

Reverend Insanity Novel Chapter 26 To 30

Chapter 26 Reverend Insanity

As it neared nightfall, the sun on the edge of the horizon looked like blood.

The afterglow rays poured into the school where around fifty students sat upright. On the stage above, the academy elder was reading out names one by one, distributing allowance to them.

This was the academy's weekly subsidy where every seven days allowance would be distributed. One could say it was financial aid for these young teens.

After all with their capabilities, to feed and raise their own Fu was a lot of financial pressure.

"Spring Henry Fang." The elder read aloud.

Henry Fang got up from the seat by the window at the last row.

He walked up the stage, receiving two moneybags.

In one bag was three primeval stones – the clan's allowance.

The other bag held the reward of ten primeval stones.

"Work hard," the elder said.

He gave Henry Fang a deep look.

Henry Fang had continuously achieved number one, and this had let those elders who were originally disappointed in him start paying slight attention.

Henry Fang nodded his head and took the purse into his arms, returning to his seat.

"Damn it, he actually got number one again..." Spring Mo Bei fixed his gaze onto Henry Fang firmly, his heart rather furious.

“Those two moonblades consecutively hit the neck of the puppet.

Is this because of sheer luck or real skill?” Spring Chi Cheng narrowed his eyes.

Since the end of the assessment until now, this question had been hovering in his mind.

It was not just him – many students unconsciously drifted their sights towards Henry Fang.

This question haunted them.

Although they had lost, their hearts were unsatisfied and they wanted to question what actually had happened. When the day was about to end, the academy elder announced a matter.

“You all have been in the academy for an amount of time now, and you are familiar with how to use your vital Fu as well.

In the next few days I will teach you all how to warm and nourish your aperture, advancing a Fu master’s cultivation realm.

The higher the realm of a Fu master, the more concise your primeval essence becomes.

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A Rank one Fu master has green copper primeval essence; a Rank two Fu master has red iron primeval essence and a Rank three Fu master possesses white silver primeval essence.

A portion of red iron primeval essence is comparable to ten portions of green copper primeval essence.

Similarly a portion of white silver primeval essence equals ten portions of red iron primeval essence!” “You must all remember, the Fu are just tools that we use. Cultivation is the foundation of us Fu Masters.

The higher your rank, the stronger the Fu you are able to use.

In the next three months, whoever can take the lead and promote to Rank one middle stage will receive a reward of thirty primeval stones.

At the same time he will be able to choose the second Fu first.

After three months, we will elect a class monitor and two vice-class monitors based on the results.

The class monitor will enjoy a subsidy of ten primeval stones while the vice-class monitor will have an allowance of five pieces! Alright, that's all for today. You can all leave."

The elder's words made the academy burst with noise.

"Time to elect the class monitor and vice-class monitor!" Someone clenched his fist in excitement.

"The class monitor receives ten primeval stones every seven days, and the vice-class monitor gets five pieces? If I am able to be the first to reach Rank one middle stage, I will definitely be able to become the class monitor." Another had lights in his eyes.

"The primeval stones are not the important focus. What matters here is the position of class monitor and vice-class monitor – it represents glory and places one's identity over others. When normal students sees the class monitor they must all bow and greet him." Spring Mo Bei and Chi Cheng did not lack primeval stones, but they deemed the glory of the position very important.

"To become the class monitor, without mistake it is the first person who promotes to Rank one middle stage first! That means when big brother see me in future, he would have to bow and automatically greet me.

Hold up, where is big brother?" Spring Sam Fang subconsciously looked back, but Henry Fang's seat was empty.

The students walked out of the academy.

"Where's Spring Henry Fang?" Spring Mo Bei wanted to look for Henry Fang and ask him face to face.

However Henry Fang was one step ahead and had long left.

"Hmph, he sure ran away fast.

Is he afraid? Looks like he got lucky again in today's test." Spring Chi Cheng sneered.

"Whatever, it's just ten primeval stones.

I don't need to care about this small matter, right now what's important is to advance to middle stage and get that class monitor position." Spring Mo Bei narrowed his eyes, looking at his side where Spring Chi Cheng and Spring Sam Fang were.

These two figures were his real enemy, while Henry Fang was just a small C grade talent; he was not on par.

"In the first two times, Henry Fang got lucky and got number one.

However this time it is a cultivation test, and the focus is on the talent of cultivation. When the talent is higher by a grade, the advantage becomes much greater," Spring Chi Cheng thought, depressed in his heart.

His real grade talent was only a C grade; it was only because of cheating that let him gain the illusion of having B grade.

"Just a mere class monitor and two vice-class monitor positions got them itching their fists.

How hot-blooded and naïve they are at this age," Henry Fang sneered as he leaned against the gateway of the academy.

The so-called glory was just a valuable tool the upper levels used to motivate those below them.

In the end, it was just a layer of illusionary glory, it was useless! His five hundred years of experience had long allowed Henry Fang to understand some of the secrets of life.

"Whether it comes to a clan, sect or demonic group, whether it is this world or earth, all organizations are like this.

The high and low positions are established, making the law of promotion clear, letting those in the organization climb up non-stop from the bottom.

Because chasing after profit is the nature of humans, and positions of authority often make people have superiority, creating the illusion that oneself is living a more valuable life than others." "Power is like the carrot dangling in front of a donkey.

The desires of humans are stimulated by it, and each of them secure their personal gains with someone with authority for it.

After climbing up one level, there will be a higher level. While they are busy currying favour for personal gain, their hard work is squeezed out from them and their value is exploited by the upper position.” “In every organization, as long as there is a chain of command, it is to give serve to those at the upper ranks.

The so-called class monitor and vice-class monitor position is like the smallest carrot, luring everyone else into the structure of the clan.

And to stop those below from realizing the truth, those at the higher positions integrate shared values, clear-cutting the idea of glory, meritorious deeds etc.

The establishment of high and low positions are made along with unequal benefits.

Sometimes the use of religion is done to dominate people’s hearts.” “This is the real truth, yet it is a pity that too many people in the world do not understand; they foolishly work hard for others.

And for every organization in the world, the most fundamental of its essence is just one thing, and that is – The redistribution of resources, where the higher the position the more resources they can enjoy.” In his previous life Henry Fang had founded the Bloodwing Demon Sect in the Middle Kingdom, where he taught up to tens of thousands of people.

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He erected the positions of demon soldiers, demon generals, demon sages etc.

Each position gave their corresponding benefits, letting countless people flock over like ducks, letting Henry Fang order them around.

This kind of experience allowed Henry Fang to understand clearly the way of thinking in this principle.

“Thus any organization is just a representation, while the real basis is just one word – resources. Without food resources, one will die of starvation. Without water resources, one will die of thirst. Without cultivation resources, one will become weak and sooner or later, be bullied to death.” “And for a Fu master, primeval stones are the most important resource!” Henry Fang’s two orbs were deep like an ancient pond, and as his mind reached this point the corners of his lips curled up slightly, creating the outline of a sneer.

He had long left the academy, and right now he stood at the gate entrance of the school.

He saw the first batch of students coming out, gradually walking closer towards him.

“It’s Henry Fang.” “What’s he doing at the middle of the gate entrance?” “Hmph, every time I see his dead dysfunctional state, I feel so pissed off.” “Don’t worry about him, he’s probably waiting for someone.” The young teens paid no attention to him. Just as they were about to walk over, Henry Fang strode across and blocked them.

“I’m plundering.

Everyone must surrender a piece of primeval stone before they can leave.”

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The young teens were instantly shocked and angry.

“What, I didn’t hear wrongly, did I?” “Henry Fang, your head must have overheated and gone confused. You would actually stand at the gates of the academy and blackmail us?!” “Have you gone mad? Who gave you the guts to put your ideas on us?” “Scram, you’re just a petty C grade, how dare you block my way.

If you don’t scam, I will send you flying with my...Urghh!” Henry Fang suddenly lashed out.

His right palm furiously cut forward.

His movement was quick and precise, his slice of his palm hitting the left side of someone’s neck.

This unlucky teenager was totally not expecting Henry Fang to suddenly attack him. While he was still cursing at Henry Fang, he suddenly suffered a heavy blow.

His two eyes instantly rolled up and he fainted on the spot.

“Fuck! You actually dared to strike?!” The crowd jumped, and the young teens subconsciously retreated backwards.

“Spring Bei Ju fainted, what do we do?” Some of them were terrified and scared, shouting around in horror.

“What else can be done?! There’s so many of us, and Henry Fang is alone. We should all rush at him together and beat him up.” Some people were shouting, their rage erupting.

“That’s right, he sure doesn’t know his place! How he dares to provoke us by himself.

He's definitely digging his own grave with his over-ambitiousness! Everyone get on him together!!" Yet before they could do anything, Henry Fang had already struck.

He strode a few steps forward, rushing into the group of teenagers.

He slashed his palm and the edge of his hand cut onto a youth's neck.

The young man rolled his eyes upward and fell.

"Ahh —!" Another teen yelled loudly, swinging his fist at Henry Fang, sweeping through the air.

Henry Fang lowered his body and dodged, then he lifted his leg and kicked the boy's crotch area.

AHH OWWwww—! The youngster's loud roar was originally sonorous and indignant, but after he took the blow his voice instantly rose higher and became sharp and shrill, filled with a kind of misery and pain.

Thump.

He covered his crotch with his two hands, his knees giving way as he dropped to the ground.

He rolled around on the floor screaming loudly, the pain so great his entire body was covered in cold sweat.

Henry Fang swung his two fists around like a tiger that had entered a flock of sheep! He had five hundred years of battle experience, and these youngsters were just a bunch of soft green kids; they had only just started cultivating not long ago, how could they possibly be his opponents? In the blink of an eye, Henry Fang put down the entire group of young students.

If they had not fainted, then they would be lying on the ground, the pain making them drained and their bodies hurting all over.

"What's going on here?!" Spring Mo Bei arrived and exclaimed.

He saw that Henry Fang stood at the entrance of the academy gates, and there were five to six students on the floor around him.

“This Henry Fang, h-he wants to extort our primeval stones!” One of them lying on the floor shouted angrily while clutching his belly.

“Wow, still full of energy huh.” Henry Fang’s expression was flat as he kicked fiercely at the abdomen of the boy who just yelled. Oww! The youngster immediately cried out in pain, his body curling up like a shrimp.

Fear emerged from his face, his tears streaming down as he dared not to speak again.

As they saw this scene, the students that came over all felt Henry Fang’s fierce savageness and cruelty, their hearts throbbing.

“Alright, all of you be good and hand out a piece of primeval stone.

Then I’ll let you go, or else, these people on the ground here will be your fate.” Henry Fang made a big step forward, his tone callous.

“In your mother’s face! You petty little C grade would even dare to win me, a B grade?” Spring Mo Bei flew into a rage, swinging his fists as he rushed toward Henry Fang before they knew it. With a slight turn of his ankle, Henry Fang swerved gently sideways and let Mo Bei’s fist fly past.

Then he stretched out his left hand, lifting the index and middle finger toward the center of Mo Bei’s clavicle, accurately jabbing at the area below the throat. Mo Bei immediately blacked out, falling onto the ground with a thump, fainting on the spot.

Hiss... As they saw what just happened, the young students that planned to rush forward quickly stopped, each of them releasing a mouthful of cold air.

In the eyes of these youngsters, Henry Fang’s attacks were suddenly too profound to be understood.

They did not pay attention to basic martial arts, but in reality it was vaguely mentioned during class.

The human body had many vulnerable parts, and several parts that Henry Fang had struck were one of those vulnerable places. When these parts were struck, it would easily make a person faint on the spot, and a heavy blow would induce a life-threatening crisis.

However Henry Fang had proper restraint when he attacked.

Those that he had tackled down were either knocked out or suffering in immense pain, losing the ability for combat in a short amount of time.

There was no one who was really seriously injured.

This was the terror of five hundred years' worth of combat experience! "Are you going to give me your stones or not?" Henry Fang did a step forward, forcing the other youths.

They looked at each other for a moment, then half of them gritted their teeth while the other half roared angrily, all of them swarming towards Henry Fang.

Henry Fang dodged about while striking at the same time.

His cultivation base was lowly, but his realm was still there; his heart was cool as ice, his movements quick and precise.

Thump, thump... After a few breaths, bodies fell down onto the ground again.

"It's too vicious! Too terrible!" "They're not going to die, are they?" There were still a few young girls left behind; they did not rush forward.

Their eyes were open wide, and after seeing what had happened so far their bodies trembled more and more.

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Henry Fang swept his gaze to them, and their faces turned pale as they quickly waved their hands and retreated.

"No, don't come over. We'll surrender, we'll surrender the stones!" After Henry Fang received a few pieces of primeval stones, he let them go.

They stumbled out of the academy gateway, while in succession several students came over.

To leave the academy, this gateway was the only route. With Henry Fang blocking this path, he would be able to block out all the students.

"Damn, what's going on?!" The new wave of students stared in amazement.

"Isn't that Spring Mo Bei?" Spring Chi Cheng stared at the unconscious Mo Bei on the floor, his eyes wide and his mouth agape. When Henry Fang opened his mouth and spoke, the youngsters were instantly angered and they attacked him, then they fell.

“Sir elder, we’re just going to keep watching all of this and not stop them? What if someone loses their life, how are we going to salvage the matter?” The guards were worried.

Some of the guards were indignant, saying, “This Henry Fang has too much guts.

He would actually dare to extort his classmates at the academy school gates under our eyelids.

This is acting with utter disregard of the law and discipline! As long as sir gives the command, we subordinates will take away this kid.” The violent matter of Henry Fang blocking the gateway and openly extorting his classmates had long attracted attention since the beginning.

But mortal guards had no right to punish the students, so they could only go first to the academy elder and report. When the academy elder heard the news, he did not immediately command for them to stop it.

Instead he went up the pavilion and observed from afar.

“Looks like this child has fighting talent.” The longer the academy elder watched the more interested he felt.

Henry Fang’s use of the moonblade today had already caused some uncertainty in the elder. Right now he watched as Henry Fang with his strength alone, making an enemy out of the entire batch of students, bearing a sort of unstoppable fighting style of graceful demeanor. With this the doubts in his heart were cleared.

In this world, there were those who were particularly keen and sharp towards battles; these were hidden gifts.

They were good at fighting, and they loved battles.

In the battles they were often inspired, and always created surprising and even unbelievable accomplishments.

“Ah, he’s a natural battle Fu master. Pity, his talent is only C grade; in the end he just lacks one step of a grade.” The academy elder heaved a sigh.

“Sir, are you not going to stop this farce? Letting him go on with this nonsense, I’m afraid the consequences wouldn’t be too good.” The guards beside him had worried expressions on their faces.

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“Why stop it?” The academy elder lifted his eyebrows and laughed.

He lifted a finger and pointed it at Henry Fang who was far away and said, “This young man has taken control of the entire situation, and his attacks are fully restrained. Look at the way he cuts at the neck, he only acts on the left or right side, but never cutting at the nape.

This is because he knows that striking the neck sides can make a person faint on the spot. Meanwhile attacking the area at the back of the head and neck could cause death, so he automatically abandoned that way of attacking.” “Look at all those youths on the ground, which one of them is actually heavily injured? None! Even if they were badly hurt, so what? Are you saying that our academy’s treatment Fu Masters won’t be able to cure this sort of traumatic wound?” “But sir elder, that child is just too arrogant.

He blocked the entrance; this is obviously not acknowledging our existence as guards! Being ignored isn’t the main problem though, the important matter is how the clan will think of our academy.

To actually allow a small petty C grade student make a fuss in the academy and not stop it.

If word goes out, we’re afraid this might affect your reputation, sir elder.” The guard squinted as he said this.

“Hmph, in reality is that because you all were disregarded by the boy, so your own dignity feels challenged?” The academy elder was not too happy.

He sneered and shot a gaze as sharp as a sword edge at the guards.

They all lowered their heads, all of them disagreeing.

“What’s wrong with fighting? As long as lives are not lost, it will stir up the competitive side of the students and temper their will to fight.

To stop this kind of fight is to stifle the student’s fighting passion! Was there no fighting in the past batches? Every batch had their own battles, and it happened very often.

The only difference was that it usually happened in the latter half of the year when the students had already mastered some means of fighting. With strength they itched to

fight, and at the same time it is an aggressive age. Why didn't you stop those people back then?" The academy elder questioned in a cold voice.

"Maybe it was because the fights in the previous years were all single battles, there were rarely huge scale fighting like this one.

But this Henry Fang is really good at creating a disturbance!" The chief of the guards replied.

"No, no, no." The academy elder shook his head, "That was because you all did not dare to stop it.

Because after half a year, a Fu master will have the ability to fight beyond a mortal's strength, and with your petty mortal bodies, how are you supposed to stop it? Right now you all want to stop Henry Fang, perhaps it is because he just started cultivating, so he doesn't have enough power.

It's also because you feel that he ignored your existence and offended your dignity.

But you must all remember, these students all bear the surname of Spring! They are my Spring clan's clan members, your masters! Even if they are still of young age, no matter how weak, they are still your masters!"

The elder's tone had turned sharply.

"Your surnames are not Spring, what is your worth? Because of your loyalty, you were all given the position of guards, rewarding you with some sweet benefits.

But in reality, you are still slaves. Just slaves! A slave dare give preposterous opinions of their masters, caring about the matters of their masters?" The elder's face was dark like water.

"This was not your subordinates idea, not my meaning!" "I wouldn't dare! I wouldn't dare!" The guards were ashen-faced as they kneeled down to the ground, spouting nonstop.

The academy elder gave a cold snort and pointed at the chief guard who had just called Henry Fang a person good at creating disturbances.

"You gave an outrageous comment on your master. You are relieved of your position." After a while, the elder said to the others, "After half a month, there will be a re-

examination to determine the new chief.” The other guards immediately had eyes that shone, their hearts pumping with enthusiasm.

“The position of chief of the guard! Every month I’ll be able to receive half a primeval stone more!” “To be able to become the chief is to become a man above men.

Aside from the masters, I dare to see who else would show displeasure at me?” “If I became the chief, how cool that would be...” “Alright, what are you all pestling here for? Get downstairs and wait for the battle to end, then sweep the field!” The elder roared.

“Yes, yes, yes.” “Your subordinate takes his leave!” The guards left in reverence and awe as they went down. One of the guards on the stairs lost his footing and fell down.

Immediately there was a series of sounds implicating a chain of people falling and knocking down.

However under the academy elder’s power and influence, the guards reddened their faces and endured in suffering, not letting out a single noise.

“Hmph! Those minions are just like dogs.

Every once in a while they’d get this itch to misbehave; you’d have to smack them so that they know fear and respect.

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Then just throw some small victories and bones to them, letting them fight amongst themselves like dogs, letting them compete amongst themselves to serve my clan with their life.

To hold a stick in one hand and a carrot in another – This is the unique way of the upper echelons.” As the academy elder heard the quiet movements below, he sneered in his heart and turned his head, looking through the window and at the school gates.

A fresh group of ten or so students were on the ground at the entrance.

Henry Fang stood proudly, and there were three young girls back-to-back, huddling at a side opposite him.

“You, you-you better not come over!” “If you come over, we’ll shoot you with the moonblade!” In their hands were a layer of blue radiance.

It seemed like they were compelled to the point they would actually mobilize their primeval essence and use the Moonlight Fu.

Henry Fang's body was still that of a normal fifteen-year-old boy, and if they attacked him with the moonblade it would not do him any good. Yet he was not afraid – instead he sneered at them and walked step by step towards the girls.

“You girls have pretty big guts huh, have you forgotten the rules of the school? Inside the academy fighting using Fu is forbidden, or else the penalty will be expulsion.

If you girls want to be expelled, then just do it.” “This...”The young girls hesitated.

“Indeed there is such a rule.” The blue light in their hands faded away.

Henry Fang's eyes flashed as he caught this opening and dashed forward, his palms waving in the air, cutting down two of them without a shadow of doubt.

Being the last one, her morale dropped and her knees turned weak.

She collapsed to the ground crying heavily, begging Henry Fang, “Don't you come over Henry Fang, please let me go.” Henry Fang stared down at the young girl with a condescending look, his cold voice sounding in her ears.

“A piece of primeval stone.” The girl's body fluttered and she quickly opened her money pouch, realization taking hold of her.

She took out three to four pieces of primeval stones and held them in her palm, stretching out her hand to Henry Fang, “Don't hit me, I'll give them all to you, I'll give all my stones to you!” Henry Fang was expressionless as he slowly reached out with his right hand.

He lifted his forefinger and thumb, gently pinching at a piece of primeval stone from the girl's hand.

The young maiden could not stop trembling.

Henry Fang's hand had a youth's pale and slender form, but in her eyes his hand was horrifying like a ferocious claw of terror.

“I've said it earlier, I will only take one piece of primeval stone.” Henry Fang paused for a moment, then he said plainly, “You may leave.” The girl stared at Henry Fang for a good while, then she finally got up.

But her limbs were still weak and she could not properly stand.

Her heart was already full of fear towards Henry Fang, and she was afraid to the point that she could not muster a single breath of energy. When the academy elder saw this, he could not help but shake his head. One of his reasons to remain an observer was to borrow the chance to see each of the student's respective fighting talents.

This girl who collapsed on the ground was only a C grade talent, but with this kind of mentality she could only become a logistics Fu master.

She would be able to be productive in the clan, but there was no expectation for her to be on the battlefield.

"As for this Henry Fang..." The academy elder rubbed his chin, his eyes squinting with a flash of light.

He felt that Henry Fang was very interesting. Not only did Henry Fang possess fighting talent, he even had a sense of propriety.

To just extort for a piece of primeval stone was not beyond the bounds in the elder's heart.

But if Henry Fang wanted to blackmail for two pieces, that would be too much and he would need to intervene.

The academy's allowance was originally three pieces.

To have a piece taken away would still be considered harmless.

But if he extorted away two stones, then what is the point of giving out subsidy? He might as well just give everything to Henry Fang. Very quickly the last group of students arrived.

There were only five people, and among them was Henry Fang's twin younger brother.

"Big brother, how could you be like this?! You are too bold, to actually beat up your classmates at the gates and take away their primeval stones!" Spring Sam Fang was wide-eyed as he looked at the scene.

He could not believe what he was seeing before him, "I advice you to quickly go to the academy elder and take the initiative to admit your mistake, or else with you making such a huge matter, it's not a joke, you might actually get expelled!" Henry Fang laughed and said, "You're right." Sam Fang heaved a relieved sigh.

Seeing that his older brother hadn't gone insane and could still be persuaded, that was good.

But very quickly he heard Henry Fang say again, "Every one of you, a piece of primeval stone." "What?" Sam Fang opened his mouth wide with surprise, "Even I need to pay up?" "My dearest little brother, of course you can choose not to." Henry Fang's tone was very gentle.

"But you will end up just like them," he said and pointed at those fallen on the ground.

Some of them had fainted, and some of them were moaning in pain.

"Even his own younger brother isn't spared!" "This Henry Fang is crazy, he's too vicious..." "We cannot defeat him, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. We better hand it over and overcome the trouble." "That's right, we'll just pass up the primeval stone first.

It's just one piece anyway, when we go back and report to the teachers, he'll be getting it!" With the lesson drawn from their classmate's mistakes, the remaining youngsters obediently accepted Henry Fang's blackmail with gazes of defiance.

"Hold up." Just as they were about to leave, Henry Fang shouted at them to halt.

"Henry Fang, are you actually going to go back on your word?" The youths started to become nervous.

Henry Fang faced the teenagers on the ground, gently sighing.

"Do you guys really think that I would squat down and search through their bodies one by one?" The youths stared blankly, then they were hit by realization one by one.

Each of them turned red in the face and stood at the spot hesitatingly.

Henry Fang stared at them, narrowing his eyes.

There was a flash of cold light in his gaze; immediately the five youngsters felt their heart beating fast, their scalps going numb at the same time.

"Alright, Henry Fang. We understand your meaning." "We'll just help you this once." Under Henry Fang's despotic aura, they could only lower their heads and search through each of the young teen's money pouches on the ground, taking out a piece of primeval stone from each bag.

Then they brought it together and passed it to Henry Fang.

The entire class had a total of fifty-seven people.

By extorting a piece of primeval stone from every single one of them, Henry Fang held fifty-six pieces.

He originally had twenty pieces, but he spent ten to buy a few jars of green bamboo wine.

Adding the number of primeval stones from his own allowance and reward, the total number of primeval stones he had in his possession amounted up to seventy-nine pieces.

“This sort of capital free business that consists of extortion and plundering is really the most profitable business.” Henry Fang pocketed his money pouch that had suddenly expanded greatly into his bosom and strutted away, leaving behind a floor full of teenagers, lying like corpses on the ground.

And a few teenagers, Sam Fang among them, blankly stared after Henry Fang’s gradually disappearing shadow.

“Get out there fast.” “All of you, faster! Arrange the little masters properly.” “The treatment Fu master, where is he, ask him to come over fast!” The guards were yelling as they all rushed forward, falling over each other in their eagerness to present themselves.

They willingly gave their all for the small position of being the chief guard.

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“Put all the wine jars under the bed.”

Henry Fang pointed and directed four workers from the inn.

In each man’s hands were jars of green bamboo wine. Right after Henry Fang successfully extorted his peers, he went to the inn and bought twenty jars in one go.

Each jar cost two pieces of primeval stones, and Henry Fang pumped in forty primeval stones for the sake of the Liquor worm.

The money pouch that had bulged out not long ago deflated by half in an instant, leaving thirty-nine pieces of primeval stones behind.

However it was worth the money – these wine would be able to support the Liquor worm for a long time. “Alright,” the workers immediately replied.

They would not dare to show any hint of disrespect to a Fu master.

Add on to the fact that Henry Fang had bought so much wine, he could be said as the inn’s big customer. With just a casual word before the innkeeper, the workers were able to easily put down their current activities and workload.

After the inn servants left, Henry Fang closed the dormitory door and sat cross-legged on his bed.

It was already nighttime.

The stars and moon in the sky were bright, and the night breeze flowed with a hint of scented fragrance.

There was no light in the room.

Henry Fang calmed his state of mind, letting his focus slip into the primeval sea.

The waves of the primeval sea rose and fell, the seawater giving out green copper coloured light.

Every drop of seawater was the green copper primeval essence that a Rank one Fu master specially had.

The primeval sea took up 44% of the entire aperture; this was Henry Fang’s C grade talent’s limitation.

The four walls of the aperture were a thin layer of white light, supporting and encasing the aperture.

In the sky above the primeval sea there was nothing.

The Spring Autumn Cicada had already hidden itself away under Henry Fang’s command, restoring itself under a deep sleep.

Floating on the primeval sea was a cute and chubby white Liquor worm.

It frisked about with its heart's content on the seawater, sometimes diving into the sea, other times shaking its head and tail, splashing and splattering water droplets around.

Henry Fang sent a thought through his mind, and the Liquor worm immediately responded.

It stopped playing and curled up into the shape of a rice dumpling, leisurely floating into the air.

It rose up to the middle of the aperture and out of the green copper sea. "Go."

Henry Fang mobilized a tenth of his primeval essence, transforming it into a narrow flow, thrusting it all into the Liquor worm.

The Liquor worm had already been refined by him, so this time it did not resist.

It took in the entire jet of primeval essence and absorbed everything into its body.

Immediately the sea surface dropped by a small cut.

The curled up Liquor worm turned the primeval essence into a driving force and began to radiate out white light.

Inside the soft light, an enshrouding mist of wine fumes were gradually produced, finally converging into a pale white wine mist.

The wine mist was marvelous.

It did not drift apart, instead enveloping around the Liquor worm. "Rise."

Henry Fang gave a thought, transferring another 10% of his primeval essence.

The green copper seawater dived into the wine mist; as the wine mist melted into the seawater, it gradually lessened, and eventually there was no trace of it left.

As for that 10% of green copper primeval essence, it also lost its general volume and was left with 5%.

However this 5% of primeval essence was even more condensed than before.

The original primeval essence was a jade green, giving out a copper luster. Right now although this new primeval essence had the same copper luster, the green was a darker shade – it was pale green. Pale green coloured primeval essence was the primeval essence that only a Rank one middle stage Fu master would have.

The Liquor worm's use was to condense the primeval essence and increase it by a small realm rank! A Fu master had 9 great realms, from the bottom – Rank one, Rank two, all the way to Rank nine.

Every great realm was split into four smaller realms, which were initial stage, middle stage, upper stage and peak stage.

Henry Fang was only a Rank one initial stage Fu master right now, but with the Liquor worm's help he had 5% of a Rank one middle stage Fu master's primeval essence! "If I want to condense out 5% of middle stage primeval essence I would need to use 20% of initial stage primeval essence.

I want to convert all the 44% of my primeval sea into middle stage primeval essence, so I'd need to use around 180% of initial stage primeval essence.

To reach this target as soon as possible, I'd need to borrow the help of primeval stones."

As he thought of this, Henry Fang opened his eyes and took out a complete primeval stone the size of a duck egg from his bag.

The primeval stone was a sort of ellipsoidal shaped, translucent grey stone.

As the natural essence inside it is consumed, its size would continue shrinking.

His right hand slowly closed, the primeval stone tightly clenched in his palm.

He absorbed the natural primeval essence inside the stone, continuously replenishing his own aperture.

The level of the sea surface that had fallen in his aperture slowly began to rise.

The primeval stone was meant to be used.

Henry Fang was not stingy by one bit, and he would not save it up. "I do not have someone to back me up, and I do not have support from friends and family, thus I can only rely on extortion and plundering.

Today was just the first time, but after this, every seven days when the academy gives out the school allowance, I will continue blocking the academy gates.”

How could robbing and blackmailing once satisfy Henry Fang’s appetite? In a Fu master’s cultivation, the primeval stone was the most scarce thing.

As for the consequences of his plundering actions, Henry Fang was not the least worried.

This world was not the same as Earth. On Earth, schools would always prohibit fights to mainly stabilize harmony.

But in this world, fighting was the main theme. No matter a Fu master or common mortal, they would fight for survival.

Sometimes it would be a fight with a scary wild beast.

Sometimes it would be a battle against the raging weather, and other times it could be a fight against other Fu Masters over resources.

As a result, moderate fighting was instead encouraged and advocated by people.

From young to old, from simple brawls to battles determining life and death, this was the portrayal of most of the human lives here.

This surface of this world was boundless. Just the Southern Border alone that Henry Fang stayed in now, it was bigger than seven to eight times the entire surface of Earth itself.

The living environment here was hostile and cruel, so humans would often construct mountain villages in the form of clans, holing up together.

Every now and then there would be waves of beasts, or perhaps extremely bad weather assaulting a village.

The Fu master would become the core force of a village’s protection, and every year the situation of attrition would become more serious.

Surviving requires men with strong fighting will.

A clan needs battle Fu Masters, there is never too much. Moreover, Henry Fang's attacks were within the proper limit.

He never attacked the lower jaw, as this would easily cause the skull to fracture and cause the loss of a human life.

He also never struck the back of the head. When fighting he did not use his fists or elbow, or even jabbing with his fingers, but he used his palm.

The number of kicks he used could also be numbered.

The students that fell were not heavily injured; at most they were lightly wounded.

Henry Fang was not bloodthirsty, he just treated killing as a type of means.

Every time he acted, he would have a clear goal. Whatever the type of method, whichever would let him reach his goal the fastest, he would use it.

In other words, he was unscrupulous in doing things. ...

The clouds floated over, covering the moonlight.

A shadow enveloped over the Spring village.

The watchman banged on his clappers, prompting people to know that it was already deep in the night – Be careful of fires, be on guard of beast assaults, as well as the possibility of foreign Fu Masters sneaking into the village.

There were still a lot of lights in the village.

In the Chi family branch home, Spring Chi Lian stayed in his study, the lights radiantly bright.

This high authority old man spoke with a gentle tone, expressing sympathy as he asked his own grandson Spring Chi Cheng, "I heard you were beaten up by that Henry Fang today?" Spring Chi Cheng had a black right eye, and he angrily said, "Yes, grandpa.

That Henry Fang was just a petty C grade, yet he dared to act so arrogant.

He blocked us all at the entrance, not caring about the friendly sentiments of his classmates, and he robbed us of our primeval stones. What's more, the academy just opened one eye and closed one eye over the incident.

It was only when Henry Fang strode away that the guards hurried over. Grandpa, this time you have to help me expel this angry resentment of mine!" Instead Spring Chi Lian shook his head. "This is between you and your juniors. You were blackmailed to lose a piece of primeval stone, and you did not suffer heavy injuries – Grandpa cannot act without any justifiable excuse.

Even if you were heavily wounded, I will not stand up for you, do you understand why?" Spring Chi Cheng was stunned.

He struggled to think, and after a long while he hesitatingly said, "Grandpa, I think I understand your meaning. You are hoping that I will rely on my own strength to find my way, right?" "You only understood one aspect."

Spring Chi Lian nodded his head and added, "You must remember, you are not just an individual representative, but you are the image on behalf of our Chi family branch.

For many years we have confronted the Mo family branch, and your every move will represent the hope of the future of the Chi family branch. Grandpa may help you in the shadows, but you must stand up and erect a self-reliant and strong image. Otherwise the elders who are supporting our family will not see the hope for our future, and they will abandon the Chi family." www.onlinefreenovels.com

As he said this, Spring Chi Lian heaved a sigh. "This is also why grandpa helped you to cheat and let you impersonate a B grade talent. Our Chi family needs a strong successor to hold on to those who are supporting us."

Spring Chi Cheng was then enlightened. "Grandpa, I understand now."

Spring Chi Lian shook his head. "Just understanding won't do any good. You must work hard.

Henry Fang is just small trouble; next up you must study hard and train diligently on your basic martial arts and get your dignity back.

At the same time do not forget to work hard on cultivating, promoting to middle stage as soon as possible.

The best you can do is to win the position of class monitor, this will be great honor and a kind of help to our Chi family."

“Alright, grandpa!” Spring Chi Cheng replied loudly. “Heh heh heh, this spirit is how the heir to our Chi branch should be like. Grandson, you must work hard, I will do my best to help you.”

Chapter 30 Reverend Insanity

Almost at the same moment, in another place.

“Honorary father and mother, that was pretty much how things went.” Sam Fang stood straight, his tone respectful and cautious.

In the hall, Henry Fang’s uncle Spring Dong Tu as well as his aunt sat in their wide-back huge chairs frowning.

Aunt gnawed her teeth. While feeling injustice for Sam Fang and at the same time gloating over the matter, she said, “Henry Fang that bast*rd son, him extorting others is one thing, but to think he would not even spare his own younger brother.

How heartless and unfeeling! However this time with such a huge crime, I expect he will be expelled from the academy soon after this.” “That’s enough, you should talk less.” Uncle heaved in a deep sigh and told Sam Fang, “You only lost a piece of primeval stone, don’t worry. Go to the treasury and pick up a stone, there is no business for you here now. You must go and work hard in cultivating. With your A grade talent, becoming the first Middle stage Fu master is a huge possibility.

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Do not waste the talent that heaven blessed you with, for your mother and I look forward to seeing you become number one.” “Yes, father and mother. Your son takes his leave.” Sam Fang left with a heart full of trepidation.

He secretly thought, “Big brother robbed all the students when he blocked the academy gates today.

He created such a terrible aftermath, I’m afraid he might really be expelled.

If that happens, should I plead on his case for him?” Two voices appeared in his head.

A voice said, “No need to plead for him, he even robbed your primeval stone away although you were his own young brother.

Even if he was expelled, that was his own fault.

If Heaven commits a sin, it can be forgiven, but if one commits a sin himself, he deserves to die!" Another voice said, "But he is your very own older brother, he shares a similar face, his blood thicker than water.

Alright, even if you do not acknowledge him, you still must plead his case.

If you do not do so, how will the outsiders look at you? I'm afraid they might think of you as a heartless and ungrateful person." Seeing Sam Fang leave the hall, Aunt could not help but exclaim happily, "Husband, we cut off Henry Fang's living expenses.

This little bast*rd finally couldn't stand it and went off committing a huge error! To actually dare to block the academy gates and fight in public, not to mention extortion, this is the equivalent of provoking the academy elder.

I daresay the time for him getting expelled is very near." However Uncle shook his head.

"You think too simply of things.

Henry Fang will not be expelled, in fact there may not be any punishment." "Why?" Aunt was puzzled.

Uncle snorted.

"Brawls and fights are encouraged as long as there are no heavy consequences.

Did any students die in this fight? No."

Aunt refused to comply.

"Husband, how would you know there weren't any casualties? There are always accidents happening from fighting." Uncle closed his eyes, leaning against the back of his chair.

"Woman, you are really naïve.

Do you really think the academy elder is just for show? When did the guards start acting? They came out at the last moment, this means that the entire scene was under control.

If someone was heavily injured, they would have rushed over a long time ago, not at the last moments." "You are not a Fu master, so you won't understand.

The academy does not forbid brawls among the students, but in fact they maintain an encouraging attitude towards it.

The more brawls there are, the more helpful it would be for battles.

Some students can even create strong bonds through fighting.

The elders will not pursue this.

It is already a routine.

If anyone wants to take action on behalf of their offspring, it would break the rules." Aunt was dumbfounded as she heard this, and she replied in an unsatisfied manner, "Then nothing's going to happen to Henry Fang who robbed away such a huge amount of primeval stones? He's just going to be let go like that? With such a big number of primeval stones, it will bring a lot of help to his cultivation." Uncle opened his eyes, his face cloudy.

"What else can we do? Are you expecting me to go over by myself and snatch away all his primeval stones? However this matter is not something that we cannot exploit.

For Henry Fang to rob and extort even his own brother Sam Fang, this is the key to his fall.

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Sam Fang is an A grade talent, he will definitely be stronger than Henry Fang one day. We will use this matter to divide and sow discord in Sam Fang. We'll lead Sam Fang away from Henry Fang for our own use!" And with that, three days passed.

The disturbance that Henry Fang caused from his robbery and extortion did not spread nor grow bigger, but instead it gradually died down. No elders broke the rules and came to find trouble for Henry Fang, and the academy elder naturally closed one eye and opened one eye, acting like nothing happened.

Although in this period of time, there were two to three youngsters who refused to accept the truth of having their primeval stones taken, and they challenged Henry Fang.

But after Henry Fang knocked them down easily, everyone became aware that if they did not train hard in martial arts, they would never beat Henry Fang.

Among these teenagers, a burst of mass fervor towards training hard in martial arts erupted.

The martial arts instructor was overjoyed, he had never seen a batch of students so enthusiastic and dedicated towards martial arts.

Before this when he was teaching, the students were all lacking in interest, yawning all day.

But right now they would constantly seek advice with eyes brimming with radiating vigour.

The academy elder specially came over to inquire about his situation.

The martial arts instructor had an excited tone as he reported, "The students have been showing unexpected enthusiasm, and this change is too great. Only one student among them called Henry Fang remains as lazy as ever." The academy elder laughed and patted his shoulders.

He said, "This student that you speak of is the cause of the other student's transformation." The martial arts instructor was puzzled.

But of course the changes were more than this.

After the incident, Henry Fang had undoubtedly become the public enemy of the entire student batch.

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Everyone was hostile towards him and he was isolated. No longer did anyone speak to him, and no one greeted him.

The youths exerted full force, training their basic techniques privately. With their parents' and elders' encouragement and inspirations, they had decided that they must reclaim their honor by their own hands.

Under the calm surface, the undercurrent was surging.

Another four days passed.

The academy elder passed out the primeval stone allowance once more, and the time for Henry Fang to act came again.

"Henry Fang, once wasn't enough for you, you still want to rob away our primeval stones again?!" The students were shocked and angry as Henry Fang blocked them at the gates once more.

Henry Fang stood in the middle of the entrance, his hands behind his back, his expression cold and tone flat.

“A piece of primeval stone per person and you’ll be spared of physical pain.” “Henry Fang, your bullying is excessive.

I want to challenge you!” Spring Mo Bei roared angrily, coming out first.

“Oh?” Henry Fang raised his eyebrows slightly. Mo Bei raised his fists and rushed forward.

After a few rounds, he fainted onto the ground.

“Mo Bei, you’re too useless! Watch me!” Spring Chi Cheng yelled loudly and dashed towards Henry Fang.

After a transition of attack and defence, he joined after Mo Bei’s footsteps.

Henry Fang’s battle experience was ten thousand times more than theirs; although he only started cultivating, every force inflicted was used properly. Meanwhile, this bunch of students had only started their journey.

If they came at him together, they might still be able to bring him a little trouble.

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But with them coming up to challenge him one by one, it was more relaxing than the first time of extortion.

After fifteen minutes, Henry Fang leisurely walked away with a bulging money bag, leaving behind a floor full of youths.

Some of them were lying motionless, and some were holding their bellies or clutching their crotch as they moaned and howled.

“Brothers, time to come up and sweep the field fast!” The guards shouted and all rushed over.