

Carefree 121

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Chapter 121: The Battle

"Wuwa, my Little Green... I will banish them to hell and wipe their existence off the face of the world!"

Within the forest.

Trees in an entire forest were being cut down, and on the ground, blood was flowing everywhere.

"Chirp! Chirp..."

Chasing Wing Falcon tried its best to lift its head up and weakly chirped. It looked like it was out of breath, which affected the Iron-tailed Black Eagle which was at one side, and it did not have the urge to joke around with it anymore.

"Good!"

Liu Yan twitched his eyebrows. "Instead of wasting time, why not hurry up and heal it, then bring it away from here. Otherwise, it would be too late when this place becomes a Wu Zong and spiritual knight battlefield, and any spiritual beast who is going to get injured because of the battle deserves it."

"Yes of course!"

Daoist Mu Li froze, and slowly became serious. "Little Green, hold on! Spring breeze rain, strike!"

A green flash shot out from his palm, which transformed the fog in the air into water droplets, and it landed on the wound of the Wind Chasing Falcon.

"Mm?"

What happened next shocked Fang Yuan.

Under the cover of the raindrops, it was as though there was a layer of cloud over the Wind Chasing Falcon's wound. The bleeding stopped immediately and recovered... After the spiritual technique was over, what was left behind was a scab. Other than the surrounding being bald with no feathers, it was no different than before.

'Wood-type spiritual spells... Healing?'

Seeing such a healing effect, Fang Yuan almost vomited. If there were more spiritual knights around like Daoist Mu Li, then doctors would be rendered useless already.

"Brother Fang, let your Iron-tailed Black Eagle watch the battle with the Wind Chasing Falcon from afar!"

Liu Yan waved his hand and briefed the rest. "Since Lu Renjia is approaching us even after knowing that we have two spiritual birds, he must have some backing or tricks up his sleeves."

"Understood!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. He used his spiritual will to instruct the Iron-tailed Black Eagle to fly high. At the moment, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle shot up into the sky. Even though the Wind Chasing Falcon's

wound was recovered, it opened up again after it tried to use force to flap its wings, and the falcon shrieked. It used its claws to run into the forest and disappeared.

"Alright. I would like to see what tricks Lu Renjia has up his sleeves?"

Liu Yan laughed heartily, as though he was very generous.

On the other hand, Fang Yuan was less confident and frowned. With a wave of his hand, a layer of fog appeared but was not obvious since it was in the jungle.

"Fog?"

Liu Yan and Daoist Mu Li were both spiritual knights and knew that this was Fang Yuan's doing. However, using their spiritual will, they could not find anything special about it and both of them were surprised.

"They're here!"

Just when Daoist Mu Li was curious and wanted to ask about it, Liu Yan exclaimed.

From the forest came three silhouettes. The one in front was Lu Renjia. The Bone Melting Sect Sect Master and the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master were on his left and right respectively, and since they were following him from behind, it was obvious that they were his subordinates.

They did not bring a single martial artist who was below the realm of elemental force because they knew that in such a battle, they would not aid but only burden them.

"Keke... Old fogey Lu, how dare you come to find us with only two Wu Zongs? Do you want me to grant you your death?"

Liu Yan looked at Lu Renjia's expression and could tell that he was on his highest alert, but up front, he appeared as though he was mocking him.

"Hmm!"

Lu Renjia exclaimed, as he scanned across from the Secluded Mountain capital leaders, to Daoist Mu Li and ended up staring at Fang Yuan.

"You are... the new Wu Zong from Qinghe County?"

He was the only unfamiliar face present and was the youngest of all, and therefore Lu Renjia could not be mistaken.

"That's right. I am also the one who captured your disciple, Ling Yin!"

He was unsettled and took a few steps away from the group, all the while staring at Lu Renjia.

"Good! Very good!"

Lu Renjia unexpectedly laughed. "I have already sent Blood Demon and Tiancan Dique brothers to Qinghe County. Do you think that your servants and useless guards can still survive?"

Although he had already sent the message to recall them back, he did not mind to use this piece of news to worry this young Wu Zong's mind - Since Fang Yuan had kept all his magical energy, Lu Renjia could only see him as a normal Wu Zong.

Liu Yan looked at Mu Li for a while, both suspicious of what Lu Renjia said, but both did not dare to expose the truth.

"Do anything you want to my subordinates..."

Fang Yuan waved his hands. "But if they want to save Ling Yin, they will have to penetrate the defences of the Prefecture Master's Mansion!"

"That's right!"

Liu Yan stood out too. "Ling Yin has been captured and held in my water prison, hehe... Master Lu is a respectable person and will never know where that place is. But that is fine, you will join her there very quickly."

"Very well, it seems that all of you are against me, and deserve to die!"

Lu Renjia's expression changed and seemed even more confident.

"Quickly strike!"

As a spiritual knight, they had the ability to feel their blood gushing and the insecurity in their mind. Liu Yan shouted and made the first move.

"Six royal levels, hear my command... Heavenly fire burn the field!"

"Chila!"

Six beams of light shot out from his body and became imageries of their own in mid-air. They lighted up the entire sky, and suddenly fell downwards!

This power shocked Lu Renjia, and he could only retreat.

"Chance!"

The Wu Zongs and spiritual knights were all talents, so how could they miss this great opportunity to strike?

While the opponents were busy retreating, Fang Yuan and Niu Dingtian, together with the Secluded Mountain capital leaders rushed forward.

"He! The wood element of the Heaven and Earth, bless! Bind!"

Even though Daoist Mu Li did not advance, both his hands each had a daoist talisman which flew forward. One of it became a layer of green flash, which blessed the few Wu Zongs in front, granting them greater powers.

As for the other daoist talisman, it dug its way into the ground and disappeared.

"Ping! Ping!"

Beside Lu Renjia and company were green vines with thorns appearing from the ground. These vines twisted around and circled inwards, like a cage.

"Spiritual Peak Technique, crush!"

With flames coming from above, Wu Zongs attacking from in front, and thorny vines from the back, Lu Renjie broke into cold sweat. He took out a cauldron pill and threw it forward.

"Rumble!"

An image of a small cauldron appeared, which grew in size under the crimson flames. It became the cauldron which supported the Heaven and Earth, as it contained the green flames in the sky. It then transformed into many smaller flames which dispersed in all directions.

The vines burst into flames after coming into contact with these smaller flames, and could no longer move.

After this single move, a distinct crack appeared on the small cauldron, which broke Lu Renjia's heart.

"This is likely to be a one-off magical weapon, or has a certain limit! Follow me!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes and tilted his head, as a green flame flew across his hair. It landed on an ancient tree behind him, which burst into flames and became a large torch.

"Buy some time for me!"

Lu Renjia looked ferocious, took out the Spiritual Formation Image and exclaimed.

"Alright!"

Bone Melting Sect Sect Master looked at Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master.

They were experienced Wu Zongs. Although they could not take two opponents each, they could still stall time. They took a few steps forward and blocked Fang Yuan and the rest.

'Now!'

No one knew why Fang Yuan suddenly smiled cheekily. "Ecstasy Spell!"

"Whooo!"

The mild mountain fog surrounding the area thickened and covered Lu Renjia and company.

"Eh?"

"This is..."

In reality, the usage of this Ecstasy Spell could only at most put a 4 Heavenly Gate martial artist into a deep sleep. As for Wu Zongs and spiritual knights, they could easily awaken once their elemental force was focused.

However, a fierce battle with no regard for their lives would be the biggest weakness of everyone.

"Kill!"

"Die!"

...

Seeing how both the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master and the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master were in shock, Niu Dingtian and the other Wu Zongs did not hesitate to use their strongest skills.

"Demonic Bull Fist!"

Niu Dingtian exclaimed as he became muscular in an instant. As his originally large build increased in size once more, he appeared to be a small giant.

He also broke through Wu Zong using the Rough Breathing Technique and became a crazy demon during battle. As his fists struck out, it was like two large and heavy hammers.

"Rumble!"

The Bone Melting Sect Sect Master regained his consciousness in a while, but the moment he came to, he already saw Niu Dingtian's fist at his nose.

"Ah! Bone Melting Palm!"

He used all his elemental force in his right palm which seemed invincible.

"Peng!"

As the fist and palm met, both of them were left in shock.

"What a strong and brute fellow!"

The Bone Melting Sect Sect Master took a step back. It was obvious that he was at a disadvantage, and thought to himself. "Could it be that I was being ambushed by the fog, and you tried to hurt me?"

His Bone Melting Palm was the unique counter to rough techniques and was the nemesis to Niu Dingtian.

However, since he lost the advantage of taking the first move, every following move was pushing him to an even more disadvantageous situation.

"Dragon Subduing Kick!"

As Niu Dingtian was pushed away, Xiang Zilong followed up from above. Both his legs struck out continuously and were as sharp as a knife. It could even be comparable to magical weapons!

"Go and die!"

The Bone Melting Sect Sect Master retreated continuously, which unknowingly made the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master stand out.

"Condensing Frost!"

Leng Ning appeared feminine yet masculine, and it was hard to tell if he was a male or a female. His opening strike was devastating. There was frost on his hands, as they struck out in an unpredictable manner. Suddenly, he leapt in front of Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master.

The Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master was skilled in making mechanisms but was still comparatively weaker in martial arts when compared with the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master. Since he was also left in a state of confusion after the ambush from the fog, he could only rush and dodge a sword strike towards his chest, but there was a slit on his body.

"Run!"

With the wound on his body and the possibility of death, he did not hesitate to make his escape.

If he did not run, he would die here!

As a Wu Zong, he fully trusted his spiritual sense.

Unfortunately, his spiritual sense would become his biggest weakness against a dream master skilled in confusion.

Leng Ning was not the only one attacking the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master!

As the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master tried to escape, Fang Yuan rushed forward like a giant eagle, and clawed at his weak point!

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Chapter 122: The Formation

"Aahh!"

The Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master let out a cry.

His accurate martial artist intuition had caused his death!

His spiritual heart had been greatly hit.

He had no choice but to hit back by pounding on the Fang Yuan's chest with both of his palms. This method would cause both of them to be injured.

If Fang Yuan was persistent in taking away his life, he would want Fang Yuan to be seriously injured as well!

Of course, the sect master didn't want such outcome to happen ultimately.

'Please stop!'

He made a move while having that thought in his mind.

Unfortunately, God seemed to have forsaken him. Fang Yuan, who was right in front of him, gave him a wicked smile and the force from his hands was very strong. Fang Yuan seemed like he was not afraid to die.

"Even Heaven wants me to die!"

The sect master was sighing in his heart but was putting more force in his hands. "Let's not figure out who is better than the other and we shall perish together!"

"Peng!"

Just when the sect master had that idea popped up into his head, his brain was torn by Fang Yuan's hands and the content from his brain started to flow out, which made this move a fatal one!

At the same time, the sect master used both of his palms that were filled with surging elemental force and make a print on Fang Yuan's chest.

From the loud noise, Fang Yuan was pushed back with much force and his clothing was torn into pieces, which revealed his muscular chest and his tanned skin. Fang Yuan was not injured at all.

As a person who had made a breakthrough through the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique for Wu Zong, this achievement had brought him a benefit now.

Even though his body was in a good condition now, it was not the best!

The Sect Head hastily retaliated without preparation, which prevented him from exerting his full strength. Furthermore, he was already killed by Fang Yuan, hence the force in his palms became even weaker.....

"Hoo....."

Fang Yuan exhaled a long breath and the colour of his chest turned back to its normal colour. However, he was feeling intense pain in his chest.

"A Wu Zong indeed, this comeback before his death is quite powerful actually!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chest and thought about it silently. He didn't see the shocking expressions of the people that were watching them.

"What? The Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master is dead?"

Bone Melting Sect Sect Master saw what happened and couldn't believe his eyes. "Oh my god.....he is also a Wu Zong and he is dead just by being torn through the head like a watermelon....."

Looking at the dead sect master who was as powerful as him, the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master immediately had the intention of retreating.

He was a sect master of the Bone Melting Sect and had control of one of the counties. Everyone was fearful of the Bone Melting Sect in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture and how could he easily fold here?

"Is it still not done yet, Master Lu?"

The Bone Melting Sect Sect Master retreated to where Lu Renjia was.

"You think producing such thing is an easy task? Also, we still have to deal with Liu Yan's Fire-type spiritual spell!"

Even though he was rushing to set up the spiritual array, Lu Renjia did not let go of the small cauldron that was in his hand.

An illusion of a giant cauldron then appeared and it engulfed Lu Renjia in it and he was far from the confrontation with Liu Yan.

Liu Yan was not to be provoked as with his Fire-type spiritual spell, Lu Renjia's cauldron would be easily broken into pieces even if there was restraint.

"You shall die! 9 into 1!"

With the execution of the spiritual spell, the 9 green fire dragons flying in the sky suddenly let out a long roar, before combining to become one green giant dragon. The giant dragon then flew straight down from the sky.

"Aahh....with my broken cauldron and my blood, an emerald green destruction shall ensue!"

Seeing this destructive scene, Lu Renjie bit his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood on the cauldron.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

There were many crack marks on the cauldron and was expanding. In the end, the small cauldron exploded and there was a small green pill floating in mid-air. It was giving out a shocking amount of spiritual force. The pill suddenly went up into the sky and caused the surrounding to be red in colour.

The green fire dragon who was in that area had started to become calm and the fire in the dragon was extinguished.

"Emerald Blood Heart Pill? Lu Renjia cultivated his whole life together with this pill, and yet he was willing to sacrifice it....."

Liu Yan shouted, "This person is preparing for a stronger move, we need to destroy what he has with him right now!"

"Yes, Master!"

Niu Dingtian, Xiang Zilong and a few others acknowledged and pounced on Lu Renjia.

Unfortunately, they were too late.

"Hehe....puff.....it's finally complete!"

Lu Renjia spat out a mouthful of blood and gave a joyful look as he looked at the array map he was holding.

"The 4 spiritual poles shall combine together. The Grand Rock Spirit, heed my command, form the array in all 8 directions!"

With blood on his mouth, Lu Renjia chanted the curse quickly. Throwing the spiritual array map towards Liu Yan, he shouted, "Go!"

"Xiu!"

With a flash of a spiritual light, a blurry light started to shine from the sky and it engulfed Fang Yuan, Liu Yan and the others.

"Whoosh!"

The earth shook and a few giant rocks started to break through from the underground and rise to form like a giant maze.

"Is this....a spiritual array?"

Liu Yan's voice could be heard from far and it started to get softer till there it couldn't be heard.

"We are being separated? A spiritual array is indeed powerful. I have not expected this to happen!"

Fang Yuan touched the hard rock that was right in front of him and he could feel a cold texture, which meant that this spiritual array was not fake.

"Eagle Claw Palm!"

He stretched out his hand and all his fingers became like eagle's claws. He then grabbed one big piece of the giant rock and twisted it. The broken pieces became in powder form and got blown away by the wind...

"The foundations are tough. It seems like it will not be easy to break this rock!"

After spending much effort, he managed to break through a wall and came to a conclusion.

He was not familiar with spiritual arrays, but there was one thing he was clear about: it had to either trap, kill, or confuse.

"The stone array formed a maze, but it is not lethal. It is just a trap array and is not dangerous. The only worry is that we might be split and taken down one by one!"

"I remembered that I was not far from the rest when the spiritual array was activated....."

Fang Yuan then put his ear by a rock and listen to the surroundings.

....

"This is.....the spiritual array?"

Outside of the maze, the Bone Melting Sect Master was staring at the stone maze and was almost speechless. "You have an uncanny workmanship indeed! I heard that a big sect in the Da Gan Empire had invited a spiritual array master to produce an array. If the Bone Melting Sect had done that as well, would there be such things happening now?"

"Master Lu, are you able to make a drive to the array so that all of them will be killed?"

Thinking about the losses he had incurred today, the Bone Melting Sect Master felt disgusted and was looking at Lu Renjia with a hopeful look.

"Dream on! This is just a trap array. Its purpose is to trap people not to kill people! I am not as powerful as the array master, hence how am I able to change the purpose of the array?"

Lu Renjia's face was very pale. "Also, in order to maintain this array, I have to inject my elemental force into it. You can help me and take over for a while!"

"Hmm?!"

As he placed both of his hands on the array map and felt a suction sucking his elemental force away from him, the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master's face also became pale.

With this suction speed, his elemental force would be exhausted in just a short period of time!

Luckily, Lu Renjia was not hurting him. Lu Renjia closed his eyes to rest after swallowing a few spiritual pills. He then passed a medicine bottle to the sect master and said, "This is a bottle of Elemental Recovery Powder, and can aid in the recovery of your elemental force. You will need to hold on for at least another hour!"

"Damn it..."

Lu Renjia felt a little angry as he mentioned that. "If from the start, we had set up the array map and I was not injured, I would have been able to maintain this array on my own and you could have entered the array together with the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master and break through the array if you both don't meet Liu Yan!"

"No one expected the other party to be that powerful. The teenager's spiritual spell is powerful that it has killed the Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master..."

Looking at the corpse, the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master had a lingering fear.

"So long as we are able to maintain this, Blood Demon, Tiancan and Dique will reach here in the end!"

Lu Renjia sighed and cursed. "Damn this Old Liu, he had managed to find a good location. If we were on a flat land, I would have called for an army of soldiers to kill them no matter how many men it would take to kill!"

It was not practical for such an attack in the mountains.

It was very troublesome for the army to transport the heavy equipment up the mountains like the ordinance and the armour.

Even if the elite forces were sent in, they also couldn't gain the upper hand just by pushing people forward to attack. There were more disadvantages than advantages.

Hence, Lu Renjia and the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master could only choose to trap them for a long period of time while waiting for their reinforcements to come.

....

"The array dao is indeed profound... This stone maze seems to touch the edge of universe dao, which is actually space dao! We're lucky that Lu Renjia is not an actual spiritual array master and is unable to unleash the full potential of this array. Otherwise, we would be in a more dire predicament!"

Inside the maze, Fang Yuan sighed while breaking the stone wall.

In fact, he was overestimating the power of Lu Renjia and the Bone Melting Sect Sect Master.

From the cultivations of the two of them, they could only maintain this array and could not control what was happening inside the array. Hence, this was quite dumb in a sense.

"Who is there?"

The sound from the breaking of the rock shocked everyone that was on the side. In the tunnel, a deep voice was heard.

"Is it Leader Niu? I'm Fang Yuan!"

Fang Yuan recognised Leader Niu's voice.

"Haha.....it is Brother Fang indeed!"

Niu Dingtian came out quickly and said, "This place is so deserted that it has almost suffocated me to death!"

"Hmm, this is a spiritual array and is very mysterious. We better hurry and find the city master or else we would get broken through!"

Fang Yuan then listened to the surroundings for any sound with his ear by the rock.

"I have tried this method myself but it is useless.....or else I would not be scurrying here like a fly..."

Niu Dingtian said a few words and saw Fang Yuan getting up. Fang Yuan went towards a branch road confidently.

'Normal people will not be able to detect such small changes. However, I am a dream master and my magical energy is much higher as compared to the other spiritual knights. Hence, I am different from the rest and able to detect these small changes!'

Fang Yuan had an idea. "Even though this spiritual array is magical, the person who initiated this array is lousy. If I am able to find Liu Yan, we will probably have a chance to force our way out of this array!"

Only a spiritual array master could control the array on the inside and cause endless sufferings.

As for Lu Renjia and this god damn array, they were definitely inferior.

"However, it is commendable that they are able to trap 3 Wu Zongs and 3 spiritual knights for such a long period of time with just an array map..."

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Chapter 123: Victory

"Master Lu, something's not right!"

After a short while, outside the stone maze, the Bone Melting Sect Master's expression changed.

"The array map is sucking in too much of my elemental force, I can only hold on for a while more!"

"How is this possible?"

Lu Renjia shook his head, surprised. "Could it be that they are destroying the array from inside, forcing the spiritual array to start repairs and use up more elemental force?"

Although he was not an array master, he still roughly knew about it and did not use the array blindly; it was an accurate prediction.

“A single Wu Zong or spiritual knight cannot have such destructive power, they are combining forces!”

“What should we do?”

Bone Melting Sect Master shouted. “Master Lu, think of an idea!”

“I am an alchemy master, not a spiritual array master, how would I know?”

Lu Jiaren rolled his eyes. “Even though they might be together, it would still remain difficult to break out of this spiritual array...”

“Ping!”

At the end of his sentence, a loud noise came from the top of the stone array.

“Heavenly fire shall burn the field!!!”

Liu Yan exclaimed, and green flames exploded, causing many large rocks to fly into the sky in all directions.

“Whoosh!”

After the large flame at the top of the array, the entire stone maze started to form web-like cracks spreading throughout the entire array. The spiritual array crumbled down with the sound of breaking wood, like a sandcastle.

“Ah!”

The Bone Melting Sect Master screamed, and looked at the array map in his hands.

At this moment, a small fire grew from the centre of the map and spreaded across the entire map. In a short while, the entire map burnt into ashes.

This was not the doing of Liu Yan, but the one-off nature of the spiritual array map. After usage, it would be destroyed.

“Haha... Lu Renjia, you’re good!”

Amidst the dust, Liu Yan stood out. “Impressive that you could find an array map. If you used it during a battle, I’m afraid my brothers and I would die. Now, it seems like the Heavens want me to take care of you, and destroy you!”

Although he was brimming with confidence, he unknowingly looked at the calm and composed Fang Yuan.

The Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master knew that if not for Fang Yuan’s ability to feel around within the array, even he himself would be trapped inside! He had no way to deal with his array.

It seemed that it was heaven’s will that his newest alliance member was Fang Yuan, and not any other person!

“Let’s go!”

Seeing how Liu Yan and company broke through the array, Lu Renjia and the Bone Melting Sect Master were shocked out of their wits, and unanimously decided to run.

“Follow them!”

Liu Yan would not let this opportunity go, and commanded.

“Iron-tailed Black Eagle!”

Fang Yuan shouted into the sky. From the clouds, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle appeared and landed on the ground, allowing Fang Yuan to easily leap on its back.

“What a pity that my Wind Chasing Falcon is injured, otherwise...”

Taoist Mu Li mumbled to himself, but was not slower than Liu Yan as he sat on the eagle’s back.

Even though the Iron-tailed Black Eagle was a spiritual beast and was rather large in size, the addition of three humans on its back made it tired. The remaining three Wu Zongs had to use their own Lightness Skill to chase after Lu Renjia.

“Haha... Lu Renjia! Where can you go?”

Liu Yan stood on the Black Eagle and shouted, while on the other hand as Lu Renjia witnessed this scene, he became desolated.

He never would have guessed that this spiritual eagle had such a spiritual property and would hide in the clouds and only come out once its owner was freed from the stone maze!

As the spiritual beast chased after him, it was almost impossible for him to get away.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

In a moment, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed in front of Lu Renjia and blocked his way.

Fang Yuan and Liu Yan jumped down from the eagle’s back, and chose their opponents.

Using the analogy of picking the rotten oranges to squeeze, Fang Yuan was against the Bone Melting Sect Master, leaving Lu Renjia to Liu Yan, his nemesis.

As for Taoist Mu Li, he sat on the eagle’s back, as his body gave out spiritual light, as though he was preparing some spiritual techniques.

‘You cunning old fogey!’

Fang Yuan scolded him in his mind, looked at his opponent, and was not worried a single bit.

Even though the name of Bone Melting Sect Master was well heard-of in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture through the Bone Melting Palm technique used to counter rough techniques, but what more?

Even if his opponent was focused, Fang Yuan was still unafraid; this was disregarding the Sect Master’s injury and his depleted elemental force. He was pale and seemed like he would fall without Fang Yuan even touching him.

“Do you have any last words?”

Fang Yuan shook his head and came straight to the point.

“I...”

Bone Melting Sect Sect Master could recognise Fang Yuan.

Among the enemies that he faced today, other than Liu Yan, it was this young man Fang Yuan who left the deepest impression in him.

He could disguise himself as a Wu Zong until he used his Ecstasy Spell, which revealed his identity as a spiritual knight, which showed that he had foresight.

Furthermore, Yellow Brothers Sect Sect Master, who was on par with him, also died under Fang Yuan’s claw!

Now that Fang Yuan focused on him, together with the other three Wu Zongs, and another spiritual knight from above, he had nowhere to go!

He was in such a dire situation; Lu Renjia wasn’t any better.

“Thief Lu!”

Looking at the desolate Lu Renjia, Liu Yan was excited. “On the day when you betrayed me, did you ever think that this day would come?”

“Heh!”

Lu Renjia chuckled. “If I cannot be the king, then beggar it shall be. I am just not resigned to fate that the Heavens want me dead!”

At this point, he looked at Fang Yuan, and he seemed depressed.

That was only natural.

If Fang Yuan did not join the Secluded Mountain Prefecture alliance, Liu Yan would not have the guts to attack and even succeed!

Without this sneak attack, Lu Renjia could prepare and regroup before attacking, and could surely defeat Liu Yan and claim the appointment of Prefecture Master!

Unfortunately, all these had just become a dream.

Of course, if Fang Yuan knew his current thoughts, he would have scoffed.

He had decided his fate the moment he pulled the Spirit Returning Sect into his alliance.

Furthermore, there was also Ling Yin by Shi Yutong’s side to aid her, and under such circumstances, why would he not attack Lu Renjia to destroy the source of the problem?

...

“Whoosh!”

In such a short period of time, there was a sudden change to the entire situation.”

A blood flash appeared from the forest like a quick arrow being fired, and in the forest a silhouette could be seen.

“Don’t harm him!”

After the blood flash, Tiancan and Dique rushed forward as well, panicking.

While he was at his wits end, Lu Renjia’s saviors had arrived!

“Die!”

Seeing the change to the entire situation, Fang Yuan immediately took action.

As he exclaimed, his paralyzing scream was much stronger than before, even a few folds stronger! Using his magical energy as his foundation, together with his dream master’s Ecstasy Spell, even spiritual knights would be stunned for the moment!

“Kacha!”

Using this opportunity, he rushed in front of the confused Bone Melting Sect Master, and with his right hand becoming a claw, he crushed his neck without hesitation.

“Ping!”

As his corpse landed on the ground, it was lit into flames by Liu Yan’s green flames, and became ashes.

Seeing Lu Renjia’s reinforcements approaching, Liu Yan knew that he might have the chance to flip the entire situation around, and thus used his ultimate technique.

“Let the flames burn! Let Heaven and Earth be a furnace!”

Flames surrounded him; a large amount of green flames rose up as he attempted to end Lu Renjia’s life.

However, Lu Renjia was an alchemy master and was unafraid of flames. If Liu Yan was not of higher cultivation than him, it would be hard for Liu Yan to pressure him with his flames.

Lu Renjia put on a silver cloak. He fought the fire while at the same time retreated.

“Ah... You force me to do this!”

From the heat of the battle, a loud voice was heard, and there was a shocking spiritual pressure everywhere.

It was obvious that Lu Renjia used some methods as an ultimatum against Liu Yan. He spit out a mouthful of blood, and as his silver cloak became tattered, he advanced forward, as he seemed to rejoin the Blood Demon and company.

“Bless! Restrict!”

In mid-air, Taoist Mu Li’s spiritual spell was also completed. With the flick of his wrist, numerous green flashes struck down.

Fang Yuan was protected by a spiritual glow and felt rather warm. He slowly regained the energy that he exhausted previously, but on the other hand, for Lu Renjia, he became visibly slower than before.

“Go!”

His eyes became bloodshot, and he bit on a spiritual pill which he hid in between his teeth. He seemed to be unaffected by the spiritual spell and almost arrived into the safety and protection of the blood flash.

“Go!”

“Whoosh!”

Suddenly, an emerald flash shot like a rainbow stretching across the sky, and in front of Blood Demon, it pierced through Lu Renjia’s neck!

“Cough cough...”

Lu Renjia fell to the ground. As the emerald flash dissipated, a weird looking blade appeared, and his expression changed.

Never would he know that he would die under his own weapon!

“Master!”

As the blood flash weakened, two shadows appeared from behind. There were Tiancan and Dique. Both of them were kneeling on the ground and were crying as they looked at Lu Renjia’s corpse.

“All these remaining are evil as well, do not let any one of them escape!”

Liu Yan’s moustache was covered in blood, and commanded the three Wu Zongs, including Niu Dingtian. “Wipe them all out!”

“Yes Master!”

Niu Dingtian and company agreed, and surrounded the few who remained.

...

After a few days, the news that shocked the entire Xia Country spread.

The outside world thought that the fight within the Secluded Mountain Prefecture would last incredibly long, but in fact, it ended quicker than anyone could ever expect.

The Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master Liu Yan took the opportunity, personally led his alliance into a dangerous territory to kill Lu Renjia, and at the same time remove the Bone Melting Sect Master and the Yellow Brothers Sect Master.

Including the previously captured Shi Yutong, the entire opposing alliance was completely wiped out, and the rebels were defeated.

Furthermore, the two Wu Zongs Tiancan and Dique were surrounded and killed, as they accompanied their master.

As for Blood Demon, he had foresight and executed a mysterious Blood Escaping Technique to successfully get away, which made him the only remaining rebel left.

Liu Yan became increasingly well-known, but as the biggest contributor, Fang Yuan remained low profile and remained unknown to many.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 124: Reward

Back in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture City.

Half a month had gone by. As the war was over, civilians who had left their houses to escape the war were returning and this made the city a little more lively.

Back in one of the magnificent guest rooms in the city master's mansion, Fang Yuan sat down with both of his eyes closed and had drifted into his dream world.

Not long after, he opened his eyes and was reminiscing. "This pathway to become a dream master.....is indeed magical and mysterious!"

As he reached the stage of a dream master, he could fully control his own dream world. Even though it had been stabilised, if he were not to incur any damage mentally which could cause him to collapse mentally, he would definitely be able to dominate his own world!

Just then, he went back to the time when he was young and explored that world again. He even went to the dream in that time and relived his life again which was full of joyful experiences.

The feeling that he had gotten couldn't be described with words.

"That world.....is too real...."

Also, Fang Yuan had many more guesses with regards to this dream world.

"Or maybe.....this dream did really exist and I was there. Also, it didn't even know that that was my hometown and I had managed to catch up with the 'crossing'. The two souls from the real and dream worlds had started to combine together and caused the dream I had as a young child to appear now in my memories?"

He thought through this and took another glance at his stats window.

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 10

Spirit: 10

Magic: 8.6

Profession: Dream Master (Dream accessing)

Cultivation: [Dream Master (1st Tier) (Fused Elemental Force)], Wu Zong

Technique: [Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 13) (???)], Ecstasy Spell, Shadowstep,

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 4)]"

Once he entered the dream world, he would have the chance to cultivate himself. Fang Yuan was very satisfied that his magic had improved again.

"My current magic is probably higher than that of Liu Yan.....I'm also starting to attract a lot of attention..."

He had also realised that when he had exterminated Lu Renjia, the power that he had displayed was shocking.

When there was war, it was better for one's allies to be stronger. However, when the war was over, being more powerful than another would only cause jealousy.

As he had expected such things would likely to happen, he had purposely been on a low profile. He showed that he had no intention of gaining any power to prevent any people from being jealous of him.

Anyway, with his current skills, not many would dare to provoke him or take away his share. It was actually benefitting Fang Yuan when he kept a low profile as he would be regarded as someone powerful but had nothing against the rest of the world, like Taoist Mu Li.

Indeed, Liu Yan was satisfied with Fang Yuan and Fang Yuan had enjoyed his hospitality for quite a long period of time.

"Is Master Fang in there?"

As he was thinking, Taoist Mu Li's voice came from the outside. Fang Yuan then shook his head and was feeling irritated.

In the city master's mansion, the things used here were of top quality. There was Taoist Mu Li, who had found many reasons to visit Fang Yuan and even chatted with him about spiritual birds. He had shown great interest in the Iron-tailed Black Eagle and seemed that he was willing to give up anything in exchange for that eagle. This had caused Fang Yuan to be quite annoyed about it.

If not for his skills in feeding spiritual birds as well as his powerful Wood-type spiritual spells, which allowed Fang Yuan to learn quite a lot from him, Fang Yuan would have chased him away long ago.

"It's Taoist Leader Mu Li!"

Hence, Fang Yuan didn't want to do anything bad to him and instead, he welcomed him with a smile and said, "Are you going to discuss with me about spiritual birds today?"

"Not really! I have another issue to tell you today!!"

His face was quite serious. "There is news from the front line of the battlefield. Leader Xiang Zilong had led his troops to remove the remaining rebellion forces. There is finally peace in the Secluded Mountains Prefecture!"

"This is great news!"

Fang Yuan cheered but he was not really surprised by it.

The leaders and martial artists who had elemental force from the rebel forces were all killed already. The remaining rebellion forces were definitely low skilled and easy to be removed. Hence, Fang Yuan had expected a victory in the war.

"Not bad, Brother Liu is probably calling all of us to go over for the rewards!"

Taoist Mu Li laughed and said, "Since Master Fang, you had contributed the most, I bet the city master would agree to it even if you want a county as a reward....."

"Well.....this is unnecessary. I'm living alone freely and separated from the rest of the world. I also don't have many close friends who need to be taken care of..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and found another flaw from Taoist Mu Li.

He was too ignorant about the politics! Or maybe, he was too naive!

'This rebel was a lesson to all and how could Liu Yan allow his power to be seized by the local leaders? Also.....the Spirit Returning Sect, the Bone Melting Sect and the Yellow Brothers Sect were all exterminated. The evil that was in the 3 counties was swept away. The Five Ghosts Sect from Lieyang County had disbanded and the other 2 counties were already controlled by Liu Yan. If he didn't want to rely on territories that he had to build up his name and power, then what was he waiting for? Liu Yan was likely to abandon the sects and factions to change the legislature of the counties.'

'If I was to ask for my reward now, I could really get a county, but I will have to worry about being regarded as a trouble to Liu Yan in future! I would rather not ask for such reward and be free from any problems!'

Of course, he knew that there was going to be a huge debate on whether to centralise or decentralise the counties. Fang Yuan wouldn't want to be involved in the debate and hence chose to sit on the fence.

Too bad, he already had Qingye City and there was no way he could return it back.

....

"We have seen you before, city master!"

In the main hall, Fang Yuan and Taoist Mu Li greeted the city master.

Power was man's best medicine. Liu Yan had much power in his hands right now. He was feeling very comfortable and looked energetic.

"Haha! You two came here just in time!"

Liu Yan waved his hand and two soldiers came up. They then lay out a map of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture on the floor.

"I was able to kill Lu Renjia with both of your help. Brother Fang, you had contributed the most and I should share parts of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture with you two.

He said with much pride, "You two can circle the parts that you like and I will agree to it!"

Taoist Mu Li then swallowed. He was a little startled to see that he could get any parts of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture from the big map which was laying in front of him.

At least, he knew the limit of his capabilities. He was just a supporting role in this war and had no part in the attack. Plus, his contributions was not as much as Fang Yuan and hence he kept silent. He then looked at Fang Yuan.

"Hehe.....I have only contributed a little to this war and dare not to ask for any reward! After all, I'm living alone and have no intention of opening a sect or a faction of my own..."

Fang Yuan waved his hands and continued, "If you allow me, I hope to just have Lu Renjia's book of alchemy master, a few pieces of advice from you regarding spiritual knight and your help to get me a few seeds of a few spiritual objects as rewards and I would be very grateful!"

"The rewards you are asking are too less! Too less! How can these rewards be compared to the number of contributions you had made?"

Liu Yan shook his head.

However, Fang Yuan who had extraordinary magical energy was able to capture that slight happiness Liu Yan had in his heart. Fang Yuan disapproved of it in his heart but showed a very sincere look. "Please listen to me, city master. Because of Lu Renjia's actions, the whole of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture had undergone an irreversible change and the pieces of land here had been overly separated. The sects and the factions were having a hard time to take control of their own territories and hence we cannot separate these lands again!"

"Hmm.....what you said is true..."

Liu Yan was happy and continued, "I have intentions of removing the sects' control in these pieces of land. I will order my men to control these counties and these counties will now be under my jurisdiction. How you two think about this?"

Only now, Liu Yan then revealed his true intentions.

"Great decision!"

Fang Yuan was feeling a little annoyed but he still nodded his head in agreement.

"This decision.....seems not bad!"

Taoist Mu Li nodded his head and seemed a little depressed.

"Haha.....very well!"

Liu Yan laughed and was very cheerful. "Taoist Leader Mu Li, I will give you the piece of land that is within 100-miles radius of the Wood Elemental Temple as an asset and can be passed on to the future generation. You will not have to pay any taxes for that piece of land!"

"As for Brother Fang, I will give you what you have asked but I still think is too little!"

Liu Yan got up and walked a few steps. "You can recommend who to be the next governor of the Qinghe County. Also, there are also 10 acres of spiritual land from the Spirit Returning Sect and you can have those as well! How is it?"

"Thank you, city master for agreeing to my request!"

Fang Yuan immediately gave thanks.

"Haha.....I have a small gift for you as well. Brother Fang, you will understand what I mean once you are back in your room!"

Liu Yan laughed and said but he sounded as if he was joking.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan was a little confused. When he went back to his room, he then understood what Liu Yan had meant. He couldn't help but laugh as he saw Ling Yin lying down on a couch. He was speechless. "What is going on?"

"Sir!"

A housekeeper who was beside him laughed heartily and replied, "The city master said that since she is your prisoner, you shall decide how to handle her!"

"Okay, I understand. You can leave now!"

Fang Yuan was speechless and waved his hand to signal the housekeeper to leave the room. He looked at Ling Yin who was pale but pretty and couldn't help but to laugh. "Now I have one more issue to settle!"

Logically speaking, since Fang Yuan had killed her master, it is normal for him to kill her as well.

It seemed that Liu Yan had wanted Fang Yuan to kill her instead of doing it himself.

'This Secluded Mountain Prefecture City Master.....one can go through hard times together with him but one cannot share the good stuff with him...'

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and recalled when he first met Liu Yan. He came to a conclusion in his heart.

"The desire of man is infinite. Previously, Liu Yan only was respectable and only had one mission, which was to remove the rebellion forces initiated by Lu Renjia. However, now when the war is over, he immediately wants to centralize the whole of Secluded Mountain Prefecture and have the whole place under his control. After he has gotten the full control of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture, will he be eyeing for the other two prefectures in the country and rule the whole of Xia Country?"

"He should just leave! Just leave! After he has gotten what he wanted, he should just leave!"

Recalling what he had just seen, Fang Yuan then made a decision.

He then went forward and checked on Ling Yin. He then realised she was just unconscious and not seriously injured. She just looked weak.

"Should I kill her?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and shook his head. "I'm not in a hurry to do that. Also....after Lu Renjia was killed, she would have a lot of secrets. Liu Yan may not be able to get her to spill these secrets out, but for me, I can use her as a target to practice the skill of dream accessing and dream building....."

As a dream master, he was an expert in getting intelligence from others. Even though Liu Yan might have thought that Ling Yin was of no use now, Fang Yuan was able to find some sort of use from her.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 125: The Meet

"Master Fang, please take care and remember to visit in the future..."

Outside the airspace of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture and high up in the sky, Daoist Mu Li rode on Wind Chasing Falcon as he reluctantly watched Fang Yuan prepare to take his leave.

The way Daoist Mu Li watched Fang Yuan caused his goosebumps to rise.

However, he knew that Daoist Mu Li was not a bad person and he was even slightly adorable to some extent. Fang Yuan waved his hand and said, "You do not have to send me off further...Before I leave, I would like to tell you that even though this place is excellent, it still cannot be compared to your home. Return to the Dao journey as soon as possible and enjoy the rest of your life!"

Right after he finished his sentence, Fang Yuan nudged Iron-tailed Black Eagle into flight without caring whether Daoist Mu Li understood his parting words. In no time they became a small black dot in the sky.

"Even though this place is excellent, it still cannot be compared to home...What a great saying!"

Daoist Mu Li nudged Wind Chasing Falcon to circle around the area as he muttered these words. Then he smiled bitterly and sighed, "Haiz...you can easily leave this chaos, but I am stuck here for long!"

...

"Whoo whoo!"

High up in the sky in the strong winds, Fang Yuan felt extremely delighted and shouted out in jubilation.

After all, whatever he took back this time was more than enough.

He did not have much intention to control Qinghe County. Based on what he had, it was already slightly challenging to control Qingye town, what more a county?

He was even more disinterested in setting up his own sect.

This time, not only did he take control of Qingye City, he could also nominate the governor. This was already a delightful surprise.

"Most spiritual knights in Xia Country, and even the neighbouring countries, are stuck at the Elemental Gathering Realm and cannot progress further... After 200 years of hard work, Liu Yan is now close to the next realm... Fusing elemental force and purifying it, the next stage would be to break through to the Elemental Opening Realm! To use one's elemental force and break through all the hidden locks in the body, one will be able to control his body like how an arm controls its fingers, unveiling the human body's true potential!"

As he thought about these, Fang Yuan grew increasingly solemn as he thought, "What a pity...Spiritual knights who have reached the Elemental Opening Realm are no longer around. What is left are some information about them in the incomplete inheritances and manuals!"

It was very obvious that if Liu Yan really reached the Elemental Opening Realm, he was the top martial artist in the country. He was even the top spiritual knight.

"Only that...is it even that easy to break through to this level?"

Fang Yuan was very doubtful about this.

There were few highly skilled spiritual knights like Liu Yan in each country who had completed consolidating their elemental force and were very close to advancing to the next stage. But it seemed like nobody had managed to break through, making it seem extremely difficult.

It was obvious that with Liu Yan's advancement and desire to break through to the next level, people around were increasingly worried.

It might even be possible that the unrest created this time was by some people who did not wish to have a spiritual knight who was in complete mastery of elemental force to disrupt the balance of power in the country.

As such, even though Liu Yan looked like he was firmly in control, he was definitely very troubled internally, especially with the problems he was facing emotionally which was the most critical.

"But... what does all this got to do with me?"

Fang Yuan broke into a smile as he thought, "Who cares what goes on outside? I will just take advantage of this peace before the storm to stay in Qingye City to grow my crops..."

"Once I am able to successfully break through to the Dream-building and Illusionary Divine stages, I can still return and reclaim this old piece of land!"

After becoming a dream master, with the inheritance from Master Wenxin, he would be able to cultivate smoothly all the way to the Prominent Divine stage!

Of course, the dream master's Prominent Divine stage was divided further into many sub-stages. Even attaining the most elementary sub-stage would give one the power to rule an entire country!

"After all, the way of the dream master is to make sufficient preparations before acting. The longer I train the more powerful I become, I might even be on par with a spiritual array master!"

"Generally speaking, the Dream-accessing and Dream-building Stages of a dream master can be compared to the Elemental Gathering Stage of a spiritual knight. The Illusionary Divine Stage would be comparable to the Elemental Opening Stage. As for the peak of the Prominent Divine Stage and even the stage of actualising an entire spiritual land, these stages must be much higher than the Elemental Opening stage. As for how to attain it, I have no idea too..."

"Dream-building, followed by Illusionary Divine stage, and subsequently the branching out of a dream master. This is the direction I should be heading towards in the future!"

As he was deep in thought, Iron-tailed Black Eagle suddenly let out a loud call of jubilation.

Fang Yuan was shaken out of his deep thoughts and he saw the Clear Spirit Mountain in sight as well as an extremely familiar looking city.

"Qingye City?!"

He patted the eagle's neck and it landed.

"Whoo whoo!"

In the midst of the strong downwash and the sight of the intimidating and powerful Iron-tailed Black Eagle, the peace within the city crumbled momentarily into panic.

"Sir is here!"

Then, a group of riders rode towards Fang Yuan. Its leader was Zhou Wenwu. He bowed and said, "Hello sir!"

"Erm, it looks like you're doing well as the head of this city!"

Fang Yuan looked at the guards following behind Zhou Wenwu and burst out into laughter.

In truth, these guards were very fortunate.

When Fang Yuan ordered Zhou Wenwu to take down Qingye City, he had no intention of creating a diversion for himself. If Lu Renjia had not ordered Blood Demon and company to retreat, these guards would probably be in great suffering.

Of course, the risk that Zhou Wenwu took earlier paid off.

At least, with the support of Fang Yuan and the Secluded Mountain Prefecture, Zhou Wenwu was able to consolidate his power as head of Qingye City smoothly.

"Sir, all remnants of the Spirit Returning Sect have been cleared out of the city!"

While walking towards the renovated and revamped official residence, Zhou Wenwu ordered the servants to leave them as Yu Xinlou and him reported the latest news in the city to Fang Yuan.

The last time Fang Yuan came to this place he did so furtively on his kidnapping mission. Now he could stride in proudly as the owner of the place.

"They've been cleared out? Outstanding!"

Fang Yuan dropped Ling Yin and ordered Yu Xinlou to make preparations as he lifted up her forehead.

He then remembered, the head of the Spirit Returning Sect in his custody was another problem for him.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Wenwu spoke up again and said, "The head of the Lin family, Lin Benchu and all 72 of his family members have been locked up. We are waiting for your orders!"

"Oh? Lin Benchu is also detained?"

Fang Yuan was slightly surprised by this news. To Fang Yuan, he could not decide whether Lin Benchu was a sadistic person or he was just plain cold-blooded. It was thus a surprise that this major obstacle was removed so quickly.

"Also..."

Zhou Wenwu then began to flush with awkwardness as he reported, "Lin Leiyue has also been detained. Would you like to see her?"

"Erm?"

Fang Yuan looked at him and asked, "You successfully detained a martial artist with inner force? Who helped you?"

"Sir, you're observant!"

Zhou Wenwu thought about the complicated history between Lin Leiyue and Fang Yuan and felt incredibly uneasy. Beads of perspiration formed on his forehead as he revealed, "Lady Lin was betrayed by her own people from the Spirit Returning Sect!"

"Tell me more in great detail..."

Fang Yuan picked up his cup of tea, his face was expressionless.

"This was what happened..."

Zhou Wenwu calmed himself down and reported everything he knew in great detail. What happened was actually very simple. When he took down Minister Lin's entire family, Lin Leiyue definitely came to their rescue.

When news of Liu Yan's victory arrived, the remaining fighting forces of the Spirit Returning Sect saw their morale completely broken and gave up. A few disciples and elders who were desperate for their own safety rebelled and betrayed Lin Leiyue, turning her in in hope they would be pardoned.

"Where is she?"

Fang Yuan thought in silence for a while before asking.

"She is currently locked up in an isolated cell alone in the prison. So are Lin Yuanwai and his family!"

Zhou Wenwu braced himself as he reported the decision he made for them.

In fact, if Zhou Wenwu did not consider Fang Yuan's dealings with the Lin family, he would have wiped out the whole family. He did not forget how they betrayed his family and took all of his family's property during the crisis in central Song.

"Let's go, after all we know each other, we still have to go over and visit them!"

Fang Yuan stood up reluctantly and walked to the prison with Zhou Wenwu.

The prisoners were separated within the prison according to their statuses. For example, people of more respectable statuses were placed in the single cells as they naturally could not be treated as a normal criminal.

In fact, apart from the lack of freedom, the living conditions of the single cells were almost on par with those in the local inns.

After opening several metal gates, Zhou Wenwu led Fang Yuan to a cell.

Through the grills made of top quality metal, Fang Yuan saw the slender outline of Lin Leiyue.

Lin Leiyue lost significant weight in this short period of time. Her legs were chained by iron chains made of Thousand Years Cast Iron. Even if she recovered her strength, it would be impossible for her to escape.

"Brother Fang...no! Sir Fang, this is a misunderstanding!"

From the other side, Lin Yuanwai stuck his chubby head out and begged, "Please take into consideration our past friendship and spare our family!"

"Fang Yuan?"

The sound of her father's voice caused Lin Leiyue to come out of her thoughts and back to reality. She turned around to face the man in front of her with a complicated expression on her face.

She originally intended to take revenge on Fang Yuan, but she was easily defeated by his subordinate. She could not help but to admit that he had long overtaken her, to the extent the survival of her entire family now depended on him. As for himself, Fang Yuan gained several personal items from this trip. Riding on the strength of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture, he acquired a bunch of precious spiritual items as well as Lu Renjia's alchemy manuals. He even received guidance from Liu Yan on how to become a spiritual knight.

Instead, it was the plot of spiritual crop belonging to the Spirit Returning Sect that failed to impress Fang Yuan.

"This world is mostly made up of spirituality and martial arts. Martial arts only exists because it plays a supportive role to spirituality. Although there are developments in martial arts in the Da Qian Empire, the development is however not seen here..."

Fang Yuan calculated the items he benefitted such as the guidance from Liu Yan, the advice and lessons he took out from Daoist Mu Li and Lu Renjia's alchemy book. After he all he had learnt and gained, Fang Yuan was rather clear about his future after he becomes a spiritual knight.

"After a normal spiritual disciple promotes to become a spiritual knight, it can all be classified as the realm for the consolidation of elemental force already!"

"Based on this aspect, it didn't matter if one was an alchemy master, spiritual knight, spiritual array master or even a dream master, it was the same. The phases of entering the dream world and constructing dreams are all a part of the realm for the consolidation of elemental force. For other aspects or other terms, they do not deviate too much from the original principle that is to consolidate one's elemental force while putting in consistent hard work and effort in doing so!"

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Chapter 126: Stocktake

"Master... How do you want to deal with the Lin Family?"

Out of the cells, Zhou Wenwu bowed and asked.

"Whatever you wish to!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and gave a vague reply to Zhou Wenwu. He did not care one bit about the Lin's Family future.

"Also... You don't need to worry about Qinghe County. The Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master has the intention to insert county soldiers there and send a governor there... I have the right to recommend the first governor!"

As he ended his sentence, he could see the desire in Zhou Wenwu's eyes, which died out after awhile.

After a while, he realised that Zhou Wenwu did not plead him to recommend him as the governor, and nodded his head. "You know your own limits, and that's good..."

"I know that I can only do so much. It took me a lot of effort to take care of Qingye City already, so I know cannot take up this challenging role..."

If he said that he had no desires for the role of governor, that would be lying. It was just untimely!

With Zhou Wenwu's self-confidence, if he was given 20 years to develop in Qingye City, he could naturally become the next governor.

"Mm... Qingye City is yours, and Yu Xinlou will be your assistant! Zhang Sheng will take care of the secluded valley..."

Fang Yuan planned for his subordinate's future. "Also... The spiritual farm in Spirit Returning Sect is ours now, so hurry and send some people to take it over from the city, and Huang Fu Renhe will be in charge of this!"

Without further ado, without eating the dinner which Zhou Wenwu painstakingly prepared, Fang Yuan called for the Iron-tailed Black Eagle and disappeared into the sky.

...

"Everything that happened on Earth is a miracle..."

High above the clouds, Fang Yuan looked down at the city and had a different feeling from before.

When he came to the city for the first time, never would he know that the entire city, together with the neighbouring mountains and rivers, would be his property.

He returned to the secluded valley and told the excited Huang Fu Renhe about the spiritual farm, and instructed Zhang Sheng to take care of the secluded valley. Without stopping, Fang Yuan brought the Flower Fox Ferret along and arrived at where they held Shi Yutong.

In the cave, a sleeping beauty was in deep sleep and appeared shrivelled and skinnier.

"Alright, enough of pretending, Sect Master Shi!"

Fang Yuan scoffed. "You think you can hide it from me?"

At that moment, the sleeping beauty opened her eyes and her face glowed.

Even though she was in such a state, she still had an elegant vibe.

"Master Fang still remembers me...."

Shi Yutong sighed, and in her voice a little hint of resentment.

"Why? Is the location not good enough? Or not enough staples?"

Fang Yuan jokingly enquired.

He used a secret dream master technique to seal up Shi Yutong's elemental force, and this seal was extremely hard to break open.

As of now, she was just a normal lady, and could no longer escape the trap she once placed here herself.

If she did not rely on the staples and water provided, she would have died of hunger!

"I am already a prisoner, why would I dare to be presumptuous? That would be asking for more!"

Shi Yutong sighed again. "There is no moonlight or sunlight in the cave, so I felt a little lonely, please don't hold it against me!"

"Why not just come straight to the point. You want to hear about what happened outside?"

Fang Yuan had a cheeky smile. "Firstly... I can tell you that half a month have already passed!"

"Half a month?!"

Shi Yutong nodded her head and forced a smile. "I'm afraid that Qinghe County is now in war? Lu Renjia's disciple is captured, and his alliance member trapped. He will surely do something about it, and you have joined the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master's alliance?"

"Lu Renjia is dead, and there is no more Spirit Returning Sect..."

Fang Yuan sighed softly and observed Shi Yutong's expression.

"Lu Renjia... Dead?"

Her eyes were wide and she was in disbelief. "How is that possible? Master Lu has the protection of Tiancan and Dique and even recruited the Blood Demon. Including our three counties, he should be at the winning end!"

"Liu Yan's alliance and I ambushed him and took his life while he was deploying his people all around!"

Fang Yuan did not hide. "Based on logic... I thought that you would be more concern about Spirit Returning Sect..."

"When the nest is flipped, how will there be any uncracked eggs?"

To Fang Yuan's question, Shi Yutong shook her head. "Since Lu Renjia died in your hands, then Bone Melting Sect Master and Yellow Brothers Sect Master would be no better, and the addition of Spirit Returning Sect would not do much..."

Even though it was as such, she was still reflective. "I cannot face the grandmasters of Spirit Returning Sect after its destruction."

Her attitude shocked Fang Yuan.

He thought that she would grieve over the destruction of her own Sect as a Sect Master.

He did not expect Shi Yutong to look defeated, but still able to hold her emotions.

"What is Master Fang's intention for me?"

Shi Yutong raised her head and looked at Fang Yuan.

"Since you are my enemy, our feud cannot be settled just by a smile. However, I will also not be unreasonable and kill you, because that would be undeserving to a Sect Master. I can only have you stay here for a while longer. After all, a living Wu Zong would have more value..."

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and noticed the shuddering of Shi Yutong's delicate body.

Even though this was not the cruelest way possible, but to her, it was definitely not a good thing.

Especially looking at Fang Yuan's progress, if he reached the corresponding stage in his dream master cultivation, he could use her as practice. By then, she would have preferred a quick death.

"I will replenish your food and water. Of course, before that..."

Fang Yuan took a few steps forward and took out a few golden needles. "I will periodically come back to strengthen the seal on your body!"

"Master is indeed an amazing doctor. I can do absolutely nothing with this seal on me..."

Shi Yutong forced a smile and appeared helpless. She did not resist but asked. "Other than the Main Treasures Vault in my Sect, I have another secret storage, and only I know about it. Are you interested?"

"Nope!"

Fang Yuan replied decisively, which almost made Shi Yutong choke.

...

"This lady...is cunning! She is still trying to turn things around even in a dire situation!"

As he approached Green Peak spiritual land, Fang Yuan touched his chin and there was a sinister look in his eyes. "If not for the high value of a Wu Zong test subject, I would have killed her straight away, as that would be most appropriate..."

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle chirped and entered the white fog, and the Green Peak appeared in front of Fang Yuan.

"Flower Fox Ferret... While I was outside, you were lazy huh... Did you listen to my instructions and feed them?"

Fang Yuan approached the peak of the cliff and saw that the Red-eyed White Bird's nest were all empty. There were a few small bird corpse, as though they were starved to death.

"Keke!"

The Flower Fox Ferret tried to explain. Its paws were pointing here and there, as though it was describing that there was not enough prey to hunt.

Fang Yuan could only shake his head in disappointment. He knew that asking a spiritual beast to be a nanny was a little too much, and it was only normal that this would happen.

He intentionally down to take a look at the Red-eyed White King bird.

Even though the king bird was skinny like a bag of bones, it still had a little breath left, and Fang Yuan smiled. "This spiritual bird has a strong will to live..."

Since the most important king bird was still alive, then a few baby bird's death would mean nothing.

Fang Yuan returned to his straw pavilion and started to account for his spiritual plants.

Firstly, it was the Vermilion fruit. It was still a tiny shoot and did not grow much, which made Fang Yuan speechless.

The Questioning Heart Tea was filled with leaves, and had a little emerald glow around the entire tree; it was brimming with life.

Of course, there was the extremely important Flame Jade Rice. All of them germinated and looked like tiny flames. They greedily sucked the ground of spiritual energy.

If not for the nutritious ground in Green Peak spiritual land, they might not even be able to grow here.

Up to this point, Fang Yuan was rather satisfied. The Flower Fox Ferret was not completely lazy, as it did take care of these spiritual plants.

"However... it seemed that none of it evolved any special traits, I was thinking too much..."

After one round around the farm, Fang Yuan looked at the condition of the Icy Fire Jialan and the other single trunked spiritual plants and did not find anything special, which made him a little disappointed.

"What about the Sickle Grass and the Serrated Flower?"

He had high expectations for these two plants and specially planted them separately from the others to give them enough space to hunt for food.

"Keke!"

After a few steps, the Flower Fox Ferret seemed afraid and tried to explain that there was something scary that happened there.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan became excited and walked even faster.

The Sickle Grass and Serrated Flower could hunt for their own prey, but the farm was empty with an occasional corpse lying around. These were the unlucky ones who were attracted here and ultimately offered their flesh as a sacrifice to become the fertilizer for these two spiritual plants.

"Wow..."

Seeing how the surrounding plants were greener than before, with plenty of wild fruits, Fang Yuan heaved a sigh of relief. "When did these two spiritual plants have the ability to nourish the farm?"

With the numerous fruits around, wild animals would be attracted here, like how a bait attracts fishes. Furthermore, they fed the animals until there were big enough before capturing them, and Fang Yuan was shocked as to how these spiritual plants would know such a concept.

"Wait for me here..."

Seeing how the Flower Fox Ferret was afraid to take another step forward, Fang Yuan instructed it to stay put as he used his Lightness skill and arrived at the original farm.

"Hu..."

As he looked far, it was a sight to behold.

Half of the hill was covered with a specific plant. This plant had a thick stem and silver leaves, and in the middle, brightly coloured flowers were blooming and from the flower there was a strong fragrance. He could see a large amount of nectar from these flowers, which made him salivate.

"This is..."

Fang Yuan had enough magical energy to see the horror behind the beauty!

Beneath the Sickle Grass and Serrated Flower, there was a large number of flesh and bones decomposing to become fertilizer for these plants!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 127: Relocating

What lay under the thick bushes of vegetation and colourful flowers were in fact heaps of skeletons!

Considering that this patch of spiritual plants was just seeded not too long ago, the destruction it caused was unfathomable!

"Could it be due to this reason that caused Flower Fox Ferret to catch way fewer prey than before...that led to deaths of so many nestlings?"

Fang Yuan looked over the entire patch of vegetation and an idea popped up.

"Caw caw!"

At this instant, a small grey sparrow appeared in the sky and circled above the vegetation. It was obviously attracted to the strong scent of the nectar, but it was also wary and hence undecided on its next move.

"It's you then!"

A spark glistened in Fang Yuan's eyes as he picked up a small rock and flicked it at the sparrow.

"Shoo!"

As the rock shot through the eye, the sound of the rock breaking through the air resistance at blistering speed was deafening. There was flash of spark and the sparrow let out a painful shriek before falling to the ground.

With Fang Yuan's current powers, the rock he flicked was almost as powerful as an arrow released from a bow, killing the sparrow instantly.

"Shoo!"

As the sparrow dropped towards the ground, the sickle grass on the ground reacted instantly. A large and thick blade of grass with a metal gloss on it swiped through the swallow, slicing it into two as blood splattered on the ground.

"The speed and power of it..."

Fang Yuan widened his eyes in shock and thought, "I'm afraid this might even be as powerful as the swordsmen from the desert!"

"Snap!"

A more shocking incident happened in front of Fang Yuan again.

The plants on the ground violently scrambled together. The jagged edges of the leaves and flowers were like razor-sharp teeth and half of the sparrow's carcass was swallowed into the mess of plants.

"Crunch crunch!"

By the side, countless rays of light bounced off the smooth and sharp blades of the grass. What was left of the sparrow's corpse turned into a pool of blood spread evenly over a nearby patch of sickle grass.

"Is it normal for Sickle Grass and Serrated Flowers to be this brutal?"

Fang Yuan widened his eyes as he thought, "They must have evolved! Furthermore..."

He spotted a few pieces of dried and decomposing flowers and leaves by the side of the patch of Sickle Grass. He thought in awe, "The newly grown spiritual plants even wiped out the common plants that were here before them and are using them as fertilisers now...."

This patch of spiritual plants had blood on their hands since their birth!

"But, I think that it is even better if these two types of spiritual plants are more aggressive and offensive. What I do not know is whether the old way of dealing with normal Sickle Grass and Serrated Flower will work on these evolved spiritual plants."

Fang Yuan thought and jumped off the tree branch.

"Chomp chomp!"

Just as both his feet met the ground, the ground exploded open and a piece of thick and thorny root spiralled towards him with amazing speed!

"Even the roots of the plants are also weapons, this is a new capability for these two spiritual plants."

Fang Yuan grabbed onto the root with his right hand and instantly felt the pain shoot through his palm. He winced slightly and thought, "If a common martial artist were to grab this like I did, his skin would be penetrated, and his blood would be sucked through the roots...the thorns on this root might even be poisoned..."

Of course, he was not any common martial artist.

As a Wu Zong who has completely mastered the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique, his body was incredibly tough.

"Get out!"

Fang Yuan broke out in a loud laughter and tapped the ground lightly with his toes. He immediately flew backwards in a flash.

"Pooh!"

From the bed of flowers, there was a violent disturbance as Fang Yuan plucked out a Serrated Flower with its roots intact from the soil. It let out a beastly roar as Fang Yuan did so.

Furthermore, the loose strands of roots brought along a few shards of Sickle Grass as the plants flew towards Fang Yuan.

"Crunch crunch!"

Several black rays of light bounced off the razor-sharp blades of grass.

The blades of Sickle Grass spun rapidly in mid-air like cutter-wheels as they flew towards Fang Yuan.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan's palm changed into a colour like that of enhanced steel. He flicked out a few rocks rapidly. Each rock avoided the sharp ends of the grass blades and accurately hit them in the centre.

"Pah pah!"

Several blades of Sickle Grass were cut through the centre by the rocks flicked out by Fang Yuan. Green liquid flowed out of the cuts made by Fang Yuan's rocks.

"Goo jee!"

Sensing the immense threat, the Serrated Flower opened and closed its large mouth and squirted out a jet of nectar. The scent of the nectar was incredibly alluring and confounding.

Fang Yuan dodged the nectar and it landed on the ground. The nectar instantly caused several small holes to open up in the ground and thick white smoke billowed from them.

"What a surprising move!"

Slightly surprised, Fang Yuan grabbed onto the roots and brought the Serrated Flower out of the plot of vegetation onto a piece of green rock.

"Goo jee goo jee!"

It was only here, did the spiritual plant finally quietened and calmed down. However, the roots continued to struggle and crawl about, as though it was looking for soil.

"This is...so great!"

This sight made it difficult for Fang Yuan to even mask his delight.

In the past moment, movement and change was so rapid and sudden. There was no difference between this and a duel between two martial artists, especially with the lethal instincts of the two evolved spiritual plants.

"These two are only the spiritual plants at the outermost of the plot of land..."

As Fang Yuan gazed at the Serrated Flower which was the size of a basin, he immediately thought what it was like in the centre of the plot of the spiritual vegetation. The Serrated Flowers in the centre were definitely like grinding plates. Even if a wild bull were to charge in, it would also be dismembered and devoured!

"It would be sufficient to use them to protect the spiritual lands!"

He lit a lighter and walked to the front of the Sickle Grass.

"Pooh!"

In a flash, the black blade of grass slashed the lighter into two and cut the back of Fang Yuan's hand, leaving a clear white scar.

"It is not even afraid of its old nemesis...It appears it is more difficult to control it than before!"

Before these two spiritual plants evolved, they had a common nemesis, which is fire!

In fact, most plants were commonly afraid of fire.

But what the Sickle Grass just did in the face of fire gave Fang Yuan a little surprise, which turned into worry.

"The roots are mobile and can move on its own. But to move it and then use it in a new location might be troublesome!"

Fang Yuan watched the plant on the rock wriggle its way out of it back onto the soil and then make its way back to its original position in awe.

The spiritual plants at this moment exhibited traits of animals.

This alarmed Fang Yuan. If he allowed them to continue growing, they might evolve to become uncontrollable and incredibly destructive.

However, remembering the folk tales he heard, he remembered hearing about tree elves in the West and Flower Spirits in the East. It did not seem that surprising for plants to develop spiritual intelligence after all.

"Furthermore...It is a good thing they have independent thought!"

A spark glistened in Fang Yuan's eyes suddenly.

The most important part of a dream master's journey was to align oneself with nature as much as possible!

This was all because of the most basic ability to enter the dream world!

Every item had a soul! Every grass or tree, flower or rock, or even the highest mountains were similar in having a soul and independent thought!

What was different for them was it took a long time, maybe even centuries for them to formulate a thought. If a dream master were to enter the dream suddenly, he would definitely work himself to death!

But what happens after reaching the highest level?

If one were to access the dreams of the entire world, would the constructs and rules of the world be laid out for the dream master to see?

Even now, it had unique effects!

"My dream-accessing technique is still unable to have any effect on plants. However, the Sickly Grass and Serrated Flowers can already express rage, fear and other emotions like wild animals... Furthermore, their minds are purer than that of wild animals, which is the best state for me to influence them..."

Fang Yuan rose and looked towards the plot of spiritual plants as thoughts raced through his mind.

...

"Keke!"

After a period of time, Flower Fox Ferret which was on guard along the perimeter sprang into full alert and shot next to a big tree. Its eyes were filled with shock and panic.

In front of it, the plot of deadly vegetation was bustling with activity.

"Pooh pooh!"

Several roots broke through the ground and reached outwards like human limbs. Bringing many stalks of Sickly Grass with them, it began its great migration.

The whole plot of spiritual plants began shifting away. The sight was incredibly abnormal and freaky enough to freeze a person in fear.

The slope which the spiritual plants once occupied was not bare apart from Fang Yuan who sat cross legged on it. He was using magical energy to control the movements of the spiritual plants.

"My access into the dream world this time is more successful than expected!"

He was filled with delight as he thought, "Surprisingly, there was only one stalk of Serrated Flower which evolved. The other flowers grew from the pollen of the original stalk and are thus linked to it. I just have to control this particular flower and the rest would follow also. The sickle grass is just growing on the nutrients from the Serrated Flowers!"

The dream world of plants was incredibly pure and simple. With just a few interactions, Fang Yuan felt that the plants already formed a close relationship with him and was beginning to rely on him. He could influence their movement with just his mind.

"After all they are just plants...it seems that they have yet to develop a sense of identity!"

Fang Yuan looked at the bare hill and immediately demanded, ""Spring breeze rain, strike!"

"Whoo whoo!"

The clouds billowed and coalesced into a heavy rain cloud before falling on the hill heavily.

This was a wood-type spiritual spell which was excellent at growing and maintaining the soil for plants to thrive on. He learnt this from Daoist Mu Li.

However, spiritual spells were incredibly challenging, and Fang Yuan had yet to master them despite several attempts.

However, when Fang Yuan entered the dream world of the Serrated Flower, he felt that his understanding of the botany world deepened immensely, which allowed him to overcome the parts of using spiritual spells he once found difficult.

"This ability to aid the growth of the plants is simply..."

Even though the Beneficial Downpour Technique was elementary enough for a spiritual disciple to execute, Daoist Mu Li said that he took one year to master it, and yet Fang Yuan took only a moment!

This difference was unexplainable!

"To cultivate within a dream is to steal essence from heaven and earth, by benefitting from all three worlds... Unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

Fang Yuan gasped in awe repeatedly. He was now clear why dream masters were at the highest end of the pyramid in the Da Qian Empire.

Even without fighting powers, dream masters were still able to consolidate extremely solid foundations with such powerful aid which was something very few others could accomplish.

"Let's go!"

Fang Yuan rose and brought Flower Fox Ferret out of the Green Peak Spiritual Land, but he was still within the shield of the Bewildering Fog.

"Sha sha!"

Several stalks of Serrated Flowers and Sickle Grass shifted, and according to his plan, they rooted themselves down at selected positions and formed a new layer of protection.

"It seems like if a Wu Zong tries to trespass, he would first be disconcerted by the Bewildering Fog and then attacked by spiritual plants. These are enough obstacles to hold him off. Normal martial artists who try to trespass will just become fertilisers for the spiritual plants..."

Fang Yuan nodded in satisfaction. His Green Peak Spiritual Land was further secured.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 128: Disciple

After grafting the Sickle Grass and Serrated Flower, Fang Yuan realised that these two spiritual plants had a special property, which was extreme growth!

He casually sowed the seeds at the beginning, only to return to a vast field of flowers and grass! These two spiritual plants were planted not long ago and were extremely hardy. If there was prey, they would consume it, but if there was no prey, they could stay in ambush and receive nutrients like normal plants, from the soil.

With enough blood and flesh, the Green Peak spiritual land's defence would be completely set-up.

"A normal martial artist would find it impossible to break through the two-layered defence of the Ecstasy Fog and the spiritual plants, and if a Wu Zong was not careful he might also get trapped... If there was good coordination, together with the ambush of these two spiritual beasts, they could severely injure a Wu Zong! This defence is sufficient for now!"

On the peak of the mountain, Fang Yuan brewed a pot of Questioning Heart Tea and enjoyed it with the Iron-tailed Black Eagle and the Flower Fox Ferret.

Since the demise of Lu Renjia, he returned to the Green Peak spiritual land and lived in seclusion.

Every day consisted of farming, planting and researching the ways of a dream master. Occasionally he would leave to settle minute stuff in the outside world, and time passed very quickly like this.

In the blink of an eye, months flew by.

"Good! This spiritual land is indeed extraordinary!"

In the farm which planted the Flame Jade Rice, Fang Yuan already began to harvest the rice grains, and his face was full of joy. "Together with the spiritual fertilizer, the period for it to mature has become even shorter..."

Based on the astonishing intake of nutrients by the Flame Jade Rice, the consequence of planting it at the secluded valley was that the land would become barren and the rest of the spiritual plants there would wither.

This consideration was thrown aside in the spiritual land.

"After this season's harvest, there would be enough for consumption. I have already begun to grow tired of the usual Vermilion Jade Rice, and it's good to change once in awhile..."

With expectations, Fang Yuan rode on the Iron-tailed Black Eagle and flew out of Green Peak spiritual land.

After all, he was no longer alone. When there were issues to settle in the outside world, his subordinates did not dare to make the bigger decisions without his approval.

Of course, there were not many of such decisions that needed his approval, but this time, it was rather important.

"Although the governor of Qinghe County might not be as influential and powerful as the previous Spirit Returning Sect Master, he must also not be an ordinary person. There are many who want to wield this power..."

Since the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master wanted to appoint Fang Yuan as the governor, Fang Yuan did not want it. However, he soon realised that none of his subordinates was up for the job unless he decided to step up.

"The truth is... Shi Yutong is a good choice if she becomes loyal and obedient... What a pity that I can't trust her anymore!"

That thought ran past his mind as he flew in the sky. The Iron-tailed Black Eagle begun to descend into Qingye City.

"Master!"

A few subordinates gathered in the city square, and even Huang Fu Renhe and Zhang Sheng rushed towards him as well.

"Please rise!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands, arrived at the main hall and sat down.

"Huang Fu Renhe, how's the spiritual land in the Spirit Returning Sect?"

As he asked, Huang Fu Renhe bowed and replied. "To reply Master, I have smoothly taken over the 10 acres of spiritual farm. All have been accounted for. I have received 587 stones of spiritual grains, and as for the spiritual flowers and spiritual grass..."

"Mm?"

Fang Yuan twitched his eyebrows.

It was not that Huang Fu Renhe did a bad job, but that it was a very smooth transition.

Even with the backing of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master, Huang Fu Renhe could single-handedly under the scrutiny of many take over the entire farm, which surprised Fang Yuan.

'I initially wanted to use this chance to show my power and destroy those that would disobey... It seems that the families in the county are rather smart!'

Fang Yuan enquired. "Did you encounter any difficulties in the process?"

"There are bound to be difficulties, but with the support of the Chen Family in the county, everything was rather smooth and I fulfilled Master's instructions!"

Huang Fu Renhe replied respectfully.

The young man who recruited him was now a whole lot different from him, which resulted in the change of attitude from Huang Fu Renhe.

"Chen Family?"

Fang Yuan did not bother about these families, but the name was rather familiar.

Based on how he lived in seclusion and was still able to hear this name before, the Chen Family should be rather influential in the county.

"To reply master, the Chen Family is from Qinghe County. Their family master is Chen Qing, a renowned 8th Gate martial artist in the county. There are also rumours that he is just one step away from the 4 Heavenly Gates!"

Zhou Wenwu took a step forward and further explained. "When the news of the destruction of Spirit Returning Sect spread, this family was the first to switch sides and killed whoever in the family who were disciples of the Spirit Returning Sect. I've heard that three old people died and two other direct descendants too... After handing over a bloody list of names, they passed the checks from the Secluded Mountain Prefecture and were cleared. They are now the number one influential family in Qinghe County..."

"This Chen Qing is indeed cruel!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

Since they laid their foundations in Qinghe County, how could they not have relations with the Spirit Returning Sect? The cleansing of the family is not as simple as just killing a few people, but the innate mindset of the family members already.

Of course, the Chen Family's future is of no business with Fang Yuan.

"By doing this, the Chen Family must have a favour to ask for right?"

Fang Yuan looked at Huang Fu Renhe and smiled.

"Master, you are indeed spot on! Chen Qing has a son called Chen Ziyang, who wants to be your disciple. His son is no older than 20 years but is already an expert in inner force. He has extreme potential that I cannot match up against!"

Huang Fu Renhe was convinced by Chen Ziyang and therefore tried to put in a good word for him.

"20 years old and already a 6th Gate martial artist, mm! Rather impressive!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

Even Lin Leiyue needed the help of a spiritual pill before breaking through the Pain Gate. The Chen Family surely did not have as many resources as the Spirit Returning Sect, which meant that Chen Ziyang was indeed gifted!

Of course, Fang Yuan did not compare him to himself. If he really did so, all the talents in the entire country would be ashamed when they know of Fang Yuan.

"What a pity... I have no intention of having a disciple!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and sighed. "However... If the Chen Family just wants a status for him, I can give him the status of being my disciple. As for what I want to pass down to him, it is entirely up to me. Bring this message to the Chen Family for them to consider!"

Fang Yuan guessed that the Chen Family only wanted to scare others with his name, and therefore a disciple in-name would satisfy them.

As for a real disciple?

Chen Ziyang was not qualified enough; even Lanruo was lacking a bit.

"Master is cultivating both martial arts and spiritual techniques at the same time and has already harnessed elemental force, so I guess the Chen Family would surely be willing to accept Master's offer!"

Huang Fu Renhe could guess the intentions of the Chen Family and therefore replied instinctively.

"Mm, then so be it!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and dismissed Hung Fu Renhe, and Yu Xinlou stood out. "Master... The White Cloud Business Council has been rebuilt, and the shops in the entire Qinghe County have been reclaimed. The Council is now on a larger scale than before, and is under your command!"

Yu Xinlou knew that his Business Council rode on Fang Yuan's influence in order to smoothly progress in the county, and therefore without hesitation showed loyalty to Fang Yuan.

"It's a good thing that trading is smooth in the county!"

Fang Yuan passed down a few instructions. He did not bother himself too much with these external power. However, it would still be a good thing if they could be developed, as he no longer had to travel vast distances to get what he wanted.

...

"Huang Fu Renhe, bring Lanruo and come around to the study!"

After settling the minute stuff, Fang Yuan instructed Huang Fu Renhe to follow him.

"Yes, Master!"

Although he didn't know the purpose of bringing Lanruo along, Huang Fu Renhe obliged politely and brought his sister to the City Master's study.

This study was huge, and the racks were filled with ancient books. There was a celadon vase on a wooden shelf and in it a plum blossom flower.

"Greetings, Master!"

Huang Fu Renhe greeted first and tugged Lanruo to do the same.

The little girl was a little afraid, bowed and her voice was filled with fear. "Greetings, Master..." Her voice was as soft as an ant.

"Haha! No need for formalities!"

Fang Yuan felt rather kind and amiable, as he examined Lanruo.

This girl once accompanied Huang Fu Renhe to scavenge for food and sleep on the streets, and therefore suffered quite a bit. After being taken care of for quite a while now, her figure became plump and there were baby fats on her cheeks, like a porcelain doll, extremely lovable. Fang Yuan could not hold back and pinched her cheeks.

'Not good!'

Huang Fu Renhe witnessed this and was torn in between.

'Could it be that Master likes Lanruo? She is still too young!'

'However, there are men who have these kinds of fetish... What should I do if Master is as such?'

Furthermore, thinking about how Fang Yuan was still a youth who was single, it sort of confirmed his possibility, and Huang Fu Renhe broke into cold sweat.

"Huang Hu Renhe... Do you know why the Wild Wolves Faction wanted to capture Lanruo previously?"

Of course, Fang Yuan didn't know what was going through Huang Fu Renhe's mind, but he could feel his uneasiness, and therefore softened his tone.

"I don't know..."

There was still the same conflict in his mind, and under confusion, he replied.

"Because Lanruo was born naturally with an above average magical energy! She is a good candidate for a spiritual knight!"

Fang Yuan smiled. "With her potential, she would be much stronger than you!"

"What?"

Huang Fu Renhe was shocked. Looking at Lanruo's eyes, he could not believe it. "Master, you are saying that... Lanruo can become a spiritual disciple?"

"If she works hard enough, she could even become a spiritual knight!"

Fang Yuan smiled and nodded his head as he looked at her. "Lanruo, are you willing to become my disciple and learn the art of alchemy?"

"Quickly agree! Kneel down and greet your master!"

Huang Fu Renhe immediately instructed Lanruo to do so. Only a fool would give this opportunity a miss.

"Master!"

The little lady was clueless but followed suit, as she kneeled down and greeted Fang Yuan.

"Mm, very well. In my hands, I have the entire collection of alchemy art from Lu Renjia. If you work hard, it would be possible for you to become an alchemy master in the future!"

Fang Yuan glanced at Huang Fu Renhe. "Renhe, you can learn as well!"

"Thank you, Sir!"

Huang Fu Renhe showed extreme gratitude and even changed the way he addressed Fang Yuan. It was as though he had sold his life to Fang Yuan, and pulled their relationship and loyalty another step closer.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 129: Matured

"Xiu! Xiu!"

The waving of the sword reflected flashes of light in the garden.

A teenager was holding onto a sword that was 3 feet long and he had a slender figure. He was practising his sword skills.

Even though he was young, his moves were fast and his tactics used seemed to be complicated. It seemed that he was well taught by someone else.

Whenever he drew his sword, there was a energy formed from the sword and he was also an expert in inner force!

All of a sudden, one could only see a flash of silver light in the flower garden and one would not be able to recognise that it was a person.

"Let there be breeze!"

He made another move with his sword diagonally and there was smoke produced. 9 petals then started to sway and split along the veins.

"Good sword skills!"

Fang Yuan came out of the corridor with Lanruo and praised the teenager.

"My family's martial arts is a joke to the experts!"

The teenager kept the sword and took a bow. "I'm Chen Ziyang, Master!"

"Hmm, get up!"

Fang Yuan was smiling at the talented disciple who had come to Fang Yuan out of his will. "What kind of martial arts did you learn previously?"

"My family's Long Spring Technique and a few sword skills!"

Chen Ziyang replied with much respect.

"With your age, it is indeed rare to find one who could train to such a level..."

Even though Chen Ziyang was talented, he was not arrogant like any other normal talented ones and Fang Yuan like such character.

In fact, Chen Ziyang would probably have nothing to show off even if he had wanted to as Fang Yuan was young as him but was already a Wu Zong.

"Thank you for your praise, Master!"

Chen Ziyang took another bow.

"Hmm....."

Fang Yuan touched his chin and said, "Since now you are my disciple, I shall teach a few moves. However, your magical energy is not that great yet. If you manage to breakthrough for Wu Zong in future, there is a chance for you to become a spiritual knight. For now, I can only teach you a few martial arts moves!"

"I'm honoured to be your disciple and to be able to learn from you!"

Chen Ziyang replied with much respect and he recalled what his father had said to him.

'Even though the Chen family's strong will is displayed, but in the end, the family is too deeply involved and is not able to gain anyone's trust in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture. Also, there are a few jealous ones who are trying to sabotage us. There is a saying that it is harder to make step forward than retreating. Hence, we will have to find a stronger ally who we can depend on and Master Fang is the most suitable person in the whole of Secluded Mountain Prefecture!'

'At least I'm now accepted as a disciple. Even if I'm accepted as a slave instead, so be it! The main priority is to be liked by Master Fang!'

.....

As he thought about that, he was listening to what Fang Yuan said attentively.

"What I have learnt is not complicated. I will pass on the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique to you!"

Fang Yuan touched his chin.

With him pushing the peak limit in the dream world and a few adjustments he had made to his experiments for the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique, this technique was not like before. It was near to perfection and was way better. It also consisted of 13 grades and enabled one to break through the bottleneck of Wu Zong!

This newly edited technique was a secret martial arts technique and it was of the same level as the Spirit Returning Heart Manual.

'What a coincidence....there is so little knowledge about Wu Zong right here in the Xia Country but with the help of my dream world, I can practice and push the limit of Wu Zong. I will then be able to see for myself the state after Wu Zong.....'

Fang Yuan looked at Chen Ziyang with a strange look. 'By teaching him the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique, not only it will help me to refresh my martial arts, I will be able to find out what is it like beyond Wu Zong.....A spiritual knight can fully master the elemental force. My martial arts should be of similar level to that in future.....I shall not visit the Da Qian Empire for now as it is better for me to fumble on my own first.'

"Thank you, Master!"

Chen Ziyang didn't know what Fang Yuan was thinking and when he heard that the skill which was going to pass on to him was a good technique, he took a bow with satisfaction.

Fang Yuan silently approved Chen Ziyang as he was not overboard and not easily moved by honour.

"I have decided to recommend Niu Dingtian as the new county leader!"

Out of the blue, Fang Yuan suddenly mentioned this.

Not anyone could take up the position as the governor of the Qinghe County. If it was an outsider who took up the position, the outsider would still want the soldiers from the Secluded Mountain Prefecture to listen to his or her orders?

Also, even though Liu Yan had allowed him to choose who to be the next governor, Fang Yuan would have to take into consideration of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture's presence there. Hence, Fang Yuan had chosen Niu Dingtian whom the Secluded Mountain Prefecture was familiar with.

"Leader Niu is good at martial arts and is quite immersed in improving his martial arts. Hence, he will probably not have enough time to handle the county's matters. I am recommending Chen Qing from the Chen family to be his personal assistant!"

After Fang Yuan said that sentence, the teenager's eyes were already filled with tears.

"I will do anything in future to repay your kindness!"

Chen Ziyang kowtowed and knew that this recommendation would be approved by the city master as it was recommended by Fang Yuan.

As such, the Chen family would have a position here in the county and hence achieving their goal.

'Even.....according to what Master had mentioned, Leader Niu is a rough martial artist. Isn't the Chen family is going to be known for handling the county's matter's as an assistant?'

As he thought about this, Chen Ziyang was feeling passionate as he didn't expect his new master to treat him in such a nice way. He was having the intentions of repaying this kindness till his death.

"Haha.....you are my disciple. If I don't consider for you, who else can I consider for?"

Fang Yuan was smiling widely. It was like a benevolent teacher showing kindness to his filial disciple. However, deep down in his heart, he was thinking, 'You said you would do anything to repay my kindness!'

No matter what, even though it was not entirely a bad thing to be so calculative towards his own disciple, it was not really a good thing still and hence he would have to make some sacrifice first.

As for Lanruo, Fang Yuan had the same concern for her.

Alchemy not only required an inheritance, it needed one's talent and lots of effort had to be put in.

Fang Yuan was already focusing on the pathway of Dream Master and how would he have the time to help Lanruo for Alchemy?

However, Lanruo was talented and she had her brother, Huang Fu Renhe by her side to help her. Hence, the both of them could focus on Alchemy without Fang Yuan's help.

If one of them could be an alchemy master in future, it would bring many benefits.

'Unknowingly, my power has risen to such a level.....'

As Fang Yuan thought of this, he was also shocked. 'I'm currently controlling a city but my power is still considered small in the Qinghe County. In future, when Lanruo and Chen Ziyang have grown up and are able to make a breakthrough in the elemental force, won't I be qualified to rule the whole of Secluded Mountain Prefecture?'

.....

Anyway, it was a good thing for both Chen Ziyang and Lanruo to have found Fang Yuan as their master and both of them can depend on him.

The news of Fang Yuan accepting two disciples soon spread. Zhou Wenwu and a few of the others came and congratulated him. There were other big households from the city who came to congratulate him as well and even gave him gifts to show their loyalty.

Previously, when the method which Zhou Wenwu used to pressure the Lin family had scared the rest a little. Since there was a chance now, they would make great efforts for Fang Yuan.

However, Huang Fu Renhe soon realised that Fang Yuan had no talent in being a teacher.

Whether he was teaching Lanruo or Chen Ziyang, Fang Yuan taught them only the basics and it was up to the two of them to comprehend the rest. Sometimes, Fang Yuan just gave them manuals for them to study on their own.

Not many people could endure such 'self-learning' technique for a long period of time.

Luckily, both Chen Ziyang and Lanruo were talented and both of them often had many discussions about their research with Huang Fu Renhe. Through this brainstorming, they were barely able to keep up with the pace that had been set by Fang Yuan.

What about Qinghe County?

After Niu Dingtian was appointed as the county leader, he was indeed annoyed with the county matters and made all his assistants to handle the matters. Chen Qing was hence promoted and had some power. The Chen family became rich and even wrote many letters to Chen Ziyang, asking him to be a filial disciple towards Fang Yuan, in order to maintain his family's prosperity.

Even though Chen Ziyang had the intention to be well liked by Fang Yuan, Fang Yuan only taught a few days of lessons and was nowhere to be seen for the rest of the days. Fang Yuan was also not back in the secluded valley often and this made Chen Ziyang disappointed in Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan was not showing much concern to the Chen family already.

In fact, ever since he found out that the seed of the Flame Jade Rice had matured, Fang Yuan had shifted his focus onto the spiritual farm.

Also, the Green Peak had an abundance of spiritual energy and it was good for one's cultivation. Fang Yuan couldn't bear to leave that place even when he was having a break.

"Haha...Flame Jade Rice has finally matured!"

In the farm, there were many flame-like spiritual plants grown. Hanging above were a few gigantic buds that were carrying the pill-like Flame Jade Rice.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

A few sparrows were still circling around in the sky even though some of them had been caught by the Iron-tailed Black Eagle.

"I didn't expect a matured farm to be able to attract so nearby animals and birds!"

Fang Yuan grabbed a rock and threw it into the sky.

"Whoosh!"

A few broken pieces of rock was shot into the sky like a flame and among the cries, big amount of feathers then came falling down.

"I'm afraid I will have to plant the seeds of the Sickle Grass and the Serrated Flower so that they can guard this farm in future."

Fang Yuan then leapt forward to the side of the spiritual farm. He stepped with his right foot and his foot was like an iron plough. The layer of soil was flipped open.

"Pa!"

A groundhog let out a cry. Its eyes were glittering under the sun and there was spiritual energy around it.

"Do you really want to continue digging?"

Fang Yuan kicked it away with his leg.

"Keke!"

There was a flash of white light appearing in mid-air and the light revealed Flower Fox Ferret which had landed on the ground. Its mouth was holding onto the groundhog and it started to feed on the groundhog.

Even though the Flower Fox Ferret's appetite had changed, it still couldn't resist the meat from another spiritual beast. It pinched its nose and ate the piece of meat raw.

"It is still too obvious to plant one acre of spiritual rice!"

After he had removed the pests, Fang Yuan had decided to increase his defences of the farm in future, or else he would incur a big loss. He then started to harvest the crops with the Flower Fox Ferret.

"If I have so much spiritual rice for me to eat every day, I don't mind living in the mountains here for the rest of my life."

Looking at the storage that was fully filled with food supplies and the two spiritual beasts which both gave a hopeful look, Fang Yuan then clapped his hands and said, "Very good, we shall eat to our hearts' content!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 130: Dream Building

Fang Yuan was extremely experienced in cooking spiritual rice.

However, he did not know what to expect from the Flame Jade Rice. For instance, the heat had to be brought up to cook it.

If he did not prepare enough Flame Jade Rice, he was afraid he would undercook and waste the first pot of spiritual rice, which would be a joke!

"Hu!"

Once the spiritual rice became cooked, Fang Yuan lifted the pot cover, and an intense heatwave came out of the pot.

"Keke!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Flower Fox Ferret and Iron-tailed Black Eagle gathered around and stared at the cooked Flame Jade Rice.

In the pot, grains of spiritual rice were glowing red, and were of a much larger size than before, like a lychee. It was crystal clear, and there seemed to be a tiny flame in within.

"Why does this feel like I am making spiritual pills?"

In spending time guiding his disciple, he slowly understood Lu Renjia's alchemy techniques and felt that cooking this pot of spiritual rice was rather similar to making spiritual pills, and the end products of the two processes were rather similar as well.

'Of course... Spiritual rice is grown naturally and will, therefore, be better than a normal pill. Furthermore, it can be eaten as a staple, but for a pill, one still has to be worried if it is poisonous...'

He took out two grains of spiritual rice and distributed them to the Flower Fox Ferret and Iron-tailed Black Eagle. He then took one grain for himself and stuffed it in his mouth.

"Wu!"

This rice was crispy and fragrant. Needless to say, its taste was wonderful. More importantly, after unshelling the rice, it was as though a burning flame exploded in his mouth, through his throat and down to his stomach. His Dantian became warm, like a small fireball in it.

"Wonderful spiritual property!"

With such a strong replenishment of spiritual energy, it was easily many times more beneficial than the Vermilion Jade Rice, which made Fang Yuan's eyes glitter.

Even with his astonishing magical energy, he could still feel that the elemental force in his Dantian was being stimulated, becoming just a little stronger than before.

"This scale... It is much larger than the spiritual tea in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture..."

Fang Yuan touched his forehead and his hand became moist. He was beginning to sweat.

"If I consume this on a daily basis, it will train my fire element and cleanse my bone marrow! Furthermore..."

His eyes flashed and he gestured something with his hands.

"Chila!"

A small flame appeared at his fingertips.

"Fire-type spiritual spells... I've learnt it?"

Fang Yuan was extremely interested in spiritual spells. He had read up all about it in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture and took down mental notes of it.

Liu Yan was a fire-type spiritual knight himself. Although he did not teach his secret spiritual spells, he did not reject Fang Yuan's plea to learn a few basic spiritual spells used by spiritual disciples.

Spiritual spells were the hardest to learn, and as Fang Yuan tried to harness it, he encountered immense difficulties.

However, this time, with the stimulation of the spiritual spells, he felt that he understood fire-type cultivation even more, and he could even feel the fire-type force in the Heavens and Earth. It was a different path from dream accessing and harnessing wood-type spiritual spells, but the end goal was the same. All of them were equally profound.

"This Flame Jade Rice is fire-type. If I consume it for a long period, I would be able to increase my fire-type experience..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and was in deep thought. "If Liu Yan knew about this, he would spend a fortune just to get his hands on these!"

He was already at the peak of the Elemental Gathering Realm and was just one step from Elemental Breaking Realm.

However, this last step was arduous!

In order to get assistance to have even the slightest chance to break through, he would snatch or steal this Flame Jade Rice if he knew of its existence.

"Keke!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

While Fang Yuan was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly became aware and realised that the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle had eaten half of the entire pot of Flame Jade Rice, and was a little frustrated. "Hmph... Both of you didn't leave anything for me!"

He joined them in the queue to snatch for more.

This Flame Jade Rice was extremely filling. Every grain was as big as a lychee, and he became full after eating 7 to 8 grains of it. Seeing the Flower Fox Ferret and Iron-tailed Black Eagle both slowing down to slowly chew on it, he then remembered to slowly savour the taste of it.

"With my qualifications, if I focus on cultivating fire-type spiritual spells, I should be able to be on par with Liu Yan in less than 20 years!"

After the meal, Fang Yuan felt that he understood more about the Flame Jade Rice's benefits.

"Of course, by purely training as a spiritual knight would be too dumb and a waste of my gifts!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered. "With so much aid from all these spiritual objects, I don't believe that I cannot break through the bottleneck of a dream master!"

...

"Chirp! Chirp!"

On the peak of the Green Peak spiritual land, a large flock of Red-eyed White Birds were flying around, flapping their wings and chirping.

As the owners of this entire land, other than hunting, these birds were extremely free, and once in awhile would fly to the river, comb their feathers and play around, as though they enjoy it very much.

In this peaceful environment, a grey shadow took a shortcut and climbed up to the peak of the mountain.

"This Red-eyed White King Bird is about to starve to death, and yet it is still so strong-willed! How troublesome!"

This grey shadow was indeed Fang Yuan!

Without a doubt, this was the dream world of the Red-eyed White Bird.

It was a certain level to be able to awaken and become lucid in one's own dream world.

However, he was now able to become lucid in someone else's dream, which meant that he had attained a higher level in his journey as a dream master.

Furthermore, after a few reincarnations as birds and much experimenting, Fang Yuan was able to adopt a human body in the dream and therefore did not have to force himself to adapt to a bird's life anymore.

Otherwise, if he did this a few more times, he was afraid that he would pick up the habits of the birds and therefore affect his own lifestyle. For instance, the feeling of having wings, or the urge to fly once he was on a cliff.

"The Elemental Gathering Realm of a dream master is split into two parts. The first is dream accessing, and the second is dream building!"

A dream-accessing master can enter the dream of anything with a spirit. Editing the dream world and creating imagery would be for a dream-building master!

"When a person is dreaming, he would put his guard down. By building a similar scene to the person's dream, one would be able to steal secrets... This is the most basic use of dream building. Who could tell the difference between reality and imagery? The true essence of dream building is mashed-up memories!"

Fang Yuan approached the top of the cliff. He was already familiar with the terrain, as he aimed at the platform and jumped.

"Ping!"

After falling for a while, he landed on his feet first and did a somersault.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The sound attracted the attention of the Red-eyed White Birds, and a few white birds chirped and rushed towards him.

"Get lost!"

Fang Yuan struck his hands as claws and aimed at the birds.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

His ambush broke the skull of the Red-eyed White Birds, which fell to the ground. Fang Yuan continued to rush towards the king bird's nest cave.

Ultimately, this was the Red-eyed King Bird's dream and it was alert. Therefore, Fang Yuan's ability here was only that of a 4 Heavenly Gate martial artist.

But that was enough!

"The king bird is now out hunting and have yet to return. Of course, it would return shortly... This is because the eggs in its nest are about to hatch. It will need to rush back to let the chicks see it at first sight!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

Birds had a specific habit. The newborns will treat whoever they see first as their parents, and would become more intimate with them.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Outside, there was the shriek of birds. The Golden Crown King Bird had returned and realised something which made it very angry.

"Wait out there! Dream building!"

At this moment, Fang Yuan felt that he had increased control over this dream world, and started to affect the cave.

"Eagle Claw!"

"Rumble!"

As his claw struck, the opening of the cave crumbled and large rocks fell and covered the entrance of the cave. The Golden Crown King Bird was frustrated but could do nothing.

"I want... light!"

Fang Yuan mumbled a few words and suddenly, the entire cave was lighted up by a warm light.

"Chh! Chh!"

At this moment, in the next, a few huge eggs started to wobble, and cracks appeared on the eggshells. Small beaks protruded and slowly pecked at the shell, forming small holes.

"That's right, keep it up!"

Fang Yuan approached the nest and observed.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

Accompanying the distinct cracking sounds, the eggshells cracked and revealed chicks with little to no feathers. There were still pink little chicks.

Seeing the baby chicks, no one could imagine that one of them would eventually go on to become a red-eyed white king bird.

"Chirp! Chirp! Chirp! Chirp!"

As the chicks opened their eyes, they carved an impression of Fang Yuan in their little minds.

"Good chicks!"

Not only that, Fang Yuan even stretched out his arm and stroked them one by one, making the chicks remember his breath.

...

In the cave, Fang Yuan opened his eyes.

At the same time, the Red-eyed White King Bird in front of him opened its eyes too. As it looked at Fang Yuan, it was weird. It did not have the fierce look it once had, but rather, a kind look.

"Good... here, have some food!"

Fang Yuan smiled and passed it a bamboo fruit and a few grains of Flame Jade Rice.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Red-eyed White King Bird chirped weakly and obediently opened its beak to eat the food.

"It's done!"

Seeing this scene, Fang Yuan was overjoyed. He knew that the Red-eyed White King Bird had fully accepted him.

'Who would've known that this attempt at changing its memories would be so successful. Luckily, I had prepared myself mentally for this...'

Although the dream world was different from memories, a lie repeated a thousand times would become the truth. As long as he continuously convinced it in its dream many times, the Red-eyed White King Bird would confuse its dream world with its memories.

Furthermore, this spiritual bird's mind was more innocent than that of a human, and it would be easier to work on it.

The only thing the Fang Yuan didn't expect was that he would succeed on the first try!

"Very good... This Red-eyed White King Bird has the capabilities of a 4 Heavenly Gate martial artist, and would even be on par with a 12th Gate martial artist when it is raging! Furthermore, it is a spiritual bird and has the ability to fly, and can also control the flock of red-eyed white birds. I have another strong aide now!"

Since he had tamed the Red-eyed White King Bird, Fang Yuan immediately released the chains on it and fed it with large amounts of spiritual food for it to recover.

"I have now entered the stage of a dream-building master, and just lack practice on a human's dream... I still cannot be considered experienced..."

Fang Yuan knew his own abilities well. Half a month after the first harvest of the Flame Jade Rice, his cultivation was improved quickly.