These lights shone from tall buildings, even though it could not be said to match up to ten thousand lights, yet it was still a few thousand in number. Situated on the mountain was Gu Yue(1) Village, giving the vast lonely mountain a rich touch of human civilization.
In the middle of the Gu Yue Village was a magnificent pavilion. A grand ceremony was being held at this moment, and the lights were even brighter than ever, radiating with glory.
“Ancestors, please bless us! We pray that this ceremony will bring many young men of outstanding talent and intelligence, bringing their families new blood and hopes!” The head of the Gu Yue clan had a middle-aged appearance, his sideburns were graying and he was clothed in ceremonial white robes, kneeling on the brownish yellow floor. His body was straight with his hands held together, eyes tightly shut as he prayed sincerely.
He was facing a tall black case; there were three layers on the case, all housing memorial tablets of ancestors. On both sides of the tablets was copper incense, the smoke rising.
Behind him were over 10 people kneeling in a similar fashion as him. They wore loose white ceremonial garments, and were all the clan’s elders, important members, and those who had much authority.
After finishing prayers, the Gu Yue clan head bent his waist with his two hands pressing against the floor and kowtowed. As the forehead knocked against the brownish yellow floor, light thuds could be heard.
Behind him, the elders and important clan members solemnly and quietly followed suit.
With this, the hall was filled with light thuds as the heads knocked against the floor.
When the ceremony was over, the crowd of people slowly got up from the ground and silently walked out of the sacred temple.

It was a forgone conclusion that he would die here.
Fang Yuan understood his situation clearly, but even in the face of death his expression did not change, it was calm.
His gaze was quiet, his eyes like deep pools of water in a well, so deep that there seemed to be no end.
The major factions of justice that had surrounded him were not just the experienced elders, but also young and talented heroes. Around the heavily surrounded Fang Yuan, some were roaring, some were sneering; there were eyes that were gleaming with light, some holding onto their wounds while looking on fearfully.
They did not move; everyone was wary of Fang Yuan’s final attack.
For 6 hours this tense moment went on until the evening came, the sun casting its rays upon the side of the mountain. In that moment, it was as if the place was on fire.
Fang Yuan, who had been silent as a sculpture the entire time, slowly turned

his body.
The group of warriors was suddenly alerted and they all took a big step backwards.
By now the gray mountain rock beneath Fang Yuan's feet had long been stained a deep red. Due to losing too much blood, his face had become deathly pale; in the afterglow of the sunset, it suddenly had a brilliant luster upon it.
Looking at the setting sun, Fang Yuan lightly laughed. "The sun sets above the blue mountain, the autumn moon with the wind of spring. The morning is fine like hair and night is like snow, whether you succeed or fail when you look back there's nothing left."
As he said this, memories of his previous life on Earth emerged before his eyes.

He was originally a Chinese scholar on Earth who chanced upon this world. He endured a hard life for 300 years and went through another 200 years; about over 500 years of his life flew by in the blink of an eye.
So many memories that were buried deep inside the heart begun to relive themselves, sprouting into life before his eyes.
"I failed in the end." Fang Yuan sighed in his heart emotionally, yet there were no regrets.
This end result was something he had foreseen. When he made his decision in the beginning, he had prepared himself for this.
To be a demon is to be merciless and cruel, a murderer and destroyer. There is no place in heaven or earth for such a thing – turning into an enemy to the world, still having to face the consequences.
"If the Spring Autumn Cicada that I have just cultivated is effective, I shall still be a demon in my next life!" With this thought, Fang Yuan couldn't help but let out a big laugh.
"Wicked demon, what are you laughing about?"
"Be careful everyone, the demon is going to attack before his final moments!"
"Hurry up and surrender the Spring Autumn Cicada!!"
The group of warlords surged forward; at this moment, with a loud bang, Fang Yuan was engulfed in a blinding surge of energy.
……
The spring rain quietly rained down on Qing Mao Mountain.
It was already late in the night, a slight breeze blowing with the light rain. Yet Qing Mao Mountain was not covered in darkness; from the side down to the foot of the mountain, dozens of tiny lights shone like a bright band.

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When the ceremony was over, the crowd of people slowly got up from the ground and silently walked out of the sacred temple.

In the hallway, sighs of reliefs were heard from the crowd of elders and the atmosphere loosened up. The noise of discussion slowly rose.
“Time flies too quickly, in the blink of an eye, a year has gone by.”
“The previous ceremony feels like it just happened yesterday, I can still recall it vividly.”
“Tomorrow is the opening of the annual grand ceremony, I wonder what new clan blood will show up this year?”
“Ah, I hope that some highly talented youths will appear. The Gu Yue clan hasn’t seen a genius emerge for three years now.”
“Agreed. The Bai Village, Xiong Village these few years all had some talented geniuses appear. Especially that Bai Ning Bing from the Bai clan, his natural talent is quite terrifying.”
It was unclear who had brought up the name Bai Ning Bing, but the faces of the elders started to show worry.
The boy’s qualifications were splendid; in just a short period of two years worth of training, he had already reached the level of a level three Gu Master.
In the younger generation, he could be said as the most outstanding one. It

was to the point that even the older generation could feel pressured from the promising youth.
In time, he would inevitably become the pillar of the Bai clan. At the very least he would also be an independently strong warrior. No one ever doubted this fact.
“But for this year’s youths that will be participating in the ceremony, not all hope is lost.”
“You’re right, Fang Zhi’s side has appeared a young genius. Able to start talking after three months, able to walk after four. At five years of age he was able to recite poetry, seems exceptionally intelligent, especially talented. What a pity that his parents died early, now he is being raised by his uncle and aunt.”
“Yes, this one has wisdom at a young age, also harboring big ambitions. In the recent years I have heard his creations ‘Jiang Jing Jiu’, ‘Yong Mei’ and ‘Jiang Cheng Zi’, what a genius!”
The Gu Yue clan head was the last to walk out of the ancestral temple. After slowly closing the door, he heard the discussions that were going on in the corridor among the clan elders.
He knew at once that the elders were discussing about the youth known as Gu Yue Fang Yuan at that moment.
As the head of the clan, it is natural to pay attention to the outstanding and prominent young ones. And it so happens that Gu Yue Fang Yuan was the most eye-catching one amongst the juniors.
Experience has shown that those who have photographic memory at a young age, or those who possess strength that could rival an adult, or had other great inborn talents, all had outstanding cultivation qualifications.
“If this child shows A grade potential, with great care he could even compete against Bai Ning Bing. Even if it is B grade, in future he could also become a banner of the Gu Yue Clan. But with this sort of early intelligence, the percentage of B grade is not that big, but highly possible to be an A grade.” With this thought, the Gu Yue clan head curled up his lips slowly into a smile.
At once, with a cough he faced the clan elders and said, “Everyone, the hour is late, for tomorrow’s opening ceremony you should all rest well tonight and take care of your energy levels.”
At his words, the elders looked startled. They looked at each other with a hint of caution in their eyes.
The clan head’s words meant well, but everyone knew what he was aiming to convey.

Every year to compete for these young geniuses, the elders would fight among themselves to the point of reddened ears and bleeding heads.
They should stay well rested and replenish themselves until tomorrow

comes where the competition begins.
Especially with that Gu Yue Fang Yuan, whose A grade potential was extremely huge. Not counting the fact that both his parents were deceased, and also that he was one of the two only descendants of Fang Zhi's bloodline left. If one was able to get their hands on and bring him into their own family line, with great care and training, one could secure himself a hundred years of prosperity!
"However, I'm going to go ahead and say what needs to be said first. When you compete, do it fair and square; no tricks and conspiracies are allowed, or damage to the clan's unity. Please keep this in mind, all of you!" The clan head strictly instructed.
"We wouldn't dare, we wouldn't dare."
"We'll keep it in mind."
"Then this is good night, please take care."
The clan elders slowly dispersed with deep thoughts.
Not long after that, the long corridor became quiet. The wind from the spring rain breezed through the window, and the clan head lightly walked towards the window.
Immediately, he breathed in the fresh moist air of the mountain, how refreshing it felt.
This was the third floor of the garret; the clan head looked out of the window. He could see half of the entire Gu Yue Village.
Even if it was late in the night, most of the homes in the village still had lights on, which was unusual.

Tomorrow is the opening ceremony, and it affects everyone's best interests. A kind of excited yet tense atmosphere had enveloped the hearts of the people of the clan, and thus naturally many people could not sleep well.
"This is the hopes for the clan's future." With the many lights dancing in his eyes, the clan head sighed.
At the very same moment, a pair of clear eyes quietly looked at the same lights sparkling in the night, full of complex feelings inside.
"Gu Yue Village, this is 500 years ago?! Looks like the Spring Autumn Cicada really worked…" Fang Yuan quietly gazed, standing by the window, letting the rain from the wind hit his body.
The use of the Spring Autumn Cicada is to reverse time. In the Ten Big Mystical Gu rankings, the Spring Autumn Cicada managed to be ranked seven, naturally it was no mere creature.
In short, it is the ability to be reborn.
"With the use of the Spring Autumn Cicada I have been reborn, going back to the time of 500 years ago!" Fang Yuan stretched out his hand, his sight fixated on his own young and soft, pale palms, then slowly clenched them, embracing the truth of this reality with all his might.
The sound of the drizzling rain hitting softly against the window sill filling

his ears, he slowly closed his eyes, opening them after a long while. He sighed, “500 years of experience, it really feels like a dream.”
But he knew it clearly: This was definitely not a dream.

This chapter from *Reverend Insanity* showcases a lot of significant elements that highlight Fang Yuan's extraordinary feats and abilities. Here is a breakdown of the *SCD* categories for the feats:

I'll analyze Fang Yuan's feats from this chapter of Reverend Insanity, categorizing them and providing relevant quotes.

1. 500 Years of Experience & Previous Life Knowledge
(Experience, Knowledge, Memory, Mental Fortitude, Pattern Recognition)
Quote: "He endured a hard life for 300 years and went through another 200 years; about over 500 years of his life flew by in the blink of an eye."

2. Death Confrontation Composure
(Composure, Mental Fortitude, Stress Tolerance, Emotional Management)
Quote: "It was a forgone conclusion that he would die here. Fang Yuan understood his situation clearly, but even in the face of death his expression did not change, it was calm."

3. Strategic Time Reversal
(Strategy Building, Long Term Planning, Planning Risk Calculation, Strategy Effectiveness, Risk Taking)
Quote: "If the Spring Autumn Cicada that I have just cultivated is effective, I shall still be a demon in my next life!"

4. Early Life Genius Abilities
(Crystallized Intelligence, Linguistic Intelligence, Learning Ability)
Quote: "Able to start talking after three months, able to walk after four. At five years of age he was able to recite poetry, seems exceptionally intelligent, especially talented."

5. Creative Writing Talent
(Creative Intelligence, Creativity, Linguistic Intelligence)
Quote: "In the recent years I have heard his creations 'Jiang Jing Jiu', 'Yong Mei' and 'Jiang Cheng Zi', what a genius!"

6. Immediate Situation Analysis Upon Rebirth
(Analytical Thinking, Pattern Recognition, Information Gathering, Analysis)
Quote: "Gu Yue Village, this is 500 years ago?! Looks like the Spring Autumn Cicada really worked..."

7. Demonic Path Determination
(Determination, Strategy Vision, Planning Aim, Risk Taking)

Quote: "To be a demon is to be merciless and cruel, a murderer and destroyer. There is no place in heaven or earth for such a thing – turning into an enemy to the world, still having to face the consequences."

8. Quick Reality Adaptation
(Adaptability, Mental Fortitude, Information Gathering)
Quote: "Fang Yuan stretched out his hand, his sight fixated on his own young and soft, pale palms, then slowly clenched them, embracing the truth of this reality with all his might."

9. Battle Endurance
(Mental Fortitude, Perseverance, Stress Tolerance)
Quote: "By now the gray mountain rock beneath Fang Yuan's feet had long been stained a deep red. Due to losing too much blood, his face had become deathly pale."

10. Strategic Self-Sacrifice for Long-Term Goal
(Strategy Building, Planning Preparation Process, Risk Taking, Strategy Vision)
Quote: "This end result was something he had foreseen. When he made his decision in the beginning, he had prepared himself for this."

These feats demonstrate Fang Yuan's exceptional mental capabilities, particularly in the areas of long-term planning, risk assessment, mental fortitude, and adaptability. His willingness to embrace death for his goals while maintaining composure shows extraordinary psychological strength and strategic thinking.

It is said in legend that a river of time exists in this world. It supports the world's time flow and circulation. And by using the Spring Autumn Cicada's power, one can travel back upstream and return to the past.
There is much conflicting opinion on this mythical tale. Many do not believe in it, and some are skeptical to the truth.
Few people actually dare to believe it.
Because every time one uses the Spring Autumn Cicada one must pay with his life, letting his entire body and cultivation be the driving force to use its power.
Such a price is just too expensive, and the thing that people just cannot accept is the fact that after paying with your life, you don't even know what the outcome is.
So even if someone has the Spring Autumn Cicada, they would not dare use it so indiscriminately. What if the rumors were fake, and it was just a scam?
If Fang Yuan were not cornered into such a state, he would also not use it so hurriedly. But now, Fang Yuan is thoroughly convinced. Because the reality of the truth has been laid before his eyes and there was no denying it. He has really been reborn!
"It's just a pity… From the start I had wasted an absurd amount of effort,

killing hundreds of thousands of people, making even the heavens furious and inciting people's vengeance, went through suffering and multiple hardships to finally attain and refine this good Gu…" Fang Yuan thought with a sigh. Even though he had been reborn, the Spring Autumn Cicada did not come with him.

Humans are the greatest among thousands of creatures, Gu are the essence of heaven and earth.

Gu comes in thousands of shapes and sizes of strange and mysterious variety – there are too many to count. Some Gu after being used once or even twice or thrice will completely dissipate. And some Gu can be reused again and again as long as it is not used over its limits.

That said, it is probable that the Spring Autumn Cicada is one of those types that can only be used once before disappearing for good.

"But even if its gone, I can still refine another. I have done it in my previous life, why can't I do it in this life?" After the thoughts of pity were put aside, Fang Yuan's heart burst forth ambitious and determined feelings.

To be able to be reborn, this fact made the loss of the Spring Autumn Cicada entirely acceptable.

Not to mention he had something precious with him, so its not like he lost everything.

This precious treasure was his 500 years worth of memories and experience.

In his memories are a multitude of all kinds of treasures and precious items that no one has opened yet in this time. All the big events and incidents he can easily grasp by the veins of history. There are a countless number of figures: some are predecessors of hidden levels; some are geniuses, some people not even born yet. Also in these 500 years of life are memories of painstaking cultivation and rich combat experience.

With all these memories and experiences, he had undeniably grasped the overall situation and upcoming opportunities. With good planning and execution, he could empower the situation with great fierceness and elegance. It was not a problem now that he could take a step ahead of others, breaking the higher boundaries!

"So how do I go about this hmmm…" Fang Yuan was incredibly sensible.

He collected himself together and faced the night rain outside the window, pondering. With this thought, things started to feel complicated. After thinking for a moment, his brows wrinkled deeper.

500 years of time was a rather long period. Don't mention those long muddled memories that cannot be recalled, even remembering the hidden locations of treasures or special encounters of people were a lot, but the main issue was that the locations were separated among a long distance and had to be accessed or visited at certain periods of time.

"The most important thing is cultivation. The me right now has not even opened my Primeval Sea, hasn't stepped on the path to be a Gu Master. I'm

just a mortal! I have to hurry and cultivate, catching up to history and seize the opportunities with the best advantage."
Not to forget, many of these hidden locations of treasures were useless without proper foundation. Instead it would just be walking into a wolf's den, looking for death.
The problem in front of Fang Yuan right now was cultivation.
He had to increase the level of his foundation as fast as possible. If he were slow like his previous life, he would just be too late.
"To cultivate as fast as possible, I would have to borrow the resources from the clan. With the state I am right now, I have no power or ability to travel back and forth across the dangerous mountains. Even an ordinary mountain boar can take my life. If I can reach the cultivation of a Third level Gu Master, I'd have the means to protect myself and leave the mountain."
Through the eyes of a 500 year old person who has cultivated in the Demonic Way, Qing Mao Mountain was just way too small, Gu Yue Village even feels like a cage. But while the cage restricted freedom, the sturdy bars of the cage also brought about a certain kind of safety.
"Hmm, in this short period of time I'll just stay in this cage. As long as I can reach Third level Gu Master, I can leave this poor mountain. Luckily tomorrow is the Awakening Ceremony, I'll be able to start training as a Gu Master soon after."
When he thought about the Awakening Ceremony, old memories that had long been buried away in his heart resurfaced themselves.
"Talent huh…" He sneered, his gaze focused out the window.
At this moment, the door to his room was lightly pushed open and a young teenager walked in.
"Big brother, why are you standing in the rain by the window side ?"
The youth was thin, slightly shorter than Fang Yuan. His face resembled Fang Yuan's features greatly. As Fang Yuan turned his head to look at this young man, a complicated look flickered across his face.
"It's you huh, my twin little brother." He raised his eyebrows, his expression returning to that of cold indifference. Fang Zheng lowered his head and looked at his own toes; this is his signature stance.
"I saw that big brother's window was not shut closed, so I thought I'd come in here and close it. Tomorrow is the Awakening Ceremony, it's so late and you haven't gone to bed yet big brother. If Uncle and Aunty knew, they would probably be worried."
Fang Zheng was not surprised at Fang Yuan's coldness. Ever since he was a small child, his older brother had always been like that. Sometimes he would wonder, maybe a genius is just like this, being rather different from ordinary people. Even though he had the same look as his older brother, he felt that he was ordinary like an ant. They were born from the same womb at the same time, and yet why are the
heavens so unfair? His older brother had been endowed with gleaming

talent, while he himself was as ordinary as a stone.
Everyone around him would say, “This is Fang Yuan’s little brother-” when they mentioned him. His aunt and uncle would constantly tell him to learn from his older brother. Even when he looked into the mirror sometimes, he would feel disgusted as he saw his own face!
These thoughts had been ongoing for many years, accumulating day and night deeply into his heart. Like a giant stone pressing against his heart, these few years Fang Zheng’s head lowered more and more, and he also grew quieter.
“Worried…” At the thought of his aunt and uncle, Fang Yuan laughed silently. He could still remember clearly how the parents of this world had both lost their lives in one of the clan missions. When he was only 3 years old, he and his little brother became orphans.
In the name of upbringing, his aunt and uncle grabbed hold of the inheritance left behind by his parents while inflicting harsh treatment against his younger brother and himself.
He originally planned to just be a normal person, even planning to conceal his abilities and bide his time. However his life was difficult, making Fang Yuan have no choice but to choose to expose some of his talents.
The so-called talent is merely but a mature and intellect soul that carried a few of Earth’s popular ancient poems.
With this he managed to startle people and capture attention. Because of pressure from the outside world, the young Fang Yuan made a decision to keep a cold indifferent expression to protect himself, reducing the possibility of revealing any secrets. Over time the coldness would become a habit that he was accustomed to expressing.
Thus his aunt and uncle were no longer harsh on him and his younger brother. As the years passed and they got older, the future became more optimistic and better treatment increased. This was not lover, but a type of investment.
It’s hilarious how his little brother never saw this truth,; not only was he deceived by their aunt and uncle, he also started burying resentments inside.
Although he looked like a good-natured and honest boy now, in Fang Yuan’s memories when his brother was found out to be an A grade talent the clan spent much effort in raising him with all they had. After that all the buried resentment and jealous and hate inside was released, and many a time Fang Zheng would target, suppress and make life difficult for his own older brother.
As for his own grade, it was only C grade talent.
Fate loved to play a joke.
A pair of twins – The older one only had C grade talent, but had been known as a genius for a dozen years. The younger one who was always overlooked was the one with A grade talent instead.
The results of the Awakening Ceremony had left the clan shocked. The

treatment of the two brothers had suddenly reversed after that.
The younger brother was like a dragon rising up to the heavens; the older brother was like a phoenix that fell down to the earth.
After that came the many hardships and troubles from his own younger brother, the cold eyes of his aunt and uncle, the contempt of the clans people.
Did he hate it?
Fang Yuan in his previous life hated it. He hated his own lack of talent, he hated how heartless the clan was, hated how fate was so unfair. But now, with his 500 years of life experiences, using this to rethink this course his heart was actually calm, not a shred of hatred.
What was there to be gain from resentment? Thinking about if from another point of view, he could understand his
younger brother, aunt and uncle, even those enemies from 500 years later who attacked him.
The strong eat the weak, survival of the fittest; these have always been the rules of this world. Everyone has self-ambitions, always struggling to grasp the opportunities. Among all the war and killing what is there not to be understood?
500 years of life experience have long allowed him to understand all of this, with the heart that wants to gain immortality.
If someone tries to prevent this pursuit of his, no matter who it is he will kill and live through it. The aspirations in his heart were too big, stepping onto this road was to be making the world your enemy, and it was destined to be alone, destined to kill.
This was the conclusion of 500 years of life.
“Revenge is not my intention, the Demonic path does not compromise.”
With that he couldn’t help but laugh and gave his younger brother a faint glance. “You can leave.”
Fang Zheng’s heart shook as he felt like his brother’s eyes were sharp like an ice blade, seemingly penetrating the deepest parts of his heart.
Under such a gaze, he felt like he was naked in the snow, unable to hold any secrets.
“Then I’ll see you tomorrow, big brother.” Not daring to say anymore, Fang Zheng slowly closed the door and left.

1. Spring Autumn Cicada Achievement
(Strategy Effectiveness, Risk Taking, Planning Risk Calculation, Strategy Vision)
Quote: "killing hundreds of thousands of people, making even the heavens furious and inciting people's vengeance, went through suffering and multiple hardships to finally attain and refine this good Gu"

2. Strategic Experience Assessment
(Analysis, Strategy Building, Information Gathering, Pattern Recognition, Experience)

Quote: "In his memories are a multitude of all kinds of treasures and precious items that no one has opened yet in this time. All the big events and incidents he can easily grasp by the veins of history."

3. Calculated Resource Management
(Resource Management, Strategy Logistics, Planning Process)
Quote: "To cultivate as fast as possible, I would have to borrow the resources from the clan... If I can reach the cultivation of a Third level Gu Master, I'd have the means to protect myself and leave the mountain."

4. Early Life Adaptation Strategy
(Strategic Thinking, Planning Coverage, Strategy Adaptability)
Quote: "He originally planned to just be a normal person, even planning to conceal his abilities and bide his time. However his life was difficult, making Fang Yuan have no choice but to choose to expose some of his talents."

5. Emotional Growth and Understanding
(Emotional Understanding, Psychological Insight, Emotional Realization, Self Awareness)
Quote: "500 years of life experience have long allowed him to understand all of this, with the heart that wants to gain immortality."

6. Psychological Analysis of Family
(Psychological Analysis, Cold Reading, Hot Reading, Psychological Insight)
Quote: "It's hilarious how his little brother never saw this truth; not only was he deceived by their aunt and uncle, he also started burying resentments inside."

7. Long-term Strategic Vision
(Strategy Vision, Long Term Planning, Planning Coverage)
Quote: "The aspirations in his heart were too big, stepping onto this road was to be making the world your enemy, and it was destined to be alone, destined to kill."

8. Emotional Control and Manipulation
(Emotional Management, Composure, Self Regulation)
Quote: "With this he managed to startle people and capture attention. Because of pressure from the outside world, the young Fang Yuan made a decision to keep a cold indifferent expression to protect himself"

9. Psychological Intimidation
(Emotional Manipulation, Psychological Manipulation, Social Manipulation)
Quote: "Fang Zheng's heart shook as he felt like his brother's eyes were sharp like an ice blade, seemingly penetrating the deepest parts of his heart."

10. Strategic Planning and Assessment
(Planning Process, Strategy Building, Information Gathering)

Quote: "So how do I go about this hmmm..." Fang Yuan was incredibly sensible. He collected himself together and faced the night rain outside the window, pondering."

"What Fang Yuan did not manage to realize in his previous life, he could perceive with the finest detail in this life. This was the ability of keen insight that he had gained from 500 years worth of life experiences."
(Experience, Psychological Insight, Pattern Recognition, Cold Reading)

"All these actions had intentions – They wanted to cause unhappiness in his younger brother's heart and instigate a rift among the brothers."
(Psychological Analysis, Hot Reading, Pattern Recognition, Strategy Vision)

"After being reborn with the Awakening Ceremony before him, it seemed like the situation was difficult to change. But with Fang Yuan's evil way of means and wisdom, it's not like the situation cannot be changed. His younger brother can be suppressed entirely, that young Shen Cui he could turn into a concubine early on. Not forgetting his aunt and uncle and the clan elders – he had at least several hundred ways of beating them."
(Strategy Building, Strategy Complexity, Planning Coverage, Risk Calculation)

"So what if it was his own younger brother? Without the blood relation his younger brother was just an outsider, he could easily give him up anytime."
(Emotional Management, Mental Fortitude, Strategic Thinking)

"In his memories, the clan heavily punished Gu Yue Chi Chen because he cheated during the Awakening Ceremony. In reality Chi Chen only had a C grade talent, but because his grandfather Gu Yue Chi Lian helped him fake the results, that's why he appeared to have B grade talent."
(Pattern Recognition, Memory, Experience, Hot Reading)

"To be honest if he wanted to cheat, Fang Yuan had a countless number of ways to do so, some ways even more perfect than Gu Yue Chi Chen's method."
(Strategy Building, Strategy Complexity, Planning Coverage, Deception)

"If he exposed the matter on the spot, he would receive a bit of reward from the clan, but then he would offend the highly powerful Gu Yue Chi Lian. This was not advisable."
(Risk Calculation, Strategic Thinking, Planning Risk Calculation, Strategy Vision)

"Within such a short time he also could not blackmail them. Due to having low status, it would just backfire on him."
(Risk Assessment, Strategy Control, Planning Process, Logical Reasoning)

His internal monologue about clan history shows:
(Knowledge, Analysis, Information Gathering, Experience)

This chapter particularly demonstrates Fang Yuan's risk assessment through:
1. Evaluation of multiple potential actions (exposing the truth vs blackmail)
2. Quick analysis of power dynamics within the clan
3. Recognition of timing importance in strategic actions
4. Understanding of his current position's limitations

The risk-taking aspect is notably controlled here - he chooses not to take immediate action despite having advantageous information, showing strategic restraint rather than impulsive risk-taking. This indicates high-level:
- Strategic patience
- Power dynamic understanding
- Long-term planning capabilities
- Risk-reward analysis skills

Gaps Koji even before Chapter 7.