why would Fang Yuan be so kind-hearted as to release an enemy of his? The Demon Weapon was now, in fact, a normal young girl with no powers and helpless before Fang Yuan.



"Are you intending to sell me to my true physical body?"

The Demon Weapon chuckled and continued. "Or... Are you looking for some insider information?"

Under threat, she had no thoughts about rebelling against Fang Yuan.

"None of these..."

Fang Yuan shook his head. "Elder Extreme Darkness's true physical body is already dead. From today onwards, you will replace her as the true Elder Extreme Darkness!"

"What?"

The young girl shuddered.

As a magical clone of Extreme Darkness and after experiencing so much in her realm, she now had all of Extreme Darkness's memories and therefore knew how powerful her true physical body was.

It was a powerful being at the level of the Divine Refining Grade! Close to attaining the most powerful grade!

How could she die just like that?

"Don't you magical clones love to hear it when your true physical body is dead, now that you can take over her?"

Fang Yuan continued calmly. "Of course... I saved you from your own realm and helped you. You need to repay me in the form of being my servant!"

"Yes, Lord!"

Extreme Darkness paid her greetings without a hint of embarrassment.

"Mmmm!"

Fang Yuan took out his robes and passed them to Extreme Darkness casually. "This realm is undergoing a huge change. For now, we shall look for a few people before securing a plot of land to settle down."

"Changes?"

Extreme Darkness took the robes over and covered her voluptuous figure, blushing in the process.

"That's right... Everything is changing and the realm is about to settle down in its new state now."

Fang Yuan revealed a sneaky smile as he mumbled to himself.

...

"Dream masters are overbearing and this is their fate!"

The dream masters of Da Qian had gained their status in the past by exerting dominance through their powers.

Now that the dream masters were weakened, their reputation started to crumble.

Not just that, years of pent up anger from the oppressed would undoubtedly be released upon the weakened dream masters as the dream masters became the prey of many.

Even those who had no grudge with dream masters would join in the fight in an attempt to take over the riches of the dream masters.

Next to the Jade Capital, in Tianhe County.

"Kill!"

On Baize Mountain, flames erupted everywhere and smoke billowed above the horizon.

"Haha... How do you feel now after oppressing us martial artists and enslaving us for so long?"

A Wu Zong stepped on a deacon and his face was filled with the satisfaction of taking revenge.

"You... The Sage will never let you off!"

That old man originally had the cultivation of a 5th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master and could simply kill this Wu Zong if it was in the past. However, now, he had no strength to even put up a meaningful resistance and could only curse him.

"Haha... What can the Sage do?"

The martial artist started to laugh heartily. "Everything has changed. You dream masters are criminals and now, all of you have lost your powers! Even sages won't be able to protect all of you! Brothers, attack!"

A group of martial artists roared and cheered. Finally, they broke through the protective array and quickly started their killing spree.

In an instant, they were killing, robbing and even raping the ladies. As they were taking their revenge, they resembled uncultured beasts.

"What do you see?"

The martial artist held the old man's head up and sliced his eyelids off. Fiercely, he glared at the old man. "I want you to see this. See how you have destroyed families before. Now, look at us killing your descendants and snatching your wives, daughters and your everything!"

"You thief!"

The old man bit his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood towards the martial artist's face. In anger, he had killed himself!

"Pui! You're indeed an evil man! Even your blood reeks!"

The martial artist wiped his face and continued to shout. "Kill! Kill all dream masters and return peace to our land!"

...

In the East of the city, within a mansion.

All the servants of the family were donned in leather and metal armour. They were equipped with longswords and bows as they looked at the chaos happening.

The fight against dream masters slowly escalated to a worldwide chaos as families joined in the conflicts.

As the most hopeful family of the county, the Meng Family was on guard.

"Jun'er, what are you doing?"

The family head of Meng Family held two iron balls in his hands as he gazed towards the young man with a strict look.

"Father... My Master is under attack. I need to save him!"

His young man was rather handsome and was giving off a wealthy vibe.

"Don't spout nonsense! From today onwards, you shall not go anywhere! Reflect on your actions at home!"

The family head of the Meng Family was angered. "Also... cut of all ties with dream masters!"

"Why! I have done nothing wrong!"

The young man turned angry as tears welled up in his eyes.

It was not like this the last time.

Ever since he had been tested as having the potential to become a dream master, his father had treated him very well and was even respectful of Baize Mountain.

However, everything had changed.

"Pa!"

The family head of the Meng Family gave the young man a tight slap.

"Young master is confused. Bring him away and lock him up!"

The family head of Meng Family did not bother to explain as he ordered the servants around.

If this young man had not displayed the potential of becoming a dream master, he would never have been treated as the young master in the first place.

Now, he was nothing.

If he was not clear of this, he would surely have it worse in the future.

"Yes, sir!"

Two guards held the young master and a housekeeper by the side walked up towards the family head.

"Old master, the city is becoming chaotic. Do we want to leave?"

"There's no need!"

The family head waved his hands. "I have already come to an agreement with them. We shall split the rewards. It's going to be fine, so don't worry! As long as we defend the mansion properly and don't allow those troublemakers to enter the mansion, nothing is going to go wrong!"

He gazed afar and seemed satisfied as he looked at the burning flames within the county city.

After this ordeal, the Meng Family might even become more influential in the future.

As the leader of the family, it was not a simple task to ensure the family's safety throughout this ordeal.

"Eh?"

Two servants were examining the fight outside and realised that something was not right.

One of the martial artist engaging in a fight just at the doorstep of the Meng Mansion suddenly shrieked. 8 legs started to grow out of his back and in an instant, he had transformed into a monster, giving off a murderous spiritual aura.

"Hehe!"

With a human body and spider legs, he made a weird noise before biting the necks of the people around. He started to greedily drink up all the fresh blood and a small spider started to climb out of his body.

From somewhere not far from the spider creature, another scream was heard.

"Monster!"

"These monsters are eating people up!"

...

The You Spirit Inner Demons released by the Bone Door had finally taken effect in this realm, causing a devastating disaster!

Chapter 489: Demon Spirits

In the 16th year of rule under Emperor Zhao Ming, there was a great war in the Jade Capital. Sages fell from power and Inner Demons appeared in the realm.

From then onwards, the entire Da Qian was thrown into chaos. The Imperial Court was brought down and the entire period was known as 'The Chaos of Demons'. Even the calendars named the period of time as the 'Year of the Demon'.

"Demons are appearing in Tianhe County? Demon Spirits are feeding on humans and more than 10,000 humans have already been infected. It's already spreading to the neighbouring counties already?"

Within a carriage, Fang Yuan slowly read a letter in his hands and remained silent.

Dream masters fell from power in just a single night and even lost the ability to enter the Dream Realm. Their usual mode of communication was destroyed and they could only make use of the most basic modes of communication.

Even this letter was obtained from the local authorities and was already rather outdated.

"Also... the royal family of Da Qian has been killed entirely. Is the Imperial Court already dead?"

Fang Yuan felt like laughing.

Sage Shang Hou was a scheming person and was able to deceive the 5 sages into believing that the Imperial Court was at its weakest. He was even almost successful in becoming victorious.

Unfortunately, none of them had expected that the Demonic Heart Realm would harvest the dream dao from Da Qian, resulting in losses for both sides. Furthermore, the dream masters of Da Qian had suffered the risk of being wiped from the realm.

The ineffectiveness of the Spiritual Will Steel Seal and the death of Shang Hou meant that the Imperial Court would have no one else to rely on. Therefore, it was not surprising that they were not able to fend off the attacks from the angered True Divines and True Elementals.

"If we were to keep Shang Hou alive, things would be different. He is a sage and with time, he will surely be able to change his profession to become a True Elemental or even something else more powerful..."

Fang Yuan rubbed the Mountain River Pearl and remained silent.

The removal of the dream dao resulted in a devastating outcome for the dream masters. However, this world had much more potential compared to the others and with time, people would surely be able to accomplish much with other daos.

Unfortunately, this was all that was lacking!

Unless these people were to train in isolation like The Ancient One, most of them would surely need to take some time to adapt. Of course, these sages already had a headstart and might even be able to completely change their profession in a short span of a hundred days to become a powerful being of another kind.

Even so, dream masters no longer belonged to this world.

"The 3 sages of the allied forces will at most become 3 True Elementals and the remaining dream masters might cultivate in other professions to preserve their own combat power. However, this will only ensure the existence of dream masters. There would surely be a great number of casualties after all of these!"

Fang Yuan sighed. He entered the Mountain River Pearl with his spiritual will, looking to scan Shang Hou's corpse.

"If there is any hope, it will be on this person's body!"

When Fang Yuan was on the battlefield, why did he target Shang Hou first even though his nemesis, Li Qingmian was right in front of him?

This was because Shang Hou was a powerful magical clone of a person from the Demonic Heart Realm! He had to have other daos which made use of dream elemental force!

Fang Yuan did not know how powerful his special ability was then and assumed that the dream dao was over. He even thought of changing his profession!

With the foundations as a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master, Fang Yuan would surely be able to quickly restore his cultivation with another dao that involved dream elemental force.

Therefore, his first target was Shang Hou and he knew that he had to kill Shang Hou!

Why did he not leave a hint of Shang Hou's soul to grill it for answers?

Fang Yuan wanted to mind his own business. Why would he pit himself against a monster from the Demonic Heart Realm? He didn't want to risk his own life!

He would rather kill Shang Hou and reap treasures off him, even if there might possibly be nothing for him to reap. At least, this option was the safer one.

"If there is nothing on Shang Hou's corpse, I shall then pay a visit to the secret treasury of the royal family one day... Unfortunately, by then, I would have been too exhausted to continue anything. Considering that the Imperial Court is destroyed and the royal family is killed, it is likely that the treasures have already been stolen..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his forehead but did not feel regretful.

After all, this was his final plan only if everything went wrong.

Now that he had realised that still had his foundations as a dream master and could likely restore his cultivation, it was still better to continue on the dream dao.

"Mmm?"

After a short while, Fang Yuan's eyebrows twitched. With the wave of his hands, there were a few more objects in his carriage.

There were jade pendants, hairpins and a few rings. All of these items had mysterious spiritual auras coming from them.

Even if Shang Hou were to have any protective magical equipment with him, they would all be destroyed by the attacks which had killed him. All of these leftovers were merely supportive treasures which would be able to assist him.

"Is this the... Ten Thousand Year Soul Jade?!"

Fang Yuan held the yellow jade in his hands and seemed to be filled with emotions. "With this jade, I can nourish my soul. Jades the size of a grain of rice is enough for dream masters to fight over and now, I have gotten my hands on such a big piece. He is indeed the Great Ancestor of Da Qian."

After a thorough inspection, Fang Yuan realised that there was nothing wrong about it. After all, such jades could not be carved on or imprinted on by one's spiritual will for it would be rendered useless.

In jubilation, Fang Yuan quickly wore the jade on himself and in that instant, he could feel a soothing sensation in his consciousness.

"This is indeed a great treasure!"

After examining a few other treasures, Fang Yuan realised that something was wrong with the hairpin.

"This hairpin is carved from Soul Resting Wood and there are no arrays or spiritual wills on it. However, the carvings on top..."

The hairpin was a dark purple and there were gold streaks on it. Similarly, there was no spiritual force coming from it.

However, Fang Yuan quickly activated his Fiery Golden Eyes and magnified the golden streaks. They were word carvings carved by hand and it was a majestic piece of work.

If not for the fact that Fang Yuan had his Fiery Golden Eyes, even powerful beings would not be able to detect anything in it.

"These words... what do they mean?"

After another round of close examination, Fang Yuan exclaimed.

For Shang Hou to protect such information with these means would mean that these pieces of information were extremely important. Unfortunately, Fang Yuan could not understand a single word on the hairpin.

These golden words had a weird appearance and each character had many strokes. In fact, the words appeared 3-dimensional and after a long time, Fang Yuan started to feel a little dizzy.

"Could this be the language of Demonic Heart! Words of the Demonic Heart Realm?"

Fang Yuan was utterly speechless. He quickly scanned across a few other objects, classified them and kept them for the future.

"Master!"

Extreme Darkness sounded shocked. "There is a large group of refugees ahead!"

"Mmm?!"

Fang Yuan pulled the curtains apart and saw waves of people flooded around, as though he was flowing through a river. With a straight face, these people seemed to be in a great shock.

"The disaster of the Inner Demons!"

With a sigh, he gazed towards Extreme Darkness and realised that she was extremely fortunate.

Since Fang Yuan could not understand the language of the Demonic Heart, if he were to discover any new techniques, he would surely test them on her.

After all, this girl was the magical clone of Extreme Darkness. Now that her true physical body was dead, she would unknowingly inherit the fate energy of Extreme Darkness and her future would be limitless.

But for now, she had just narrowly missed a disaster.

"The county city ahead is plagued with Demon Spirits. Quickly run for your lives!"

Extreme Darkness blocked the path of an old man which then impatiently cautioned her of the dangers ahead with a look of fear.

The group of refugees gathered around the carriage and a few of them were martial artists equipped with weapons. They seemed hostile.

"The opening of the Bone Door had not only brought in a lot of dream elemental force, it had also brought in the Demon Spirits from the Demonic Heart Realm!"

Fang Yuan seemed to know what was happening ahead.

The Demon Spirits of the Demonic Heart Realm would feed on sentient beings and be extremely hardy. They also had the ability to split into many physical entities.

Even if Shang Hou would not admit, it would be the truth that these Demon Spirits were the foundation of the Demonic Heart Realm!

This would mean that the powerful beings of the Demonic Heart Realm might have evolved from these Demon Spirits.

Now that the Demon Spirits were released into Da Qian, it was akin to fishes being released into the water. Riding on the fact that Da Qian was already in chaos, the spread of this epidemic would be accelerated.

'To think about it, the destruction of the Imperial Court and the loss of order in society and even the uprising of power for Wu Yue and Zhang Jin were due to the fact that dream masters were powerful. Now that dream masters had fallen, everything that came with them would be destroyed... Armies would be destroyed and life would be slowly wiped out. This is the uprising of the Demon Spirits. If they are allowed to evolve from a few powerful beings, they would really cause chaos in Da Qian.'

Fang Yuan sighed and knew what the world would become in the near future. "Is this doomsday?"

If dream masters were still around, even if they were weakened, the sages would be able to lead the societies into a period of peace.

However, now that there were no sages and even powerful beings were all either dead or severely injured, the realm had minimal resistance against such foreign attacks. The future was uncertain.

"Let's go!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands.

"Wait a minute! Leave the carriage and the lady behind!"

The surrounding martial artists could no longer hold back. With a shout, they approached Fang Yuan. "Otherwise... Beware of my knife!"

"Really..."



Fang Yuan was speechless. Looking at the elegant but helpless Extreme Darkness, he held his forehead in confusion. "No... I must quickly improve her cultivation. Otherwise, I would really tire out by doing everything myself?"

In reality, Fang Yuan only had himself to blame for all these. If he had allowed Extreme Darkness to keep some of her own powers, she would not have ended up so helpless.

"Tell me! How would you like to die?"

With a solemn look, Fang Yuan gazed at the martial artist.

Suddenly, Fang Yuan could feel a vibration which made his expression change.

"Kid, watch your words!"

The martial artist hollered and suddenly, he froze in the air as he held on to his own throat.

"Boss? Are you okay?"

A martial artist rushed up to investigate what was going wrong.

"Whoosh!"

With a glow of blood, few of their heads started to roll on the ground.

"Hehe!"

This martial artist opened his mouth wide, revealing two tentacle-like arms. With a sticky green fluid around its tentacles, it started to sweep around.

"Demon!"

"He is possessed by the demons!"

The refugees became unsettled and quickly fled in all directions.

"Burp!"

The tentacles started to stretch outwards, about 20 feet long before revealing a sharp tongue within it. With that, it swallowed the corpses on the ground whole.

"Whoosh!"

A small weird-looking egg emerged from the tentacles and it appeared to be looking for a place to hide.

"The disaster of the Demon Spirits!"

Fang Yuan witnessed the entire scene and became vexed.

Chapter 490: Pressured

"Demon!"

"Run quickly!"

In an instant, the crowd around the carriage dispersed quickly with occasional shrieks coming from the martial artists, as though they were trying to avoid a plague.

No! The effects of the Demon Spirit were scarier than a plague!

"Ah!"

A tentacle struck towards Extreme Darkness and a whisker started to grow out from the egg on the tip of the tentacle. With that, the screams of a girl were heard.

"Pa!"

Fang Yuan frowned. With a fist, he broke the tentacle in mid-air.

The tentacles and the egg exploded, tainting the ground black. Within moments, the black fluid started to corrode into the ground, leaving many small holes. A thick white smoke started to billow from these holes.

"Bloop! Bloop!"

The mutated martial artist started to transform. His head slowly turned into that of a large octopus. As his tentacles continue to grow, he was looking for a way to escape.

"Heavenly Eagle Claw!"

With a casual flick, the elemental energy in the air gathered, forming a huge palm which pressed down on the martial artist.

"Pa!"

Like swatting a fly, this mutated martial artist was flattened into a pile of flesh.

However, in mid-air, a grey and illusionary shadow started to appear. It had the shape of an octopus. With two bloodshot eyes gazing about, it seemed like it was merely a projected imagery.

"Is this the Demon Spirit? Does it lie between being illusionary and real?"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes. He could sense anger, fear, cruelty and other absurd emotions, but there was no much wisdom in this entity.

"According to Shang Hou, this thing is only the most basic life form in the Demonic Heart Realm!"

Playfully, Fang Yuan toyed around with the elemental force around the octopus, giving it no chance of escaping.

"I'm afraid that normal knives will not be able to harm it! Even the elemental force from a Wu Zong might only be able to affect such a Demon Spirit by a little... This is indeed a higher dimensional life form!"

After a round of experimenting, this octopus did not seem to fear Fang Yuan as it started to stretch its tentacles towards him.

"Courting death!"

With a frown, he struck his fist out.

"Bang!"

A huge hole appeared on the body of the octopus and there was a terrifying scream coming from its spiritual will.

However, Fang Yuan did not appear satisfied with it. "Only the spiritual will of a True Divine will be able to injure or even kill it. Normal Meridian Opening Wu Zongs will only be able to defend themselves, let alone kill it!"

Only powerful beings were able to deal with these demons. If normal martial artists were to encounter them, they would only be killed.

"Could this be due to the fact that they have a source of energy with a higher quality than ours? They have the purest form of dream elemental force..."

Fang Yuan sighed as he picked up a silver knife and stroked it.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

Immediately, a silvery glow started to appear on the knife.

"Extreme Darkness, go ahead and chop it up!"

He passed the knife to Extreme Darkness and instructed her firmly.

"Yes!"

Extreme Darkness gritted her teeth and walked up. With a single slice, she managed to chop off one of its tentacles.

"Screech!"

After its death, the entire Demon Spirit started to melt. The severed tentacle quickly disappeared, turning into dense dream elemental force which dissipated into the air.

"Indeed..."

Fang Yuan nodded his head and understood everything.

These Demon Spirits were able to feed on the negative emotions of humans and were able to quickly split themselves. Furthermore, while possessing someone, their true Demon Spirit body would be able to remain immune to attacks. Only a powerful being or someone with control over dream elemental force would be able to control these spirits.

After all, the dream elemental force projected into Da Qian from the Demonic Heart Realm was of a higher quality than what Da Qian originally had!

"It's a pity that dream masters are now useless and are all in hiding. Not only are the dream masters much weaker now, they are not likely to be effective against dealing with these Demon Spirits..."

"However, these Demon Spirits will not be able to turn illusionary after possessing a body. Therefore, normal humans will be able to deal with them. Even if an army of 100,000 of them were to enter Da Qian, only a few hundred of them would have the ability to turn illusionary."

If not for Fang Yuan, these refugees would all be possessed taken over by the octopus Demon Spirit to become an army of demons.

At this point in time, it was hard to say if any one of them would mutate into an octopus in the future.

If such disaster were to continue on, Da Qian would be too chaotic and ultimately, the entire realm would be taken over! Everywhere would be living hell!

Fang Yuan shook his head. He quickly returned to his carriage and ordered Extreme Darkness to continue the journey.

"Master, where are we going now?"

Extreme Darkness rode her horse as she asked with curiosity.

"Divine Lotus Heavenly Pond! The headquarters of Divine Lotus!"

...

Divine Lotus Mountain.

This mountain was part of a huge mountainous ridge. It stretched into the skies and the peak of the mountain was covered in snow all year round.

On the peak, there was a huge and clear lake. Gold and white lotus flowers bloom within the lake and it was a dreamy paradise.

This was the Divine Lotus Heavenly Pond, where the headquarters of the Divine Lotus Cult was.

In the legends, the Divine Lotus Heavenly Pond would continuously shift its position. If not for it, the headquarters would have been destroyed by the Hidden Dragon Guards during the ultimate war.

The reality was close to what was heard about the pond. There was a shifting array in the middle of the pond and everything was extremely majestic.

Unfortunately, only a Sage would be able to manipulate such an array.

With the death of Lord Yin and the weakening of the few other powerful beings, no one was able to manipulate it ever since.

This time, due to the war, Lord Yin had shifted the entire cult to a place somewhere close to the Middle Region. This was right in the centre of the demon disasters.

"Roar! Roar!"

"Keke!"

At the foot of the mountain, black silhouettes of a beast army had gathered.

There were 8-legged spiders and giant-eyed octopuses among them as they recklessly rushed towards the peak of the mountain.

Above the beast army, a group of black silhouettes shrieked. They were covered with a black ghostly fire. With a long fiery tail, they continuously patrolled in the skies as they made their way towards the Heavenly Pond.

"How dare you, beasts?"

In the middle of the Heavenly Pond, gold lotus flowers started to bloom, releasing a colourful glow which started to spread in the skies above the pond. A building within the Heavenly Pond became well-protected under the colourful layer of protection.

The building was built from bamboo and had an elegant vibe. It stood on a piece of huge lotus leaf and was a display of delicate workmanship.

A deity-like lady wearing a white veil and a handsome and gentlemanly male disciple stood on the huge lotus leaf. Their faces were filled with fear.

"What should we do? This place is surrounded by them!"

"Sage is not here and we are unable to manipulate the 9 Turns Transferences Array. We won't last long if we were to depend on the 9 Lotus Divine Array to protect us!"

One of the disciples screamed and was at lost.

Previously, they were all Illusionary Divine dream masters and were once involved in attacking the Imperial Court. Such an attack from wild beasts used to mean nothing to them.

But now, it was a life and death situation!

"Where is Elder Green Lotus?"

This elder was the last powerful being of the cult and had the cultivation of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. Ever since the fall of dream masters, this elder had always been in isolation.

"Elder is trying his best to restore his cultivation..."

A few of them tried to explain.

"Hmph... I'm sure all of you have heard that sound, right? If the piece of news is true and that even sages are unable to maintain their statuses, do you think an elder can do it?"

A middle-aged lady started to laugh hysterically. "Haha... we will all die here! Die here, I say!"

She appeared crazed and it was evident that she was too stressed and was pushed off her limits.

Everyone on the lotus leaf remained silent.

Suddenly, a female disciple started to sob and influenced the rest around her to do the same.

Thinking about how they used to be the most powerful people in the realm, none of them could accept reality now!

Needless to say, their servants were revolting against them as well and had already wreaked havoc in the headquarters. If not for the few arrays and magical equipment, none of them would be able to survive until today.

Now, against such a large army of beasts, it was the final straw.

"Sisters!"

Amidst all the sobbing, Liu Mengmei stood out. "Be strong and never give up. We still have hope!"

"Haha... hope?"

The crazy lady started to scream. "Even Sage is dead and our friends from the alliance have abandoned us. What is the hope you speak of?"

"Rumble!"

Her words were like an atomic bomb. As soon as she finished her sentence, everyone started to wail in despair.

"Lord Yin... Is she dead?"

"That's impossible!"

The disciples were in disbelief and were on the brink of killing each other.

"Rumble!"

The army of beasts was already attacking the protective array and the wavering array finally caught the attention of the dream masters.

"Who is manipulating the protective array now? Quickly assist her!"

Liu Mengmei seemed serious. "As long as we are surviving, we will have hope! Even though we might not be dream masters now, we are still the ones with potential in this realm. Are we really afraid of not having a future?"

"It's me! I'll add a few crystals to the array!"

A deacon nodded her head and quickly ran towards the array eye.

At this point of time, Liu Mengmei remained composed and started to delegate work. Finally, there was order and the other remaining disciples nodded their head, impressed at her composure.

Many reserved Divine Ladies had already left the competition to become the Divine Lady. Liu Mengmei was all the while the last few.

However, now that the few reserved Divine Ladies had left for the Jade Capital to fight the war, she had risen to the occasion, taking up the responsibility of being the one making the decisions!

"Rumble!"

At this point in time, a streak of spiritual light shot out from the main hall. It was a weird-looking carriage with wings that flew towards the array.

"Buzz!"

An order plate flew out and the array froze for a moment before revealing an opening.

The flying carriage continued its way, bypassing the array through the opening.

"It's Elder Green Lotus! He is controlling the Heavenly Boat to flee!"

One of the deacons pulled his moustache in anger. "Damn it, the Elder's order plate is the only thing which can pause the 9 Lotus Divine Array!"

"Jerk!"

Liu Mengmei gritted her teeth. She knew that this elder was not thinking of a plan for the cult all the while in isolation. Instead, he was cultivating as a spiritual knight in seclusion. Now that he was able to control the flying carriage, he took the opportunity to flee.

He not only fled but also paused the 9 Lotus Divine Array, exposing the entire cult to the dangers outside.

"Keke!"

Seeing the opening, many beasts started to flood into the Heavenly Pond, beginning their killing spree!