

## Carefree 171

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### Chapter 171: The Big Battle

"None of the disciples which I have chosen has ever escaped me in history!"

Qing Gui saw that Fang Yuan hesitated a little. He gave a cold laugh and stretched his right hand out.

Xiao Mu's arms had been broken by Fang Yuan, but Qing Gui's arm was still in a good condition. As he grabbed, the green fog started to surge, taking the form of a cage. Huge pressure overflowed from all directions.

"Hmph!"

Fang Yuan's Dantian exploded as his inner force flowed around his whole body. His skin colour became metallic. Instead of retreating, he pounced on Qing Gui.

"With just your 9th Gate cultivation level, do you think you can defeat my print?"

Qing Gui gave a cold smile and waved his fingers, and green fog came together and formed a giant python. The python wrapped around Fang Yuan and trapped him.

Immediately, Qing Gui's face turned serious. An emerald green coloured scar appeared between his eyebrows. Like a small snake, it was moving around and without warning split into two.

"Woo....."

Qing Gui gave a deep sigh. Splitting the print was clearly not an easy task for him.

"Hehe.....lad, how will any normal person have such fate? Don't miss this chance!"

A small amount of spiritual light landed on his palm. Like a fog, the spiritual light remained unsettled. Qing Gui took a step forward and grew a suspicious look. "While I was in hibernation, I felt a resistance from you against my print. Whatever mysteries you are hiding, show them all to me now!"

"Heavenly ghost print transfiguration, come and go!"

Qing Gui gave a cold smile as he trapped all of Fang Yuan's limbs. He then chanted a curse.

From his deep voice, the spiritual light from his hand fused together. A few enchantment writings appeared to form a chain. Slowly, they connected together, and after a while, a small green print was finally formed. Qing Gui stretched his arm out to place the print on Fang Yuan's forehead.

Qing Gui was already attacking without any reservations.

"You have walked into a trap!"

Just when Qing Gui was about to place the print onto Fang Yuan's forehead, Fang Yuan gave a smile and exclaimed. "Go!"

"Whoosh!"

A white-coloured Bewildering fog started to gather in the surroundings and the fog fused to form the shape of an arrow. Flying forward, it aimed straight for the spiritual print.

"Pa!"

The only use of the print was to control one's mind, and therefore had limited power itself. Coming into contact with the fog arrow, the print exploded.

'Aahh....."

Qing Gui held his forehead and cried out loud. "You....you are a dream master!!!"

His heart was filled with regret and hatred.

If the print was not hibernation and had been activated earlier, he would have realised that Fang Yuan was special!

"You're right, but sadly there is no prize for getting the correct answer!"

In between Fang Yuan's eyebrows, his dream elemental force was surging. His limbs shook and the green fog started to fade away.

"Shadowstep!"

He tapped his foot lightly. Immediately, thousands of illusionary images of him appeared. These illusions were quick and in no time, Fang Yuan reached Qing Gui and struck his finger towards his forehead, with the intent to kill.

"You want to extinguish my divine spirit? Dream on!"

The spiritual property on his forehead was the only weakness Qing Gui had.

He didn't expect that it would be easily seen through by Fang Yuan. In shock, he quickly bit his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Whoosh!"

The blood formed a blood arrow and it went head-on with Fang Yuan's finger. On contact, it vanished.

Fang Yuan's action was delayed for a moment as he uncontrollably hesitated.

Using this opportunity, Qing Gui tried to avoid Fang Yuan's finger. Instead, his chest was hurt by Fang Yuan.

"Po!"

There was an explosion on his chest and a bloody hole appeared. Emerald-green coloured liquid was splashing everywhere.

"Aahh....Sen Luo Hell! Ten thousand Buddhas, Kill!"

Qing Gui let out a powerful shout. A Bewildering fog surrounded him and transfigured into numerous ghostly shadows. A few evil ghosts appeared with green faces and sharp teeth hungry for flesh.

However, the other half of the spirits took on the form of Buddha and Arhat. All of them looked fierce and were staring right at Fang Yuan.

"Are they real or fake? Or both?"

The entire hotel seemed to have become a ghost city, and Fang Yuan let out a cold laughter. "What is fake will be fake! What is real will be real! Your cultivation level is not very high and yet you dare confuse me between the two? Let me....break it!"

Even though Qing Gui was at the Illusionary Divine Stage or higher, but being distracted, he could only be comparable to the Elemental Gathering Realm at most!

Along with Fang Yuan's exclamation, the whole area shook.

The white fog started to get denser. Many of the ghosts died, and the Buddhas disappeared, revealing Qing Gui in the middle.

"Do you think that my Sen Luo Hell is only an illusion?"

At that moment, with a cunning smile, he pointed his fingers.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

As illusion was destroyed, the guest room appeared larger than usual. Unknowingly, the four corners of a room had runes sparkling with spiritual light. These runes became an array and started to pressure Fang Yuan.

"You have a hidden spell in the illusion?"

Fang Yuan gave a pale face. He knew that even though Qing Gui was at the Elemental Gathering Stage, he was still highly experienced in combat. He already had a backup plan, and his attacks were continuous.

"Rise, Giant Wood Array!"

Qing Gui exclaimed, and the wooden planks from the room started to break. Vines started to spread, forming thick logs which flew towards Fang Yuan.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Fang Yuan quickly struck his claw out and broke many of the thick logs. With every grab, an eagle's cry accompanied it.

"It's useless. Even though my wood-type spiritual spells are weak, but when used together with my Giant Wood Array... After all, you are just a 9th Gate martial artist...."

Qing Gui mocked Fang Yuan as he saw what he was doing. However, in the next moment, he was in shock and was speechless.

"Heavenly Eagle Claw!"

Along with Fang Yuan's shout, there was a glow coming from his claws as it became deadly.

"Chirp!"

With a high-pitched chirp, a large black eagle suddenly appeared.

Its eyes scanned quickly and its feathers were as tough as a metal. Using its sharp claws to strike, many of the logs from the array were broken with ease and fell straight down.

"Release of elemental force! Giving it an eagle's form!!!"

Qing Gui was very surprised. "You are a Wu Zong!!!"

Thoughts were rushing through his mind.

At such a young age, Yang Fan was able to cultivate both martial arts and spiritual techniques, and on both ends, he was able to cultivate and obtain elemental force. Such talent was rare in Da Qian Empire and he must have inherited skills from somewhere.

Qing Gui realised that he had acted too rashly but it was too late.

"Kill!"

The giant eagle chirped and broke through the array. Fang Yuan then became a shadow and jumped to the side.

'My dream building ability has improved again!'

'Looks like a large part of the breakthrough of the dream is from the Yang family. A small part is here!'

Deep down in his heart, Fang Yuan had predicted that Yang Fan would probably have been a disciple of Qing Gui and suffered a lot under him.

At this moment, Fang Yuan counter-attacked Qing Gui. By accomplishing a small part of the breakthrough of the dream, he had gained even more control of this world and his real Wu Zong power was recovered!

"Qing Gui Claw!"

Qing Gui retreated but both of his hands became emerald green in colour. Both of his hands became ghostly claws as he struck out.

"Martial arts? No! It's a spiritual technique. He is using a spiritual technique as a form of martial arts!"

Fang Yuan let out a big laugh and said, "How can his ghostly claws compare against my legitimate martial arts technique! Watch out for my Eagle Claw!"

"Whoosh!"

Without avoiding the ghostly claw, he too struck his claw out.

The air in between them shook. The wind produced by both claws were powerful and pulsated in all directions, destroying the guest room in the process.

Amidst the explosions, Qing Gui exclaimed and blood exploded out from his body. Transforming into a green flash of light, he escaped from the window.

"Don't even think of escaping from me!"

Fang Yuan would not let him go easily and started to go after him.

"Aahh.....Who is this demon, how dare you harming others in the city with your spells? What are you taking the government as?"

Right in front, Fang Yuan heard a deafening voice.

"Hmm?"

With a few leaps, Fang Yuan arrived at a field. In front, he saw Qing Gui being stopped by a daoist, who appeared mad.

The daoist had a gentle demeanour, but became violent and powerful when he attacked.

Most importantly, surrounding the daoist were a few Eye Beasts', and their eyes were glowing red as they were able to see through Qing Gui's illusion.

"Little daoist, you are asking for trouble!"

Qing Gui was filled with hatred as he was stopped from escaping.

Even though he was an incarnation, if not for injuries he had and the rush he was in to escape, how could he be easily stopped by the daoist?

"Hey, that daoist priest over there, don't let that person escape!"

Fang Yuan seemed very relaxed and slowly walked over. "This person is frenzied. He has destroyed the whole hotel and even killed a scholar!"

"Eh? How dare you?"

Daoist Fei Xiong was furious.

A scholar who had passed the imperial examinations but hadn't taken up the role of an official was still considered a member of the government. How could there be no severe punishments for such murder?

Plus, he was escaping under Daoist Fei Xiong's nose, implicating him.

"Eye Beasts!"

Daoist Fei Xiong shouted, and the Eye Beasts lined up in a formation. Their eyes let out a red glow.

"Destroy the evil! Destroy the evil!"

"Bast\*rd!"

Seeing Fang Yuan coming for him and with the suppression from others, Qing Gui knew that he would not be able to escape and showed a gloomy face.

"You want to kill me? You two shall die together with me!"

Breaking his own arm and his wounds glowed an emerald green, and not one drop of blood flowed from his wounds. At this moment, he used his other arm to execute a technique. "Sen Luo Flame, burn this place into hell!"

"Rumble! Rumble!"

Emerald green flames started to engulf his body. As the red glow from the Eye Beasts landed on the flames, the flames flickered for a while before the red glow faded away.

Slowly, the fire had begun to spread and some of the flames had caught onto the Eye Beasts. Some of the statues became emerald green fire torches and were reduced to ashes.

"This is....."

Daoist Fei Xiong was surprised and retreated.

Such flame was not only evil in nature, it reminded him of someone who was extremely powerful but evil.

"Sen Luo Flame?!.....Now I remember. You are Qing Gui, the Venerable Qing Gui!"

Daoist Fei Xiong was filled with regrets.

If he knew the person was Qing Gui, he would not have driven him to his wit's end and ended up provoking him.

After all, from the energy Qing Gui was giving out, he could guess that it was just an incarnation of him.

"You all....shall die!"

Qing Gui had become a person on fire and started to run towards Fang Yuan and Daoist Fei Xiong.

"Rise!"

Fang Yuan knew that that move was his last resort and he would not be able to last.

Even though the fire was intense, it was less intense compared to before after some of it had spread to the Eye Beasts.

Fang Yuan struck both of his hands into the ground, where all the elemental force was. The whole ground started to break and a large portion of it rose like an iron wall before Fang Yuan threw it at Qing Gui.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 172: Eagle**

"Whoosh!"

The emerald fire from Qing Gui burnt everything in its way, its intensity unparalleled. The soil wall burst into flames coming in contact with the flame.

"Very well! Come again!"

Fang Yuan's breathing intensified and as he ran, he created clouds of dust behind him. He then pounced on Qing Gui.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

The fire was getting stronger, and Venerable Qing Gui began shouting fiercely. "Come out!!!"

The fiery Qing Gui started to simmer down on its own after a while, and at the heart of the flame, the flame lost its brilliance slowly.

"Let's go!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan didn't continue to attack Qing Gui. Instead, he grabbed Daoist Fei Xiong and escaped with his Shadowstep.

"Pi la!"

In a flash.

Qing Gui, who was on fire, suddenly transformed into an arrow and flew towards where Fang Yuan and Fei Xiong were previously at, engulfing the place in a sea of fire.

"I.... will not let you two go!"

Amidst the fiery emerald flame, Qing Gui chanted the curse as his voice got softer and softer.

"He is going to die for real this time!"

Fang Yuan slowly commented as he noticed the dissipating flames and the alarmed residents and constables nearby.

"Hmm.....Unfortunately, that was just his incarnation. We have provoked the evil Qing Gui and there would be consequences....."

Daoist Fei Xiong looked at Fang Yuan with a gloomy face. "Are you....Yang Fan, the top scorer for the imperial examinations? The members of Yang family are indeed special!"

Fang Yuan laughed in his heart.

Daoist Fei Xiong knew his background and attributed his ability to harness elemental force in both martial arts and spiritual techniques to his family. This might have been the Yang family's secret.

However, Fang Yuan would not reveal this and he gave a confused look, "You are....."

"I'm a spiritual knight that enforce the law for this county, and my Daoist name is Fei Xiong! Since you are also a spiritual knight, let's just skip the formalities between us, otherwise in a few hundred years later, there might be a confusion in our seniority for future generations?"

"Brother Fei Xiong!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

"That's right!"

Daoist Fei Xiong gave a happy face and he felt more connected to Fang Yuan. "Brother Yang, the martial arts you are cultivating has a lot hidden potential. It is comparable to the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique and I'm guessing that you have attained the Second Elemental Force? Otherwise, you couldn't have extinguished the flame from Qing Gui that easily....."

The First Elemental Force was the full power of a martial artist who had just make a breakthrough to obtain elemental force. By saying that Fang Yuan had the Second Elemental Force, it meant that he was as powerful as 2 Wu Zongs or spiritual knights!

'My Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique is slightly inferior to the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. However, with the help of my dream elemental force which is at the peak of the Elemental Gathering Realm, it is no doubt comparable to 2 Wu Zongs!'

Fang Yuan thought for a while and smiled without saying anything. This demeanour increased Daoist Fei Xiong's curiosity.

'I only know two talents from the Yang family, Yang Long and Yang Ling. Both of them are disciples of a spiritual knight and they have a bright future ahead. However, both of them are still spiritual disciples.....'

Daoist Fei Xiong's eyes were glittering and he suddenly asked, "Brother Fang, do you know who is Yang Long and Yang Ling? Legend has it that these two are the youngest and the most powerful martial artists in the Yang family. However, when compared to you, there is a lot of difference....."

In between his sentences, there were many sighs.

"I shall tell you, I'm somewhat related to the two of them....."

Fang Yuan gave a vague reply and this made Daoist Fei Xiong sighed even more. "The Yang family is indeed full of talents. Yang Hanglie is indeed a lucky man....."

As he heard that, Fang Yuan was startled.

"Who are you guys?"

At that moment, many soldiers surrounded them and a few Wu Zongs were leading the group of them.

If one would say that the battle between Fang Yuan and Qing Gui had some restraints previously, the fight afterwards including the Daoist would be one without consideration. The whole street was now in a mess and the battle had affected the innocent ones. Many of them were either dead or severely injured.

"It's me!"

Daoist Fei Xiong shouted and stood out. The 3 Wu Zongs hastily greeted him immediately. "Sir Fei Xiong!"

"An incarnation of Qing Gui has caused all this mess. Brother Yang Fan was here coincidently and assisted in stopping Qing Gui's evil doings. I can be the witness for that....."



Daoist Fei Xiong stroked his moustache and said, "Also.....the person who has scored the second highest in the imperial examinations, Xiao Mu from the Xiao family, has unfortunately died in the hands of Qing Gui. Please report this piece of news as well!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The few Wu Zongs looked at each other. They then took a bow and left.

"Thank you!"

Fang Yuan thanked Daoist Fei Xiong. He knew that this was Daoist Fei Xiong's attempt to establish a good relationship with his family.

"No problem! Brother Yang, you are so gifted, and yet chose to render your service to the government. We are lucky to have you in this county!"

Daoist Fei Xiong gave a wide smile and continued, "Even though you are the top scorer for the imperial examinations, you can only start as a service worker, but it feels like undeserving for you to take on that job. How about letting me nominate myself as a guarantor for you to become an official through the martial arts competition?"

A few pieces of information suddenly appeared in Fang Yuan's memories.

Even though Da Qian Empire was a powerful empire, the empire still wants to maintain good relations with martial artists at the level of Elemental Gathering Realm and above.

Whoever had the backing of an Elemental Gathering Realm martial artist would immediately be able given the appointment as an 8th Grade Eagle Lieutenant!

After all, this was an extraordinary world! Even the strong and powerful Da Qian Empire would still humbly establish good relations with powerful martial artists.

"The martial arts competition....it's not happening now, is it?"

Fang Yuan's face looked a little strange as he scoffed at the idea.

This world was just a dream and it was not real. What was the use of getting such a high position?

"I might accept the offer if I was given the position to be the king of the Da Qian Empire, allowing me to read the martial arts books in the library. However, who would know if the martial arts library even exists!"

This dream world was built based on the experience of Yang Fan, who would go on to become a dream master in the future.

It was not an issue to obtain the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique from Yang Qing. After all, Yang Fan was from the Yang family and it was likely that in the future, he would be able to successfully fuse his spiritual meridians and achieve the Divine Body.

However, no one knew how much treasures were hidden in the dream world version of the Da Qian martial arts library.

'This might be because of the limited knowledge Yang Fan has...However, there is a chance that I may stumble upon the full picture of it....After all, the pathway of a dream master is magical and mysterious. It is entirely normal for anything to happen.'

"What do you think?"

Daoist Fei Xiong gave a hopeful look to Fang Yuan. He didn't know the outrageous thoughts that ran through Fang Yuan's mind.

"This is what I want, I shall not ask for more!"

Fang Yuan accepted the offer and said with a gloomy face, "After all, I have already provoked Qing Gui....."

"Hmm!"

Daoist Fei Xiong suddenly changed his facial expression and said, "You are right....Venerable Qing Gui is a descendant of a heritage of evil dream masters. His methods are brutal and it is rumoured that he has achieved an extremely high level in the Illusionary Divine Stage. Normal Elemental Opening Realm spiritual knights and Meridian Opening Realm Wu Zongs are no match for him. The Yang family cannot defend you from him, but the government can!"

He concluded with much pride, making Qing Gui sound like an ant which could be dealt with easily; which in fact is true! If the government did send its most powerful men to take him down, defeating Qing Gui was just a piece of cake.

Fei Xiong felt that the way how Yang Fan avoided the situation was well thought out.

"Great! Great! Great!"

Pulling a young talent to work for the government, Daoist Fei Xiong would be credited for it. His expression became gentle. "Since Lieutenant Yang, you have joined the government, you are one of us now. I shall bring you to see the governor later to confer to you your official seal!"

"Thank you, please guide me along!"

Fang Yuan was familiar with the formalities of the Imperial Court. By appearing humble, he became better liked by Daoist Fei Xiong.

When there were benefits, Fang Yuan was able to adapt and willing to eat humble pie, to an extent no one could expect!

Since Fang Yuan was now one of them, there was nothing else to talk about.

Immediately, Fang Yuan followed Daoist Fei Xiong to visit the governor.

The governor was a kind man. He was shocked to hear that Yang Fan was not only the top scorer for the imperial examinations, but was also a Wu Zong and a spiritual knight. The governor happily went on to process his official seal and settled the administrative issues for him.

From then onwards, Yang Fan was an 8th Grade Eagle Lieutenant. He had the protection of the government and gained much convenience when handling issues in the county.

Without any reservation, Fang Yuan took advantage of his role to gather as many martial arts related and spiritual techniques related books to read.

For this, he had agreed to all the conditions set for him, regardless of what they were, except selling himself away.

"You two don't have to send me off. I will be going back to my hometown!"

The deadline of a month was about to end and Fang Yuan bid farewell to Daoist Fei Xiong.

Above the county city wall, Daoist Fei Xiong seemed to have some thoughts as he saw Fang Yuan leaving.

"Why? Are you worried that he might betray us? Or will he repay our kindness?"

The governor appeared behind Daoist Fei Xiong and asked, not knowing if he should smile or not.

"Will he even come back?"

Daoist Fei Xiong replied without facing the governor. "He is already an official of the government and his name is registered in the system. Who can change it? Even if the previous documents about him was fake, everything else should be real now! Unless he prefers to be wanted by the government!"

"You are right!"

As the governor listened, he nodded his head in agreement.

"Plus, I have gathered some intelligence about Yang Fan and it is quite interesting to know!"

Daoist Fei Xiong suddenly gave a mysterious look.

"From the way I look, Yang Fan is not going back to share the good news and bask in the glory. He is going back to taking revenge!"

"What?"

The governor was shocked and shook his head. "Why?"

The governor felt that anyone who was talented, regardless of his family background, had to be brought up well.

"I believe it is because of his background. His mother, hehe....."

Daoist Fei Xiong stopped halfway, as though there were inappropriate parts to it.

The governor replied with a serious tone, full of anticipation. "Even if there is hatred, how is it wise to go now? No matter how weak the Yang family is, they still have a spiritual knight in the Elemental Opening Realm and two Wu Zongs in the Meridian Opening Realm. Plus, their family's Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique is quite impressive!"

"This of course....."

Daoist Fei Xiong seemed confident and gave a cunning look. "That's why I have sent a request to the Eagle Commander Headquarters to send someone to follow him secretly and lend a helping hand if

needed. This is to make sure that he is unharmed! No matter what the outcome of his revenge is, Yang Fan will have nowhere to go and can only work for the government with all his heart!"

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 173: Revenge**

Yang Family.

In the First Wife's room, two highly skilled martial artists were guarding the door respectfully like statues. "We have found Yang Qing's corpse. It was covered in a secluded cave in the mountains, and his limbs were torn apart. There are no clues as to how that happened..."

Lady Wang was seated and she stroked the white cat with her right hand, appearing graceful.

At this point, she squinted her eyes. "I remember... Yang Fan does not know martial arts and did not cultivate spiritual techniques. How could he kill Yang Qing?"

The two martial artists broke into cold sweat. "This..... We have no idea!"

"You have no clue about anything, and even took so long to investigate. What use do I have for you?"

Lady Wang frowned and was infuriated.

Half a month had passed, and more and more news came back. There was news of Yang Fan getting the top spot for the Imperial Examinations as well!

Of course, the news of Yang Fan being conferred as the Eagle Lieutenant was made an official secret by Taoist Fei Xiong, and therefore Lady Wang was still not aware.

Even so, she was already raging inside.

The people she sent to kill the little bastard were all killed instead, and the little bastard went on to get the top spot in the Examinations. Even though he was just a clerk and was still insignificant to the Yang Family, it was still a sore eye.

Most importantly, Lady Wang felt that she could no longer control the household!

That was the most infuriating of all!

"It's a good thing that that bastard had gotten the top spot, but he has yet to return? Could it be that he hates me?"

She lowered her volume and mumbled to herself.

"Lady..... The little bastard should have just died. You were the one who pitied him and let him survive. However, he was not at all grateful and even killed someone. If he returns, you can use the house laws to take his life!"

One of the investigators softly replied.

He was one of Lady Wang's servants and married into the Yang Family. However, he still treated the First Wife as his Lady and addressed Yang Fan as the 'little bastard' with no regard for anything.

“You’re right...”

Lady Wang massaged her forehead and closed her eyes. “Even if Yang Qing was in the wrong, Yang Fan could still change his family or request for Father or my help to uphold justice for him. What could he gain from killing him?”

Although there was no evidence, she had already named Fang Yuan as the killer.

“Da Wang, Er Wang, both of you hurry to the county city to bring Yang Fan back. Even if he had already become a clerk, it doesn’t matter, just bring him back! Our Yang Family is still influential enough to do that on the court!”

Lady Wang squinted her eyes once more. “He thinks that he can disregard the Yang Family after getting the top spot, gosh!”

“Yes Lady!”

Da Wang and Er Wang bowed. They both knew that First Wife had already decided to kill him after bringing him back here!

“Wang Yiai, come out!”

At the point of time, an explosion was heard as though there was thunder rumbling beneath the ground, making everyone dazed.

All the servants were confused at what was going on, but Da Wang and Er Wang looked at each other. Both of them knew that this was the Lady’s full name. Whoever dared to shout her full name was tired of living!

At this moment, they felt as though they were in a dream.

“Ping!”

“You bastard child!”

Lady Wang became cold. With the flick of her right wrist, an expensive porcelain vase shattered on the ground.

She could tell who the person was, which made her tremble, and her voice was much more sinister than before.

“Da Wang and Er Wang! Go out and bring me that bastard! Disrespectful bastard! Does he have any regard for me, the Yang Family and its ancestors?”

Lady Wang’s voice was sharp and high pitched.

“This is... crazy!”

Da Wang and Er Wang were at loss. They walked out of the door and saw the person who was shouting and were shocked. “It’s you! Yang Fan!”

“That’s right!”

Fang Yuan was clad in white robes and appeared gentlemanly. As he walked, his loud voice filled the entire residence. "Wang Yiai, Lady Wang! You abused your authorities as a Lady to pressurise me into listening to you three times. When I was eight, you made me miss my aptitude test for martial arts and forbid me from training martial arts. When I was twelve, you allowed your children to bully me, like what Yang Hu did... I will be patient to take my revenge. I will settle this score with you!"

"What audacity!"

This voice shocked the First Wife and attracted the attention of those in the other rooms.

"Yang Fan!!!"

Suddenly a shadow appeared and pounced towards Fang Yuan like a large worm. It was Yang Hu.

He was enraged. "Good! Good! Very good! What audacity to wrong mother. Do you want to be beaten to death by the Family? I will grant your wish!"

As her son, hearing Fang Yuan verbally abuse his mother made Yang Hu infuriated.

"What a joke...Any kindness she gives me, I will repay in folds! However, Wang Yiai tried to harm me in every way possible, so where's the kindness? I will never acknowledge her as stepmother!"

In front of the Yang Family, Fang Yuan tore their relationship apart.

He knew that once he said that, the entire Yang Family would not let him off, not just Wang Yiai.

But so what?

Breaking through this mental barrier made him feel a lot better, as though he had quenched his 3-day thirst with icy cold water. Every pore of his skin relaxed, making him feel cooling.

'Yang Fan was holding on to two things. The first was Qing Gui, and the second should be this Lady Wang! Although he held on to other things like finding his biological mother, after completing this, I should be able to escape from the dream world unscathed!'

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered. "Wang Yiai, come out and die!!!"

With this, he was just one step from death!

Fang Yuan was clear about this. However, he knew that his one-month deadline was about to be over as well. His real body in the outside world could not hold on any longer, and he just had to deal with whatever dangers associated with this!

"Rumble!"

A loud sound was heard.

While the others were still in shock, Yang Hu had already struck.

He concentrated his inner strength. Although he was only at Death Gate, his inner force was very well developed and was comparable to that of a 4 Heavenly Gate martial artist!

Furthermore, there was a faint shadow of a large tiger behind him, ferociously growling as its right paw struck.

“Tiger Growling Fist!

If Yang Fan was that ordinary boy before, he would become flesh and bones under this strike, with no doubts of death!

He could tell that the enraged Yang Hu had a real motive to kill!

“Very good!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes glittered as he struck his right fist out.

“Rumble!”

An intense amount of energy exploded from his body like a demonic gorilla!

In front of the demon, the majestic tiger immediately became a small pitiful kitten.

“Kacha!”

There was a loud sound in mid-air. Yang Hu flew backwards like a cannonball, and his entire arm was fractured and bleeding.

“Yang Hu, how dare you touch me! Do you know who I am? I am from the Imperial Court! You have offended someone of higher rank, do you want to rebel?”

Fang Yuan’s voice was full of energy.

This plot twist shocked the entire Yang Family.

When did this Fourth Master, who did not know martial arts and spiritual techniques and could only study, suddenly become so powerful?

Fang Yuan did not care a single bit. He took a few steps forward. “Of course, you have been unkind to me, but I cannot do that to do. I have broken your bones as a warning to you, for you to realise that there is a law for us to follow. If you owe, then you will have to pay back!”

“You... pui!”

Yang Hu still appeared strong at first, but after hearing what Fang Yuan had to say, his eyes widened and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood before fainting.

“Lady!”

Da Wang and Er Wang came forward to rescue him, but their expressions changed. “Young master’s bones... are destroyed!”

“What?”

Lady Wang shrieked. “You two useless servants. What are you waiting for, hurry and capture the little bastard! A small clerk, and yet he dares to use the Imperial Court’s name, is he not afraid of mockery!”

Even though it was as such, news of Yang Fan topping the cohort spread out.

The other wives were afraid of the Imperial Court, and also did not want to get involved in the First Wife's affairs and therefore did not react.

"Yes Lady!"

Da Wang looked at Er Wang. They held their hands together and combined their miniature elemental force into one elemental force. They then released it to form a physical shape, which adopted the shape of a two-headed snake, as it bit towards Fang Yuan.

"Two 12th Gate martial artists, indeed a match against Wu Zong! Such ability, but resigned as a house servant. What a pity!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes and a shadow of a Black Eagle appeared behind him. "Furthermore... I had already thought him a lesson. Who would've thought that you two would not learn, and even dare to attack an Imperial Court's Official in public! You to deserve to die!"

As he said the word 'die', the entire house felt hotter.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The chirping of the black eagle was accompanied by the striking of its claw, splitting the two-headed snake into two.

It continued to strike towards Da Wang and Er Wang, as the claw struck from above!

"Rumble!"

A large hole appeared on the ground, and in the middle was the remains of Da Wang and Second Wang.

"I've said it, the previous time was just a warning!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

Their deaths made the entire place silent.

After a long while, a voice of disbelief was heard. "Wu Zong?!"

An old man stood forward, his face filled with suspicion. "How old are you?"

"Potential does not depend on age. Third Elder, you are under the Third Wife, so don't get involved in the First Wife's issues!"

Fang Yuan took out a seal. "I am Eagle Lieutenant of the Da Qian Empire. These two servants tried to attack me, so they deserved it!"

"Indeed an Imperial Court Official!"

Third Elder nodded his head and confirmed Fang Yuan's identity. "Yang Fan, you are ultimately part of the Yang Family, so don't overdo things! If there are any issues, you can seek help from the court!"

He had nothing to say regarding the deaths of Da Wang and Er Wang.



After all, they were just two servants, and they indeed tried to harm an Imperial Court Official.

Furthermore, regardless of what happened, Yang Fan was still a member of the Yang Family. Kinship was still important, and he was scarily gifted!

Unknowningly, the highly skilled martial artists had a different impression of Yang Fan.

Lady Wang was in desolation after witnessing everything.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 174: Clear Moon**

"This is the First Wife's matter, we should not interfere!"

"Brother Fan, we all know how you are doing recently....."

"The Patriarchal Hall? Isn't it controlled by the first wife?"

.....

The crowd was raging.

In a big household, nothing was fair and there were bound to be conflicts. These conflicts were often covered up in the name of the patriarchal and the household.

At this moment, whenever there was a conflict of interests, there would be a tendency for violence to break out.

Nobody would dare to stand out and help regardless of the time spent together and the bond they shared.

Some chose to sit and do nothing, and some even tried to push others to stand out.

As Lady Wang saw this, her face became pale white.

Underneath the name in the household and the Patriarchal Hall, she was just a lady with ill intentions.

"Wang Yiai, are you guilty of your sins?"

Grasping this perfect opportunity, Fang Yuan took a step forward.

"Rumble!"

The entire world shook and all the servants beside Lady Wang fainted. Only Lady Wang was left, giving a stern look. Ruggedly, she insisted, "Father will not forgive you!"

At that moment, if it wasn't for her pride, she would have knelt down as well.

As she said that, the whole atmosphere became very tense. Everyone from the Yang family had an image of a person in their minds.

Yang Hanglie!

This person was not only the birth father of Yang Fan, he was also the head of the Yang family. He was extremely cunning and the way he did things was unique.

Of course, the most important thing was that he was the only Elemental Opening spiritual knight in the whole family! Other than the two ancestors who were at the Meridian Opening Realm, Yang Hanglie was the sole reason for the power and existence of the Yang Family.

"Correct!"

A deep voice was heard.

The pressure Fang Yuan exerted on Lady Wang was suddenly gone.

A middle-aged man entered from the main hall.

His sideburns were white and his nose bridge was high. He appeared well-built and every move he made, made him seem like a god.

"Old Master!"

Lady Wang exclaimed in surprise. Hurriedly, she used her handkerchief to wipe off her tears of joy.

"An incarnation?!"

Fang Yuan and the other Wu Zongs were able to see through it.

"I am now at the Heavenly Wind Canyon, more than a thousand miles away from home, to look for a spiritual knight for both Yang Long and Yang Ling. I felt something amiss at home and therefore used my backup plan!"

Yang Hanglie walked in big steps and his eyes were very fierce. He took a glance around quickly and no one dared to go against him. All of them were lowering their heads, looking obedient.

"Naughty boy, kneel down!"

The presence of Fang Yuan was highlighted among the silence of everyone in the house.

Yang Hanglie's face was flushed as he shouted at Fang Yuan.

In front of his father, the head of the household, revenge, righteousness and any other thing became meaningless.

"Bast\*rd!"

Seeing that Fang Yuan was unwilling to kneel down to ask for forgiveness, Yang Hanglie became even more furious. "Bast\*rd! What are you waiting for?"

As he waved his hand, the energy from the 5 elements of the earth flashed and transformed into a giant wheel which fell on Fang Yuan.

Yang Hanglie was a spiritual knight specialised in the 5 elements!

He was able to make use of the 5 elements to produce something. Even though this was just an incarnation of him, he was still an Elemental Gathering Realm spiritual knight and had the Fifth Elemental Force. His power was similar to the combination of the powers from 5 spiritual knights!

"What happened?"

"Hanglie, why are you so angry? Did someone intrude our house?"

Just as the light from the 5 elements was flashing, two powerful spiritual auras were activated in the hall. One could sense that these two spiritual auras were filled with fury.

"I have caused much disturbance to you two ancestors. I will apologise personally later on!"

Yang Hanglie's body was glowing with the light from the 5 elements and he looked like a god that descended from heaven. "Yang Fan! You have sinned once more by disturbing our two ancestors. You better start kneeling down for your punishment!"

"Get out!"

Fang Yuan gave a wicked laugh. With his Shadowsteps, he charged right at Lady Wang.

"A spiritual knight?"

Yang Hanglie was a little surprised and shook his head. "That is useless!"

He waved his hand again and the light of the 5 elements dissipated, before becoming a dirty yellow colour and was as huge as a mountain. With immense force, it fell towards Fang Yuan.

"Puff! Puff!"

The illusionary image of Fang Yuan exploded, revealing the real Fang Yuan. The 5 Elements Wheel had already reached his forehead.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan bit his teeth and gave a smile, before attempting to knock the wheel with his head.

Such action was suicide and Yang Hanglie found it strange. Even though he wavered a little, the wheel was still falling down on Fang Yuan's head, which clearly showed his intent to kill Fang Yuan.

"Ugh!"

Time suddenly stopped at that moment.

Amidst a sigh, 2 spiritual knights who had been hiding in mid-air appeared. Both were dressed in black spiritual feathers robe. As they swiped their hands across, many black feathers came falling down and interfered with the light of the 5 elements.

Even though Yang Hanglie had the Fifth Elemental Force, he hesitated when he saw the black feathers. "Eagle Leader?"

"Greetings, Master Yang. We are Black Owl and Crazy Night!"

The two leaders bowed and continued, "This person is a lieutenant from the Eagle Army, will you spare him?"

Inside Yang Hanglie's heart, he was shocked.

Yang Fan already knew that those two leaders were present long ago but didn't mention anything about it. Instead, he forced both of them to take action to defend him, as he knew that they were not willing to let Yang Fan get killed!

Many people were shocked at how scheming Fang Yuan was, and his hatred for Yang Hanglie.

"Thank you, both of you. Haha....."

At that moment, there was a change to the situation.

As the two Eagle Leaders were talking to Yang Hanglie, Fang Yuan laughed and blood started to flow out from his pores all over his body. Instantly, he became a bloodied man.

"Kill!"

He became a streak of bloody light and in a flash, he arrived next to Lady Wang. He struck his finger out towards her Mind Palace, in an attempt to kill her!

Lady Wang became pale and slowly fell to the ground. She had lost her breath and no one could save her.

The streak of bloody light wavered. Within seconds, it disappeared without leaving any traces behind.

Quick! Quick! Quick!

All these happened within seconds and some didn't have the time to react. Fang Yuan had already killed Lady Wang and escaped long ago.

"That seems like....."

Crazy Night was startled. "Is that the Blood Escaping Technique from the evil dream masters? How did Yang Fan get implicated with these people?"

Black Owl gave a serious look. "He is able to kill someone in a single strike and traverse a long distance in a short time. If he kills one person in every ten steps, the consequence would be unthinkable after travelling a thousand miles without traces! Good! That's good! Just that I'm not sure is it a good thing or a bad thing to have him in working for the government....."

Fang Yuan was not bothered by what these people had thought of him.

The moment when he killed Lady Wang, the dream world shook and an unknown change arose.

"I have gotten back all my dream building powers! I can return now!"

With that thought in his mind, a blood-red meteor zipped across the sky and disappeared.

Numerous spiritual knights and Wu Zongs in every corner of Da Qian Empire were stunned when they witnessed the meteor. Some dream masters even seemed to fear for it...

....

"Crack!"

It sounded as if a glass mirror had broken.

Fang Yuan's whole body was shaking and he woke up from the dream world.

"How....how long have I been asleep?"

He felt very weak throughout his whole body, to the extent that it was difficult for him to even lift his fingers.

What he saw in front of him was the big square. Many of the stone statues had started to disintegrate together with the square, as though a lot of time had passed.

"Judging by my condition, I have entered the dream world for nearly a month....."

Fang Yuan trembled as he got up, giving a complicated look. "If I were to be late by a few days, I'm afraid my body would have been dead. I would either end up stuck in the dream world or become a lonely ghost....."

A dream world of an evil dream master was this dangerous.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan could mildly sense that there was a possibility of him being taken as a servant, just like what Qing Gui did to Xiao Mu.

However, he was not a normal dream master. He managed to break through and finally had the answers to the mystery behind Yang Fan's dream world.

"Roar! Roar!"

"Ssss! Ssss!"

Unknowingly, many strange beasts gathered around the square, looking at Fang Yuan with their fierce-looking eyes.

"This square contained a form of energy to chase away these ferocious beasts.....However, as I broke through the dream world, the energy is getting weaker, and the threat towards these beasts is getting weaker as well!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and felt that this small island was extremely dangerous.

If it was the descendants of Yang Fan who had come to find this treasure after gathering the 3 pieces of the treasure map, they would probably get killed by their own ancestor!

He walked and arrived in front of a stone statue.

It was a 3-eyed monkey. It had 6 arms and it looked as if it was about to pounce on something.

Fang Yuan blew lightly on it.

"Sa! Sa!"

The whole statue disintegrated into a pile of sand.

"The energy that had held on to the statue had faded, which explains why the statue disintegrated easily with just a light breath of air!"

Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Whoosh!"

With the disintegration of that one statue, a domino effect was created.

The other statues in the square also started to disintegrate one by one.

Finally, the disintegration of the stone statues affected the condition of the square as well. As the white jades lost their colour, an explosion, revealed the foundations of the ground.

After which, a distinct glow appeared from the foundations in front of Fang Yuan. The glow rose and appeared as though it was the moon.

"Roar! Roar!"

"Ssss! Ssss!"

Seeing the destruction of the square and the revelation of the treasure, the beasts which gathered around the square started to get crazy and charged towards Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan was weak and this was surely a dangerous situation for him! Only the strongest will survive!

"Haha!"

Instead, Fang Yuan laughed and was very happy. "Yang Fan, Yang Fan.....you have been extremely thoughtful but you have missed out something. Even though I have gone through your inheritance and have no energy to fight now, I still have.....it!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle flew through the clouds and descend like a flying arrow.

"Get me that!"

Fang Yuan used up the last bit of his elemental force to obtain the clear moon before he was lifted up into the air by his Iron-tailed Black Eagle!

"Roar! Roar!"

All the beasts could only roar in desolation as they saw what had happened.

"Haha!"

It was indeed a happy occasion to reap the rewards of his goal.

Fang Yuan opened the cap of the wine pot and drank the spiritual wine to his heart's content. He then took another good look at the treasure.

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 175: Poison King**

‘A pearl?’

Fang Yuan looked at the enormous pearl in his hands with curiosity.

The bright rays of light faded away to reveal the pearl in Fang Yuan's hand. It had the size of an infant's fist.

The surface of the pearl was flawlessly smooth. It was even glowing slightly. Just by looking at it, one could straightway tell that it was not a common item.

'This is the treasure that Yang Fan left behind?'

Fang Yuan sighed in disappointment.

He would have preferred if Yang Fan kept the true dream world for him to explore on his own.

After all, Fang Yuan reaped immense benefits from that dream world. It was as if he had gone to Da Qian Empire on his own.

'What is so special about this pearl...'

As Fang Yuan muttered, some of his elemental force shot into the pearl as he tried to figure out the gem.

The pearl vibrated for a moment and came to a still. The elemental force that entered it was useless.

'It seems like the equipment for dream masters can only be used by them!'

After using elemental force to test out the pearl, Fang Yuan had a rough idea about how to deal with it. Next, he used dream elemental force.

"Voom Voom!"

After Fang Yuan projected his dream elemental force into the pearl, it vibrated again. This time, the pearl shot out rays of bright light.

Immediately, Fang Yuan felt there was some form of connection between his magical will and what seemed like another universe.

This 'universe' was a huge area of space way beyond one's imagination and the door to this universe was in Fang Yuan's hands.

"A spiritual spatial container?"

As Fang Yuan wondered under his breath, he flicked out a silver coin onto his palm. In a flash, the coin vanished.

At the same time, the glittery silver coin appeared in a corner of the spatial container. This sent Fang Yuan into deep thought.

'There is almost an entire universe inside this pearl, this must be the Mountain River Pearl!'

He then used his magical will to search about and finally found his answer.

'The spiritual treasure, Mountain River Pearl?'

Fang Yuan scratched his chin.

This pearl was a storage device. The space inside it was incredibly vast. It could even fit entire mountains and rivers. The only limitation it had was that it could not fit living organisms into it.

‘It almost seems like this space inside is almost like an incomplete replica of this world...’

Fang Yuan seemed to have understood a little.

In Fang Yuan’s opinion, the Mountain River Pearl was the original version of the Green Peak spiritual land, except that it was an inferior version of the current one.

However, the advantage was that he could take it with him anywhere and everywhere. It would be incredibly convenient if he could fit the pearl onto a ring and wear it.

‘What a pity...Yang Fan is such a stingy fellow to not leave anything for me inside...’

Fang Yuan shook his head and sighed.

The true dream world was evidently not in the Mountain River Pearl, but on the White Jade Square.

Sadly, Fang Yuan only had one chance.

...

After the Drunken Moon Festival, the thick fog gradually dispersed. The Wine Lake and the spiritual fish also gradually disappeared.

As the treacherous waves and currents calmed, several fishermen began to return with a plentiful haul. Smiles of joy and satisfaction were plastered over their faces.

Occasionally, there were a few martial artists who miraculously reeled in spiritual fish. These people were harassed constantly by offers almost everywhere they went. Of course, there were also many who were secretly envious and some who dueled either to get to fish or to find out the benefits one could enjoy from having it.

The entire Drunken Moon Lake bustled with activity in no time.

It was a pity that all these people who were enjoying themselves immensely had no idea that the Drunken Moon Festival that year was the last one they would be having.

Golden Dragon Sect.

There was a small lake behind the temple which had some fishes.

There was a queer development in the lake. There was the movement of a figure that took the shape of a dragon which transformed into a bright silvery light. It sprang up forcefully like a dragon.

It was the Spiritual King Fish.

As it swam, it constantly shot out jets of water, as though it was expressing its unhappiness with its tiny living quarters.

Behind it, several other spiritual fishes and even more Drunken Fishes and Silverfishes followed loyally.

‘Haiz...’



Yu Xiaohong stood by the side of the lake. She had her hair tied up into two long braids which extended beyond her waist. As her energetic eyes scanned the surface of the lake, a pained expression appeared on her face.

'The movements of the Spiritual King Fish are really too large. Even if our sect takes every precaution possible, this news would still leak out!'

As she played with her braids, she glanced towards the great hall and sighed helplessly, "With Granddad's abilities, we might not be able to fully control even those few spiritual fishes. What more the Spiritual King Fish? If the elder had not appeared, others might have already used force to rob this place! But, that elder is now nowhere to be seen..."

Even though Yu Feishui tried his best to play up Fang Yuan's abilities, there were no limits to one's greed.

It might have been effective had Yu Feishui not overdone it. Now, the accomplishments of the Wu Zong that many people had in mind were all the lies painted by him!

Especially...after finding a strong support, he had become more complacent.

"Old Yu!!"

The atmosphere in the great hall was instantly spiritless.

Yu Feishui sat on the throne and looked at everyone else expressionlessly.

"A word of advice, you will not be able to keep the Spiritual King Fish!"

Then, a one-eyed martial artist barked out threateningly, "We are only politely discussing this exchange with you because we see you as an established veteran sect in Zhu country. Aren't you willing to return us this favour?"

"Brother Chu, you overestimate me!"

Yu Feishui broke into a painful smile and replied, "I have no say in where the Spiritual King Fish should be!"

This one-eyed martial artist was Chu Jie. He was the leader of 18 Chain Wall, the biggest gang of bandits in Zhu country. The martial arts he had were already at the 12th Gate.

Apart from him, there was another gentler and more civilised looking man in white. He was Deadly Bookworm: a well known sinister martial artist who operated alone.

The last person was a beautiful woman who looked around 30 years of age. Her face was like a cherry blossom and she had a charming smile. Yu Feishui did not dare to underestimate her.

After all, Lady Miao Hua was a spiritual disciple! Her Intoxicating Hibiscus spiritual spell was formidable. She even successfully annihilated 3 martial artists at the 4 Heavenly Gates in a row!

These three did not have a great reputation and were obviously trying to bully him.

Apart from them, there were several other legitimate sects and even people representing government officials hiding behind the scenes. There were also many forms of threats and bribes given by them.

After all, the temptation of the Spiritual King Fish was too huge to resist.

"We have already waited for so long, why isn't that skilled person here?"

Deadly Bookworm chuckled and asked, "Could it be that you are intent on humiliating us despite our utmost sincerity?"

"Old Yu, please have a look at our terms and conditions in this exchange. They will definitely not disappoint you!"

Similarly, Lady Miao Hua forced a smile and added, "I am offering a bottle of 'Hundred Thousand Flowers Pill', Deadly Bookworm has offered the secret manual for the powerful technique 'Thousand Hearts Sword Technique' and Brother Chu is offering 500,000 taels of gold! We are asking to exchange all these items for just the Spiritual King Fish. The other spiritual fishes will still be yours! Apart from these, each of us will owe you a favour. Any time you require our help, we will definitely extend it without hesitation! What do you think?"

Her eyes glistened alluringly as she spoke. It almost had a hypnotic effect.

"You..."

Old Yu sunk into a deep contemplation.

To be honest, although the items offered were still not worth as much as the Spiritual King Fish, they were immensely valuable enough to prove their sincerity.

However, Yu Feishui had to consider whether Fang Yuan would take it out on him when he returned to find out that he sealed this deal.

"Please return!"

Yu Feishui made up his mind and hardened his stance, "Although we are a small sect, we will not be easily bullied by anyone! Not only does the Spiritual King Fish belong to someone else, I will also not make this deal with you based on your reputations! Guards!"

With his last command, there was a huge movement outside as several disciples of the Golden Dragon Sect entered the hall armed with Soft Fish Scale Armour, fishnets, iron oars and other equipment.

Even a powerful dragon cannot defeat a snake in its natural habitat!

It did not matter how powerful the visitors were, they were greatly outnumbered. When the number of ants grew large enough, it would still be enough to kill an elephant.

"Sigh..."

When Deadly Bookworm saw this, he didn't say much and just sighed: "Since you're such a stubborn old fogey, we'll have to invite an expert to come out! Even if you don't give us any face, you'll have to consider wisely before doing the same for this elder."

"Rumble!"

The moment his last word was uttered, an overbearing aura exploded from the outside.

"Sect head, someone is barging..."

A disciple of the Golden Dragon Sect came rushing in with a shocked expression on his face. Before he could finish his sentence, his face turned beet red and he spat out blood furiously, finally falling to the ground.

"Hiss hiss!"

The ground where his blood landed gave off large plumes of white smoke.

"This is.....poison?"

Yu Feishui's expression turned sour as he thought of which famous expert had arrived.

"You guys.....Your backer is..."

With a shivering voice, he spoke, "Poison King Jie Wuming?"

"He he"

A man slowly entered the hall amidst the cold laughter.

Around him, large numbers of Golden Dragon Sect disciples fell, clutching their necks in agony.

This short and unassuming man wore a robe interspersed with blood red and emerald green colours, which made one feel dizzy and extremely uncomfortable just by looking at it.

"Yu Feishui? At least you're still somewhat knowledgeable!"

Jie Wuming's voice was like an owl's, raspy with the power to send a chill running down one's spine.

"Elder Jie!"

Chu Jie, Deadly Bookworm, Lady Miao Hua respectfully stood behind Jie Wuming.

After all, this man was a Wu Zong who was adept at using poison!

Since Zhu Country was small, this Jie Wuming was rumored to be the number 1 expert in the country due to his evil and underhanded means that others greatly feared.

"Elder Jie!"

Yu Feishui could only stand up with a disturbed expression on his face: "You're an established person, so why have you come to put me in a spot as well?"

"He he..."

Chuckling, Jie Wuming replied, "I've been researching a sort of mixed poison and I heard that the Spirit King Fish had some excellent materials for it. This made me instruct these three useless fellows to make a move..."

As he spoke about this, a chilling gaze shot out from his eyes: "However.....Could it be that I've been out of the martial arts world for too long, to the point that my name is no longer recognised and even you don't want to give me any face?"

"What kind of statement is this?"

In his heart, Yu Feishui cried, but when he thought of the divine technique that Fang Yuan displayed previously, he gritted his teeth and responded: "But this Spiritual King Fish is really the item which that elder safe kept with the Golden Dragon Sect. I can't make the decision on his behalf!"

"Hmph!"

Jie Wuming snorted, walking forward as though as his figure was swaying.

In response, Yu Feishui backed away swiftly, but a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. The arms he used to shield himself shuddered violently while he left 7 to 8 footprints in the ground.

He could smell a flowery fragrance in that instant, then a spurt of blood came bursting out of his mouth.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 176: Justice**

"Grandfather!"

Yu Xiaohong heard the commotion and scrambled to the main hall, only seeing Yu Feishui's silhouette lying on the floor, spitting out blood. He eyes swelled up with tears.

"Yu Feishui... Do you think you can brush me off easily?"

Jie Wuming flicked his fingernails and chuckled.

"Since you don't want to cooperate with me, you will regret it!"

Chu Jie and Deadly Bookworm ran up, both with sinister looks in their eyes.

"Go and get the spiritual king fish and the other spiritual fishes at the back, and... since this Golden Dragon Sect is opposing me, destroy it as well!"

Jie Wuming placed his hands on his back and had the appearance of a person of high status; every word from his mouth was bone-chilling.

"Eh... Sister's youth and future, but she chose to oppose us. How unwise?"

Lady Miao Hua walked up with a red handkerchief, revealing spiritual light. "Sister can't save you too, but I can lessen your pain before you die..."

Her delicate voice confused Yu Xiaohong.

"Senior will not let you off!"

She still had a thought of clarity as she struggled to reply. She was imagining in her head the image of the large eagle.

"Keke... with Elder Jie here, why do I have to be scared?"

Lady Miao Hua smiled brighter than the sun and complimented Jie Wuming again.

"That's right! Who would be afraid of such a senior who does not dare to show up?"

Jie Wuming squinted his eyes, as though he enjoyed the compliments.

"Elder Jie is the most highly skilled in Zhu Country!"

Chu Jie and Deadly Bookworm continued to praise him after hearing Lady Miao Hua, for praise is free.

This Old Yu seemed to really have a backing. Although Wu Jieming seemed to be unafraid of his backing, the rest were not as highly skilled and had to use his name in their favour to make themselves feel better.

"Even if a Wu Zong arrives now, it would just be a minor annoyance!"

Deadly Bookworm and the rest started to boast more and more, Jie Wuming was narcissistic, which made him enjoy the moment very much.

To him, since that Wu Zong did not appear for many days, he must be too afraid to make an appearance!"

If that is so, what else do all of them have to be afraid of?

It was a pity that today was their unlucky day.

"What?"

A deep voice was heard in the main hall.

"Who's that?"

Chu Jie, Deadly Bookworm and the rest jumped up.

Jie Wuming became worried. "Voice from a hundred miles? A Wu Zong indeed!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

As the voice ended a high pitched eagle chirp was heard.

There was a huge gust of wind and a large commotion outside. A majestic large eagle landed outside the residence, and a person calmly dismounted the eagle. He was wearing white and appeared mysterious. Who else could this be other than Fang Yuan?

"Senior!"

Yu Feishui and Yu Xiaohong exclaimed in joy.

Deadly Bookworm and company were left in fear. "Such a young Wu Zong?"

As for Chu Jie, since he was a leader of a large gang, he had the most exposure to the happenings of the world. Seeing Fang Yuan and the large eagle... He thought of something, as his heart sank. He involuntarily retreated to the sides of the hall.

"Mm, you two have worked hard, I will take over the rest from here!"

Fang Yuan gave Yu Feishui and Yu Xiaohong and apologetic smile.

Back in the secluded valley, he ate spiritual rice as staple every day. Eventually, when he became the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master, his taste increased. Never would he know that a spiritual king fish with several other spiritual fishes would create such chaos in Zhu Country, and could even attract a Wu Zong.

Of course, everything that happened was somewhat related to him.

After all, after getting Yang Fan's treasure, he became very weak and had to rest, which led to him arriving late at Yu Feishui's residence.

These people thought that since Fang Yuan did not appear, Yu Feishui was bluffing them and trying to make them believe in an imaginary backing that he had, explaining their ruthless and reckless behaviour.

"You are..."

Jie Wuming looked at Fang Yuan, appearing serious.

Compared to Lady Miao Hua and the rest, he knew that this person in front of him was not easy to deal with.

"I am Fang Yuan!"

Fang Yuan answered him truthfully.

"Fang Yuan!?"

No matter how ill-informed Jie Wuming was, he had still heard of the war in the neighbouring country.

"You are the one who was under thirty years old, and yet able to cultivate martial arts and spiritual techniques together, entering the Elemental Gathering Realm, and even able to fight and win the war at Cangshui City as the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master?"

"Even though that is a little exaggerated, that's right!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

After admitting his identity, Lady Miao Hua's and Deadly Bookworm's legs went jelly.

Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master!

Spiritual knight Wu Zong!

This status was like a huge mountain to them!

Even though the Secluded Mountain Prefecture was smaller than the Zhu Country by a little, but based on his ability, if he wanted to invade them, the power-scattered Zhu Country would not be able to defend!

Furthermore, he was a spiritual knight! He was the rare talent that would only appear once in hundred years!

Just based on his solo fighting skills, all those in the Elemental Gathering Realm in Zhu Country would have to fear him.

His own ability was already so powerful, and with additional assistance, Fang Yuan would become a person capable of taking over anything he wanted!

Facing him, even Jie Wuming had to think twice.

As for Deadly Bookworm and Lady Miao Hua? If they have yet to kneel down and beg for leniency, they would be considered mentally strong already.

"Good! Good!"

Jie Wuming was emotionless. He was ashamed, furious, afraid, unsettled and was experiencing all sorts of emotions. Finally, he forced a smile. "Since this spiritual king fish is Brother Fang's property, then we shall not have it, please accept my apology..."

Yu Xiaohong was dumbfounded.

Previously, a fierce Wu Zong came and injured her grandfather as she felt that the entire world was about to crumble.

However, now, Jie Wuming was smiling sheepishly, and Lady Miao Hua was shivering in fear... All these made her feel like her dream was fake. A fierce Wu Zong would be scared just by the name of a person? What kind of person is this senior?

"Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master... Fang Yuan?"

As for Yu Feishui, after regulating his breath, he was surprised. "Indeed... I should have thought of it!"

All the focus was on Fang Yuan, but there was only a soft laughter.

His laughter became increasingly loud, and it became hysterical.

"What are you laughing at?"

Even though Fang Yuan had not spoken a word, his attitude of not wanted to settle this peacefully was already understood by Jie Wuming.

"You forcefully enter my people's house, snatch their things, hurt my people and now, you think a simple apology will do?"

Fang Yuan chuckled. "Could it be that my reputation does not worth anything at all in your eyes!"

Fang Yuan already wanted to avenge Old Yu, who was still spitting blood. Furthermore, base on his current high standing in the society, he could not let of Jie Wuming so easily.

Otherwise, there would be no doubt that he would use his own reputation to compare against Fang Yuan's. Fang Yuan would allow it to happen only if he was a fool.

"Not good!"

The first one to react was not Jie Wuming, but Chu Jie.

At the beginning, he had already hid at the walls of the hall. When he heard Fang Yuan saying all these, he screamed and ran for the exit.

"Bast\*rd!"

Jie Wuming noticed and was furious.

This action of Chu Jie would show others that Jie Wuming was useless, that he would lose terribly in the hands of Fang Yuan. Even though that was the fact, his reputation would still be affected.

"Can you run?"

Fang Yuan's eyes were full of pity.

He was a little street smart but lacked wisdom. He knew that if he let off Jie Wuming today, the first person Jie Wuming would find trouble for is him.

Even if he was just like an ant, he did not feel happy to let him escape.

Fang Yuan bit his lips and gently blew.

"Whoooo!"

A white arrow shot out of his mouth. Everyone in the hall saw a white flash hit the running Chu Jie before his head fell to the ground.

"Pa!"

After his head landed, his body continued to run forward a few more steps before falling down and started to bleed profusely.

Mouth spitting Flying Sword! Killing one person in ten steps!

Just based on this single move, Fang Yuan could become a deity in the ancient days, gaining the respect and prayers from the masses.

"Hmph!"

Jie Wuming sighed. "I injured your person, and you killed mine. Consider it as interest paid... I'll be taking my leave!"

Deadly Bookworm and Lady Miao Hua were in utter shock.

It was obvious that Jie Wuming was afraid!

Facing off the mysterious Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master, even if only one subordinate was killed, he still left in a jiffy without caring about his other subordinates.

Without a doubt, if Fang Yuan wanted to continue setting the score, they would become the scapegoats!

"Not enough!"



Indeed, at the next moment, Fang Yuan shook his head and looked at Deadly Bookworm and Lady Miao Hua.

Jie Wuming was at loss. He did not know if it was worth it to save these two lackeys and pit himself against the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master.

Fang Yuan's next sentence shocked him.

"As compared to killing the chickens for the monkey, I would prefer to kill the monkey for the chickens!"

Without hesitation, Fang Yuan continued. "You have hurt Yu Feishui, and if I hurt you, we'll be even!"

"Little boy!"

Jie Wuming was enraged. His blood boiled and his beard was covered in blood. He looked up and shouted, "Do you really think you can take advantage of me?"

"Sssss!"

Immediately after, a large amount of elemental force was concentrated, forming a dark green python sticking out its tongue, slithering around the hall.

This gigantic python was seemingly real and had a musky fragrance, enticing people to take a few more deep breaths.

"However, Deadly Bookworm and Lady Miao Hua turned pale and retreated. They tried to focus, as though they were dodging something.

"Poison technique?"

Fang Yuan pinched his nose. "Since you know my name is Fang Yuan, then you should know that I have a nickname before I became the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master. How dare you use poison against me? Are you nuts?"

With that, a white rainbow appeared, and a few medicinal pills exploded as he rushed towards the python.

"Chila!"

The python was majestic at first, but after being struck by the palm which scattered the medicinal pills, it was as though it was being squeezed at the neck. Finally, it shrank and an opening tore through the middle of the python, as it started to disappear.

Only at this point did Jie Wuming realise that before he became a prefecture master, he was the famous miracle doctor of Xia Country!

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 177: Approximation**

Jie Wuming turned deathly pale after Fang Yuan dispelled his poisonous technique.

He looked at Fang Yuan, his voice hoarse, "You would not stop until you are dead?"

"Jie Wuming, remember this, you are in no position to bargain with me, much less threaten me!"

Fang Yuan's expression was cold. He arrived beside Jie Wuming, his right hand took on the shape of claws and he struck down!

"Pila!"

He used the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique to reach the level of Wu Zong which was a majestic and ferocious skill. He now possessed the Second Elemental Force and was on par with a Wu Zong who had trained with the Yang Family's Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. He now had enormous strength and as such, the technique was hard to block.

Jie Wuming's skills were originally lower than his and depended completely on his poison technique.

However, his poison technique was dispelled and he was in dire condition.

"You..."

He barely finished saying a word before a gust from the claw struck him which severed his right arm.

Jie Wuming was shocked as he met Fang Yuan's cold gaze.

"I am only using my prowess as a Wu Zong. If you are not even able to counter this, you might as well die here!"

Fang Yuan's hands moved like the wind and created many illusions of his claws.

"This..."

Yu Xiaohong and Yu Feishui looked on in a daze.

A Wu Zong! Zhu Country's top fighter! A renowned king of poison! He was being pressured to such an extent?

Duo Mingshu and Lady Miao Hua trembled in their shoes but dared not leave, their hearts beating wildly.

"Xiuxiu!"

The gale was fierce.

Fang Yuan became happier as he fought.

With the experience from his dream, his Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique had reached the level of a master!

On this mainland, where martial arts were beginning to become extinct, there was nothing after the Elemental Gathering Realm! However, Yang Fan was from the Da Qian Empire where martial arts was commonplace, he knew that there was still the Elemental Opening Realm after the Elemental Gathering Realm!

Gathering the spiritual meridian, with every one increasing the elemental force, would allow one to obtain the Divine Body in martial arts!

"I have deduced the method of opening the meridian using the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. As the Eagle Lieutenant, he had gathered experience by reading extensively the collection in the county and strengthened his foundation. The next step would be to open the spiritual meridian while using my Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique and enter the Meridian Opening Realm!"

In Fang Yuan's eyes, Jie Wuming had become a good target.

"Xiuxiu!"

The sound became more intense.

The countless illusions transformed as the wild wind howled and whipped around. Suddenly, the illusions disappeared and revealed the figure of Jie Wuming.

The old man was drenched in sweat. His face turned pale and he collapsed!

If Fang Yuan did not hold back, he might die of exhaustion!

"Bring him away!"

Fang Yuan stood straight and looked at Jie Wuming.

In his mind, Jie Wuming was an excellent subject for his experiment.

From the previous fight, he had a rough sensing of the next stage of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique. If he was able to use Wu Zong as the base to continue his experimentation, he would be able to deduce the method to open his spiritual meridian.

'Such a shame...these techniques originated from the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. If my experiment is successful, I would be able to change the name of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique...'

Truth be told, that was nothing much.

After all, the Eagle Claw Technique was the most basic of the skills with many variations such as the Giant Strength Eagle Claw Technique and the Poison Claw. The skill is compatible with other moves. As such even if there was a Giant Spiritual Eagle Claw, it would not be a problem.

'Of course...I must be cautious in this step! I would need to figure it out in my dreams and then practice it in real life...as this is from the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique, its impact would be great. I am just afraid that I would be unable to break through the limit and fail to complete the technique!'

Fang Yuan's eyes were serene. He knew that he had yet another reason to visit the Da Qian Empire.

"Un...understood!"

Yu Xiaohong was in a daze and unconsciously agreed to it. Soon after, she came around, her face flushed like an apple, and vigorously shook her head.

"Since this is the request of Prefecture Master Fang, I would accomplish it at all cost. It is just that if we want to wait until Jie Wuming wakes up...cough cough..."

Yu Feishui clambered up and struggled to speak.

"Rest assured, I will not leave during this time!"

Fang Yuan stood up straight and smiled. "The scenery here is enchanting. I want to stay here for a while and am not sure if the both of you will agree to it?"

"Of course! Definitely!"

Yu Feishui and Yu Xiaohong nodded their head as if they were chicks feeding on grains.

"Oh, and the two of you..."

Fang Yuan turned around and looked at Duo Mingshu and Lady Miao Hua.

"The two of you...if you require any compensation, discuss it with Yu Feishui!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand.

"Thank you, sir, for your generosity!"

The two of them expressed their gratitude and repeatedly kowtowed as if they had been given a pardon.

...

With a Wu Zong in town, the threat from the Golden Dragon Sect became a joke.

When Fang Yuan's identity was leaked out, those that were looking at him with ill intentions retreated and some even came forward with gifts as apologies.

Half a month later.

Golden Dragon Sect Mountain.

"Jiujiu!"

The eagle's cry rang out and pierced the clouds, the sound travelled for miles.

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle was trimming its feathers as it looked gravely at the figures in the fog.

"The gathering of the elemental force is for the opening of the meridian! The Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique was a top-notch technique to open the spiritual meridians. It is able to open 8 spiritual meridians, gaining elemental power level 8, and eventually achieving the Divine Body. By then, the martial artist would be very formidable and difficult to defend against!"

Fang Yuan walked on and every now and then, waved a claw. The action caused the clouds and fog to split and the elemental force caused waves to be formed in the lake as it was channelled outwards.

The spiritual king fish knew what was happening and hid at the bottom of the lake without coming out.

"The technique to open the meridian for my Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique should not be second to this...of course, the most crucial would still be the Meridian Opening. Even if only one spiritual meridian is gathered, I would still be able to enter the Meridian Opening Realm!"

Although Fang Yuan was simultaneously cultivating his martial arts and magical energy, he was still at the Elemental Gathering Realm.

Even though Fang Yuan had reached the peak of the Elemental Gathering Realm on his path as a Dream Master, he was not confident to break through the Holy Illusionary as it was too difficult.

It did not matter as it would be sufficient to suppress this mainland if he managed to enter the Meridian Opening Realm in the path of martial arts.

"Benefactor, please have the soup!"

A bubbly figure carried a food container forward. It was Yu Xiaohong.

As he opened the container, the rich smell of the fish soup reached his nose. It had spiritual properties.

This is a spiritual fish soup and was made with the Drunken Moon Lake spiritual fish as the main ingredient. It tasted fresh and replenished the spiritual energy.

"Thank you!"

Fang Yuan reached for the soup and gulped it down.

Yu Xiaohong placed both her hands under her chin and watched on silently. It was as if small stars appeared in her eyes.

'Thanks to Jie Wuming's selfless contribution, I have nearly figured out the method to gather the first spiritual meridian with the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique...'

After drinking the spiritual soup, Fang Yuan waved Yu Xiaohong away without caring about her feelings and looked at his own stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 11.5

Spirit: 11.5

Magic: 9.9

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: [Dream Master (Peak of Elemental Gathering Realm)], Wu Zong

Technique: [Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 13) (11%)], Ecstasy Spell, Shadowstep

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)]"

"There are increases in 3 of my stats, of course, the most important would be the proficiency points, and it can finally be increased!"

Fang Yuan almost teared.

After he reached Wu Zong, the proficiency point of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique had stagnated as he had no way to further improve.

Now, with a direction for him to improve, the proficiency points for the Grade 13 Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique had finally been released.

As long as he continuously practicing, he would be able to reach the proficiency point of 99%. After that, all he needed would be an opportunity to break through the Meridian Opening Realm.

"With the nourishment from the spiritual things, there would definitely be no bottleneck once I reach the peak of the 13th grade. When that time comes, my cultivation as a Dream Master and a Wu Zong would be at the peak of the Elemental Gathering Realm. There would be no one here that would be a match for me unless I was ganged upon!"

After all, Elemental Gathering and Elemental Breaking were two notions.

It would be difficult to take on many opponents at once. Faced with the threat of Wu Country, Fang Yuan could only be patient.

"It won't be long..."

He looked gravely in the direction of Wu Country.

...

Capital, Xia Country

"I would like the princess to reconsider, my country might be forgiving but we definitely would not tolerate it if we keep getting bullied! My 200,000 strong army would not accept it as well!"

The young prince who previously appeared in the Secluded Mountains Prefecture City threatened.

"200,000?"

Xie Lingyun laughed and brushed aside her hair, "Why did I receive news that you all met with trouble in Cangshan and were defeated in the plains previously? A few thousands of them were lost in the battle, 200,000 strong army? Is there even 10,000 soldiers left?"

"How dare you!"

The prince was enraged. He looked at Taoist Mu Li who stood behind Xie Lingyun. His mouth moved but did not say anything. He turned around and stomped off.

When he reached the guesthouse, he flew into a rage and smashed a cup.

"She dares to humiliate me?"

His eyes were bloodshot and he breathed heavily.

"Your Highness, you are too superficial. Every time a big event had a peaceful air..."

The middle-aged scribe shook his head.

"Wu Country is still strong, Yuan Country was just a small obstacle, the more important one is still Cangshan City..."

The prince raged once more, "That Fang Yuan!"

Looking at the prince's enraged expression, the middle-aged scribe hesitated before saying, "There is news about the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master."

"Speak!"

"He was at the Drunken Moon Lake in Zhu Country and took part in the Drunken Moon Festival. I heard that he caught a spiritual king fish and even clashed with the Zhu Country's King of Poison, Jie Wuming. Jie Wuming was defeated!"

The middle-aged scribe fanned himself.

"Jie Wuming..."

The prince's eyes shifted, "If it was you, how would you compare?"

The middle-aged scribe was shocked and replied, "It would be easy to chase him away, and killing him would be hard! Capturing him would be even harder!"

"But the Prefecture Master did it! The rate at which his powers are increasing is a cause for worry..."

The prince's eyes shifted and he suddenly smiled coldly, "He is going to bring about his own destruction!"

At that moment, Xie Lingyun received a report from Fang Yuan and was at a loss for words.

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 178: The Conference**

At the Green Peak spiritual land.

The fog scudded and separated, revealing a giant eagle.

"Chirp!"

At the cliff, a silhouette of the Red-eyed White King Bird appeared. Behind it, there were numerous small white birds following behind. As they saw someone approaching, they all became excited.

"Whoosh!"

A streak of white light flashed past; it was the Flower Fox Ferret.

"I'm back!"

Fang Yuan, who was riding on the eagle's back, was emotional as he saw his spiritual beasts.

His Iron-tailed Black Eagle was not only transporting him, it was carrying a huge metallic box with its claw and in the box was the spiritual king fish.

As for the other types of fishes like the spiritual fish and Drunken Fish, they were not as lucky as all of them had either been mashed up or dried up and stored in the Mountain River Pearl.

The treasure left behind by Yang Fan may seem useless on the outside, but when it came to storing things, it had brought much convenience to Fang Yuan and it would make things easy for him if he had to travel in the future.

"No place can compare to my own comfortable home!"

Fang Yuan ordered his Iron-tailed Black Eagle to land and exclaimed as he went to look for the Red-eyed White King Bird and the Flower Fox Ferret.

Of course, if the location of his secret house was made known to others, the royal family of the Xia and Wu Countries would be eyeing for it as well.

To him, his appointment as the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master was incidental. How could that be more important than the spiritual land at the Green Peak?

"Clang! Clang!"

There were loud clanging noises coming from the metallic box continuously.

"You still have so much energy even though you have been locked up inside for such a long period!"

Fang Yuan touched his chin and said, "Alright.....there is a small pond below this cliff. It shall be yours once it has been expanded!"

Since he was already into farming, how could he not be having fishes as well?

The pond below the cliff was a suitable location to rear the fish there.

No matter how strong the spiritual king fish was, without the freedom it used to have in the big river and ocean, it would slowly become less fierce.

"I guess I am considered rich now....."

After he returned to the spiritual land, Fang Yuan started to stocktake the assets he had.

The spiritual medicine garden was the most important, but the Flame Jade Rice was not to be neglected as well.

The Green Peak spiritual land now had the protection of the Bewildering Fog, Sickly Grass and Serrated Flower surrounding the Green Peak. Internally, the farm was patrolled by the Flower Fox Ferret and the Red-eyed White King Bird, making it extremely peaceful. The crops in the farm and the plants in the spiritual medicine garden were thriving. Fang Yuan was able to harvest a season's worth of tea leaves, and even the seed of the Vermillion Fruit was growing pretty fast and had grown into a strong and small tree.

"I had revealed my abilities a little while I was in Zhu Country and it had likely gathered some attention. I had better remove the suspicion on me!"

After he returned to the straw cottage, Fang Yuan sat down with his knees crossed and let out a long sigh.

The mistakes and experience of the previous Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master Liu Yan was a timely reminder for Fang Yuan.



Liu Yan was only having a slight possibility of breaking through the bottleneck of the Elemental Opening Realm and had already encountered so many problems. What would the even more talented Fang Yuan face?

As a precautionary measure, he would have to remain mysterious and not appear too many times in front of others as they might target him.

"Hit and run, hmm... When did I become a guerrilla fighter?"

As Fang Yuan thought about this, he chuckled and gave a cold look. "IT seems.....I have to destroy their hopes!"

To do that, he could either stay where he was or he could progress and breakthrough to the Elemental Opening Realm!

"In this pathway of a dream master, I have reached the peak level of the Elemental Gathering Realm. This breakthrough will be very difficult. My mind can affect the physical matter, to actualise an object from the dream world..... How is it an easy task?"

"For this, I can only wait for an opportunity. Next up is to focus on the pathway in martial arts!"

"Since I have attracted much attention from the Zhu Country, I should stay in the Green Peak for a period of time to self-cultivate....."

Fang Yuan looked at his stats window and seemed to have a thought.

Thanks to the unlucky King of Poison, Jie Wuming, Fang Yuan had come up with not just the idea of his new technique and had progress in coming up with the general movement of the technique.

...

Half a month had passed.

Fang Yuan was full from his meal and he took a sip of the spiritual tea. He then came to the courtyard.

Breathe in.....and out...

With just the simple act of breathing, there was a stream of air flowing around the courtyard. The spiritual energy had gathered to form a whirlpool. All of these made it seem like there was a huge beast inside his body.

"The Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique from the Yang family is built upon one's foundations! The breathing technique focuses on strengthening the digestive system, and can be further improved with an intake of large amounts of spiritual objects.....I have plenty of spiritual rice, spiritual tea, spiritual flowers and spiritual fruits!"

Those who learnt this technique from the Yang family might not be able to enjoy the luxury of these resources, and therefore, Fang Yuan can accelerate his progress on the cultivation of this martial art technique much more than usual.

"With strong foundations comes a strong elemental force, which will be above that of the average human. At the stage of Wu Zong, one would have giant spiritual strength.....My Eagle Claw Iron Skin

Technique is based on the rough breathing technique and it helps to strengthen my Eagle Claw. Therefore, this compensates for the lack of internal cultivation in this technique!"

Originally, there had always been a limit for the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique and the highest one could achieve was the peak of the 12th Gate.

Fang Yuan was then able to break through the limit of the peak in the dream world, of which no one in the past had been able to do so. The limit was pushed to the 13th Gate for him to be able to attain Wu Zong. Hence, his version had already varied quite a bit from the original one.

After encapsulating the essence of the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique into it, the difference became appalling.

"With the experiments, I have made in the dream world and the complement of being a Wu Zong in the real world, opening the first spiritual meridian and the concentration of the spiritual meridian to breakthrough to Grade 14 shouldn't be a big problem. This sublime version of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique will no longer be the original one. I shall name this new technique the Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique!"

With this thought in his mind, the letters of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique in his stats window started to become blurred and the entire name changed.

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 12

Spirit: 12

Magic: 9.9

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: [Dream Master (Peak of Elemental Gathering Realm)], Wu Zong

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 1) (99%)], Bewildering Spell, Shadowstep

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)]"

"Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique - It is a unique technique which is formed from the combination of the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique and the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique. This technique is initiated from elemental force and strengthened with giant spiritual strength. Defence is strengthened. Poison capabilities are strengthened. Energy is strengthened. Yin properties are strengthened. Current progress is 99% for the first spiritual meridian!"

All these were written based on the proficiency points but there was a bottleneck for the last step.

"If I am able to concentrate the first spiritual meridian successfully, I will be a Meridian Opening Realm martial artist and I will be powerful enough to suppress anyone in this land....."

Fang Yuan's muscles tensed up like a giant spiritual god's. His skin was as tough as iron but on the surface, it looked like any other person's skin. These were the changes after he had encapsulated the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique into the Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique.

"Now my breathing is deep and my strength is superb! This is indeed one of the top techniques in the Da Qian Empire!"

Fang Yuan slowly explored the features of this new technique. Suddenly, a streak of spiritual light appeared on his body, like a small snake. The streak of light was moving about and it looked illusionary.

This was the first spiritual meridian he had concentrated. However, since it was not yet stabilized, therefore, it appeared illusionary.

"I have already reached the bottleneck for martial arts as a dream master. After this, I can no longer improve by cultivation and hard work alone....."

Fang Yuan murmured to himself and called out for the Red-eyed White King Bird. "It's time to go and manage the matters in the Secluded Mountain Prefecture and look for opportunities to improve!"

.....

In the Secluded Mountain Prefecture City.

Inside the Prefecture Master's mansion, people were squeezing about.

Zhou Wenwu, Yu Xinlou and the others now had stable spiritual auras. They had matured quite a bit and were handling the matters of the Secluded Mountain Prefecture together with Zhang Qingfeng.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Suddenly, a series of chirps was heard and their faces were filled with joy. "This chirp.....The Prefecture Master is back!"

They immediately went out to the courtyard and indeed, a strong gust of wind accompanied the descent of Fang Yuan and the Red-eyed White King Bird.

"Greetings, Prefecture Master!"

All of them cleared any thoughts that they had in their minds as they greeted Fang Yuan.

"There is no need for the formality. Gather everyone for a meeting in the main hall!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand.

"Yes, Master!"

No one dared to disobey his order. After a while, the main hall was filled and Fang Yuan went to his seat.

Niu Dingtian, Zhang Qingfeng and a few newly appointed capital officials, Zhou Wenwu, Yu Xinlou, Huang Fu Renhe and.....familiar and new faces were all present here. Oh, and the two disciples, Chen Ziying and Lanruo, together with a middle-aged man who had a long moustache. This man was the father of Chen Ziying, Chen Qing. Together, they bowed and greeted Fang Yuan, "Long live the Prefecture Master!"

"Please rise!"

Fang Yuan lifted his right hand and everyone rose against their own will. Even Niu Dingtian rose as well and felt a little frightened.

'The person with the greatest power!'

With such ability, even if he distributed his power among his men, it was only a matter of an order before effortlessly consolidating his power back again.

Of course, Fang Yuan would not trouble himself and was just trying to demonstrate his capabilities.

"I have been focusing on my cultivation. Did anything big happen here?"

He skipped the introductory speech and went straight to the point.

"After some reorganisation, we now have 30,000 soldiers and there are no enemies. It has been quite peaceful!"

Niu Dingtian was the first to report.

"Regarding the people, prices of commodities are stable. The sufferings caused by the previous war is slowly disappearing. Even though the citizens did not mention that they are living a good life, they are still able to survive. My next step will be to gather all the refugees to move to the barren land!"

Zhou Wenwu reported calmly in a clear and logical way.

However, Yu Xinlou hesitated a little in his report. "There is another matter. Princess Xie Lingyun from the Xia royal family has brought the letter of credence, and had requested to see you! Since you were not here, I have arranged for her to stay in the guest hall."

"Xie Lingyun?!"

Fang Yuan frowned.

He felt that she was only here because of something.

"Why is she here?"

"She has written the purpose of her visit on the letter of credence. It's about the Yuan Wu Conference!"

Zhou Wenwu replied.

"The Yuan Wu Conference?"

Fang Yuan was a little shocked. He felt a sense of familiarity with that term and recalled that he had seen it in a book before.

With the explanation of that term from one of his subordinates, he then fully understood it.

This conference was similar to a conference between countries.

Logically speaking, disbanding of old countries and forming of new countries would only be formally recognised by every other country if the issue was highlighted and approval obtained during the conference.

Previously, Yuan Country's influence was at its peak. However, among all the other countries, Wu Country was the strongest. Hence, this conference was formed as these two countries had taken turns to host it, and it had since become a tradition. This was why it was called the Yuan Wu Conference.

"This conference is, in fact, a platform for every country to display their armed forces!"

Zhou Wenwu looked a little worried as he mentioned that. "If we are unqualified to enter the conference, we will not be able to avoid war, and this has been proven many times in history!"

'Isn't this a platform for nomads and farmers to display their strengths?'

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered and came to a conclusion.

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 179: Yuan Country**

"The Secluded Mountain and Xia Country are of the same ancestry and cannot do without each other. For this Yuan Wu Conference, we must stand together to prevent anyone who might try to act against us!"

Xie Lingyun's voice was soothing and gentle, and in front of Fang Yuan, she expressed her intentions with grief. "This time... If you, as the prefecture master would like to start a country on your own, the Xia Country would give our fullest support!"

"Has the situation reached such a stage?"

Fang Yuan was troubled.

To start a country... Who would have thought that a small issue at the beginning would escalate to such a stage?

And at the next moment, he saw through the weakness of the Xia royal family.

Even with the protection of Daoist Mu Li and another Wu Zong, the Xia Country was still extremely weak.

After all, the Secluded Mountain Prefecture was forcefully separated from the Xia Country, and the Summer Sun Prefecture was left war-torn. It was a matter of months before the country could recover fully from all these setbacks.

"Other than official affairs, I have a personal issue..."

Xie Lingyun looked at Fang Yuan's disciples and asked him, "I've heard that you have taken in two disciples? Are you interested in taking in another one?"

"Oh?"

Fang Yuan laughed. "Is this the royal family's decision?"

Never would he have thought that in this situation, the Xia Country would still be willing to trust him.

After all, his progress would be a hindrance to Yuan, Wu and the other countries.

"I have thought through it carefully. In this tumultuous times, if the Xia Country wants to progress, the only way is to take this gamble!"

Xie Lingyun bowed respectfully. "Lingyun is useless. May I invite Prefecture Master Fang to take up the appointment as the Xia Country Advisor! Please accept the future fate of this country as payment. From now on, we will stick together till death! As a gift, we will accede to anything that you might request from the Xia Country's treasury and the royal family's private collection!"

'Is this them showing their utmost sincerity to me?'

Fang Yuan's heart wavered. "Finally, the princess's true colours!"

After pondering for a while, he continued. "I'll agree to take in another disciple. Where is he?"

"Right here!"

Xie Lingyun smiled cheekily. "What do you think of me, prefecture master? Do I have the potential?"

...

The leaves were rustling in the breeze.

On the plains, a group of cavalry were cheering as they chased after a prey.

Among the group, the leader was a 20-year-old young man, who was wearing a golden crown but had a brute appearance. Two bodyguards on their horses accompanied him by his side, and they appeared majestic.

At this moment, they had spotted a yellow goat. Stretching his bow, the young man then released an arrow.

"Whoosh!"

The arrow was like a meteor, gliding through mid-air. It went straight into its left eye and came out from its right eye, without touching any of its furs.

"Wonderful! Eighth Prince, your archery skill is amazing!"

The surrounding troops cheered heartily. Seeing the opportunity, they react quickly and carried the prey before showing it off to everyone in the vicinity.

"During the autumn season, before these animals enter their hibernation, they will stuff themselves with food. This is the best opportunity to hunt!"

The Eighth Prince smiled and tossed his bow on the ground. "What's so great about a yellow goat? Why not catch a wolf or leopard, that'll be more interesting..."

This Eighth Prince was the youngest son of the Yuan King. Since the independence of Yuan country, there was a law that the youngest son would take over his position.

This was because in the past, out in the plains, the mortality rate was high. After the father and a few older brothers had died in the war, the youngest child who would've just matured would take over the household, and this was a common practice.

Although the current king had been in his position for many years, he was still very used to having a lot of power. Thus, many would view the Eighth Prince as the heir to the throne, which gained him a lot of admiration.

"The fun has ended for today..."

After galloping for a while, the Eighth Prince pulled the halter and gazed towards the South. "Who would know when would horses be able to gallop up the Southern Mountain! By then, we will be able to hunt anywhere we want! This is what men should be doing!"

Everyone's eyes glittered.

In the history of the Yuan Wu Conference, countries would have slight conflicts with one another, especially between the Yuan and Wu Countries.

Before this year's conference, the Wu Country had a small setback, which made the Yuan Country have thoughts on how to take advantage of them.

"What a pity... The previous time Wu Country was defeated, it was Second Brother who was leading the troops..."

The Eighth Prince shook his head and sighed. "Father was happy and rewarded Second Brother with many gifts. He even added more troops and calvaries to his original battalion...."

This was one of his reasons for planning to attack the South.

The Eighth Prince knew that even though the traditional law gave him the advantage of being the rightful heir to become king, it still could not guarantee him the throne.

Needless to say, his father, the king, was at his prime age. The Eighth Prince's few younger brothers were growing up incredibly quick and were about to reach the age of maturity. By then, his position would become very awkward.

In order to protect and assure himself to become the king, the Eighth Prince had to have some form of accomplishments to back himself up, in order for the entire Yuan Country to be willing to accept him as king.

What else can compare to taking over the entire Southern Mountain?

"The upcoming Yuan Wu Conference would be my chance! Among the southern people, the Wu Country is the strongest. Judging from the size of their military, they can no longer compare to us. Next up would be to see whose side is stronger!"

The Eighth Prince waved his hand and ordered for a person whom he could trust. "In the upcoming Yuan Wu Conference, all the country's kings, newly promoted spiritual knights and Wu Zongs would all come together. In this period of time, were there any noticeable ones?"

This person was dressed in black robes. He had a spiritual drum tied around his waist. His appearance was blood-red and felt like he had a bloodied vibe. The handle of the drum appeared pale, as though it was made from a real bone.

He was a spiritual knight from the plains, but the Yuan country preferred to call him a shaman.

"The countries in the south are all in chaos. Recently in the past six months, there was an uprising in a strong country, the Xia Country! They went through a separation, and an entire prefecture was separated out from the country!"

This shaman's voice was high pitched, as though a piece of metal was scratching against another. "The new Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master is called Fang Yuan. He is highly skilled in a shaman's spell techniques, and is a strong warrior!"

"Rumour has it... His spiritual techniques allow him to control spiritual plants, which gives him the ability to transform an entire city into a demonic plant hell. With this, his plants swallowed tens of thousands of the Wu Country's soldiers!"

"Furthermore, he is extremely skilled in martial arts, and is on par with the strongest warrior we have in Yuan Country!"

...

It was obvious that this shaman had his spies in the south. Even though he was always in the plains, he could still continuously report his findings of Fang Yuan.

"Fang Yuan?"

The Eighth Prince froze, before continuing. "Who would have thought that there would be such an outstanding person from the people of the South. He is our greatest enemy! We must observe him at the upcoming conference."

"Not just that... I've heard from the Wu Country that they want to get rid of this person as well. We might be able to work with them! If there's a need, their country advisors Wu Wudao and General Fei Long might be able to help us secretly!"

If Fang Yuan had heard this conversation, he would have been speechless.

Wu Country and Yuan Country were bitter enemies and had once fought aggressively on the plains.

However, they might form an alliance just to deal with him.

"Haha... Let's work with them! Why not?"

Eighth Prince laughed. "This is how the people from the South are! Even at their demise, they are still against each other, killing amongst themselves! Wasn't Xie Daoling like that too?"

"That's true!"

The shaman, who was at one side, was nodding his head. "The people from the South like to fight among their own people. If they could come together and unite, only then would we feel threatened and need to hide in the depths of the plains. But now, this is our best chance! This time, the king has the intention to allow Eighth Prince to represent Yuan Country, and this is the best opportunity for us to observe the other countries!"

"That's right! That's right!"



Eighth Prince nodded his head.

"Report!"

At this moment, a black dot appeared on the horizon. It was speeding towards them on horses.

"Your Highness!"

A huge number of calvaries and troops rushed and approached, before stopping in front of him. The chaotic scene turned into silence.

A soldier leapt down from his horse and bowed. "The First Prince has attacked the Sunset Division and returned victorious!"

"Big brother is back!"

Eighth Prince sighed as he felt a little depressed.

They had already sorted out the issue of who should be the rightful heir. However, the return of the First Prince meant that he also knew the importance of the Yuan Wu Conference!

"Could he be thinking of replacing my rights of representing our country?"

Eighth Prince squinted his eyes and glared.

"Also... the First Prince had presented a female saint to the king, the pearl of the plains - Purple Dream Princess! I've heard that when she arrived, the entire palace was smitten. The king was elated and rewarded him handsomely..."

"This big brother of mine..."

The Eighth Prince was speechless. He had yet another worry in his mind.

In fighting to become the crown prince, he could not take a step back. After all, there were too many people who placed their hopes and their reputation on him.

...

Wu Country.

"Soldiers, let's move out!"

As the command was given, ten thousand soldiers formed a rectangular formation, and it was impressive.

Even though the Wu Country had suffered a defeat before, their confidence and strength were still there. These ten thousand soldiers were the best of the best, the elites. Every single one of them was at least a platoon commander.

Needless to say, among these ten thousand elite soldiers, there were another thousand calvaries!

"Good! Looking sharp, appearing strong!"

General Fei Long patrolled around and noticed the calvaries. He nodded his head in satisfaction. "With such strong soldiers, we can escort the king safely if anything were to happen!"

He was clear that they only had the chance if his own calvaries were on par with Yuan Country's calvaries.

"Congratulations on General's return!"

Wu Wudao was smiling at one side. "Our country governor trust you enough to pick you for this conference!"

"A general who loses his war, what more can I say?"

General Fei Long slowly looked around and to the direction of Xia Country. "This time, we might be able to see the Xia royal family and that Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master at the conference."

"Fang Yuan!"

At the mention of his name, Wu Wudao's face became pale, and he was filled with hatred. "Since we want to deal with him, we need a foolproof plan. Contacting Yuan Country is only part of the plan. We still need to obtain information about him. As the saying goes, know yourself well, and know the enemy well..."

"This of course!"

General Fei Long nodded his head. "I have sent people to investigate on that person's spiritual flower and spiritual grass array. It is indeed powerful! However, it has a major weakness. It is extremely strong in defence, but it cannot be used in attack! It will be rendered useless at the upcoming conference!"

A spiritual knight's ability was mysterious and could appear in many forms. They had obviously taken Fang Yuan's skill in botany as a specific spiritual knight spiritual technique.

"That's good news!"

Wu Wudao squinted his eyes. "In this conference, either we do nothing, or we strike hard! We cannot give them any more chances!"

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 180: Breakthrough**

"The vast wilderness, and the grazing sheep..."

Looking at the vast plains, Fang Yuan sighed.

Autumn was the season for the plains to flourish. It was extremely relaxing to speed through here on a horseback.

Behind him was a 1,000-men strong army marching slowly, and the atmosphere was solemn.

Among these soldiers were different armour and flags, and it was obvious that they were not from the same army.

"Is this your first time here, Prefecture Master Fang?"

A horse emerged from the troops and arrived by the side of Fang Yuan; it was Clear Spring Prefecture Master Lan Xiaosheng.

Although he appeared to be close to Xia Country, he was in fact not. He felt uncertain about the conference. Looking at how Secluded Mountain Prefecture and the Xia Royal Family became closer, he immediately tried to show his affectionate side.

The Yuan Wu conference was an opportunity for all of them to unite together.

He was rather interested in Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan had to admit that his respectfulness made him hard to be disliked - if only he was not a fence-sitter, unwilling to be loyal to any side.

He could be sure that Lan Xiaosheng would record down anything that he had said, but only until the day that Fang Yuan would be defeated, he would not outrightly oppose him!

There was nothing about loyalty here, he only cared about his own survival.

"Indeed, it's my first!"

Fang Yuan sighed. "I've heard that the plains are extremely vast. Even Yuan Country could take over only the most fertile lands and a few big cities but not the entire plains, and they even had to face the defiance from the small divisions in the area, is that right?"

"That's right!"

Lan Xiaosheng was familiar with the place. "The plains actually belonged to the different divisions, and even Yuan Country was formed by the biggest and strongest Golden Division. Even so, they could only take over the piece of small land near our territory... From another angle, we can actually say that they have protected us from the threats of the plains."

"The depths of the plains..."

Looking far, Fang Yuan felt excited. "I've heard that after that piece of land is the ancient path to the Da Qian empire..."

Although he had explored the empire in a dream world, he was still curious about the real Da Qian Empire.

...

At night.

Many tents were erected on the plains, and in the middle of the campsite was a fireplace, and food was cooking on it.

Soldiers were consuming their dried rations, holding on to their wooden bowls and waiting for a portion of soup to be scooped for them. The higher ranking officers had meat and soup, and dessert such as ginger biscuits.

"If we do not prepare, we would be out in danger!"

At a small distance away from the campsite was a small hill, and Fang Yuan laid there lazily.

Under him was a patch of soft grass, and by his ear was the occasional chirping of crickets. The grassy smell filled his nose and without even looking up, he could see the stars, the full moon and the milky way... Everything was in sight.

"We are but a tiny dust compared to the universe, incomparable to the wonders of nature, but we have the most potential!"

Fang Yuan opened his wine pot and gulped down a large mouthful of wine.

The spiritual wine was extremely fragrant and a warm stream trickled down his throat into his belly. It was a warm and fuzzy feeling, and it gave out hints of spiritual energy, rejuvenating his body.

"This wine pot has its mystery in it, and the fact that I can drink such good wine every day makes it comparable to the Mountain River Pearl!"

With the shimmer of a spiritual glow on Fang Yuan's hand, the wine pot disappeared.

Ever since he started his training in his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique, his appetite had grown, and the spiritual wine was but a small supplement for him.

If not for the Mountain River Pearl which stored heaps of spiritual rice and spiritual fruits, he could not sustain his diet for the entire journey.

As he looked at the campsite with the flicker of the fire, he laughed silently.

"Looking at my age, potential and the fact that I'm not part of the royal family of Yuan Country and Wu Country, I would be a threat to them! Am I sacrificing myself by going to the Yuan Wu Conference?"

Slowly, he stood up and closed his eyes. A spiritual meridian appeared on his body, and as it slithered around, it appeared illusionary.

"Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique!"

As compared to the cultivation of a dream master, the bottleneck for martial arts was much easier to break through.

Every time when Fang Yuan had time, he would focus on forming the spiritual meridian. Even if it would not increase his proficiency points, it would still deepen his understanding of the technique.

"The path of humans... The path of the Universe... Spiritual meridian! Using external energy to complement what the human body is lacking in..."

However, there was a little difference in his cultivation today.

Looking at the starry night sky, his mind clicked. Coupled with the strong foundations in his body, a mysterious change started to appear on Fang Yuan's body.

"Kacha!"

Suddenly, a soft explosion was heard in his body.

The spiritual energy around him swirled and was slowly absorbed by his body.

At that moment, Fang Yuan felt an accelerated absorption of elemental energy from Heaven and Earth!

He was shocked and appeared a little dazed. "This is... spiritual meridian!"

There was no path after Wu Zong.

However, the Wu Zongs in Da Qian Empire gathered and with their collective effort, they had managed to find a way.

Since Wu Zong was the extreme of the human body, it meant that it was necessary to take in energy from outside after obtaining elemental force. By taking in energy from outside, a spiritual meridian could be formed, which would increase the threshold of energy in the body!

This stage was known as the Meridian Opening Realm! It was comparable to the Elemental Opening Realm of the spiritual knights.

"Because I am assimilating the spiritual meridian into my body, being a natural process, for every meridian formed I would increase my potential as a martial artist! Who can even imagine the power of the divine body after forming the maximum amount of spiritual meridians possible..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and felt as though he could not accept the fact that there were changes to his own body.

"I knew that the Yuan Wu Conference was dangerous, and initially wanted to use it to pressurize myself into making the breakthrough!"

"Who would've thought that all it took was a moment to result in such a change. There is no need for me to risk it just for the breakthrough anymore!"

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Suddenly, a shadow leapt out of the campsite. Swiftly, it arrived on the hill and had an uneasy look.

"Prefecture Master Fang, that was..."

"Oh, just a mere achievement in my cultivation of martial arts!"

Fang Yuan smiled reservedly.

"I see, you're indeed a talent!"

Lan Xiaosheng was generous with his praises. "Prefecture Master's talent is putting me to shame!"

He would not be able to understand the Meridian Opening Realm, and had thought that Fang Yuan had a small improvement in the Elemental Gathering Realm instead... If he could not understand, how could he tell the difference?

He was still full of admiration for Fang Yuan's talent.

"Prefecture Master Fang, your spiritual aura..."

He could still tell that his spiritual aura has changed, and looked suspicious.

"Oh, I've learnt a new spiritual technique. Was it the change in my spiritual aura that you have detected?"

Fang Yuan lied through his teeth.

"Oh, I see! With Prefecture Master Fang, we will be able to achieve what we want in this Yuan Wu Conference!"

Seeing the expressionless Fang Yuan, Lan Xiaosheng forced a helpless and awkward laughter, and he looked away, lost.

...

The Yuan Wu Conference was a conference which involved the many countries in the mainland.

Of course, with the uprising of Yuan Country, their attitude had worsened.

They have chosen the boundary of the plains as the location for the conference, next to a lake.

As the countries started to arrive for the conference, more and more tents were being set up, and many different flags were flying. In the centre of all, there was a tall elevated platform being built.

Zhu, Qi, Kun, Hong and many other small countries have arrived. Putting their ceremonial contingent on display, the entire place looked rather majestic.

Fang Yuan was riding on a large horse and with much interest, he was learning to recognise the different flags under the coaching of Xie Lingyun.

As compared the countries who were geographically smaller than the Secluded Mountain Prefecture, Fang Yuan felt that his status was rather high. Even Zhu Country could be considered a big country.

"Where's Wu Country and Yuan Country?"

As they walked to the lakeside, their army started to pitch their tents. Fang Yuan looked at a distance and enquired.

"Obviously, they will be the last to arrive!"

Xie Lingyun was riding a white horse and was next to Fang Yuan. Wearing a veil, she concealed her face.

Suddenly, she stared at Fang Yuan. "Master, it seems that you have achieved a breakthrough? Even your aura feels different..."

Fang Yuan laughed but did not answer her. "Disciple, go have a look at your king."

This was the conference among the kings, and the king of Xia Country was here as well.

However, Fang Yuan felt pitiful after seeing him. He was a pale looking middle-aged man plagued with illnesses. He could not even speak properly and was exactly like a puppet.

It was obvious that this puppet king in Xia Country was of no use. All the country's affairs were single-handedly handled by the beautiful disciple of his.

"In this conference, Wu Country would surely force me into a corner. Master, you must help me!"

Xie Lingyun gave a pitiful look.

"Hehe... Even if they forget about you, they would also find trouble for me!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes. "This is good... We can settle this once and for all!"

"Wooo! Wooo!"

The bugle of the armies was sounded.

From afar, at the horizon, there was a thin black line.

A large troop was formed up and making their way forward.

"Wu Country's soldiers!?"

Xie Lingyun softened her voice. "The country governor of Wu Country is here!"

Fang Yuan remained silent.

The 10,000-men strong army approaching in their formation struck fear in all of the smaller countries.

As the formation reached the lakeside, the drumbeat halted. The soldiers in the formation split up respectfully, revealing a pathway. A man in golden armour galloped on his horse and arrived in front.

"This country governor of Wu Country seems to be a valiant warrior, and I've heard that he is not even 40 yet! Not bad indeed..."

Fang Yuan nodded his head, and at the same time, his spiritual sense could detect that he was being looked at by two enemies.

"Mm, one of them is Wu Wudao, and the other is General Fei Long. No strangers!"

He looked over and smiled.

However, as for Wu Wudao and General Fei Long, both of them acted as though they had met a strong adversary. They approached the golden-armoured warrior and started mumbling to him.

As the golden-armoured warrior removed his helmet, a face with distinct features was revealed. As he looked over, he had the vibe of a great warrior who had the ability to take over anything he wanted.

Although he was not Wu Zong, as the leader of the country, together with his army formation, Xie Lingyun was equally pressured by him, as she was by Wu Wudao!

"Mm, both Wu and Yuan Country are here!"

Xie Lingyun felt a little breathless and gently patted herself to awaken her mind.

Looking in the direction of North, there was a fine black line rushing towards them from the horizon, and it was a shocking scene to behold!