

## Carefree 491

### Chapter 491: Help

"Lord, we are too late!"

A horse carriage slowly approached the foot of the mountain. Extreme Darkness looked at the heavenly pond surrounded by demonic beasts and sighed.

"No, it's not too late!"

The area between Fang Yuan's eyebrows twitched and he then suddenly groaned. Countless of energy currents gathered behind his back and turned into the lofty Chaos Giant.

"Roar!"

The giant hollered and struck out its palm towards the space in front of him as though it was swatting a fly. The palm smacked down a stream of light.

"Fwoosh!"

Within the stream of light, a winged horse carriage cracked into pieces and a ravaged figure could be seen falling down from it.

"You are from Divine Lotus Cult, right? How dare you escape secretly? Tell me, what's the situation like inside?"

Fang Yuan's brows frowned. This middle-aged scholar person in front of him had the cultivation of a 4th or 5th Tier spiritual knight but that was all. If Fang Yuan did not control his strength just now, this person would have turned into a pile of minced meat.

"You are... Fang Yuan!"

The middle-aged scholar was astounded when he saw Fang Yuan's face. There was even a glow hatred shining from the bottom of his eyes.

"Oh? You know me?"

Fang Yuan quickly recalled information about Divine Lotus Cult and suddenly smiled, "Oh I know, you are Elder Green Lotus! Reserved Divine Lady Meng Lian's father?"

That woman was narrow-minded and petty; she was long killed by Fang Yuan at 9 Extremes Mountain.

As her father, Elder Green Lotus was definitely furious with Fang Yuan. If only he had the proof and that the big war was not happening, the two of them would have definitely fought against each other fiercely.

"Why are you here?"

Green Lotus looked at Fang Yuan with mixed emotions.

Although this person was closely related to the death of his daughter and he even suspected that he was her killer, but now, he was no longer a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine powerful being. Whereas Fang Yuan was a martial artist True Divine, the tables had turned! He was now weaker and Fang Yuan was stronger.

"Nothing, I'm just here to receive Divine Lotus Cult's inheritance!"

Within the two sects who lost their sages, Source Seeking Sect's headquarters was uncertain. Fang Yuan made use of Liu Mengmei to find out where Divine Lotus Heavenly Pond was located and thus, he naturally came over here.

The treasures of a sage's cult were very attractive to Fang Yuan.

"How dare you!"

Although Elder Green Lotus was abandoning his sect in the last moments to flee away, he could not help but feel enraged when he heard Fang Yuan brazenly said that.

"Oh, right, since you are abandoning your cult to flee, you must have brought along lots of good things! Take them out!"

Fang Yuan glanced at Green Lotus and smiled suddenly.

"How about we make a deal?!"

Elder Green Lotus' expression suddenly became calm, "You bring me away from here and I will hand over some of Divine Lotus Cult's rare treasures and secret collections!"

"Roar!"

The attacking beast army had already discovered this unusual situation and sent over thousands of beasts.

"Sounds like a good deal, but don't you know I'm your enemy who killed your daughter?"

Fang Yuan had a mocking look on his face.

"Even if my daughter is dead, I can still have another one! So how? Are you agreeing or not?"

Green Lotus's face twitched.

"Such a good deal, of course I am... not going to agree!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders, "You could have obviously taken everything, why would you only take some of it. You think I'm dumb?"

"Fang Yuan, you tyrant!"

Elder Green Lotus hollered and a few rings on his fingers suddenly sparkled with an eye-catching green radiance.

An invisible force landed on Fang Yuan's body in the blink of an eye.

Immediately, runes appeared one by one which represented the powers such as, 'imprison', 'weaken', 'pain' et cetera.

"You shall stay here and die then!"

Elder Green Lotus quickly retreated. A pair of illusory wings appeared behind his robes as he suddenly soared to the skies.

"Indeed, the Divine Lotus Cult has quite some hidden treasures!"

Fang Yuan looked at the rune chains on his body and shook his head and body casually.

"Crackle!"

A firecracker-like noise erupted as the rune chains on his bodies exploded immediately.

"Come down now!"

Fang Yuan then reached out his right hand and the wings behind Elder Green Lotus exploded at once. Elder Green Lotus wailed and fell hard onto the ground. His head cracked and blood gushed out.

"Impossible! How could you break free so fast! Even if you're a True Divine, it's impossible!"

Elder Green Lotus shouted. His expression was filled with disbelief.

"The weak will always question the world while the strong would only force the world to adapt to him!"

Fang Yuan walked forward and touched the area between Green Lotus' eyebrows with his finger.

"Thud!"

This powerful being elder quivered as he became soft and collapsed at once.

After being deprived of their dao, even powerful beings like dream master sages turned into a pile of dog shit if they did not have any other cultivation.

Fang Yuan had already slowly accustomed to such a situation. He then sighed and looked at the army of demonic monsters that were starting to surround them.

"All of you want to die?"

Fang Yuan coldly hollered and the Chaos Giant behind him immediately let out a loud roar.

"Rumble!"

True Divine levels of mind pressure spread to all sides of the surrounding from Fang Yuan as the centre.

"Keke!"

The attacking demonic beasts were a kind of 'human head spider body' monster. As they were suppressed by such a strong mental pressure that was almost physical, one by one, their eyes turned white as they fainted and died.

"Let's go! To the heavenly pond!"

Fang Yuan strode forward and Extreme Darkness followed closely.

"This... this is a True Divine? Da Qian's True Divine is so strong?"

Waves of demonic monsters charged after them with no fear at all. However, the moment any of them entered Fang Yuan's 1,000-mile radius, they would faint and die immediately with no exception. Extreme Darkness could not help but be very astonished as she watched.

"Keke!"

After a humongous beast died, a giant eye with eight wings emerged from its body. Its figure laid in between reality and the illusionary. It then fiercely charged towards Fang Yuan and Extreme Darkness.

"Bang!"

Fang Yuan casually struck a punch and the Chaos Giant behind him did the same action.

Under the loud bang, this Demon Spirit erupted into a pile of smoke at once.

"Squeak! Squeak!"

Such a scene evidently scared the other Demon Spirits.

When Fang Yuan moved forward again, a large pathway was cleared in front of him as no other Demon Spirit dared to block him again.

Within the heavenly pond, Liu Mengmei felt the surrounding forces became slightly weaker.

"There's someone"

"Someone's here to save us!"

A few female disciples could not help but to cheer as they saw a hole appear in the cluster of beasts and that a green coloured giant was slowly walking through it.

"It's him!"

The moment Liu Mengmei saw that figure, she felt as though her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

"How many of you all are left?"

Fang Yuan arrived at the headquarters of Divine Lotus Cult and asked directly.

"All of us! All here!"

Liu Mengmei did not reveal she knew Fang Yuan. She went forward to talk to Fang Yuan as she was the chosen leader, "You are..."

"I am Fang Yuan! Here to take over Divine Lotus Cult's inheritance!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly. He did not have the hobby of saving others for no rewards.

"You all have two choices right now! First is to seek refuge under me! Second is to become the monsters' food!"

"You came to... conscript us?"

The disciples and deacons of Divine Lotus Cult had their mouths agape. They felt as though the world was collapsing and falling apart.

Since when could a True Divine declare that he wants to conscript a sage's sect? If this happened in the past, they would have felt ridiculous, but now...

"As long as you can save us and get us out!"

As Liu Mengmei was undercover, she immediately agreed.

Seeing such, the other disciples wanted to say something but did not retort after all.

In the face of death, their pride and sense of shame were close to disappearing.

"Great!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, "Bring along your sect's important texts and treasures and prepare to transfer them over to me!"

"No way! Us Divine Lotus Cult rather die than to submit!"

An old grey-haired female deacon held onto her walking stick with an intense attitude, "Liu Mengmei! How dare you side with an outsider?"

"Bang!"

At the next woman, this woman was grabbed by Fang Yuan tightly, "Since, you rather die than to submit, then you shall die! Who else is not submitting?"

As the disciples watched this deacon's skull roll on the floor, they became silent at once and none of them dared to resist as they cooperated and allowed Liu Mengmei to organise them.

"The monsters are attacking again!"

Suddenly, accompanied with a long screech, the beast army that stopped just now began to slowly inch forward again.

"Hmph, how silly!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and the Chaos Giant behind him became even more solid. He then suddenly opened his mouth and roared, "Zha!!!"

"Rumble!"

Invisible soundwaves spread everywhere. Large amounts of ripples formed throughout the entire heavenly pond

"Thud! Thud!"

Rows of monsters fell to the ground one by one immediately. They did not even have any time to defend themselves.

"Pak!"

A disciple of Divine Lotus Cult could no longer hold it anymore as she felt an immense pressure inside her heart. The Fang Yuan in front of her seemed to become larger and mightier than ever like a god which caused her to kneel down.

"Pak! Pak!"

Like domino tiles, more and more disciples chose to kneel down to express their submission.

If they were still Illusionary Divine dream masters, they could naturally defend themselves against such mental pressure. Unfortunately, they were like fish meat now and were forcefully injected with the mental hint to submit due to Fang Yuan's martial artist True Divine willpower.

"Liu Mengmei!"

"Yes, Lord!"

Liu Mengmei looked at Fang Yuan and her gaze immediately became soft and gentle.

"From today onwards, you are their leader! Now, do a headcount immediately and prepare to leave!"

Fang Yuan ordered.

With Fang Yuan's prestige and their appointed mission, the remaining disciples quickly followed the orders. The results of the organisation were out, "We only have 100 plus people left and most of them are disciples who just entered the cult....."

Liu Mengmei reported despairingly, "Other deacons and disciples have either ran away or are dead..."

"These are enough!"

Fang Yuan wanted to build up his own force and was actually not interested in the higher echelons of Divine Lotus Cult. It was all perfect now, "Bring along as many texts and treasures and follow me to leave!"

"Yes!"

After all, the relocation of 100 people was not an easy task.

After an hour, the group of people lugged their stuff and followed behind Fang Yuan trepidly as they entered the beast army.

The nearby demonic monsters flexed their sharp claws and teeth but could not get near them at all. Occasionally, there were a few Demon Spirits who could not resist charging forward and they were exploded by Fang Yuan's divine fist from afar.

The impression of such strong martial arts was immediately imprinted in the hearts of these 100 plus people. Seeds of submission soon began to sprout.

"Squeak!"

Suddenly, a long screech could be heard from deep within the beast army.

Accompanied by this noise, ten over Demon Spirits appeared and instantly charged towards Fang Yuan's team.

Chapter 492: Demon Spirit

Although the might of a True Divine could easily overpower normal demons, this did not include Demon Spirits!

After the high-pitched exclamation, 10 odd-looking Demon Spirits appeared at once before targeting the group of them.

"These beasts are being led by a sentient being!"

With a laugh, Fang Yuan struck his fist out. "Chaos Divine Fist!"

"Rumble!"

The giant behind him struck its fist out as though it attempted to split the earth beneath its feet. An illusionary spiritual territory appeared, trapping 10 over Demon Spirits within it.

After a huge explosion, the Demon Spirits disintegrated, turning into a current of air. Even the weakest of their wills were being crushed by Fang Yuan's martial arts willpower, giving it no chance to revive.

"I've found you!"

Fang Yuan hurriedly made his way 300 yards into the swarm of Demon Spirits and disappeared among them.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

A sharp voice was heard once more and the demons around started to surround Fang Yuan without fear.

"Get lost!"

The Chaos Giant roared once more and the low-tiered demons were shocked to death.

The earth beneath them sunk down and there was a visible crater.

A few more unique-looking demons were surrounding what seemed to be a silhouette in them.

Fang Yuan was confused for the simple fact that the leader of these beasts had the form of a human.

"A demon in the form of a human?"

He walked forward and in a single leap, he arrived before this demon.

"Sikutumen, Moderik!"

Seeing Fang Yuan making his way in, the human-formed demon opened his mouth and mumbled something which sounded like a curse.

In an instant, two huge and black illusionary hands appeared in mid-air. Eyes lined the black hands and all of them were glaring at Fang Yuan.

"Roar! Roar!"

The two-headed demons guarding the human-form demon roared in anger. Flesh started to grow out from their back before exploding, revealing their true form: 3-headed 6-armed giants. Without hesitation, they rushed towards Fang Yuan.

The human-form leader nimbly leapt onto a carpet with wings as though it was about to flee.

"Screech!"

The eyes on the hands opened up and shot out a streak of light, which had the ability to slow, poison and corrode any adversary.

"This power... this makes him almost as powerful as a 9th Tier spiritual knight!"

Streaks of light landed on Fang Yuan's body but were swiftly deflected by a strong pulse of energy coming from Fang Yuan's blood.

With outstretched hands, Fang Yuan swung his claws out. "Heavenly Eagle Claw!"

"Screech!"

The giant hands fell to the ground in an instant.

The two 3-headed 6-armed demons were trapped by the fallen hands and could no longer move.

"Hadouken!"

Witnessing this scene, that human-form demon started to sound even weirder.

As he cursed, the flesh carpet started to flap its wings as it accelerated itself up into the sky.

"Come down!"

Fang Yuan brought his hands together and the Chaos Giant behind him mimicked his action. Full of energy, the two gigantic palms were forcefully clapped together.

"Buzz!"

The flesh carpet was caught in the giant's palm and was subsequently pressed on the ground.

"Are you still thinking of escaping?"

Fang Yuan walked up and grabbed the human-form demon.

The demon did not seem any different from a normal human being except for its dark skin and ruby-like eyes which glittered under the sun.

As it noticed Fang Yuan grabbing its arm, it smiled before it began to inflate like a balloon.

"Pop!"

It had chosen to kill itself and a black streak of energy shot away.

"I've said, no running away!"

In a flash, the giant hands seemed to have stretched beyond the boundaries of what was true and what was illusionary. It had directly held the black streak of energy in its hands which then transfigured into a black shadow.

Fang Yuan wiped off the sweat on his forehead. "It seems like you don't understand human language!"



He clenched his fist and struck squarely towards the black shadow's face. Silvery dream elemental force started to stain Fang Yuan's fist as the black shadow wailed in pain.

"Moyana! Moyana!"

"Human language, I say!"

Fang Yuan continued to brutally assault it to the point where it was on the brink of death. "If you don't speak human language, you shall die!"

"St... stop!"

A hoarse voice sounded in Fang Yuan's spiritual will. It was a very simple tone as though a kid was still learning how to speak.

"Look at you, if you've tried earlier all of these wouldn't have happened!"

Fang Yuan kept his fist and gazed at the black shadow. "Don't try to run or I'll give you another beating!"

"I... I dare not!"

This black shadow transformed into the form of a Demon Spirit. He was a skinny-looking boy with a pair of black wings. With fear, he gazed towards Fang Yuan and especially at Fang Yuan's fist.

"What is your name?"

"I... I cannot say!"

"You're courting death!"

Fang Yuan turned serious and swung his fist up.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The ground shook and even Liu Mengmei and Extreme Darkness couldn't bear to witness the scene.

This was no longer a fight but a bullying session.

Finally, before the Demon Spirit was about to dissipate, a weak voice was heard in Fang Yuan's consciousness. "Motana Aligu Saya Todoker..."

This name was extremely long with a more than 30 syllables. Reading the name was like reading a chant.

As soon as Fang Yuan heard its name, he felt as though he was now able to control the life and death of this Demon Spirit, commanding it to do whatever he wished.

"Now I know! It seems that you guys are similar to the evil demons in the legends. If anyone were to know your name, you will become enslaved to that person!"

He gazed at the shuddering Demon Spirit and casually commanded it. "I'll call you Ado. Why are you attacking this place?"

"Because... there's delicious food here..."

Ado the Demon Spirit shuddered as he replied Fang Yuan. "Only by eating will we be able to become stronger..."

It was evident that this demon was new. Although it had eaten quite a number of humans, it was still not fluent in the language of Da Qian.

However, Fang Yuan was patient and after a few exchanges, he could finally understand what it was trying to say.

According to Ado, it was originally a lowly You Spirit of the Demonic Heart Realm. At the opening of the Bone Door, it was sucked into this realm. It had gained the ability to think for itself and even had a name after eating quite a sizeable number of humans.

As long as there was enough food for them, any You Spirit would be able to evolve into potentially anything.

Therefore, after detecting all the 'delicious food' here, Ado decided to lead the other Demon Spirits and formed a demon army to surround the Divine Lotus Heavenly Pond.

To normal demons, the fear and flesh of normal humans were the best types of food. However, if any high-tiered Demon Spirit wanted to evolve, it would require food of even higher quality!

For instance, a high-tiered cultivator!

"Therefore, you started to eye this place. You are quite smart!"

"Do we have a lot of beings like you in this world?" Fang Yuan went straight to the point.

"With enough time and energy, any Demon Spirit will be able to achieve what I am and from there gain the ability to lead and control other low-tiered Demon Spirits!"

According to Ado, the Demonic Heart Realm was a harsh realm and high-tiered demons would be able to do anything to low-tiered demons.

After evolving, Ado had gained new knowledge and had newfound wisdom. Finally, he had achieved a higher status for himself.

Unfortunately for him, he was now under Fang Yuan's control.

"In the Demonic Heart Realm, normal demons and Demon Spirits are expendable. What cultivation level are you at right now?"

"Modor! If I were to translate it, it should be the level of 'elemental force' in Da Qian."

Ado was extremely careful with his words. It seemed that he had already consumed a few cultivators who had obtained elemental force.

'Is this the power of the Demonic Heart Realm? A small fry who had just achieved an increase in cultivation is already comparable to a powerful Elemental Opening spiritual knight or Meridian Opening Wu Zong?'

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath as he mulled over the differences between the cultivators from the different realms.

"A final question! Do you recognise this name?"

Thinking about it, Fang Yuan started to draw in mid-air, forming a 3-dimensional rune which resembled a bunch of 3 flowers.

"Eh?"

Ado was shocked and quickly replied. "This is a character in the language of the Demonic Heart Realm. I have knowledge of this. This word means 'the heart of a flower'."

"Very good! You're quite useful. You shall follow me next time!"

Fang Yuan nodded head and was elated. He knew that he could finally translate all the documents and scriptures which Shang Hou had left behind.

"Yes... Master!"

Ado gazed at the two ladies behind and licked his lips. "Can I eat them?"

"No! Unless I allow, you are not to eat anybody! Otherwise, I will beat you to death!"

Fang Yuan twitched his eyebrows. He knew that after scaring Ado, he had to use rewards to motivate him. "Of course... If you are obedient, I will supply you with the energy you need."

"Yes, Master!"

Ado nodded his head innocently as he bit his tongue while gazing at Liu Mengmei.

Such an overbearing demon was only a form of entertainment in the eyes of the powerful.

However, Fang Yuan did not let his guard down.

'Looking at how things are, powerful beings will ultimately evolve from a Demon Spirit if there is enough time. However, the bad thing is that they seem to populate too quickly and are widespread around Da Qian now. It seems like there is no way to get rid of them... The future of mankind seems bleak.'

It was useless to think about all these. Fang Yuan quickly ordered Ado to regain control of the other demons and create a path for his group.

Originally, it would be an arduous task to force a path. However, with Ado's help, everything became simple.

As long as Ado could command its army to surround them at all times, the group of them would be able to avoid a lot of problems while travelling.

If no other demons were stronger than Ado, Ado would be able to easily control the entire army.

"Master, your plan is extremely feasible!"

After hearing Fang Yuan's plan, Ado nodded his head but appeared a little worried. "I would like to create another body. Can I use that?"

A demon bit a corpse in its mouth and dragged it over. It was the corpse of Elder Green Lotus.

"Your taste is rather good. You may use him!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

After getting permission from Fang Yuan, Ado turned into a black streak of energy and seeped into Elder Green Lotus.

"Crack!"

A cracking sound was heard from the corpse. The dead corpse started to stand on its feet and its skin started to turn black.

"Is this how Inner Demons possess?"

Fang Yuan frowned as he tossed a bamboo hat over. "Your looks are too scary. From today onwards, follow me closely and never reveal your looks."

"Yes, Master!"

Ado replied with fear and a hint of unjust in his voice.

Chapter 493: Foundation

"Roar!"

"Keke!"

Atop the vast barren lands, a demonic beast army swept across it like a black torrent.

All the human sects and cultivators immediately retreated when they saw them as though they were escaping from a natural disaster.

Thankfully, this army of demonic beasts seemed to have a clear goal in mind. Not only did it chose to travel through the remote wilderness, it did not bother about creating more casualties.

Upon a closer look, beyond the defences of demonic beasts and You Spirits, they would realise that the core of this army was actually a group of carriages with around 100 people.

The disciples of Divine Lotus Cult that were in-charge of reining were terrified and scared at first. But now, they had already slowly gotten used to it. It was as though there was an invisible boundary between the humans and the demonic beasts that ensured the safety.

"Lord!"

The young girl, Extreme Darkness, carried a meal box and entered the carriage. The moment she saw Fang Yuan, she immediately smiled and reported, "Although we were met with a demonic beast army, with Ado in front, they did not suspect us and directly allowed us to leave. With our current speed, we will reach our destination in half a month."

"Great!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. Liu Mengmei, who was beside him, opened the meal box smilingly and took out a few dishes and the spiritual rice. She then glared at Extreme Darkness and said, "My husband, your servant is so thoughtful. Can you lend her to me for a few days?"

Extreme Darkness rolled her eyes, "You are just one of Lord's followers, how are you any different from me?"

"You!"

Liu Mengmei raised her eyebrows slightly before she immediately laughed, "Yea... sister, you used to be a respected elder of the Realm Alliance, but now, you have fallen to such a low. This is so indeed so saddening!"

"The two of you, enough! Leave!"

Fang Yuan was rather speechless as he saw such a scene.

For some unknown reason, this two women did not get along the moment they met each other. Throughout the journey, they were fighting against each other.

Luckily, the two of them knew their limits and did not provoke Fang Yuan.

"Hmph!"

The two women stared at each other, bowed and left. It was as though they were competing for love.

Truth be told, Fang Yuan felt good receiving these acts of care along the journey.

Fang Yuan smiled and quickly finished his meal. His hand glowed and a wooden hairpin appeared. The tiny golden inscriptions on it immediately became Demonic Heart Realm texts under his Fiery Golden Eyes.

During this period of time where Fang Yuan was travelling, other than meditating and trying to explore and recover his actualised dream world, he spent all his time on studying and analysing the Demonic Heart Realm writings.

After Fang Yuan's teaching, Ado's spiritual awareness had already become the same as a normal person. Ado also gained a real name and was doing his utmost in teaching Fang Yuan the writings.

Currently, the texts on the entire wooden hairpin were already largely deciphered.

"The Spiritual Will Steel Seal Technique!"

Fang Yuan sighed and felt rather conflicted.

This Spiritual Will Steel Seal was Shang Hou's supreme divine technique. With it, he controlled three sages and ten over powerful beings. It was the secret controlling technique which led to the establishment of Da Qian dynasty.

Unfortunately, it's foundation still laid in the path of dream masters. Hence, after the path was deprived, it immediately returned to its original form.

"Actually... the path of dream masters is nothing much, but this technique, it's too powerful..."

Fang Yuan pondered, "Shang Hou was a talented genius. He might have even added the theories of Demonic Heart Realm into his cultivation. His Illusionary Divine stage was different from others, he completely gave up on the power to create things and open up hollows. Instead, he gambled all his resources on this steel seal. Thus, at his peak, he could control sages!"

Fang Yuan was left with a bit of his dream dao foundation and could totally start over.

And this steel seal technique was the supreme divine technique in establishing a force. Unfortunately, he had to give up on the 8 Gates Sword Array in order to go on this disadvantaged single path. This made Fang Yuan extremely conflicted and undecided.

"Nevermind... dream dao is about creating endless possibilities. How could I give up an entire forest for a stalk of grass?"

Fang Yuan put down the wooden hairpin and felt as though his soul had just undergone another cleansing.

...

Half a month later.

"Lord, we've arrived at Golden Sun Prosperous Land!"

Extreme Darkness respectfully drawn opened the carriage curtain.

"Let Meng Tian and Meng Guang come and see me!"

Fang Yuan laid on the soft chair and calmly instructed.

"Lord, you are finally back!"

A few hundred people were escorted by a group of demonic beasts and they trepidly came forward. After they saw Fang Yuan, the two Wu Zongs in front looked happy immediately.

At first, they thought they were dead for sure after they realised they were surrounded by an army of over 10,000 demonic beasts. However, when this Lord suddenly appeared, it was as though they were brought from hell to heaven.

"Abandon this prosperous land!"

Fang Yuan calmly ordered, "Bring along all the resources and relocate with me!"

Currently, Da Qian World was in chaos. There were refugees, rebel soldiers, martial artists, demonic beasts... Fang Yuan was too lazy to protect all his related people one by one; it was much more convenient to gather them together.

"Yes, Lord!"

Meng Tian and Meng Guang accepted with no hesitation. In actual fact, this period of time they spent on maintaining the prosperous land had already exhausted them.

Recently, there was some news from Three Suns Sect which made them know that there would be no good outcome if they defended this prosperous land until the very last.

With Fang Yuan's order, everything was back to order.

"Lord, where are we heading to next?"

Liu Mengmei looked at the people moving and the growing size of the group and asked rather puzzledly.

"9 Extremes Mountain!"

Fang Yuan had already planned everything from the start, "I intend to build up a force there! There's no better place to set up our base."

...

All sorts of restrictions still shone brightly on 9 Extremes Mountain.

With the current chaotic situation outside, such a powerful restriction represented some sort of safety instead.

Until this day when Fang Yuan arrived.

"With 9 Extremes Mountain's characteristic, as long as we heavily guard a few entrances, it would be a natural safe haven... If I can think of that, others can too!"

Fang Yuan arrived at an entrance and immediately saw a defensive array.

"Who's that? This is the dream master alliance's territory!"

Within the array, a few figures appeared. There were dream masters from Realm Alliance, Baize Mountain and Evil Divine Sect.

"What dream master alliance?"

Fang Yuan laughed and the figures behind him rushed to the skies, "From today onwards, this is my territory!"

"Roar!"

Behind Fang Yuan, the army of demonic beasts appeared and they looked extremely terrifying.

"Surrender? Or die?"

Under the loud questioning, the dream masters within the array turned pale at once.

...

In front of absolute power, this small and friable alliance immediately cracked like an egg.

After Fang Yuan assumed complete control, he then knew some stuff. As their communications were cut off, the dream masters here had to join hands and they nominated three dream masters with other cultivations to become the temporary leaders. They then quickly decided to retreat into 9 Extremes Mountain.

When they saw Fang Yuan, a powerful being, come over, they immediately surrendered and became one of Fang Yuan's subordinates.

Even though Fang Yuan proclaimed he already had no ties with Realm Alliance, he was still a True Divine after all!

In such tumultuous times, there would only be hope for survival if one followed the strong.

After Fang Yuan easily took over this place, he then found out the dream masters of the 5 Grand Organisations were living terrible lives.

Those who still had their sage were still slightly better off as they still had their main backbone. Whereas, Source Seeking Sect had long disbanded and there was nothing else to say about Divine Lotus Cult as the last group of disciples of texts were all in his carriage.

"The last correspondence was already one month ago?"

Within 9 Extremes Mountain, Fang Yuan chose a giant peak. He displayed his True Divine cultivation and cleared off all hidden dangers in this place before he immediately began to revamp.

The original core disciples of Divine Lotus Cult, the subordinates from Golden Sun Prosperous Land and the dream masters left behind from the 5 Grand Organisations all submitted to Fang Yuan due to his immense power. They began to build up a new force.

However, when Liu Mengmei and Extreme Darkness asked what was the name of this new force, Fang Yuan's nonchalant character showed once again as he just used 9 Extremes Mountain's name directly. This made the two women roll their eyes greatly.

Currently, the entire giant peak had been tidied up. Many palaces were built and they formed a dense group of building.

On the door to the mountain, there were three big words, "9 Extremes Mountain". They were handwritten by Fang Yuan and each word was 10 feet large. They could be seen from afar and were strong and imposing looking.

"Lord!"

Extreme Darkness was like a secretary and was slowly reporting to Fang Yuan, "Currently, after 9 Extremes Mountain had been cleaned up, palaces which can accommodate 3,000 people have been built. We only have 1272 people currently and there is more than enough accommodation. Furthermore, the supplies we have brought along are sufficient for half a year. Resources are abundant nearby, just that it is quite dangerous to collect them..."

"Regarding our defence, after the emergency sealing and blocking, only the three biggest entrance to 9 Extremes Mountain from the outside are left. We have dispatched skilled ones to guard those places. As per your command, Commander-in-Chief Ado is leading the army of demonic beasts to patrol around 9 Extremes Mountain. With Demon Spirits' habits, this place would be regarded as their territory and there wouldn't be any more demons from the outside coming over to cause trouble."

Extreme Darkness looked rather emotional as she continued, "However, if this place is found out by others from the outside, I'm afraid there will be tons of refugees flooding over."

"I am building up a force, not operating a refugee shelter that accepts anyone!"



Fang Yuan had a cold look on his face as he replied, "You and Liu Mengmei take charge of this area. I only want useful people. We can provide such people with protection and provide their family with safety too."

"Understood!"

Extreme Darkness bowed slightly.

Of course she knew the world outside was like a living hell now. There were conflicts and chaos between soldiers, humans and Demon Spirits. Even normal Wu Zongs and spiritual knights were having a tough time.

With 9 Extremes Mountain's current conditions, as long as a bit of it was revealed, there would definitely be tons of skilled people who were willing to come over to seek refuge.

Thus, through gathering them, after the military and demon chaos was over, this force would perhaps immediately become the number one force to be reckoned with in Da Qian World.

If one could occupy an important role within this...

Extreme Darkness breathing intensifies as she silently made up her mind and was determined to complete Fang Yuan's mission well.

"Finally there's a cleaner place!"

Fang Yuan asked Extreme Darkness to leave. He stood on the 9 Extremes Peak and looked at the entire mountain range.

Behind the palaces, he already ordered his people to set up a large plot of spiritual farm. Fang Yuan could currently see many people working on the farm.

No matter how horrifying the catastrophe was, as long as one was not dead, one had to continue to live on.

Such a weak yet resilient life even made Fang Yuan felt moved.

Chapter 494: Mountain Leader

"This spiritual farm is quite good!"

Fang Yuan patrolled around the spiritual farm and gazed at the rows of Yellow Grain Rice being planted together with other spiritual plants. He could not help it but smile.

Considering the resources the Divine Lotus Cult had, it was still possible to create a spiritual farm on what was once a piece of barren land.

There was already an abundance of resources in the 9 Extremes Mountain. Coupled with the fact that the environment of the mountain was unique, the land was a pure piece of land.

Fang Yuan was no longer afraid of revealing his skill in Botany.

After all, he was already one of the most powerful beings in Da Qian. Who would be daring enough to plot against him and make use of his Botany skills?

"There is not enough foundation to start anything!"

Fang Yuan arrived at the peak of the mountain and took out a seed.

"After travelling to so many different places, this is the opportunity to finally use you."

The seed in his hands was the seed which he had brought from the Mainland. It had once undergone a mutation and was now a suspected Heavenly Grade seed.

Although Fang Yuan had once pinned high hopes on it, he was fortunate enough to continuously achieve breakthroughs in his cultivation all the way to where he was now and there was no chance for him to make use of this seed.

Only recently did he browse through the recordings of the Divine Lotus Cult to obtain background information of this seed.

"This is the legendary species of Jianmu, used to sort out earthly energy. I can use it to create a foundation for the 9 Extremes Mountain and it should suffice!"

Fang Yuan placed his hands behind his back and gazed at Liu Mengmei, Extreme Darkness and the few others behind. "How're the preparations for the array going on?"

"We have prepared it according to your plan and the dream masters have perfected it through every single node!"

Liu Mengmei smiled as she reported the progress of the preparations of the array.

"Great."

Fang Yuan glanced down at the crater which was dug. According to the plan, this would be the core of the entire array. With a flick of his fingers, the seed flew into the ground.

"Quickly! Water it with the Ten Thousand Refined Mysterious Water!"

As soon as the seed burrowed itself into the ground, the entire mountainous range shook.

Extreme Darkness passed down her orders.

A spiritual knight took out a gourd and poured a spring water into the crater.

This spring water was milky in colour and gave off a clear fragrance of nature. It also had a dense spiritual aura coming from it. The water was rumoured to have been created from refining corpses and bones and every drop of it was priceless.

"Bloop! Bloop!"

The seed in the crater greedily slurped up all the spring water before revealing a green mysterious glow.

"9 Days Swelling Earth, down!"

Liu Mengmei personally took a bag of soil and started to cover the huge crater with it.

"Rumble!"

The soil was pitch black and as it covered the crater, the surface of it appeared extremely smooth.

"Whoosh!"

A slit opened up on the surface of the soil. As everyone watched on, a small tree sapling started to grow out and continued to grow at a crazy pace.

"Rumble!"

The ground shook as though the nodes were being pierced and connected by the roots of the plant.

Within moments, a huge tree appeared. It had a beautiful crown of leaves which bent down slightly, giving off the vibes of peace and tranquillity.

It only took a few moments for the small tree sapling to turn into a 700 feet tree. The shade of the tree was huge enough to even cover half of the entire palace.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this point in time, a green glow scattered in the vicinity, forming a layer of light which resembled a screen. The screen covered the entire mountain gate and the tree started to release fresh spiritual aura and unknowingly, everyone started to take in deep breaths.

"It's done!"

Witnessing this, Fang Yuan nodded his head in satisfaction. "This Green Wood Sky Net Array which I have designed should be as powerful as the protective arrays of other sects."

"Furthermore, with its protection, the breath of the earth and elemental force would be sorted out in this region. This mountain will, therefore, become some sort of prosperous or spiritual land!"

The elemental energy in Da Qian was too disrupted and contaminated with dream elemental force. Together with the negative emotions of hatred and fear, the spiritual knights or Wu Zongs would be negatively affected if they were to use these energies for their cultivation. The chances of them getting out of control while training would increase exponentially.

However, in the 9 Extremes Mountain, with the huge array sorting and purifying the energy within it, everything would be different.

Fang Yuan would not just stop here!

"A true Jianmu will not only continue growing but will also continue to spread its roots underground!"

Fang Yuan smiled as he could feel the faint tremors beneath his feet.

The 9 Extremes Mountain was among the 10 most dangerous places in Da Qian due to the existence of the many restrictions within it. This place was therefore plagued with many problems, resulting in many unnatural mutations and changes.

Now, Fang Yuan was leveraging on the power of Jianmu to reset everything here, beginning from underground!

In other words, wherever the roots of Jianmu were to stretch towards would be the boundaries of the array. As the roots stretched out underground, the restrictions would be broken through!

"Jianmu will always grow continuously. As soon as its roots completely replace the soil beneath the 9 Extremes Mountain, this entire secret place will be reformed and it will truly be our base!"

Fang Yuan seemed to be thinking about the future. "By then, the power of the Green Wood Sky Net Array should be comparable to that of the protective arrays which the dream masters of the allied forces once had."

There was only one requirement of these protective arrays. They had to be able to defend against a powerful being! Even if a sage were to attack this place, the protective array will need to be able to withstand a single hit first!

If not for the fact that everyone in the Divine Lotus Cult was worrying about who to manipulate their own protective array and the betrayal of Elder Green Lotus, they would not have been at the risk of destruction.

"Gather all the deacons and disciples!"

After casting the array, Fang Yuan arrived at the square before the main hall and passed down his order. "I want to see everyone in half an hour's time!"

Considering his status, Fang Yuan's order was promptly passed down.

Within moments, over a thousand people started to gather in the square.

Fang Yuan still had the foundations of a dream master and could detect hints of fear, uneasiness and hope among his people.

This was already different from before.

'This is the right time. Casting the array would mean that our foundations are firm and the hearts of the people will no longer waver.'

Fang Yuan scanned around before beginning his announcement. "I hereby announce that the 9 Extremes Mountain Sect will be formed today! I will be the Mountain Leader. Extreme Darkness and Liu Mengmei will be the protectors. Meng Tian, Meng Guang and the few others will be the 5 Extreme Deacons. The remaining of you will be the First Generation of Disciples!"

Any organisation would have a hierarchy! This was no different from the ranking of Leaf Cultivator in the Realm Alliance.

"Greetings, Mountain Leader!"

In an instant, thousands of followers performed a greeting.

Although many of them were once the elites of the allied forces, they had since lost their cultivation, which was a heavy blow to their self-esteem. Now, they had to be accepting of everything if they wanted to survive.

Furthermore, would they be able to walk out of the 9 Extremes Mountain alive if they did not want to comply?

Even if they were to make it out of the mountains, wouldn't they be soon captured by the huge army of demons?

Therefore, these 1,000 of them had to accept their new fate which was planned out for them by Fang Yuan and there was no resistance among them.

'Even though they only appear compliant on the surface, it is already a good thing that they are able to come to a decision in such a short period of time!'

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

It was impossible to create such a hierarchy in such a short period of time.

As long as they were to accept this fact, their daily lives in the sect would soon make them used to this. They would be able to work hard to increase their status within the sect and finally become powerful enough for Fang Yuan to make use of them. This was the benefits of having a hierarchy system.

"The Leader of 9 Extremes Mountain?! This title is not bad at all."

Fang Yuan waved his hands and ordered for a banquet. However, he only appeared for a short while before disappearing to his isolation room to train.

Fang Yuan had created this organisation so as to have a group of people at his disposal in the future. Of course, he knew that the basis of his power and influence still laid in his martial arts!

Without his powerful martial arts, he would not even be able to survive in the chaotic streets of Da Qian, not to mention accomplishing other things.

"I shall leave the outside affairs to Liu Mengmei and Extreme Darkness!"

Fang Yuan crossed his legs and gazed at the wooden hairpin in his hands with a perplexed look on his face.

He did not expect to find the secrets of the Demonic Heart Realm on Shang Hou's body. Instead, it was a pleasant surprise for him to find the Spiritual Will Steel Seal technique.

"Shang Hou is indeed a genius. It's a pity that such a secret technique is not suitable for me."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

Closing his eyes, he could feel the pure elemental force in the surroundings.

"The 9 Extreme Mountain naturally keeps dream elemental force out and restricts supernatural powers in its vicinity. This is a good thing... At least everything in here will be least affected by what is happening in the outside world. Together with the Green Wood Sky Net Array's purification abilities, we will become a paradise among a world plagued with problems."

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh and started to think about the future of Da Qian.

"I'm afraid the chaos outside will continue. Dream masters are now in hiding and a few volunteer armies are already destroyed by the waves of demons. There is also the demon disaster..."

Even Fang Yuan was not confident that a powerful being would be able to set things right.

After all, the most powerful of beings in Da Qian now were the True Divines and True Elementals. Although Fang Yuan was already more powerful than the average powerful being, he still had a limit.

If he were to anger the masses outside, he could still be overwhelmed by their numbers.

"Furthermore... This world is already under the scrutiny of the Demonic Heart Realm. Even the will of Da Qian was harmed and is already in hiding. Why should I steal all the attention?"

Dream elemental force which flooded Da Qian from the Demonic Heart Realm had its pros and cons.

Most importantly, everything was settling down and Da Qian was getting used to it.

According to Fang Yuan's prediction, the will of Da Qian had already suffered a huge loss of its natural source in the battle between the realms. Together with the plague of demons, the realm had to hibernate and for once give up on the happenings in the realm temporarily.

This was a 'painful process' which healing realms had to go through.

"What about the dream masters? They must be devastated! All their possible paths are sealed... They even lost the ability to dream-traverse as a method to leave this realm."

Even though dream masters had once taken over realms after realms, all of these had stemmed from the dream dao.

Now that the dream dao was gone, all the dream masters had to painstakingly discover new ways to harness their dream elemental force. They might even find dream-accessing too arduous too attempt, so how would they even think about dream-traversing to other worlds?

This was a strong blow to the dream masters.

"This is a cultured catastrophe!"

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself as he feared the future.

Dream masters were indeed powerful, but even so, before the beings of the Demonic Heart Realm, the dream masters would not even be able to put up a meaningful resistance.

"This is interesting. Isn't this what I am after?"

After a long silence, Fang Yuan revealed a smile and flames of passion started to burn in his eyes.

Chapter 495: Black Dragon

"Elemental force is the foundation of everything!"

In the isolation room, Fang Yuan sat on the ground with his legs crossed. The streak of silvery dream elemental force squirmed in his hands like a small silver snake.

"The natural form of energy in Da Qian is the natural elemental force! On the other hand, the basic form of energy in the Demonic Heart Realm is dream elemental force! After the collision of the two realms, the environment of Da Qian will undergo certain changes and the surroundings are already filled with this evolved form of elemental force!"

Previously, the dream masters of Da Qian were only able to sense the Demonic Heart Realm through their spiritual wills and therefore absorb radiation of dream elemental force. Only from there would they be able to refine the most elementary form of dream-type elemental force.

Now, due to the fact that the Demonic Heart Realm had flooded Da Qian with a dream elemental force of a higher quality, it seemed like this new dream elemental force had much more unknown and mysterious usages.

"This was Shang Hou's plan, which was to reform Da Qian into an environment more suited for his true physical body to thrive in..."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

If dream masters still had the dream dao, they would be jubilant about having the reformed environment. However, now, only the demons were benefitting from this new environment.

"According to Ado, they are consumers and creators. Every Demon Spirit or demon will turn into pure dream elemental force upon their deaths, returning the energy to the surroundings..."

Fang Yuan started to fear about this quality of the demons.

After prolonged periods, the entire Da Qian will be taken over by the Demonic Heart Realm and will actively reform into a place similar to Demonic Heart Realm.

"This might not be bad news for me!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath and he could feel an immense amount of energy flowing into his body. With that, he attempted to connect with his actualised dream world.

"9 Extremes Mountain is under The Ultimate Segregation, which does not allow for supernatural forces to enter into its perimeters. However, with my Green Wood Sky Net Array, an opening is thus created. Upon entering through the opening, the elemental force from outside will be purified and the concentration of elemental force throughout the mountain will remain consistent to form different points of nodes."

Fang Yuan would temporarily not release dream elemental force to the normal cultivators for he was afraid of affecting the conversion of their professions to spiritual knights or Wu Zongs. However, he had no fear in allowing the dream elemental force to flood over himself.

In fact, he did not mind absorbing the corrupted elemental force from the outside world and digesting it on his own.

"It's too difficult... Although there is plenty of dream elemental force in the surroundings, it is extremely difficult to use it in my actualised dream world..."

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath.

Considering his cultivation as a True Divine, he had no difficulties in absorbing martial arts elemental force. Even the most corrupted of martial arts elemental force was absorbed by him without much difficulty.

However, his actualised dream world was indeed pitiful.

It was like a person dying of thirst, gazing at a river before him but unable to walk forward to take a drink.

The lack of strength in such a situation could potentially drive someone crazy.

"My actualised dream world..."

Fang Yuan's spiritual will entered his actualised dream world. He realised that it was now only about 40 inches wide and might just crumble anytime.

"The actualised dream world represents my foundation as a dream master. I cannot let it crumble just like that! Wait a minute..."

Fang Yuan froze. "I will not give up on the dream dao. However, there needs to be some sort of adaptation!"

Although the dream masters of Da Qian were unique, their foundations were still based in the Demonic Heart Realm. Even the power to create objects was from the other realm. Due to the fact that dream masters were too reliant on the Demonic Heart Realm, all dream masters quickly became crippled as soon as the dream dao was taken away from them.

If all of that were to happen again, dream masters would once again be rendered helpless against the beings of the Demonic Heart Realm.

"The foundation of dream masters lies in dream elemental force. I cannot change this fact. However, I can alter the future path of dream masters to reduce reliance on the Demonic Heart Realm. Furthermore, I can also alter the very composition of dream elemental force.

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened as many ideas popped into his mind.

Although many of his ideas were too impractical, the general direction in which he was exploring was correct.

"Most importantly, we have to be independent!"

"Rumble!"

With that thought, his actualised dream world suddenly crumbled and was being compressed like a black hole, leaving behind a small singularity.

"Whoosh!"

Taking this opportunity, Fang Yuan removed the restrictions on the specific type of dream elemental force required in the actualised dream world.



Silvery dream elemental force flowed towards the singularity and in a dramatic explosion, a void space started to expand from the singularity.

Although the newly formed void seemed a little illusionary, a layer of silver dream elemental force was flowing in it. In fact, the elemental force could now be radiated outwards from Fang Yuan's actualised dream world, affecting everything.

"Although I am only at the 1st Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage, my ability as an Area Being is still with me..."

With the wave of his hands, the surroundings of his actualised dream world became dreamy and illusionary as Fang Yuan tried to hold back his laughter. "What does this count as? A disguise? I may appear weak but I am able to secretly use the spiritual territory of a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master?"

In fact, Fang Yuan knew that after all that had happened, no other dream master would be able to compete with him in terms of foundations as a dream master.... There might only be a single Illusionary Divine dream master in the entire Da Qian now.

"Even the hollows of sages could not hold up against the removal of the dream dao. I believe that these sages could not even retain their own actualised dream worlds..."

Fang Yuan shook his head before taking a glance at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 100

Spirit: 100

Magic: 43 (100)

Profession: ???

Cultivation: True Divine, Area Being, Illusionary Divine (1st Tier)

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)]"

The newest changes to the stats window were the grey words describing Fang Yuan's cultivation as a dream master. These words were now black again, as though Fang Yuan had broken through certain restrictions to allow himself to increase his cultivation once again.

"My Botany has not improved even after planting the Jianmu. Could it be that it is not enough, or that I have yet to satisfy a certain condition?"

Fang Yuan sighed.

"With a paper, I will be able to paint. Therefore, I shouldn't rush into restoring my 8 Gates Sword Array..."

The 8 Gates Sword Array would allow one to achieve the 8th Tier of the Illusionary Divine stage at its peak and there was no 9th Tier. This was a major disadvantage and pity.

Considering Fang Yuan's abilities, it was unlikely that he would be able to create the 9th Tier all by himself.

After all, the first 8 tiers were already fixed from the beginning. This would be akin to adding another storey onto a building which would pose many problems.

Now that he had reset his cultivation, it was a great chance for him to resolve any issues he might once have with his foundations.

"I have the recordings and treasures from the Divine Lotus Cult as well as the inheritances from Li Qingmian and Shang Hou. Together with the recordings I already have from the Realm Alliance... I have possession of almost 40% of all the recordings about the dream dao in Da Qian. By starting afresh, I will be able to create the strongest path to follow!"

Fang Yuan felt extremely confident.

Furthermore, taking this opportunity while the other dream masters were weakened, he could sort out everyone. The dream masters of Evil Divine Sect and Baize Mountain would likely submit themselves before Fang Yuan and provide him with their own doctrines and treasures.

...

Just as everyone was beginning to settle down in 9 Extremes Mountain, enjoying their hard-fought peace, chaos continued in the outside world.

The fighting resulted in hatred and suffering for everyone, which was the best food for the Demon Spirits. The demon disaster quickly spread from the Middle Region to everywhere else and everything was out of control.

Those rebels who took the opportunity to take over armies quickly realised that the problem was not about gaining enough territory or reaping enough treasures and rewards, but simply surviving in such times of chaos!

On Baize Mountain.

"Roar! Roar!"

Beasts roared as they guarded the back door of the mountain.

On a closer look, one would realise that these were stone figurines which were full of life. These figurines were able to exert dominance as they fought against the invading demons.

"Sage!"

Sage Baize sat on a cloud in mid-air and there were a few other elders behind him. The surging energy around him meant that he had already broken through to become a True Elemental! He was now a True Elemental spiritual knight!

After all, it was already about a hundred days since Fang Yuan had shifted and altered the 9 Extremes Mountain.

By relying on his foundation as a sage, Sage Baize was able to alter his foundation and push his cultivation as a spiritual knight to the peak!

"This plague of Demon Spirits is becoming increasingly scary as the days go by."

Behind him, an elder sighed. "Now, they seem to be just as powerful as our Ten Thousand Spirits Array!"

"Hmph, these are mere pests. If the Baize Magical Beast was still around, it will be able to lead all the spirits of this world to combine with the stone figurines. By then, even powerful beings will not be able to survive!"

An elder sighed.

Sage Baize remained emotionless but inside, he was enraged.

He was a sage in the past and he could control anyone who was unwilling or was looking to rebel. However, he was merely a True Elemental now.

On Baize Mountain, among the few elders, normal deacons and disciples, there were a few who had cultivated in both martial arts and spiritual spells and were as powerful as Sage Baize.

Since he could not rule by power now, compromises had to be made.

Therefore, even as a powerful being, his words did not hold as much weight as they use to now.

"It's useless to say all of these now!"

Sage Baize spoke. "I can still try my best to manipulate the Ten Thousand Spirits Array. Even if the demons were to give it their all, they will still not be able to infiltrate. We need not be worried."

"Roar! Roar!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, a roar was heard among the invading demons.

A dragon demon with a lizard's body, huge wings and 3 ferocious-looking heads flew up from the swarm of demons. It gazed down and hollered. "Submit? Or die?"

Its mind power was extremely strong and many elders of Baize Mountain could feel a chill down their spines. The weaker ones turned pale and many other disciples behind started to faint one by one.

"This Demon Spirit seems to be as powerful as a powerful being!"

Sage Baize had a solemn look on his face as he waved his sleeves. "Wind!"

"Whooooo!"

Strong winds raged on and quickly formed a tornado. The green tornado seemed to have a mind of its own as it weaved through all the obstructions, killing its way towards the 3-headed weird-looking dragon.

The 3-headed dragon roared as the sharp wind sliced through its neck, beheading it. Its blood started to spew everywhere.

"Roar! Roar!"

With another roar, its wound started to expand quickly and black streaks of energy started to glister. Within moments, 3 smaller dragons appeared and roared in unison as they broke through the Ten Thousand Spirits Array before arriving in front of Sage Baize and the elders.

"This is impossible!"

An elder shrieked. "How can it maintain its spiritual aura even after splitting into 3 entities? What secret technique is this?"

The 3-headed dragon split into 3 entities, creating 3 new powerful beings!

This secret technique was mind-blowing and too powerful for anyone to conceive! Too powerful for anyone to handle!

Chapter 496: Trade Offer

"Hmph!"

Sage Baize's reaction to such a change was a mere snicker.

After all, he was once a sage and was powerful once. Against such weak beings, he could probably kill all of them effortlessly.

Composed, he was confident of dealing with the situation.

"Kill!"

"Spiritual sword, go!"

Behind him, two True Divines leapt out together with another True Elemental. Executing his techniques, a long sword essence emerged, striking fear in many.

Looking at the strength of Baize Mountain, even though many dream masters were killed, Sage Baize could still gather 4 powerful beings together!

With a whistle, the 4 of them formed a huge array, surrounding the 3 black dragons within it. Relentlessly, they dished out their attacks.

"I sincerely thank the three of you for helping out!" Sage Baize secretly spoke in their minds. "When we return, I shall appoint the three of you as the Vice Sect Head. The few of you shall chair the elders and decide on important affairs!"

"It's nothing! We are always willing to serve you, Sage!"

Although these 3 people were once Sage Baize's disciples, even though they were receiving benefits now, all of them were still humble, but there was still competition among them. The good thing was that

the situation in Baize Mountain had not escalated to the point where the sect would be on the brink of disbanding like the Divine Lotus Cult or the Source Seeking Sect and order was still maintained in the sect.

"Rumble!"

The array vibrated as it stood strong for about an hour.

Finally, after a huge explosion, the black dragons roared as they killed their way out of the array. They came together to form a single entity. One of the black dragon's head suddenly disappeared, leaving a big bloody wound on its neck.

"Roar! Roar!"

With a single roar, the Demon Spirits in the vicinity started to retreat. The 2-headed dragon transformed into a streak of light before disappearing beyond the horizon.

"Who would've thought that it would have such a sacrificial move to allow one of its magical clone to explode so as to allow the other two to escape from the array!"

The 4 powerful being revealed themselves as a True Divine sighed in disappointment.

"This dragon is not simple. It not only has wisdom but is also proficient in this secret technique..."

Sage Bazie stroked his beard. "To split itself into 3 without losing any power in each magical clone is the perfect '3 Clones in a Single Breath' technique in the legends. I suspect that its lost head will be able to regrow in no time."

Up to this point, Sage Baize unknowingly glanced towards the True Elemental who was wielding a sword.

If not for the fact that this True Elemental was selfish and was not willing to give it his all, they might be able to take down another dragon's head.

Unfortunately, Sage Baize was no longer in control of the situation. He had to compromise with the rest. Otherwise, Baize Mountain would not be able to hold up.

"None of us could've done anything to help the situation!"

The True Elemental who was wielding a sword was an old man in green robes. As he spoke, his eyes glistened. "These Demon Spirits evolve too quickly and it is getting hard to defend against them. Furthermore, they now have wisdom and might even combine forces! Sect Head, quickly make a decision!"

"To relocate?"

Sage Baize's face twitched.

Relocation was not as simple as activating the array and walking away. They would have to form a huge party to traverse through the disaster-plagued Da Qian.

To most people, the act of relocation was a disaster in itself!

However, it seemed as though Sage Baize was almost about to bear the consequences of being the one making the decision.

"Cough cough... this is the last resort. As long as we have resupplies in the form of either manpower or resources, we can continue to maintain this stalemate... After all, even though we dream masters are no longer powerful, we can still injure these Demon Spirits with our limited usage of dream elemental force!"

A True Divine displayed a different stance.

"That's right!"

Another True Divine quickly concurred. "The allied forces of the 3 Grand Organisations should help each other out!"

The Divine Lotus Cult was long swept by Fang Yuan and the Source Seeking Sect was split and therefore, these two organisations were no longer taken into consideration.

In a short period of time, these two long-standing organisations led by sages fell just like this, and this was a huge blow to many dream masters in Da Qian.

"Hmph! We cannot trust Evil Divine! He had used the heavenly evil force to control his elders previously, turning them into puppets. His disciples do not dare to talk about this issue. Now that chaos is everywhere, their sect is also troubled. Coupled with the invasive Demon Spirits, they are already troubled enough. Do you think they will come to our assistance?"

Sage Baize's expression changed. He had never thought about this before. "To make things worse... The good should not work with the evil. We have caused trouble for them before and therefore, we will never know if they truly want to help us or not."

"Since we cannot rely on the Evil Divine Sect, on the other hand, the Realm Alliance has always been neutral and our relationships are alright..."

An elder gazed towards the retreating demon army as the stone figurines returned to their places. The dazzling gems on them slowly dimmed. "Considering our prowess, we cannot hold on for long. Notwithstanding other issues, the pressing issue of the lack of spiritual rice and other basic necessities is enough to push us to desperation."

At that moment, all the dream masters remained silent.

Their resources had all been destroyed during the war. These dream masters were the most luxurious bunch and only knew how to obtain more resources from the realm in the past. How would they consider these problems before?

Now that they were all weakened and defeated after the war, they finally knew the hardships of being an average human living in Da Qian.

"Realm Alliance? Hmph!"

This time, it was the True Elemental wielding the sword who raised an objection. They are but a group of dispersed individuals. With the war, I'm sure more than half of them would have fled, especially so for

The Ancient One. Being ever-so scheming, he might have already cultivated himself into a True Divine or True Elemental on his own. According to our insider information, he has locked himself up in isolation since returning from the war. What do you think he might be planning? If you ask me, I would choose to believe that this person might be even more dangerous than Evil Divine!"

In the war at the Jade Capital, the allied forces were defeated without a doubt. The sage of the Realm Alliance was already a True Elemental before the war and therefore, his losses were the least among the 5 sages.

Furthermore, there was a small rebel coming from his alliance - Fang Yuan!

All of these had already led to the dissatisfaction of many.

"The Ancient One is indeed scheming!"

Sage Baize had to agree with this. "Furthermore, he always seems calm and composed. He might not come to our help."

Everyone remained silent once more.

Dream masters were once the owners of the world. Other than the 5 Grand Organisations, it was impossible for them to seek help elsewhere considering the bad blood and the feud formed with every other organisation in Da Qian.

Everyone felt a sense of pity as they quietly returned to the sect.

"Sage! Elders!"

At this point in time, a deacon quickly rushed in with a weird expression.

"What happened?"

Sage Baize glared at him.

This deacon was once a 6th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master, the in-charge of a territory. Now that his cultivation was lost, he was demoted to become a runner, which was already considered rather good for other dream masters could not even obtain a role within the sect.

"Someone delivered a letter to us, claiming that they want to engage in a trade!"

The deacon's expression was weird as he presented a piece of jade to Sage Baize.

"Eh?"

Sage Baize took the jade and swept through it with his spiritual will before revealing the same weird expression as the deacon. "Take a look!"

He casually passed the jade to the elder wielding the sword.

"Fang Yuan? 9 Extremes Mountain?"

The elder wielding the sword took in a deep breath. "This person has disappeared after causing trouble at the Divine Lotus Cult. Who would've thought that he had established a sect for himself at the 9 Extremes Mountain!"

To think about it, the environment of 9 Extremes Mountain was comparable to even Baize Mountain in these tumultuous times.

"He is proposing a trade with us to use spiritual rice and elemental crystals in exchange for the recordings of dream masters' recordings and valuable pieces of information. Furthermore, he is proposing that we assist each other in times of need. What do you guys think?"

Sage Baize scanned around, looking at the reaction of the elders.

"We don't really have any bad blood with this person..."

A True Divine spoke as he totally disregarded Fang Yuan's relationship with Master Heartless.

Years before, Master Heartless had made many enemies everywhere, including the dream masters of Baize Mountain. However, in such troubled times, those dream masters with bad blood against Master Heartless were long dead and the remaining few were too weak to even pose any resistance.

In other words, the benefits which they were about to receive from Fang Yuan were able to shut any potential resistance among the elders.

"The thing is... why is this person after dream masters' recordings and valuable information?"

Another True Divine among the elders was confused.

If this was before the war, Fang Yuan's act of eyeing on other sect's dream masters' recording would be scrutinised and soon after, he would be hated upon.

However, now, these recordings were as useful as a bowl of vegetables.

"Could it be that... the dream dao can be salvaged?"

The True Elemental elder started to mumble to himself. Although he knew that it was impossible, he was still unwilling to lose all hope for the dream dao.

The 3 of them gazed at Sage Baize.

Sage Baize had already tried all means. He was once a sage and therefore, he knew more than anyone else that the dream dao was gone for good!

Shaking his head, he looked towards the deacon. "Tell me more about it..."

"Reporting!"

With a helpless look, the deacon started to report. "We have already gathered over a hundred disciples with their cultivations ranging from a dream-accessing dream master to a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master. We have tried different means and have confirmed that all of their actualised dream worlds have crumbled and can no longer be repaired... Those with their cultivations below the Illusionary Divine stage had turned into normal human beings. While the Illusionary Divine dream



masters might still be able to use their dream elemental force, they can only do basic control, transference and release of it and at most use the illusionary traits of dream elemental force to confuse the enemy. However, they will no longer be able to actualise objects."

The actualised dream world was the foundation of an Illusionary Divine dream master, the potential hollow! The key was in being able to actualised objects within it!

Without this ability, dream masters would be no different from the rest in the Demonic Heart Realm in terms of the usage of dream elemental force.

"Such usage of dream elemental force would make it similar to martial arts elemental force..."

The 3 elders appeared desolated. "The usage of dream elemental force will still be more limited compared to martial arts elemental force even if we were to change our cultivation to become a dream martial artist."

"At such a young age, Fang Yuan had already cultivated in both martial arts and the dream dao, pushing both of this cultivation levels to the level of a powerful being. He is a rare talent indeed and must be ambitious enough to find a new dao and restore the dream dao!"

Sage Baize spoke his mind. "After reading this letter, I believe that all dream masters should put our differences aside and work together to find a solution to this problem!"

"This is an ambitious goal. Unfortunately, it is too... naive!"

The remaining dream masters sighed.

Working together was the most optimum. However, dream masters were all scheming and selfish. Against a calamity, they would not completely trust each other.

Ambitions would always remain as ambitions!

Chapter 497: Maximum Level

"The Realm Alliance and the Evil Divine Sect have rejected my offer. Only Baize Mountain has agreed to trade with us. Are they only using their recordings and secret techniques in exchange for spiritual rice, elemental crystals and other resources?"

In the 9 Extremes Mountain, Fang Yuan held a piece of jade and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Yes, Mountain Leader!"

Extreme Darkness bowed down. "Even Baize Mountain is against our act of forming an alliance. According to our investigations, there are internal conflicts in Evil Divine Sect. As for the Realm Alliance, they are still unhappy with you, Mountain Leader."

"They are just stubborn people who are unaware of the situation at hand! In the future, they will surely come begging to work with us..."

Fang Yuan scoffed.

It was not easy to tide through this demon disaster.

Furthermore, even if they were to survive the disaster, it was still not a good thing for dream masters.

On the contrary, the very existence of the demon disaster gave dream masters breathing space since the other martial artists and spiritual knights would be busy fending off the demons!

As soon as the disaster ends, True Elementals and True Divines from all over the world would combine forces and dream masters would be completely purged from the world.

Now that the 2 sects were unwilling to cooperate, it was still possible to loot their recordings and secret techniques if their sects were destroyed in the future.

Casually, Fang Yuan arrived at the spiritual farm and started to run his fingers through the small tree saplings.

"Mountain Leader!"

From aside, Liu Mengmei, together with a few nervous spiritual farmers, greeted Fang Yuan with respect.

"Mmm. Do take note that you will have to trim this Spiritual Elemental Tree every day. Change its spiritual liquid once in three days. Also, for the Emerald Vines, take note not to water it..."

Fang Yuan casually reminded the few important points regarding these spiritual plants and the farmers standing at one side were shocked. They felt as though his Mountain Leader knew everything.

"The plants in this spiritual farm are growing quite well. You have put in the effort!"

After patrolling a few plots of spiritual farms, Fang Yuan and Liu Mengmei walked through an array and arrived at the core of the spiritual farms.

In here, there were no spiritual flowers or spiritual fruits. Instead, it was filled with the most commonly seen weed. The only advantage of these weeds was that they were extremely hardy and could survive in almost all types of conditions.

Now, some of the weeds were displaying signs of evolution.

Some of it had accelerated growth and was almost as tall as a human being while some of it had started to grow sharp jagged teeth. A few others had a brilliant emerald hue and had already evolved into a spiritual plant.

Witnessing this scene, Liu Mengmei's heart was filled with pride. 'Mountain Leader is willing to share these secrets with me...'

Examining the plants, Fang Yuan did not seem satisfied.

"Increased combat power? These wild grasses have a new row of teeth but are still unable to kill a rabbit! Useless!"

"Able to bear fruits now? This is new, and I shall experiment if these fruits are edible..."

"Evolved to become a spiritual plant? It's still too weak, I'll give up on it!"

He casually inspected a few others and was desolate even when presented with evolved spiritual plants, which shocked Liu Mengmei.

"EH?"

After a few rounds around the farm, Fang Yuan stopped before a patch of grass. A golden hue flashed in his eyes as he started to appear excited.

He squatted down, plucked the grass and placed them in his hands to examine them.

"It is hardy and able to spread quickly.... More importantly, it is able to stabilise the elemental energy in the surroundings, allowing dream elemental force to fuse with the elemental force of Da Qian and therefore reduce the negative emotions of cultivators absorbing these elemental forces..."

Fang Yuan could detect that these grasses were giving out a spiritual aura with a mediating trait, potentially allowing the mixed elemental force in the surroundings to settle down.

"Such a mediating ability is seen in many different arrays already, but are they really practical? No matter how strong an array might be, it can only be used for protective purposes. Can it really affect the entire realm? The correct way will be to seek a solution that is easily replicable and cheap..."

Fang Yuan gazed at the wild grass in his hands as though he had found treasure. "These weeds are able to make the elemental energy in the surroundings settle down. Although its effect is weak, it is ultimately a plant, which will allow me to artificially reproduce it in massive numbers... no! Not artificially, but I shall let it spread throughout the world by itself! My efforts of planting so many batches of weeds have not come in vain! I have finally obtained a suitable variant!"

Fang Yuan was greedy. He had attempted to create such weed to salvage the entire realm and from there gain the favour of the will of the realm.

"Hmm, I shall name this grass Green Elemental Grass. We can remove the other grass patches. Use this batch of Green Elemental Grass as a foundation, we shall first reproduce it for a few generations. If there are no problems with it, we shall introduce it into the ecosystem!"

Fang Yuan stood up and there were flames of burning passion in his eyes. "After the Green Elemental Grass matures, I shall create a few variants of easily reproducible rice as well as spiritual rice. Now that the environment of the realm is changing, if spiritual farms outside do not have protection, the amount of harvest will be drastically reduced. Therefore, I will once again do good to the world."

What karma would be the greatest? Of course, the karma he would get from salvaging the world and the human race.

The world was represented by the heavens while the human dao was represented by the earth. Heavenly and earth karma will represent the natural source of the realm, which is everything the realm had!

"After I create these few variants, even if the will of the realm were to assume that I am a foreign demon, it will still reward me... Furthermore, I am going with the heavenly trend and therefore I will be able to benefit a lot along the way."

Fang Yuan gazed towards the sky and smiled.

After harvesting from a few realms, he was experienced enough.

One should only forcefully take the natural source of the realm in desperate times. The smart way was to follow the will of the realm, forcing it to reward one for helping it out!

"I am conducting research in plants in order to stabilise the elemental energy in the realm and therefore salvage it from its impending doom. The will of the realm is well aware of this and will surely reward me!"

Thinking up to his point, Fang Yuan started to pray loudly towards the skies.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

In an instant, Liu Mengmei started to feel something different.

Although the surroundings remained intact, she could seemingly feel that an unknown consciousness had descended.

The feeling of power and might unknowingly force her to her knees in an act of submission.

In Fang Yuan's eyes, he could see a colourful streak of energy appearing above the few acres of the spiritual farm. The energy started to fill up his own stats window.

His Botany was originally at the peak of the 5th Level. Even after planting the Jianmu, he was still unable to increase his cultivation in Botany. However, now, the numbers started to blur out before becoming clear again. His Botany had increased to the 6th Level!

Level 6 Botany!

Seeing this, Fang Yuan started to laugh heartily.

He knew that this act of his had caught the attention of the heavens, forcing the heavens to intervene and help him complete his breakthrough.

He gazed towards his stats window and detailed information started to appear:

"Botany (Level 6) (Maximum) - You are the grandmaster of Botany, a natural talent! You will now be able to communicate with plants, control its maturity period and its mutation!"

"Indeed, the 6th Level of Botany will allow me to control the mutation of plants!"

Fang Yuan let out a satisfactory sigh. "Furthermore... To attain the maximum level in Botany, I not only need to have enough experience, I also need heavenly karma! No... That feeling was the natural source of the realm!"

Of course, the will of Da Qian had no idea about Fang Yuan's own stats. However, it had presented Fang Yuan with heavenly karma in advance, which was in the form of the natural source of the realm. Coincidentally, it was all Fang Yuan needed to bring his Botany to the maximum level!

With his newfound ability, Fang Yuan would no longer need to plant huge plots of weed to choose his preferred variant. Instead, he could directly alter the mutation of the weed!

Such an ability would make him one of the most powerful beings in the realm!

"Of course, I cannot immediately control the mutation of the plants!"

Fang Yuan slowly experienced everything which was described in the information next to his Botany. "To complete this step, I will first need to communicate with the plants and in the process understand the state of the plants and its genetic information. From there, I will have to alter its mutation according to the end state which I am looking for. Furthermore, I will need to slowly cultivate it and strengthen it over time, otherwise, its genetic material might break down and everything will be in vain..."

"Regardless, it is still better than now where I am relying on luck!"

"Mountain Leader?"

Liu Mengmei became confused as she looked at Fang Yuan.

"Nothing much. These spiritual farms will need some alteration. Furthermore, get me a few variants of normal rice and spiritual rice with the highest rate of produce!"

Fang Yuan causally commanded her.

It was extremely easy to spread the Green Elemental Grass. As soon as it matured, Fang Yuan could simply toss it to the outside world and it would be dispersed by natural wind and animals to be introduced into the ecosystem.

However, more effort would have to be put in place to spread the variants of rice.

Of course, in these troubled times, this might be the most popular business and at the same time, Fang Yuan would be able to help ensure the survival of human beings at the same time. Although he would not directly stand to gain from it, in the long run, it would contribute greatly to his fate energy.

From today onwards, the system within the 9 Extremes mountain would be settled.

...

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

In an isolation room, Fang Yuan crossed his legs and gazed at his own stats:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 100

Spirit: 100

Magic: 43 (100)

Profession: ???

Cultivation: True Divine, Area Being, Illusionary Divine Stage (1st Tier)

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

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 6) (Maximum)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 1)]"

"Botany (Level 6) (Maximum) - You are the grandmaster of Botany, a natural talent! You will now be able to communicate with plants, control its maturity period and its mutation!"

"With my maximum level Botany skills, I have already started to spread a few variants of seeds throughout the realm. I cannot rush through this. I can leave it to Extreme Darkness and Liu Mengmei to settle it for me... The rewards are not very visible as of now but I shall be patient. As time passes, my rewards shall be exponential!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head but slowly, he started to frown. "I will need some time to see what will happen to Da Qian. I already have a few ideologies about the dream dao. Unfortunately, no matter how talented I might be, without the resources, I cannot do anything!"

The only way to increase his own cultivation as a dream master was to harvest the natural source of the realm.

He had already made his arrangements in Da Qian but the effects would not be instant.

Therefore, the only way was to dream-traverse to other realms!

"Other dream masters have already lost even their most basic abilities, but I am still able to locate other realms... I can accomplish a few of my ideologies about the dream dao in foreign realms!"

Fang Yuan had come to a decision.

#### Chapter 498: Arrival

The ability to dream-traverse was discovered by dream masters.

By making use of their dream world, dream masters would be able to quickly locate other realms, allowing their True Spirits to descend and harvest the realm. This process allowed the dream masters to quickly advance and become more powerful.

However, all these were gone together with the lost of the dream dao.

"Strictly speaking, dream masters are not the only ones who can move through realms and locate other realms. Realms of higher dimensions are also able to do it to prey on other planes and harvest from them... However, the process of dream-traversing would consume the least energy and allow the dream traverser to gain more rewards, considering the energy exhausted."

Fang Yuan quickly arranged an array and started to think to himself. "We have lost all means of communication with the conquered realms. Why does this feel like the weakening of the United Kingdom leading to the independence of its colonies... Of course, the coordinates will never change. If one is willing to pay the price to start from scratch, I'm sure one will be able to find a similar traversing technique while making use of elemental force native to Da Qian instead of using dream elemental force..."

Previously, dream masters heavily guarded this technique to be able to increase their cultivation in a short period of time. Only the foolish would share such a valuable technique with their servants.

Now, it was time to spread this technique.

"Hehe... among all the recordings of the various dream masters, the coordinates of the realm is the most important thing in dream-traversing. I have indeed looted quite a lot from the Divine Lotus Cult this time!"

He was the only one in Da Qian who was able to dream traverse and no one was competing with him. This situation was extremely in his favour.

A tinge of excitement flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes as he began to activate the array.

"Rumble!"

The space around the array shook and the surroundings started to change. It was as though Fang Yuan had arrived into outer space, floating in the universe. The milky way above him glittered brilliantly as each and every star shone brightly in the night sky.

"Every star here represents a coordinate of a realm which the Divine Lotus Cult have discovered. Now, all of these are mine!"

Fang Yuan lowered his head and stretched out his hand, attempting to touch the stars. Suddenly, something drastic happened!

The originally glittering milky way started to dim as the stars began to lose its glow.

"What's happening?"

Fang Yuan's expression changed. Slowly, he realised that even the realms which he had visited before, including the Water Realm, Hui Realm and Planet Earth Realm slowly became unusable, as though he had lost the connection with these past realms.

"What just happened... Did all the realms just disappear?"

He shook his head. "This is impossible! Therefore, it is not that the coordinates are unusable, but my original location... it has relocated!"

After opening the door which connected the Demonic Heart Realm to Da Qian and the changing of elemental force in Da Qian, everything else was possible.

Even a small change might result in a huge difference to a realm!

After all, the coordinates of the other realms were relative to the location of Da Qian. Now that Da Qian had shifted, the coordinates relative to Da Qian would change too.

"I'm afraid that Da Qian is now attracted by the Demonic Heart Realm and is shifting towards it. It would either become a follower realm to the Demonic Heart Realm or it might just be consumed in the long run..."

Fang Yuan finally understood everything. Although this might only happen in another thousand years, it was still unavoidable!

"The adverse consequences of opening up the door to the Demonic Heart Realm is only showing up slowly..."

Fang Yuan sighed as he started to locate his own realm's location.

Without the accurate relative coordinates, Fang Yuan had to start from scratch! If he wanted to connect Da Qian with the previous realms he had visited before, he would have to spend an extraordinary amount of effort.

"If this is so, I might as well explore a new world! After all, if there are any changes to the dimensions around, this will mean that the neighbouring realms will also undergo changes! Regardless, there is potential everywhere!"

The dream-traversing technique of dream masters included not only the ability to locate realms but also to search for new realms. Sage Changli had demonstrated this before and had once directly searched the coordinates of the Demonic Heart Realm!

Unfortunately, it did not bring prosperity to Da Qian. Instead, it only brought disaster.

"Neighbouring realms are likely to be radiated by dream elemental force... This is a good thing to me, for I will be able to test out a few of my new ideologies!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened with excitement.

...

Another month had passed.

Fang Yuan finally had a discovery after many in-depth investigations.

"Indeed... The surroundings of Da Qian are undergoing some changes... To put it in another way, we are now among a new foreign group of realms..."

The new realms confused Fang Yuan for they had the spiritual aura of the Demonic Heart Realm but seemed unaffected by it.

These realms were probably planes which feed on the energy of the Demonic Heart Realm. They were similar to Da Qian and were fortunate enough not to be consumed by the Demonic Heart Realm. Instead, they were developing quite well.

"It's a pity... I can only accurately pinpoint the coordinates of one of these realms!"

Fang Yuan activated the array and felt as though he had arrived in the centre of the universe. A cluster of stars was spread across the vast space.

Unfortunately, these stars appeared illusory and only had a hint of spiritual aura coming from them.

Only one of them was releasing a dim purple glow in a corner of the universe, resembling a purple eye.

"Do I really only have the coordinates of one realm?"

Fang Yuan sighed.



The exploration of new realms was like buying the lottery. Fang Yuan was fortunate enough to locate a coordinate within a single month.

On the other hand, the 5 Grand Organisations had sent groups of people and spent years and even decades to find nothing. This was the norm!

"This realm... is giving off an inauspicious vibe!"

Just by detecting the spiritual aura of the realm, Fang Yuan felt disappointed. The Purple Eye Realm gave him an eerie feeling and the sense of chaos. In that deep corner...

"No risks, no rewards. The more dangerous the realm is, the more my rewards will be! Furthermore... time passes extremely quick in this realm, which is suitable for me."

Without hesitation, Fang Yuan announced to his servants that he would remain in isolation. With anticipation, he pressed his finger towards the purple star.

"Rumble!"

The array crumbled and the entire universe started to fade away.

Fang Yuan crossed his legs. His True Spirit started to drift away and slowly disappeared...

...

"This is... such a twisted and chaotic realm!"

Fang Yuan had plenty of experience in dream-traversing.

However, never had he ever felt that a realm was so weird.

His True Spirit became a comet and flew through the membrane of the destination realm.

With that, a twisted and chaotic will started to overwhelm him as though it was about to consume him whole.

"This realm does not have a will... or could the realm be crazy?"

In that instant, a single thought flashed through Fang Yuan's mind.

Twisted fragments flew across his True Spirit. Time started to warp and an image started to appear in his consciousness.

It was a dark-purple bronze door that stood tall and mighty.

Two ferocious ghost heads were biting on the frame of the door. The floating cravings on the surface of the doors were warped. They were the illustration of wronged souls crying in pain.

A blurred silhouette approached the door, placed its hands squarely on the door and gave it a firm push.

"Rumble!"

The door opened and behind the door was...

Darkness overwhelmed Fang Yuan. He was lost.

...

"Rumble!"

There was a torrential downpour and strong winds were blowing against the glass, making a screeching noise.

In an ancient-looking mansion in the secluded mountains, a man started to laugh hysterically.

"Haha... I've finally succeeded!"

He ran into the delivery room and carried a bloodied baby in his hands. He started to smile ferociously like an evil ghost. "With it, we can now resist against the curse on the Tantai Family!"

He was carrying a young boy in his hands. The baby stopped crying, opened its eyes and glared at the man carrying him as though he was looking at a stranger. In his eyes, there was a flicker of gold.

The young man shuddered as he observed the cold and heartless look on the baby.

"Juexin! Is it out yet?"

In the front yard, a group of people were waiting. They did not appear happy. Instead, they were looking towards the delivery room with a look of... fear?!

An old man holding crutches walked up and stroked the baby with his thin hands. The old man had a head full of white hair and a wrinkled face, as though he was on the brink of death. "He is naturally gifted indeed. Our collective efforts... and the descendant which we have created!"

"Father! Look..."

Tantai Juexin swaddled the baby and passed it to a female servant behind. "Think of a name for him!"

"A name, let me think..."

The old man spoke with composure. "The Tantai family has our rules. My generation name is 'Ghost' and yours is 'Heartless'. His is 'Destruction'. Now that the skies are clear and the sun is bright, let's name him 'Sun'! Tantai Mieming[1]!"

"Tantai Mieming! Great!"

Tantai Juexin remained emotionless as he waved his hands.

The servants seemed to be prepared as they walked up to clean the baby.

"Tantai... Mieming?"

The swaddled baby remained silent as it scanned the old faces around him. "Is this going to be my name for life? It seems like my family is rather impressive!"

"Is he... that thing?"

"The trump card which the elders have put in their all to create in order to resist the curse?"

"He represents... inauspiciousness!"

"Don't let Little Four and Little Five get close to this baby. I don't want to die in his baby's hands even before I die to the curse..."

"Look at his eyes! He doesn't even look like a baby!"

...

The relatives of the family started to look at Fang Yuan, no! They started to look at Tantai Mieming's eyes which were filled with hatred and fear.

He was simply like... a demon!

"Interesting!"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes slowly. After all, he had just completed his dream-traversing and he needed to rest.

"This world... hmm? The elemental force in the surroundings is extremely sparse. Could it be another realm with harsh laws of physics? However, it feels different. Also, this body of mine..."

As the host of the body, Fang Yuan could feel that there was something wrong with it.

"It is physically stronger than the average body. Could this be what they are looking for?"

Recalling how his body's grandfather had looked at him, he knew that he was not being seen as a grandson, but a 'tool'!

In other words, they had completed a certain ceremony to call for the arrival of a certain being!

[1]: Mieming means 'Destruction of the Sun' in English.

Chapter 499: Family Heritage

Purple Eye Realm.

This was the name Fang Yuan had given this realm.

Because he was an infant, no matter how gifted he might be, he had spent the last few months eating and sleeping. No one ever paid too much attention to him, allowing him to secretly gather a lot of information.

This realm was mainly populated by humans and it was rather advanced in technology. Fang Yuan had seen before telephones, newspapers and the like.

However, the Tantai family preferred to live in seclusion and had always been living in an ancient looking mansion in the outskirts of the city.

This family was extremely wealthy and even had servants around. However, all the members of the Tantai Family always seem gloomy and depressed.

Furthermore, something which did not add up was that there were very little elders among the family.

Fang Yuan had only seen one elder, which was Tantai Juexin's father. He was the elder of the entire Tantai Family, Tantai Guijing!

'This family seems to be knowledgeable in certain secret spells! This might be the secret behind how they become so wealthy.'

In Fang Yuan's memories, he could recall being carried to an array for a few times. During these times, he was part of a bloody ritual and was fed much weird stuff.

As an infant, he could not put up any resistance and could only do as he was told.

'Sigh... I am speechless about the predicament I am in right now...'

The small infant sighed softly.

According to Fang Yuan's predictions, the place which he had reincarnated was coincidentally the location of the 'ceremony' held by the Tantai Family! Therefore, his True Spirit must have subconsciously chosen the most suitable body which led to him possessing the infant.

'Comparatively, I would rather reincarnate as a normal human! Furthermore... This realm...'

Fang Yuan glanced at his stats with a gloomy look:

"Name: Fang Yuan (Tantai Mieming)

Essence: 0.5 (100)

Spirit: 0.5 (100)

Magic: 2.0 (100)

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: ???

Skill: [Medicine (Sealed)], [Botany (Sealed)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Sealed)]"

"My stats are miserable and even my techniques are completely wiped off? Most importantly..."

Fang Yuan realised that his Medicine and Botany had faded grey, similar to the previous encounter with the Demonic Heart Realm whereby his dream master related stats had faded grey when the dream dao was taken away.

Of course, under Fang Yuan's continuous efforts, the bracket containing the Fiery Golden Eyes started to shimmer and appeared unstable, allowing him to occasionally use it.

"Something is wrong with this mansion! There is too much Yin Energy! Unfortunately... My present form is too weak!"

Even though Fang Yuan's stats in his window were sealed, he was confident that he would be able to restore his cultivation in Da Qian. However, all of these required time!

In this mansion, everything gave him a sense of danger!

This was not an observation through his Fiery Golden Eyes but rather, his detection from being physically in the mansion!

Until now, Fang Yuan could be certain that his physical body was different from others! Notwithstanding his magical energy, how could a newborn have half the stats of a full-grown adult?

Unless...

"Creak!"

The room door was opened. A large-breasted female in her thirties walked in.

Fang Yuan could recognise that this was the female servant taking care of him. She was Xu Ma.

All the servants serving in the mansion appeared pale and depressed too, and it seemed that it was because they had served in the family for a long period of time already. They rarely smiled and most of the time appeared gloomy.

"No! Something's not right!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened. "This lady... she is too emotionless."

"Bang!"

At this point in time, Xu Ma's eyes turned blank as she fainted.

Behind her, there was another silhouette. A pair of deadly eyes glared at Fang Yuan as the silhouette raised a pair of scissors in its hand.

'This lady... She seems like she is the wife of Tantai Juexin's brother, my aunt. She should be either the Seventh Aunt or Eight Aunt, and her name is Qiu Liang...'

Qiu Liang had a pleasant look. However, now, she was raising a pair of scissors, aiming its tip towards Fang Yuan's heart. She had a ferocious and frenzied look on her face. "Di... Die! You shouldn't even exist in this world, and it's all because of you! Ashang is dead! You shall die too!"

Fang Yuan laid there helplessly as the pair of scissors was swung downwards.

'This is none of my business... and yet you want to kill me...'

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and concentrated.

"Ah!"

In an instant, there was a shriek, followed by the clanging of a metal pot which fell to the floor, spilling the water in it.

"Help! Lady Qiu Liang is..."

A female servant screamed at the top of her lungs but soon after, she shrieked.

Fang Yuan's ears twitched. He could hear the shuffling of feet. Relaxed, he heaved a sigh.

In this world, he no longer knew if his old techniques would work and he would have a hard time explaining. It was still better to let others save him.

"Qiu Liang, what are you doing?"

Tantai Juexin rushed to the scene and a crisp slap was heard. "Are you crazy?"

"Haha... I have been crazy all along! If not for him, would Ashang die?"

Qiu Liang's voice was filled with hatred and vengeance. As she tried to retaliate, she was once again hit to the ground.

"Daughter-in-law... what is happening?"

At this point in time, a large group of them had arrived in the baby's room. The old man in front was Tantai Guijing. He had a cold look on his face and was awe-inspiring.

"Are you guys blind? I am trying to kill him!"

Qiu Liang was restrained. She appeared crazed for a moment before started to sob. "Ashang, Ashang was killed by him! All of you have seen how pitifully Ashang had died. His eyes were even dug out of his corpse! This child's eyes are different! This is why Ashang's eyes were dug out!"

"Rubbish! Ashang was obviously..."

Tantai Guijing sounded strict at first but as he spoke to the end of the sentence, his voice started to soften.

"Forget about it. This woman is crazy. Bring her to the patriarchal hall and lock her up!"

After a long while, another voice was heard.

"All of you... will die!"

Fang Yuan was being carried by another servant as he looked into Qiu Liang's eyes.

Her eyes were filled with hatred and vengeance, turning her otherwise beautiful look into a demonic one. The servant carrying Fang Yuan started to shake in fear.

"Do you think he can really resist against the curse? No! That is impossible! The Tantai Family is a cursed one and there is nothing we can do about it. The introduction of a new force will only lead all of you to your deaths!"

Qiu Liang frantically screamed and cursed everyone on the scene like a poisonous snake spitting its venom at its prey. "I hate you! I hate all of you! If not for Ashang, why would I even be married into your family, destroying my future?"

"Something's not right!"

She started to struggle and grabbed the red pair of scissors on the floor. Seeing this, Tantai Guijing quickly screamed. "Stop her! She wants to..."

"All of you, die!"

As she screamed, Qiu Liang suddenly rushed towards the female servant carrying Fang Yuan with a great force.

"Chi!"

Blood spewed everywhere!

The bloodstained Fang Yuan's face, spreading a metallic smell everywhere.

"How could... how could it be?"

Qiu Liang gazed at the female servant who had the scissors pierced through her neck before looking down.

At her chest, a sharp knife was protruding out, stained with the blood of her own.

"Pa!"

The female servant fell to the ground and Fang Yuan fell towards the ground as well before being caught firmly by another pair of hands.

"Let's get out of here! Get some servants to clear up the corpses."

Fang Yuan realised that it was his own father, Tantai Juexin who had killed Qiu Liang from behind her! Composed, he kept his dagger and ordered the servants around.

"Argh..."

Qiu Liang, who was lying on the ground, was still trying to struggle. Blood flowed out from her mouth and it was an unforgettable scene for all of those who had witnessed her emotion-filled face.

"Do I represent... inauspiciousness?"

Fang Yuan was a little confused as he felt a chill vibe in his heart.

Unknowingly, the red pair of scissors on Qiu Liang's hands seem to be a bright red due to it being stained by blood.

"Father, how should we deal with it?"

After clearing the scene, Tantai Juexin looked towards Tantai Guijing.

"As usual, but we have to strengthen the defences of the family. Otherwise, she will come into contact with that 'thing'!"

Tantai Guijing bent over and forcefully pried open Qiu Liang's fingers to pick up the scissors in her hands.

"Nobody shall leak the events of today. Otherwise, I will deal with them according to the family rules. Is that understood."

"Yes!"

Everyone around nodded their heads. However, they still could not wipe off the fear in their eyes. They were all perplexed as they looked towards Fang Yuan.

He was a true sign of inauspiciousness!

As Fang Yuan was being carried away, he took one last look at the lady on the ground.

It might be his own hallucination, but her fingers seemed to be... moving!

...

The seasons went by.

It had already been a few years.

Fang Yuan was now 5 years old. He was like an invisible person in the Tantai Family.

Although he was given the best food and accommodation and no one dared to oppose him, no other kids of the same age were willing to play with him.

Even the servants feared him, even though Fang Yuan did nothing.

His biological mother, Su Xin, had also intentionally distanced herself from Fang Yuan and they had a weak relationship.

In the past 5 years, Fang Yuan had discovered many weird things.

For instance, after a certain period of time, there would always be a member of this family who would inexplicably die, and the rest of the family would treat it as a norm.

Every time he examined their corpses, he could tell that they did not die of natural causes.

"Curse, so they say..."

After gathering all his experiences for the past few years, Fang Yuan could roughly figure out what was going on with this family.

"The Tantai Family has been cursed and everyone cannot escape from it... After a certain period of time, there will always be a death! No wonder this family had decided to live in seclusion. Otherwise, they would surely scare their neighbours."

Although Fang Yuan had no forms of entertainment in the past 5 years, he could still bear it.

Furthermore, he was not afraid of displaying his wisdom at a young age.

Even though he might appear gloomy and depressed like a matured person, no one would suspect anything.

After all, he was the greatest anomaly in the family!

Chapter 500: Ghost Garden

Fang Yuan's life was very organised, or should I say... monotonous!

Ever since he displayed an intelligence on par with average 10-year-olds at the age of 3, he had more lessons every day.



Specialised teachers were hired for all his lessons, from normal culture classes to physical education, and including his most interesting topic on the supernatural and the spiritual. The person who taught him spiritualism was his father, Tantai Juexin.

"Father!"

After Fang Yuan finished his dinner, he went to the study room.

The ancient looking oil lamp flickered. Tantai Juexin sat behind the study table with a cold and harsh expression on his face.

Fang Yuan called his father quietly without any emotion, it was as though he was calling any other person.

"Let's start our supernatural lesson now! Repeat to me what I have taught you yesterday!"

Tantai Juexin was used to such coldness from his son. He then continued with an expressionless look on his face, "Tell me, what are 'ghosts'?"

Fang Yuan concentrated and the knowledge inside his brain came out, "Ghosts are a spiritual presence. It is unknown when they appeared in this world... It is a phenomenon that cannot be easily explained by science and it's filled with terror! Most importantly, all kinds of ghosts cannot be destroyed by humans! What we can do is to discover the patterns behind them and thus, avoid the dangers and save lives. This is our job as exorcists..."

As Fang Yuan recited, he felt rather astonished secretly.

Indeed, supernormal powers were present in this realm, they were 'ghosts'!

However, such ghost spirits were very different from the impression Fang Yuan had inside his memory. They appeared in the form of spiritual bodies and only those ghosts at the lowest tier could be observed and described.

In actual fact, Fang Yuan being gravitated to them was a curse, a meme! They could not be completely described and explained. Even exorcists' conclusions were one-sided as they were things that could not be understood by humans!

All ghosts could not be destroyed by humans. They possessed all sorts of inexplicable powerful abilities, such as messing with people's heart and mind, reversing cause-and-effect, killing people in their dreams and even distorting space-time. When normal people were faced with them, they would sink into complete despair!

When Fang Yuan heard all these, he was immediately greatly interested in this phenomenon of ghosts.

After all, even dream master sages could not distort space-time nor cause-and-effect. This realm was indeed worthy to be explored!

However, Tantai Juexin had also sternly warned Fang Yuan before. If any exorcist were met with such a ghost who could distort space-time and cause-and-effect, they must immediately hide far away from it and should never walk into such a situation. This was because even the most supreme exorcist would definitely die to such a ghost!

Yes, Tantai Family was an exorcist family!

This family's bloodline possessed a special gene which caused all their descendants, regardless of gender, to possess extraordinary appearances and abilities! There were even some who could awaken some 'special traits'!

These included the ability to see ghosts, temporarily dispel curses and even sense a person's remaining lifespan!

Due to such powers, Tantai Family could remain strong through the eras and they even amassed a great fortune.

Unfortunately, such a family was ridden with an unbreakable curse!

'All members of Tantai Family! Would die a horrible death! In a certain period of their lives, they would definitely die of unnatural death!'

The expression Tantai Juexin had when he said this was deeply ingrained in Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness.

The origin of this curse was unknown. However, it had spread throughout the bloodline of Tantai Family. Amongst all the family members, there were no exceptions!

This was the reason why there were so little elderly in Tantai Family.

Also, Fang Yuan was the 'tool' created to resist this unbreakable curse.

For his 'arrival' ritual that time, not only were large amounts of things depleted from the storage, a few elders of the family even died of unnatural death. Lots of funerals kept happening in the family mansion; the price paid was too heavy.

Of course, Tantai Juexin would never tell Fang Yuan such. This was silently observed and concluded by Fang Yuan himself.

"Very good, you are almost done with learning the theory of exorcism..."

Tantai Juexin looked at his son and felt emotional. His son's learning speed was shocking, there was indeed... that sort of presence.

"What's next is the practical stage. Follow me!"

Tantai Juexin stood up and brought Fang Yuan to the ancestral hall at the back of the mansion.

This was an important place for the family. It was also extremely gloomy and frightening. Other kids would never dare to come here to play.

Behind the ancestral hall, there was a plot of land.

In the centre of the area, there was a black coloured hall. To the Tantai Family, this was even more important than the ancestral hall.

"This is the 'Hall of Sacrifice'! It is taken care of by a few family elders."

Tantai Juexin said calmly but did not go in. Instead, he went to the back of the hall.

'What is worthy to be sacrificed?'

Fang Yuan's heart jumped. He wanted to use his special ability to look inside it but felt a sense of danger and chose not to instead.

One had to be able to live till an old age in Tantai Family to become a family elder, it was a very powerful role. Thus, the items offered inside this Hall of Sacrifice were definitely unusual and extraordinary!

With a bit of regret, Fang Yuan arrived behind the Hall of Sacrifice.

"This is..."

Fang Yuan could clearly feel that the surroundings had changed, "Dimension fusion? Is this the secret of Tantai Family's old mansion? What is exposed on the outside is already so scary, this is just the tip of the iceberg!"

"Also, this realm is too unusual... even mere mortals can possess such powers. Although they don't rely on themselves, they put quite a few Illusionary Divine dream masters to shame!"

The knowledge about dimensional fusion was part of the study on spiritual territories. Only 7th Tier Illusionary Divine powerful beings were qualified enough to have some contact with such knowledge.

However, now, a mortal family even made use of special environments to achieve such!

"We require many medicines for exorcism rituals. These medicinal herbs can only be grown under special conditions and environments. For example..."

Tantai Juexin's voice was low and he raised his head to look at the moon.

Under the moonlight, a garden appeared. The plants inside were all oddly and eerily shaped. Normal people who saw such would definitely have nightmares!

Fang Yuan took a look and saw a stalk of Human Faced Sunflower. In its centre was a woman's face that was swaying along with the moonlight.

On the ground, a broken arm crawled past and left behind a trail of blood on the soil.

"This is the Human Faced Sunflower and Broken Arm Grass. These are some of the basic materials needed for us to make spiritual medicine..."

Tantai Juexin pushed Fang Yuan into the garden, "Today's lesson will be for you to stay inside here until tomorrow morning! I will teach you how to identify these materials tomorrow..."

"..."

Fang Yuan looked at the surroundings. It was rife with all sorts of extremely sinister-looking, bloody and horrifying plants that were beyond human imagination.

Normal kids would have been scared crazy if they were here.

'Something's wrong... this garden is obviously hidden with dangers!'

Fang Yuan suddenly had a thought, 'Perhaps... he wants me to die here!'

Outside the garden, Tantai Juexin's palm was trembling slightly.

Tantai Juexin knew it was actually a plot of wilderness behind the Hall of Sacrifice! This garden did not exist in the human world!

Even Tantai Juexin was feeling conflicted currently.

He both hoped this tool which carried the family's hope could create miracles and yet hoped he would just die like the others.

"Su Xin... she must be very sad, right? That's why she left him to be taken care by the wet nurse immediately after giving birth to him... She hates me, she hates this child!"

Tantai Juexin sighed. His expression was extremely complicated.

"This Ghost Garden is located in the netherworld and these plants can only grow in such an environment. Thus, it will occasionally attract some of those dangerous 'presence'. Hence, this is why it was built behind the Hall of Sacrifice and requires some family elders to periodically 'prune' it... Even if no ghosts come, the Aggrieved Ghost Vines and Corpse Vines inside also requires living humans as their nutrient and would automatically look for their prey."

Tantai Juexin was very clear that even a normal exorcist would go crazy or even die if they spent one night in such an environment!

For a 5 years old child, even if it was Tantai Mieming, it was a very difficult mission to complete.

However, at the next moment, his eyes opened wide and his mouth was agape. It was unbelievable.

Vines that were like streaks of black hair twined around the 5 years old Tantai Mieming as though they were playing with him.

Although this child was inside the Ghost Garden, he was like the king of all!

'Heart of Nature!'

Even if Fang Yuan was met with powerful entities like the Demonic Heart Realm and had his abilities sealed, his stats and special abilities still remained. The seal that sealed his skills was long lifted.

At this current moment, Fang Yuan was making use of his botany skills to subdue all the plants in the Ghost Garden!

It was not technically subduing them, in actual fact, what Fang Yuan did was to listen attentively to the heartfelt thoughts of these plants.

"It's different from the usual spiritual grass, I can only hear pain and suffering!"

Fang Yuan stroked the hair-like Corpse Vine in front of him. Suddenly, he exerted strength and plucked out the vine along with its roots.

"Ying! Ying!"

A women's cry could be heard from the streaks of black hair. Fang Yuan was immediately sympathetic, "I will help you to... release your pain!"

Fang Yuan's finger moved. It was as though he pinched a key spot and all the black vines turned into ashes at once. On his palm, a few black coloured legumes were left behind.

"Please teach me how to identify them now."

Fang Yuan walked out of the ghost garden and stood in front of Tantai Juexin with an indifferent look on his face.

"This person... this person..."

Tantai Juexin's face flashed with a tinge of shock and immediately changed to horror. Even he himself did not notice that his voice was slightly trembling, "These are the seeds of Corpse Vines, Corpse Vines requires the hair of drowned corpses as their nourishment. Its matured body needs to devour a living person every year and its seeds can be used to..."

After a night, the father and son there were not like father and son returned to the old mansion in front.

"Mieming, you go back first!"

Tantai Guijing seemed to have waited for quite a while already. After he instructed Fang Yuan to leave first, the conversation between him and Tantai Juexin could be vaguely heard.

"It is a bit too early to open the Ghost Garden to him now..."

"I have my plans, Father!"

"...Okay, looks like I underestimated his potential by too much. From now onwards, you will be fully in-charged of Mieming's training. Also, one more thing... Jueqing is back!"