

Carefree 181

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 181: All Ready

In the north.

Rumbling noises were heard. Sand was drifting in the wind as the ground shook.

There were rows of cavalries. Like dark clouds, they were as strong as a hurricane and as terrifying as a tsunami. Nothing could stand in their way.

At the Crescent Moon Lakeside, the soldiers from the small country were panicking. No matter how much the commanders were reprimanding them, the situation was not improving and they all felt as though something bad was about to happen.

Even the much stronger soldiers of Wu Country appeared a little panicky, moments before the impending arrival of the soldiers from the Yuan Country. This frightened Fang Yuan a little.

In front of the Yuan Country's soldiers, even if the soldiers of the Wu Country was strong, they were ultimately still inferior to them.

The horses were galloping at full speed, and there were more than ten thousands soldiers approaching.

As they reached the lakeside, the soldiers stopped in their tracks and started to set up their tents. In the centre of the tents, a giant golden tent was the first to be erected. The ground was laid with top quality sheep's wool. On the outside, it was decorated with gold foils, jewellery and jades. That tent looked like a palace and it repressed many other countries.

"That is the flag of the King of Yuan!"

Xie Lingyun looked at the flag that was displayed at the golden tent and was furious. "He is just a prince, and he thinks he can represent the whole country? What an arrogant guy!"

"They are stronger than us. What can we do about it?"

Fang Yuan was not bothered by that. "Since the ones in charge are here, we should go too!"

In fact, if the rest of the countries were to team up, Yuan Country would not be able to defeat the rest. However, the rest of the countries already had conflicts with each other, so how would they work together to defeat the enemy?

"Not to mention, Yuan Country has always wanted to attack the powerful countries like Xia and Wu Countries. The other kings will definitely stand aside to watch the show!"

With this understanding, Fang Yuan felt that the conference was rather useless.

After a short while, there was a procession. The kings appeared one by one and went to their seats.

Xie Lingyun however, bit her lip and went to Fang Yuan. "Master.....if something bad happens today, please do take care of your own safety!"

"I know!"

Fang Yuan knew very clearly that ever since he had the possibility of breaking through the Elemental Opening Realm, Xia Country was dependent on him. This was why Fang Yuan's safety was their top priority.

However, he couldn't say that to her and therefore just nodded his head slightly to acknowledge. The princess couldn't do anything about it.

The only thing she could do was to introduce the guests to Fang Yuan.

"That is the king of Qi Country. Qi Country is rich in salt and this is their advantage. Even though the citizens there are rich, not many good spiritual knights or Wu Zong are being cultivated from there....."

Xie Lingyun introduced them one by one in detail to Fang Yuan. "Also, that man with the red face is the king of Kun Country. Even though the citizens living in the Kun Country are poorer, there is a stronger culture of martial arts there. Their citizens were brave enough to fight against soldiers from the Wu Country. In the previous battle of the Yellow Pool, under the leadership of General Fei Long, Wu Country took almost 5 years but barely defeated Kun Country. After the war, Wu Country had overspent their resources and from then, they had given up the idea of taking over Kun Country....."

Fang Yuan glanced at the king of Kun Country with an interesting look and realised that he was very capable. The king was a cultivator and was at the peak of the 12th Gate. He was an outstanding one among all other kings.

At that moment, a fat king sitting on the opposite saw Fang Yuan and greeted him humbly.

"Who is that?"

There was a saying that one should not go against another who is smiling at one. Fang Yuan looked at the flag that was behind the king and asked.

"That is the king of Zhu Country. He is a good old man. He has been well respected by his people and is similar to the previous kings in Xia Country!"

Xie Lingyun said that with a sarcastic tone.

Fang Yuan knew what she meant as he heard that. The king was a puppet as well, put in place to maintain peace in the country. It seemed that the king of Zhu Country was similar to the king from Xia Country.

However, Fang Yuan had created a mess in Zhu Country and even caught the King of Poison, Jie Wuming. Hence, Fang Yuan was considered murderous and ferocious, and that was why the king was being respectful and fearful of Fang Yuan.

There was a specific etiquette in the Yuan Wu Conference.

At the platform, only kings could sit down. Others who were accompanying would have to stand by the side.

There was a year when the three Prefecture Masters of the Xia Country could only 'escort' the king of the Xia Country to the conference and could only protect him from behind.

Now, Fang Yuan and Xie Lingyun were also standing behind the king of Xia Country but this time, their positions were allocated slightly to the front.

'So is this the position that the Xia Country has managed to get from the previous conference?'

Fang Yuan knew that if he was to announce the Secluded Mountain Prefecture as a country on its own in this meet, he would be able to have his own position.

Of course, he would have to achieve that on his own and would have to deal with other countries first.

'I'm not sure what Yuan and Wu Country have prepared for us. I'm looking forward to it!'

Fang Yuan saw many of the kings sitting down and the musicians who were around them started to play some pieces to welcome them. Even though it sounded very ancient, Fang Yuan still enjoyed the music.

Such ceremony was a rare one.

Among the noises from the drums, the king of the Wu Country and the prince of the Yuan Country got down from their horses.

"It is rumoured that Wu Qiankun, the king of the Wu Country, is brilliant and good in martial arts. He is, therefore, a remarkable king who is determined to reform the country, making it stronger day by day....Of course, ever since that defeat, his reputation was affected. Recently, there was also the trouble from Yuan Country...."

As Xie Lingyun said this, her voice became inaudible.

After all, if everything had gone smoothly, he might have been his husband.

However, no one could control the things that were happening. What had happened had already happened.

"Not too bad!"

Fang Yuan looked at Wu Wudao, who was standing behind Wu Qiankun and shook his head. He then looked at the group of people from the Yuan Country and asked. "What about that young lad over there?"

"He is the eighth son of King Yuan from the Yuan Country. His name is Ge Ritu, which meant brightness! Since he is young and has a strong family backing him, he is a suitable candidate for the next person to take over the throne."

Xie Lingyun raised her eyebrows.

When the eighth prince came, she looked very uncertain and realised that she kept looking at the prince, before feeling shy and angry at herself.

"You have sharp eyes indeed!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and shook his head. "Yuan Country has already been established but they still haven't been able to remove the original tribal habits. There will be conflicts and I'm afraid there will be a big trouble!"

Among all other countries, everyone believed that the eldest son in the family who be the one taking over the throne in future. Under the influence of the other countries, Yuan Country also paid attention to such matter.

Plus, with the shamans and the advanced medical skills, the lifespan of the people in Yuan Country had been extended. If this continued on, it would mean trouble in future.

It might even lead to a rivalry between siblings in the future.

Ge Ritu's eyes scanned across the kings from the south and noticed many pale, friendly and fearful faces. 'Indeed.....it is true that people from the south are weak and they love internal conflicts. I will be able to rule this whole piece of land in future and this piece of land will be basking in brightness!'

Suddenly, he noticed a lady.

Her white dress was swaying and she looked graceful. She looked royal even with her emotionless look on her face and he was wavered by that.

'Since big brother has offered the princess from the Sunset Division to Father, which appeased him, I should not lose out too.'

He then stopped and asked with a southern accent. "You are....."

"Eighth Prince, she is the daughter of the king of Xia Country, Princess Lingyun!"

An official who was beside him replied.

"You're not bad! Very good!"

Ge Ritu laughed, making Fang Yuan a little displeased.

"Who are you then?"

Ge Ritu turned and noticed Fang Yuan.

"Eighth Prince!"

Wu Wudao then introduced with his malicious voice. "This is the top warrior from the South. He is the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master from Xia Country and his name is Fang Yuan! He is only 20 years old!"

"You are Fang Yuan!"

The Eighth Prince focused on Fang Yuan and said, "How does he fare against my top warrior in the Yuan Country? Zhuo Li Getu!"

The Eighth Prince scoffed and an angry-looking man came forward.

The man was 8 feet tall and he looked brute. His narrow eyes were glittering and he had a high nose bridge, which made him looked like a wolf and an eagle at the same time. He was wearing a plains robe but he revealed his chest and there was a green wolf head tattoo on it.

His name, Zhuo Li Getu, meant that he was fearless in the language of the plains.

The man had an immense amount of energy. From the way Fang Yuan judged him, he was a powerful Wu Zong and was superior to General Fei Long from Wu Country.

"I will bet with 100 battle horses and 10 gold coins that your warrior is inferior to mine!"

The Eighth Prince went forward and glared at the king from Xia Country. "How does this sound?"

"Cough..."

The king of Xia Country gave a cough and his face became even much paler.

Xie Lingyun couldn't bear the sight of this. She stood out and said, "Please show some respect, Eighth Prince! The conference hasn't even started and you are already breaking our agreement?"

Ge Ritu was startled when he heard this.

He then realised that he was just a prince and not a king. Plus, his position as the heir wasn't stable as well.

King Yuan had entrusted him to represent his country for this meet. If he were to cause any trouble just because he was too reckless, his brothers would definitely not let go of this golden opportunity to put him down.

He then gave a cold smile and walked away as he returned to his seat.

The official heaved a sigh of relief and shouted with a deep voice. "All kings can start to inspect their soldiers!"

The Yuan Wu Conference was a platform for everyone to showcase their strength and to choose the leader of the conference!

Previously, this opportunity was only given to Yuan and Wu Countries.

If Wu Country was chosen, the plains would be peaceful and it would take advantage of its position as the leader of the conference to take over land as their territory.

If Yuan Country was chosen, knowing that the southern countries were weaker would make them send off a wave of nomads to the South to plunder from the people living there.

'No matter what..... this would not involve the people! No! These would not even involve the smaller countries....'

Fang Yuan took a glance the kings of the smaller countries and pitied them. "When a country's government is prosperous, the citizens will suffer. When there is war, the citizens will also suffer! Fortunately, this is an extraordinary world and cultivators like us can still survive!"

"Woo! Woo!"

The bugle was sounded, and it was the signal for the elite forces of every country to come out of their camps. Carefully, they lined up in a formation. Following the order that they were given, they marched past the elevated platform smartly.

Within minutes, there were hundreds and thousands of soldiers below the platform. Their armour were clanging and the swords were glittering in the sunlight, making the whole place much more lively.

'Hmm, most of the elite soldiers are 4th Gate martial artists who have obtained inner power. The average body condition of these soldiers is very high.....'

Fang Yuan looked at the formation for a while and understood what was going on.

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Chapter 182: Sudden Change

"Kill!"

Beneath the stage, nearly 10,000 Wu soldiers shouted in unison, bringing their morale to a peak.

Shortly after, another 5,000 cavalymen from Yuan Country rode past, demonstrating the skill of horseback archery. Each of them was well built, and while the formation was a little messy, it was filled with a barbaric aura. That sort of sharpness that only those who had undergone many bloody battles could exude made the leaders of various countries' expressions change.

"My king has an order!"

Eighth Prince Ge Ri acted as though as there was no one around and carried on. "For today's conference, the leader will be my country! Otherwise..."

Although he didn't explicitly say it out, all of the countries had some idea of what he meant.

It was time for the south to react to this provocation!

"He he!"

Upon hearing this, the King of Wu Country did not move, but Wu Wudao laughed coldly, "If the Eighth Prince is willing to pledge that after becoming allies, you won't invade the southerners' lands, what's stopping us from recognising you as the alliance leader?"

Naturally, this condition was not something he could agree to.

If he did, it would just show his enemies that he was weak, which would, in turn, allow Yuan Country to understand what the actual situation was and they would just force their way down south with more fervour.

In reality, people of the Yuan Country were very ambitious. Hence no matter what they obtained from the conference, it wouldn't be enough to satisfy them, and they would just continue pillaging their way southwards. This was the common understanding of all countries.

At this point, all of them could only rely on the alliance to suppress these flames of arrogance and force the Yuan Country to know their place.

"The contingent inspection is over. Let the martial arts contest begin!"

As expected, the Eighth Prince did not make such a foolish pledge. Instead, he coldly snorted before changing the topic of conversation to something else.

If the contingent inspection was a representation of the strength of one's army's foundation, then the martial arts contest was a display of one's army's top-tier strength.

Especially if there were any disagreements between countries, they could be resolved through a contest.

However, at this point in time, the greatest problem on everyone's mind was the threat of Yuan Country's cavalrymen!

As a result, all of the kings were just gazing at each other in silence.

Under this shroud of noiselessness, it was the Xia Country's King that stood up first.

This man was not young, with a rather pale face but a very energetic voice. "I have few virtues and meager abilities, and since I ascended the throne, there have been countless natural disasters. Hence, I will at least help to secure the position of a virtuous man. Secluded Mountain Prefecture's Head, Fang Yuan, is here today. He is a man with great morals and the Secluded Mountain Prefecture belongs to him. I am willing to give him land to set up..."

"Wait!"

Wu Country's King interrupted loudly.

"Does Xia Country's King mean that he wants to give some land to Prefecture Head Fang and make him a king? Where would his land be?"

"Naturally it will be the Secluded Mountain Prefecture!"

Xie Lingyin rebutted.

"He he..."

Shaking his head, Wu Qiankun responded, "Unless my eyes are failing me, on the current maps, your country has already ceded the area of Secluded Mountain Prefecture to my country. The only way you can give him land to make him king is to take other people's land."

Once these words left his mouth, not only was Xie Lingyin enraged, but even Lan Xiaosheng felt a little anxious.

"You're right!"

A crisp voice echoed out, causing many people to look in that direction in disbelief. It was Fang Yuan!

"This Secluded Mountain Prefecture originally belonged to Xia Country! Only much later was it given to Wu Country!"

Fang Yuan spoke with great gusto, as though as he was very confident. "I then took it back from the hands of Wu Country after a great battle. Moreover, I also established a pact with Wu Country that they would not violate our borders for a hundred years, and there's a contract as proof. Since the ancient times, this has been the proper way to obtain a country!"

This so-called 'proper way to obtain a country' was essentially just one point: wielding absolute power!

When this was mentioned, a few members of the Wu Country were infuriated.

This was especially so for General Feilong and Wu Wudao. Their previous defeat could be said to be the greatest disgrace of their lives.

'This person must be insane. Does he not know that he has become a thorn in my side? This conference will be where he dies!'

Wu Wudao plotted in his heart as he looked towards Eighth Prince.

Eighth Prince also looked over at the same time, and it was like he understood Wudao's intentions as he said, "You men of the south are so wishy-washy. For land, it naturally belongs to whoever occupies it, and if you want to reason at this conference, then do so through the martial arts contest!"

'In plain, doesn't it mean a fight to the death?'

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuan rolled his eyes secretly.

The only person representing the Secluded Mountain Prefecture was him, hence he had to fight.

When that time came, any means necessary could be used.

Regardless how devastating the Yuan Country was, they could only mount a single campaign towards the south. Eventually, they would have to return to the plains, and it would be the lower class families that would be broken up due to the battles.

However, if a spiritual knight of the Elemental Opening Realm appeared, all countries would be easily bullied by that individual.

The implications of which were very clear to those who knew of this possible situation.

If Fang Yuan hadn't broken through to the Meridian Opening Stage, he wouldn't have dared to enter this tiger's den with such confidence.

"Yes!"

Wu Qiankun was the first to agree.

The cause for his loss earlier was largely Fang Yuan, hence there was naturally more animosity towards him.

Even though they had a non-aggression pact with the Secluded Mountain Prefecture for 100 years, it didn't mean that he couldn't act against Fang Yuan himself.

"Master?"

Xie Lingyin appeared a little pale and crept closer to Fang Yuan. "Wu Country has many capable men. You can't go against them, so why don't you wait for an opportunity in the future!"

"There's no need for that!"

Fang Yuan waved her off.

Wasn't all the waiting he did just for this opportunity to give everyone a shock?

A person with the potential to advance to Elemental Opening Stage was a genius and had to be killed off early. However, for someone that had already advanced to that stage, he would be miles ahead of others, and they would have to bow down to him.

"You guys, who're coming to meet his or her death?"

Entering the arena, Fang Yuan stared down the people all around with a fierce aura emanating from him.

When General Feilong's and Wu Wudao's eyes met his, they could feel a chill run down their spine, as though as they had done something wrong.

The might of a person could suppress multiple generals!

The next strongest person in Yuan Country after Ge Ritu, Zhuoli Getu, licked his lips, and his blood seemed to start boiling.

"Since it's a matter of the secluded mountain, naturally the Wu Country will send someone!"

Just as Wu Qiankun was about to suggest General Feilong, he saw an expression of shock on Feilong's face, and he didn't feel very good inside while he said, "I'll have to trouble our Imperial Advisor!"

"Good!"

With a wave of his white sleeves, Wu Wudao entered the arena.

There was a death grudge between him and Fang Yuan as an Elemental Gathering Stage disciple of his was killed by Fang Yuan.

If he wasn't injured back then, he would have fought Fang Yuan to the death much earlier.

"Greetings, I am Wu Wudao!"

Wu Wudao took a step forward, and his aura was as grand as a tall mountain, "Secluded Mountain Prefecture Head, you killed my beloved disciple and occupied my country's land. I have to bring this to a conclusion today!"

"Exactly what I was thinking!"

Fang Yuan chuckled, but inside he was contemplating whether to go all out from the start and use his martial arts to kill this old fogey in a few blows.

'One punch? That's a little too shocking right?'

'Two punches then, but it's still very shocking, three punches seem fine...'

'Heck it, why am I thinking so much, it's still better to kill him with one punch!'

If Wu Wudao could hear Fang Yuan's thoughts, he would probably have spat out a mouthful of blood there and then.

"Wooo woooo!!!"

However, just as Ge Litu was very excited to watch the fight, a deep horn sounded out from afar. It came gradually closer, bringing with it a smoke signal.

"What? It's the Grey Wolf Horn?"

Everyone was puzzled, and their mysterious gazes fell onto Ge Litu.

In that moment, Ge Litu felt as though as he had fallen into a pack of wolves.

"Let's go! Zhuoli Getu, go to escort the messenger. I'll coordinate the men!"

The Yuan Country had a system: whenever the Grey Wolf Horn was sounded, it meant that a sudden change had occurred in the country!

With this scene unfolding before them, even the Eighth Prince didn't have the mood to sit around, so he stood up and got ready to leave immediately.

"Wait! The ceremony isn't over yet..."

While Wu Qiankun put on a front, he secretly ordered General Feilong to mobilise the army, but still with a sheepish smile on his face. "Since Eighth Prince is here on behalf of your father, how could you leave in advance?"

"I'm not one of you! So why do I have to care about the rules of you southerners?"

The problems in his country were very pressing, almost as though as his eyebrows were on fire, hence Ge Ritu shouted rudely as such before striding off the stage.

Many elite sharpshooters followed closely behind, guarding him.

"Sigh.....It seems like there's really something important happening in Yuan Country!"

The King of Xia Country gazed upon the figures of the young prince and his entourage that faded away on the horizon, and suddenly suggested, "Why don't we postpone the conference for now?"

"But of course!"

"I support this move!"

The other kings were moved by this suggestion. All of them couldn't wait to leave, consolidate their men, and inquire about what had happened.

'What a pity... to let this kid escape!'

No matter how unwilling Wu Wudao was, he could only back down, returning to Wu Qiankin's side.

"However... "

Wu Qiankun nodded his head, "Fellow kings, please do not be in such a hurry to leave. This sudden change in the plains could be a good thing for us!"

"What a pity..."

No one knew that Fang Yuan had the same idea as Wu Wudao, and at the same time, he was shocked by the recent developments.

What kind of catastrophe could have happened in the Yuan Country such that it caused the Eighth Prince to become so flustered?

...

That night, Fang Yuan and those in the higher echelons obtained a detailed report.

"Collapse of the country..."

After hearing this news, Xie Lingyin remained the calmest in the room, "Could it be that the old king's body was in a critical condition? That's why it was the Eighth Prince that came for the conference?"

"Impossible!"

In a moment, this thought was eliminated from her mind.

"If this was the case, then how could there have been this large a commotion. From the way that the Eighth Prince rushed back with his army, he was obviously not aware of what had happened. He was caught with his pants down!"

"Naturally!"

Fang Yuan agreed, "All princes of Yuan Country have their own subordinates and armies. Even if they were deemed to be backup kings, it would be a very dangerous time for them, not to mention if they were outside..."

"At this point, since the elite forces of our countries are here, if we muster a decisive blow, it could disrupt the leadership of the enemy..."

Lan Xiaosheng grabbed her fan, even breathing a little more roughly than before.

"That's not possible!"

This proposal might have been very tempting, but as quickly as Xie Lingyin's eyes lit up, they fizzled out as she looked outside the encampment.

All of the countries' armies were not only very far away, but also on guard. Obviously, their motives were not aligned.

"Even.....Even if all of our countries go into battle and wipe out the Yuan Country, there would still be other families in the plains that will rise up.....Once their forces are ready, they would still continue to head southwards."

Fang Yuan shook his head in frustration. This was the inevitable clash between the farming culture and nomad culture.

Farmers wanted to occupy the plains, and throughout history, unless there were industrial revolutions, they would either fail or become culturally assimilated without any other possible options available.

"Now I wonder what Wu Qiankun's reaction will be?"

Xie Lingyin's eyes lit up again, turning to face the encampment of the Wu Country.

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Chapter 183: Forced

In the Wu Country's tents, the candles were burning brightly.

As one of the stronger country in the area, Wu Qiankun's news was undoubtedly more detailed than that of Xia Country's.

"The First Prince has invaded Sunset Division and presented Purple Dream Princess to the king. Elated as he was, he invited her into his tent before dying abruptly. Purple Dream Princess is nowhere to be found... is this a revenge plot for the fallen soldiers?"

Wu Qiankun clenched the piece of message and he was in disbelief. "Their king has spent half of his life fighting wars and has fought a name for himself. In the end, his life was ended by a woman, who would have guessed..."

"He deserved it!"

"This old thief, he's finally dead!"

As the king, he had to be mindful of his words and expression. However, Wu Wudao and General Fei Long had no considerations, and both of them appeared elated.

The Yuan King was a cruel man. He had attempted to invade the South many times and had no restraint in anything that he did. His hands were splashed with blood from countless people, and even the Wu Country had once suffered an invasion which involved 18 cities being taken down by the Yuan Country, and the casualty rate was extremely high.

Most importantly, this person was extremely cunning and was suspicious of everyone. He was like a poisonous snake!

Such an easy death made Wu Qiankun feel as though he was dreaming.

"If not for Ge Ritu, who led his army back to resolve this issue using military force, I would have thought that this might be their plan to confuse us..."

Looking at the ministers below, he smiled bitterly.

"My king! This is a good opportunity! And a rare one too!"

General Fei Long's eyes burned with passion. "There is internal conflict among the foreigners. If we gather our infantry and create trouble for them in the Dragon City... Even if we cannot destroy Yuan country completely, we can at least cripple them..."

As he spoke, his voice became increasingly soft.

"Hehe... With all the other countries outside, why should we be the first one to strike?"

Wu Wudao smiled coldly. "I have understood it now. On this piece of land, every country is in defence. Whoever who strikes first will die! Furthermore... what do we stand to gain by destroying Yuan Country?"

Do you think we can convert the grass plains into farms, and subsequently reward the soldiers with it? If they decide the capital to be at the garrison, then we would need to spend huge amounts of money and effort before being able to take them down. There might even be an impending doom for us in the future, and this has all happened in history before!"

"So do we wait and do nothing?"

General Fei Long replied, unconvinced.

"Of course not!"

Wu Wudao held his fists and bowed at Wu Qiankun. "King! The chaos in Yuan Country and the fact that they have no leader now means that you can contest the appointment as the alliance leader! Thereafter, you can gather all the countries to come together to take down Dragon City and support the First Prince in becoming their new king!"

"This..."

Wu Qiankun's eyes glittered.

The alliance leader would be the leader in name to lead and bring soldiers into alliance! It was unbelievable to be able to pressure the Dragon City and choose the next king of the Yuan Country!

"That's right!"

General Fei Long answered loudly. "We stand to gain a lot from this! Firstly, we can pressure the many countries to stand on our side. Gathering our influence, we will become a force to be reckoned with! After gathering our influence, the princes who would want to become the crown prince would have to establish relations with us! Our country can benefit from both sides!"

"And this is only the first advantage!"

Wu Wudao twirled his moustache. "Based on the power we can gather, the truth is that we still cannot completely exterminate Yuan Country. Supporting the First Prince is in preparation of the future."

"Wise words, Imperial Advisor!"

Wu Qiankun felt that there was much to be explored.

In getting involved with the Yuan Country's internal affairs, the future for Wu Country would be more or less decided. The grass plains would no longer be prone to invasion. The only thing to do would be to train up a deputy. If well performed, generations of alliance leaders from the Wu Country would become the king of the plains, and the plains would be well protected!

Not just that, everyone would be used to the outcome in time to come!

Once Yuan Country had been taken over completely, and with the current power of the Wu Country, their collective power would be increased by folds! Wu Country would become the strongest in the region, and would be one step closer to becoming the alliance leader!

Of course, all these had to be done slowly, and might even take more than a generation's time.

However, if they were to persevere, they would ultimately be an unmatched power! The most important was that their plans were all gradual and would likely not be met with a lot of resistance.

"This is... a plan to unify the whole region!"

Wu Qiankun became increasingly excited. "Even if it takes my life, I must complete the first step, as a foundation for generations to come!"

"We will put our lives on the line for Wu Country!"

Wu Wudao and General Fei Long kneeled down, bowed and both of them were burning with passion and loyalty for the country.

...

The second day.

"What? Is the conference re-opening? So quickly?"

In the campsite of the Xia Country, Fang Yuan and company received the news.

It was a messenger from the Wu Country, and his face was gleaming with happiness. "Regarding the Yuan Country's affairs, my king has already received news, and is intending to discuss with every country over the conference."

After the messenger took his leave, Xie Lingyun and the rest were lost in thoughts.

"The chaos in Yuan Country is natural. It seems that Wu Country wants to take action now!"

Lan Xiaosheng folded his foldable fan and rhythmically slapped his other palm. "Princess and Fang Yuan, what are your plans?"

"We'll react to whatever happens. Let's go take a look!"

Fang Yuan looked in the direction of Dragon City, the capital city of Yuan Country. He could feel a tinge of uneasiness.

He thought of the Eighth Prince from Yuan Country, and his formidable influence and power. Even with so much power, he still became flustered the moment he received the smoke signal.

The Wu Country had an ulterior motive for this conference. Would Fang Yuan let them have their way?

A row of people walked up to an elevated platform. Subconsciously, Xie Lingyun and Lan Xiaosheng's eyelids twitched.

There were many flags being positioned around the platform, and Wu Qiankun was wearing a crown. He was dressed in a dragon's robe and sat in the leader's seat. Many servants surrounded him, and the entire scene was majestic beyond words.

"This is the alliance leader's seat!"

Xie Lingyun shook her head. "Wu Country did not wait for the voting from the other countries, and claimed the appointment for themselves?"

"Don't say that, Lady Xie!"

Wu Wudao walked out from the side and laughed. "Yuan Country's king has just died. My country king is not appointed as the alliance leader with the recommendation from Qi, Zhu and Kun Country. How is this unfair?"

"When was this?"

"Last night!"

Wu Wudao smiled and felt that the depression that was in him for the past few days had all been let out.

"King of Xia Country, you're late. Hurry up and ask the alliance leader for forgiveness!"

One of the small country governors came out, only to put Xia Country on a spot.

They were clear about the fact that the chaos in Yuan Country would lead to the inevitable uprising of Wu Country. The only way was to establish good relations with them and stand on their side.

"I... I..."

The king of Xia Country was only a puppet. He could not even complete a proper sentence now.

Xie Lingyun quickly showed a hand sign. Immediately, two servants supported the king of Xia Country to pay respects to Wu Qiankun. "Greetings, alliance leader!"

"No need for formalities!"

Wu Qiankun waved his hand.

"After being recommended by many countries to become the alliance leader, I am fearful. I will do my best and will not let everyone down!"

Suddenly, he stood up and looked in the direction of Dragon City in Yuan Country. "Yuan Country is also part of the alliance. However, they are in a state of chaos now because of the death of their king. After this conference, I shall bring every country in this alliance together to head towards Dragon City to bring peacekeeping efforts to them and to protect the royal family, ensuring the survival of the late king's descendants!"

It was always important to sound noble.

As Wu Qiankun shared his noble objective, many country governors agreed in unison.

"Alliance leader, you are compassionate!"

"This is what needs to be done!"

In reality, everyone knew what would happen if troops were to enter Yuan Country.

"Good!"

Wu Qiankun was flushed. "Today we shall drink blood and swear to make our alliance official. We will look out for each other and enjoy good times together. Those who betray us, we will deal with them together!"

With the wave of his head, an official carried a bull's head and walked up the platform.

As the alliance leader, Wu Qiankun would not personally kill an animal. He only had to demonstrate the action of killing it.

Not long after, cups of blood wine were distributed to the several country governors.

Fang Yuan was observing from the sidelines.

The country governors from Zhu, Kun and Qi Country were all pale, but all of them did not hesitate to gulp the cup of blood. They were all fearful of what Wu Qiankun could do to them.

'Everything is now official!'

Fang Yuan looked down and stared coldly. "Next up... They will surely kill one person as a form of warning and sacrifice, right?"

Indeed, at the next moment, Wu Qiankun's swept the crowd with a sinister look.

"Alliance leader!"

At that moment, the Qi Country Governor leapt out. "The essence of an alliance is trust. Today, in the conference, we have a country who is untrustworthy! Xia Country Governor, since you've agreed on a marriage with Wu Country, why did you go back on your words? Also, regarding the rebellion in the Secluded Mountains Prefecture, why did you cover up for the mastermind? What are your intentions?"

"This..."

Against such a huge pressure from everyone, even Xie Lingyun found it hard to deal with.

"This is Xia Country's internal affairs! As an outsider, what right do you have to interfere?"

Fang Yuan stood out from the row. Disregarding the stares from everyone around, he calmly continued. "Especially all of you country governors! Today, Wu Country can abruptly interfere in Yuan Country's internal affairs, and tomorrow all of you would do the same. Even if all of you do the same one by one, it would be equally detrimental! Remember what happened to Yuan Country today! Your country could end up like Yuan Country or Xia Country one day!"

"What audacity!!!"

Wu Qiankun was fuming mad. "You dare to be disrespectful in front of me?!"

In reality, this was just an excuse.

The main point was that Fang Yuan had managed to explain everything that he had done and everything that he had planned to do.

"Alliance leader, Fang Yuan was the one who opposed our soldiers. He should have been given the death sentence! Today, he was disrespectful in front of you, and is another offence! Please execute him!"

Wu Wudao stood out and said coldly.

"That's right. In front of all the armies, discipline and order are of utmost priority. Please execute him!"

General Fei Long knelt down and pleaded Wu Qiankun as well.

'Righteousness would be the best excuse to kill someone! If we were all normal people, and if I were to encounter this situation, I would surely die!'

Fang Yuan solemnly thought to himself.

He finally knew how it felt like that if everyone were to decide that he was guilty, he would be guilty!

Every country's representative was here. With so many people accusing him at the same time, it was indeed something to be feared.

Of course, the most important was the oncoming soldiers that were slowly making their way to surround him, together with the leaders, General Fei Long and Wu Wudao.

"Alliance leader has his orders. This is not a drill. Be mindful that this person is extremely powerful, and all are instructed to protect your respective country governors..."

Wu Wudao's face was flushed with excitement. He had the thrill as though he was about to take his revenge.

"How dare you! What do you intend to do to my imperial advisor?"

Xie Lingyun stood up with a serious look on her face.

As for Lan Xiaosheng? He kept on retreating and was already nowhere to be seen.

"Haha... Lingyun, you and your country have made the right decision!"

Fang Yuan stood in the middle, scanned his surroundings and suddenly broke out into laughter.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 184: The Power of Wu

On the elevated platform at the conference.

Fang Yuan stood out and looked around.

Among the many who were accusing him, Wu Wudao and General Fei Long were smiling cunningly, as they slowly approached him.

The other country governors were either looking coldly at the scene or were looking with anticipation.

After all, this was a gifted 20-year-old boy who had obtained elemental force! His future was too uncertain, and he could likely attain the Elemental Opening Realm in the future!

Of course, they were not willing to see a person with such power; it would be a threat to the region.

At this point in time, Wu Zongs and spiritual knights of the different countries were guarding their country governors closely. A few of them arrived at the scene with menacing looks on their faces, as though they were instructed to join in.

The scene had escalated to a point of no return!

"Kill this person, and bring his head back as a sacrifice!"

Wu Qiankun bit his teeth and exclaimed.

His commanding voice was like an order, and suddenly both sides roared into action.

"Die!"

General Fei Long was taking the lead in front. An energy field taking up the shape of a dragon wrapped around his body, and out of a sudden, he struck 18 palms outward, releasing his elemental force. The energy field spread and the soldiers were forced to retreat. As a wine cup landed on the floor, the entire elevated platform was wrecked.

"God Searching Palm!"

Simultaneously, Wu Wudao struck at the same time.

He was extremely fearful of Fang Yuan and therefore used his killer move as the first move.

"Whoosh!"

Accompanying his hand movements were the glitter of spiritual light. A translucent palm print appeared and then vanished into thin air.

This God Searching Palm was the counter to Zu Qiao and Divine Spirits. It was known to be untraceable and extremely deadly. Previously, the Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master Liu Yan was struck by this palm which led to the destruction of his Zu Qiao. Even Fang Yuan might succumb to his palm.

"Kill!"

It was not just the both of them attacking; the Wu Zongs and spiritual knights from the other smaller countries were helping out as well.

Many variations of spiritual techniques and martial arts techniques were all targeted in the centre.

"Rumble!"

"Woof! Woof!"

In the mid-air, a few spiritual beasts pounced upwards, guarding the space above. There was a vague silhouette of a person above as well.

There was no way out!

Facing such an all-around attack, the Fang Yuan who once cultivated in both martial arts and spiritual techniques would still not stand a chance. Even if he were to cultivate and reach the peak of the

Elemental Gathering Stage, even with the help of his spiritual beasts, he would still have no way of escaping!

But he was no longer the unskilled Fang Yuan he once was!

Both General Fei Long and the God Searching Palm were coming for him, and a few other Wu Zongs and spiritual knights were attacking from behind as well.

However, all Fang Yuan did was to take in a deep breath.

"Phew!"

As his energy level surged, a rugged and highly visible spiritual meridian appeared on his body!

The second stage of Wu Zong, the Meridian Opening Realm!

"God Searching Palm!?"

He appeared calm. As he stretched out his right hand, he used two fingers to press his forehead.

"Kacha!"

In mid-air, a palm print appeared as though it was about to strike Fang Yuan. However, it cleanly landed into Fang Yuan's trap, and a distinct cracking sound was heard. Within seconds, it was destroyed like a soap bubble.

"Peng! Peng!"

General Fei Long's eyes widened. Taking this opportunity, he crazily struck numerous palms around Fang Yuan. "18 Palms of Fei Long!!"

"Rumble!"

After the loud sound, Fang Yuan's clothing was torn, revealing his muscular build and the distinct veins on him. Mockingly, he grabbed General Fei Long by his wrist. "How's that? Enough?"

"Impossible!"

General Fei Long and Wu Wudao's eyeballs almost dropped out.

Even if Fang Yuan used a rough technique to break through to Wu Zong, giving him a hardy body, but General Fei Long was also a Wu Zong! Furthermore, General Fei Long had stellar results in many wars. Using his killer move, even if he was targeting a metal statue, he would still be able to beat it into a piece of metal chunk!

But what happened to Fang Yuan? Was he left completely unharmed?

General Fei Long was shocked beyond words. As Fang Yuan grabbed onto his wrist, he felt as though Fang Yuan's palm was made out of iron. As his expression changed, he wailed. "Imperial Advisor, save me..."

"Kacha!"

As he ended his sentence, his entire arm was crushed under Fang Yuan's grip. Treating him like rubbish, Fang Yuan threw General Fei Long away.

"Get... Lost!"

As Fang Yuan shouted, the spiritual meridian on him glowed, and suddenly the glow was transferred to his right hand, as he struck his fist out once again.

"Rumble!"

The elevated platform shook and a few pieces of supporting wood broke, as though it might crumble anytime.

The surrounding Wu Zongs and spiritual knights all spat out blood and flew backwards. Wu Wudao, who was in front, was punched squarely in the chest and crashed into the platform. There was a gaping hole in his chest, and his internal organs were visible.

Who would have thought that a single punch could be this powerful!

"Impossible!"

The table flipped in just a matter of seconds.

Even Xie Lingyun was in a daze.

"This... this is not a spiritual technique! But... pure martial arts..."

General Fei Long spat out three mouthfuls of blood before struggling to ask. "What is this technique? Could you have... broken through!"

In order to defeat so many Wu Zongs and spiritual knights at once, there was only one possibility. He must have achieved the Elemental Opening Realm!

"Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique!"

Since breaking through, this was the first time Fang Yuan had used all this power, and it felt different from before.

"After the Opening Meridian Stage, my elemental force will surge, but more importantly, I have the resistance to spiritual spells!"

Looking at the few spiritual knights who were spitting out blood, he mulled.

Just now, the spiritual techniques and curses were targeted at him. However, with the spiritual meridian protecting his body, a simple tremor would destroy all spiritual techniques and curses, and could even result in a backlash to whoever summoned it!

'This is such a contradiction. The higher the level of Wu Zong, the greater the number of spiritual meridians, and the greater the resistance to stronger spiritual spells...'

'If there was a presence of an Elemental Opening Realm spiritual knight secretly helping them, then I would not be able to withstand their collective power. However, all these useless people are just here to sacrifice their lives!'

Amidst the silence, Fang Yuan stood on the elevated platform and looked around. Not one country governor dared to look at him in the eye.

Even Wu Qiankun was rooted to his chair, his face completely pale.

"Never would I have thought that I would arrive at this day!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fist tightly.

This was power great enough to suppress the entire region!

At this point, Fang Yuan unknowingly looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 18

Spirit: 18

Magic: 9.9

Profession: Dream Master

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

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 2) (1%)], Ecstasy Spell, Shadowstep

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

"Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (First Meridian) - Combining the essence of Eagle Claw Iron Skin and the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique, this is a unique creation. It is mainly powered by elemental force and is supplemented with the Giant Spiritual Strength. Defence is strengthened, poison is strengthened, breath is strengthened and Yin properties are strengthened! Currently formed one spiritual meridian, and now gained one elemental power! Now with resistance to spiritual spells!"

Fang Yuan thought to himself. "As of now, I'm at the third elemental force. It seems that if normal Wu Zongs were to break through, they might be able to achieve 5 or 6?"

The third elemental force was equivalent to the combat power of three Wu Zongs combined!

Furthermore, combat power could not be simply added up just like that.

"Have you broken through the Elemental Opening Realm?"

General Fei Long stood up straight like a pole stuck in the ground. His eyes were full of passion.

Fang Yuan could tell that this was a sincere question from a martial artist to inquire about his own martial arts cultivation.

"Is there really still a path after Wu Zong?"

General Fei Long appeared solemn. He approached Fang Yuan and gave him a respectful bow, and it seemed as though he wanted to die a gentleman.

"That's right. Spiritual knights have the Elemental Opening Realm, and Wu Zongs have the Opening Meridian Realm!"

His thirst for knowledge even on the brink of death made Fang Yuan's heart waver, as he returned a bow.

"Haha... I've started learning martial arts since I was 8, reached the 12th Gate when I was 30, and broke through to Wu Zong after another 20 years. I initially thought that I have reached a dead end, and therefore switched to become a general of the army. Ultimately, martial arts did not fail me!"

General Fei Long became even more serious and signalled with his hand. "Please! To die under a Meridian Opening martial artist is my honour!"

"General, don't!"

Wu Qiankun's expression changed.

Wu Wudao could not be saved, and he didn't want to lose another top-notch Wu Zong.

However, General Fei Long had already brushed aside all thoughts of riches and fame. He had the pure mind as a martial artist and was begging Fang Yuan to kill him.

"Please!"

Fang Yuan was solemn. He channelled his energy to his right hand.

"Ha! Dragon God Searching Palm!"

General Fei Long suddenly became a shadow and rushed swiftly in front of Fang Yuan. As he concentrated his energy on his left hand, he slowly formed a dragon's claw with it.

"Third Elemental Force!"

Without using any techniques, Fang Yuan struck an ordinary fist out.

"Kacha!"

An immense amount of energy countered General Fei Long's force, and as if flowed through his arm into his body, it destroyed everything in its way.

"Pa!"

General Fei Long flew backwards, and his blood spurted out.

"Cough cough..."

Landing on a table, he crashed right into it, and he was coughing out blood. "Meridian Opening! Is that the path of a Wu Zong? What a pity... I won't be able to see that again..."

After finishing his sentence, he shut his eyes and stopped breathing!

"Imperial advisor! General!"

Wu Qiankun was in a daze, and his mind was lost.

Just moments ago he was suppressing every other country, and was the rightful alliance leader with best scholars and martial artists!

But now, both his trusty aides were killed instantly!

Anyone who would experience such a change in events would feel like dying.

Looking around, he realised that the many countries which previously sworn their alliance were flustered as well. A few of them started to look at Xia Country, with the intention of establishing good relations with them. None of them dared to look at him in the eye, but he was helpless.

In this world, power was absolute!

If Fang Yuan was still in the Elemental Gathering Realm, then they would do whatever it takes to kill him.

However, he has already broken through. The only logical thing to do was to become his ally. Who would even care about the alliance leader? Since the alliance leader was recommended by the masses, then he could also be impeached by the masses!

"I suddenly feel that, due to our divide in choosing the previous alliance leader, we should do the voting once more!"

The country governor of Kun Country spoke in a serious tone.

"Cough cough..."

The king of Zhu Country coughed and almost choked because this was also what he was about to say. Looking at the country governor of Kun Country with annoyance, he added. "That's true. I shall recommend the country governor of Xia Country. Does anyone have any opinions?"

"Of course not! Prefecture Master Fang is a gifted individual. Since he is the leader of the Secluded Mountain, he should start another country, and become the country advisor of the Secluded Country! He is the most appropriate candidate to be appointed as the alliance leader!"

Another country governor from a small country stood out, but all he got were stares from the other country governors.

"Haha... Haha..."

Witnessing this scene, Wu Qiankun cracked a smile and started laugh hysterically. "Good! Good! Good! We are all good alliance members!"

He knew that even with all his bodyguards, his fate laid solely in Fang Yuan's hands!

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

Chapter 185: Secluded Country

'King, how could you die here?'

Although there were many bodyguards around, none of them could give Wu Qiankun a sense of security.

As he looked at the approaching Fang Yuan, even with his bodyguards by his side, he could feel the chills. He could vividly remember the time where he held back for the sake of the First Prince, the excitement he had from getting the appointment of alliance leader, and the plans he had in his mind in taking over the region.

'I still need to take over the region, how can this happen... how...'

His lips were chapped as though they were about to crack. "Grandmaster Fang, I would not mind to take up the role as your imperial advisor..."

"Peng!"

Without finishing his sentence, Fang Yuan had already come before him, striking his palm out forcefully.

"Pa!"

A distinct sound was heard.

Wu Qiankun rolled on the ground and spit out a mouth of blood and some broken teeth. Hastily, he tried to stop his bodyguards from retaliating.

He was a clever man.

Even though Fang Yuan could kill him with one finger, he had chosen to slap him without killing him. It was obvious that this was just a warning.

"I have been disrespectful. May grandmaster forgive me!"

What type of man was Wu Qiankun?

As a respectable country governor, he had to power to determine anyone's fate. Even though he was being ridiculed by Fang Yuan, he had no choice but to suck it up.

"Mmm, you're still sincere!"

Fang Yuan was very observant. After all that Wu Qiankun had gone through, if he could still act as though nothing had happened, Fang Yuan would immediately kill him.

Everyone's face was pale with fear. This was truly terrorizing!

Those at the Elemental Gathering Realm still had to be reserved. However, reaching the Elemental Opening Realm meant that one could do anything he wished!

More importantly, Fang Yuan had a new achievement in the realm of martial arts!

If this news were to spread, martial artists and Wu Zongs from all corners of the region would attempt to establish good relations with the most powerful influence of the region. The numbers of Wu Zongs would increase!

Needless to say, no one was powerful enough to plot against and kill a martial artist in the Meridian Opening Realm.

This was why Fang Yuan dared to kill in front of so many people, and even dared to slap Wu Qiankun! Wu Qiankun could do nothing but suck it up.

"I am incapable of being appointed as the alliance leader. Since Grandmaster Fang is the leader of the Secluded Mountains Prefecture, you are the rightful country governor of the Secluded Country. Please accept the appointment as alliance leader!"

Wu Qiankun gritted his teeth and forced his unhappiness within himself, as he smiled and offered Fang Yuan the appointment.

"I am a free person, and I don't want to be involved in the worldly affairs! I will not take up this appointment. However, I will recommend the King of Xia Country. She has a good character and will be the best candidate!

Fang Yuan shook his head as he walked towards the campsite of Xia Country. He then carefully escorted the white-haired King of Xia Country to the seat of the alliance leader.

"Cough cough..."

Xie Lingyun contained her excitement and followed behind the King of Xia Country, as she mumbled something to herself.

"The alliance leader is here. Pay your respects!"

Fang Yuan scanned his surroundings and spoke with a threatening tone.

On the elevated platform, he could kill whoever he wished.

"Greetings, alliance leader!"

It was only natural to pay respects to those of a higher status. The Zhu Country Governor was the first one to greet, followed by the Kun Country, Hong Country...

Wu Qiankun was in a daze. Unknowingly, he followed the crowd and paid his respects as well.

"Please rise!"

King of Xia Country raised both of his hands. "Since we are all allies, the first thing is to decide on the boundaries. The Secluded Mountain Prefecture will now become a country in itself. This is a blessing we haven't had in many years! Bring the map here!"

A servant immediately brought a large map over and rolled it open.

"Please!"

King of Xia Country took the brush but handed it over to Fang Yuan.

"Mmm!"

Fang Yuan did not hesitate. He marked out a large area around the Secluded Mountain Prefecture, including his initial territory and almost half of the neighbouring Wu Country.

As Wu Qiankun saw this, his eyes turned red. This meant that his country's foundation would be ripped apart!

However, he was now the meat as to Fang Yuan was the knife. He could only suck it up. If only Fang Yuan was born in the royal family of the Wu Country!

"Wu Qiankun, do you have any objections to this arrangement?"

To be able to snatch such a large portion of land from Wu Country, the entire Xia Country was elated.

"Nope!"

Wu Qiankun forcefully replied.

"That's great!"

Xie Lingyun continued. "Let us not forget to acknowledge the documents for the new country! To go through the Land-Defining Ceremony, let us all celebrate for Secluded Mountain... Secluded Country!"

There was a proper procedure to start a country.

The most important was to go through the Land-Defining Ceremony. This would be initiated when the King of Xia Country and Wu Qiankun both allocate a piece a land to Fang Yuan as a representation of breaking land apart before defining it as a new territory.

Afterwards, every country had to use their country seals to acknowledge the territorial boundaries of the new country.

The last one to do so was Wu Qiankun. His eyes were sore. This was a first in Wu Country's history to give up land even before a war! However, he had no other choice!

After all, if he didn't agree to this, the Wu Country's royal family might be exterminated!

After all the administrative work was completed, the Secluded Mountain Prefecture not only expanded in size in the direction of Wu Country but was also transformed into 'Secluded Country'! It might become the holy ground for martial arts in the region!

Even though King of Xia Country might be a puppet, the procedures made him worn out. Mustering his energy, he announced, "Done! Everyone is to abide by the new territorial boundaries, and no one is to get involved in his country's internal affairs! No disputes, but if you insist, you shall face the attack of every other country in the alliance!"

However, he could not step down yet. After Fang Yuan had shown his intention, he continued.

As soon as he spoke, the many kings heaved a sigh of relieved and looked happy. Even Wu Qiankun became more relaxed.

The Land-Defining Ceremony had utterly embarrassed Wu Qiankun, but it was not without benefits for him.

After all, after what had happened, the Meridian Opening Realm Wu Zong, leader of Secluded Country, was now on their side. He has also signed the agreement not to invade other territories, which was an

assurance of peace in the immediate future. There was no more worry that this powerful leader might destroy other countries.

"Since this is settled, is the conference dismissed?"

Wu Qiankun smiled and asked earnestly.

"Dismissed? Why?"

Fang Yuan let out a casual laughter and argued back. "Actually, you make sense. Since Yuan Country is a part of the alliance, how can they be absent?"

"Right now, their country is plagued with internal conflicts. We should proceed there to restore peace!"

This was Wu Wudao's initial plan, and Fang Yuan copied it entirely.

Since the alliance leader has been changed, no matter what Wu Qiankun's intentions were, he could only follow orders now.

"That's right! Imperial advisor's... No, King Fang's intention is also my intention!"

The King of Xia Country hurriedly agreed.

"Since the order has been given, everyone should be clear on what to do. What else is there to buck-pass? Servants, serve the blood wine! After drinking the blood wine and swearing allegiance to the alliance, everyone is to return to their military camps to bring their troops into Yuan Country!"

Fang Yuan felt into the mood of being the alliance leader as he gave the command.

The king of Xia Country immediately nodded his head continuously, like a chick pecking the ground.

Seeing this scene, all the country governors rolled their eyes discreetly, but on the outside, everyone agreed without hesitation.

...

Back in their military camp, Lan Xiaosheng was the first to receive them "Greetings, king!"

He appeared humble, but inside he felt regretful.

If he had known that Fang Yuan was this powerful, he should not have left them.

"Forget about it!"

Fang Yuan paid no attention to him. "Wait at the gates of the camp. If there are any visiting Wu Zongs, record their names down and welcome them into the tents."

As he spoke, he arrived at the main tent together with Xie Lingyun.

"Phew..."

Xie Lingyun heaved a long sigh before composing herself. As she examined Fang Yuan, she felt like she was facing a monster. "Master... When did you achieve your breakthrough to the Meridian Opening Realm?"

"I have had the feeling all along, and broke through when I felt it coming!"

As compared to the commotion Liu Yan had when he achieved his breakthrough, Fang Yuan's breakthrough was the classic example of a silent one, and shocked everyone only at the crucial moment!

Thinking about the fact that her master had broken through to the Meridian Opening Realm, and the fact that the pressure on Xia Country has been lifted, Xie Lingyun became ecstatic and extremely emotional. Her eyes were glittering as she looked at Fang Yuan, and her face appeared flushed.

"Hehe... I have had the honour of receiving a Wu Zong's inheritance, and in it was the description on the path after the Elemental Gathering Realm..."

Fang Yuan coughed a few times, but still had no choice but to explain it to her.

"Indeed!"

Xie Lingyun was not shocked; it was obvious that she had predicted this all along.

After all, no matter how talented Fang Yuan was, he could not discover the path after Wu Zong all by himself.

Wouldn't this render the teachings of martial arts in this region a joke?

Therefore, he must have stumbled upon a treasure left behind by someone from the mainland in order for Fang Yuan to have such an accomplishment!

"Alright, accompany Mu Li and the rest to prepare the troops and calvaries! It is no longer difficult to settle Yuan Country and start a prosperous dynasty on the mainland in the future!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand and dismissed Xie Lingyun.

There were 30,000 troops gathered here. There were the best of the best from every country, and almost 10,000 of them were elite infantry soldiers. If there was no proper planning and allocation, there might be a breakdown in communication.

In reality, if the Xia Country's troops were not the second-largest here excluding the Wu Country's, and without Fang Yuan's power, how would the many countries be so obedient to follow instructions?

"King!"

After Xie Lingyun had left, Lan Xiaosheng was waiting outside for a moment before reporting to Fang Yuan. He had a face of shock.

"Tell me! How many came?"

Fang Yuan casually asked.

"King, you have only tasked me to count in the Wu Zongs. As of now, there are three outside waiting. There are Zhang Xia, Liu Shanchuang and Li Hanghu!"

The other Wu Zongs had their reservations and would not boldly approach Fang Yuan. Therefore, those who came were either working along, or had minimal relations with their countries, and all were only

committed to exploring the path of martial arts. These Wu Zongs were the perfect people to establish relations with.

"Invite them in!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand, and a few martial artists with unique energy types entered the large tent.

Fang Yuan had heard the names of this Wu Zongs before.

Liu Shanchuang was famous for his Judo Technique, and Li Hanghu's Multiple Technique was not to be belittled. As for Zhang Xia, disregarding everything else, the fact that she, a lady, could attain Wu Zong meant that her foundations were strong.

However, as the three Wu Zongs met Fang Yuan, they knelt down without hesitation. "Greetings, king. Please teach us the way to breakthrough!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 186: The Plains

"I know the way to achieve the breakthrough for the Meridian Opening Realm!"

Fang Yuan glanced at the 3 Wu Zongs in front of him. "But I cannot teach you for free! We are no longer affected by worldly affairs, so I shall be straightforward. Work for me for 10 years, and I shall show you the way to the Meridian Opening Realm!"

In the Da Qian empire, although the techniques in the Meridian Opening Realm were rare, they were still not worth this much.

Needless to say, Fang Yuan was baiting them.

After the Meridian Opening Realm, what about tips for forming the spiritual meridian? What about the technique to condense the Divine Body?

Basically, if they were to agree to his terms, they would have agreed to be part of Fang Yuan's team.

However, these 3 Wu Zongs were already mentally prepared. They only hesitated a while before exclaiming. "10 years is too little!"

To those who were in desolation at the fact that being a Wu Zong was a dead end, they would be willing to do anything to find the path after Wu Zong.

Forget about the 10-year agreement. Even if they were made to become slaves for a hundred years, they might even agree.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan let out an expression of joy before going up to help them up. "From now on, all 3 of you will swear your loyalty to the Secluded Country. We are all one family now, so let's do away with the formalities!"

He could be direct and straightforward towards other people, but since he was facing his own capable subordinates, there was no need to.

By treating them with respect and dignity, the three Wu Zongs were inspired, and the initial unwillingness and resistance to the agreement became lessened.

Compared to the joyous happenings in the Xia Country's tent, the Wu Country's tent was filled with an atmosphere of sorrow.

Looking at the two stretchers draped in white clothes stained with blood, Wu Qiankun's face was flushed. Forcefully, he drew his sword and sliced a wooden pillar next to him. "Xia Country! Fang Yuan! Bullies! I will take my revenge one day!"

It was indeed a humiliation for both his trustful aides to be killed.

It was further humiliation for him to give up his piece of land and be demoted from the appointment of alliance leader.

However, the most infuriating for Wu Qiankun was the fact that his life was determined by someone else.

In the history of Wu Country, there were records of 'Wu People causing political revolt' and 'illegal usage of spiritual spells', which served as warnings to the younger generation. However, these would surely not leave as deep an impression as what had happened this time.

After releasing his anger, Wu Qiankun calmed down and took in a deep breath. "Pass the order down... For our entire army to temporarily... listen to the orders of Xia Country!"

After finishing his sentence, he seemed to have lost all his strength and was on the brink of collapsing onto the floor. "Get lost!"

The bodyguards and servants around were longing to leave all along. With his command, they were secretly in joy as they hurriedly made their way out, and even so, they were still hoping to run faster.

"Phew phew..."

Wu Qiankun was breathing heavily. After half a day, he finally looked at a corner.

There was a man in black there. Nobody knew when he had arrived, and he looked as if he was waiting for someone. He was well camouflaged and could not be easily spotted.

"Black Ice!"

Wu Qiankun stood up with a look of determination. "Based on our capabilities, would it be possible to kill Fang Yuan by setting up traps?"

"That will be difficult!"

Black Ice's voice was hoarse like an owl. "We only have limited recordings regarding Elemental Opening Realm spiritual knights in the royal family's secret collection. Furthermore, these recordings are about spiritual knights, not Wu Zongs..."

"How did our ancestors deal with the Elemental Opening Realm spiritual knights in the past?"

Wu Qiankun's eyes glittered.

"They either establish good relations with them or hide from them... Only a small handful of talented people would be able to achieve a breakthrough to the Elemental Opening Realm. To them, this place is only a small pond. They would rather head towards the Da Qian empire to search for the path ahead..."

Black Ice sounded confident as if he had seen all of these himself.

"Then the only way is to tolerate them!"

Wu Qiankun bit his lip, revealing some blood.

As he thought about Fang Yuan's age, he felt hopeless. If Fang Yuan decided to stay in the region forever, then even his own grandsons might not be able to live long enough to outlast Fang Yuan.

"Based on how he managed to achieve a breakthrough in the Elemental Opening Realm at 20 proves that his potential is limitless! However, the more worrying part would be the fact that he had managed to discover the path after Wu Zong!"

Black Ice's explanation was straightforward. "How many people in the world train in martial arts? I'm afraid the number of people pursuing spiritual techniques is less than a thousandth of it! Imagine if the sheer number of martial artists would come together and combine forces..."

"Meridian Opening..."

Wu Qiankun mumbled on these two words, which had the potential to drive the entire mainland crazy. With a helpless smile, he thought of General Fei Long. "That's right... All highly skilled martial artist would not be able to resist this temptation."

...

On the second day, 30,000 troops were formed up as they marched towards the Dragon City, the capital of Yuan Country.

The continuous reports were coming in, making Fang Yuan able to understand much more.

"Eh?"

As he sat in a carriage with Xie Lingyun serving him at one side, he casually took a piece of a report to read, and his eyebrow began to twitch. "Purple Dream Princess?"

"This lady is the prettiest of all in the plains, the princess of Sunset Division! Master, are you interested in her?"

Xie Lingyun teased him, but in her tone was a hint of jealousy.

"Haha... I am only interested in her as she is the key person involved in the death of the Yuan King... A village of pretty ladies would be the downfall of any hero. This saying is very true, hehe! He didn't die in vain!"

Fang Yuan casually threw the report aside and scoffed.

Suddenly, he thought of the late King of the plains, Temujin. His death was unexplained, and this sent a chill down Fang Yuan's spine.

Whoever who succeeded would always pay less attention to themselves. They would die in the most uneventful way.

Even the most prestigious emperor was not spared. As long as he was human, any natural disasters or accidents could still kill him and wipe out the accomplishments he had in his life!

'Since I am no longer mortal, I will not make their mistakes. However, I still need to be cautious!'

In order to successfully explore the world and embark on the journey towards eternal life, one had to have a clear mind. Fang Yuan was jolted and woke up, and he reminded himself that he must not become proud of his achievement in taking over the entire mainland, or that would lead to his downfall.

"The question is... Where did Purple Dream Princess end up afterwards?!"

He posed a question.

"She might have been diced into pieces by the Golden Wolves Guards!"

Xie Lingyun bit her lip. It was obvious that she was not optimistic about Purple Dream Princesses' survival.

"If that is true, they would publicly announce it. Looking at the situation in Yuan Country, where the First Prince is gathering his military power as he readies himself to pit against the other princes, they would surely announce the outcome of Purple Dream Princess if that really happened!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

"Master, what you mean is..."

Xie Lingyun blinked her eyes as though she was in a daze.

'The expressions revealed subconsciously are always the most moving!'

Fang Yuan sighed in his heart and continued. "That Purple Dream... She is not simple! She might still be alive! After all, if it was a plan for revenge, even though the King is dead, the few princes are still alive!"

"Then what should we do?"

Xie Lingyun appeared serious. "Should we support one of the princes?"

"Haha, there is only one spot for king! How is this worth it!"

Fang Yuan laughed and appeared unpredictable.

....

Outside the Dragon City, there was blood everywhere.

Two troops of soldiers were fighting, and the horses were neighing loudly. Arrows flew around and the entire plains were covered in a hue of blood.

After the day has ended, both sides retreated. The Eighth Prince, Ge Ritu appeared vexed as he listened to his subordinate's report. "Damn! Why is the casualty rate so high?"

"The First Prince Ba Tu has taken over Dragon City. Second Prince A Guda took the opportunity to bribe and take over the King's personal soldiers. The other princes have the support of their own divisions. If we stayed in Dragon City, Ba Tu would never have the chance to take it over!"

Zhuo Li Getu reported in a serious tone.

The sudden changes in the city were too quick for Eighth Prince to react. He was caught off guard. When he returned, it was already too late.

Not just that, but by being the youngest prince, the other princes were jealous of him, and the situation was not desirable.

"Damn! Since Father is now dead, we should follow the rules and gather the leaders of our people to recommend the heir!"

Ge Ritu exclaimed helplessly.

The late king was an accomplished one, and his children were all remarkable.

First Prince Ba Tu was valiant and skilled in war. Second Prince A Guda was a highly skilled strategist. As the youngest among all the princes, Ge Ritu was the most average, and could only rely on the tradition to fight for the throne.

"Report!"

A calvary sped towards Ge Ritu and a soldier dismounted from the horse before kneeling down. "News from those behind has it that the people of the South have ended the conference. They have decided on a new alliance leader!"

"Hmph!"

Ge Ritu scoffed and knew that this was not the right time to be calculative about this. "Who did they recommend? The Country Governor of Wu Country?"

"No! It's the king of Xia Country! As of now, the countries have not returned. Instead, they have come together and are now in the plains. 30,000 soldiers are now coming our way towards the Dragon City!"

"What audacity!"

Ge Ritu's hands became pale, as he gripped on to the horse whip.

"If you give me 30,000, no! 20,000 soldiers, I can wipe out their army of 30,000 in the plains! When did the weak people of the South have the guts to invade his piece of land which the heavens have given to us?"

"Eighth Prince, you need to calm down!"

At this point, Zhuo Li Getu stood out.

His status was different. Not only was he the strongest warrior of Yuan Country, he was the mentor assigned by the king to guide Ge Ritu. Hearing him speak, Ge Ritu immediately quietened.

"With unity comes strength. Right now, we only have 10,000 troops. Taking into account the relentless invasions and disturbance from the other princes, this is not the time to start a war with the people from the South!"

Zhuo Li Getu calmly reasoned.

"Your intention is to... negotiate peace?"

Ge Ritu looked at his own mentor with a cold look.

"The people from the South are like a herd of sheep. Even with a lion as a leader, they are still weak. As long as we have some time, we can invade towards the South in the future! A temporary agreement will not mean much!"

Zhuo Li Getu casually commented, as though the agreement would worth nothing.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 187: White Robes

Since the first inhabitants of Yuan Country from the grass plains, they were sceptical.

They settled down in areas with vegetation and water sources, and there were only a few large cities in the entire region.

As Fang Yuan led the countries towards Dragon City, they did not encounter many locals on their way, and therefore there was little resistance.

Of course, as he got closer to Dragon City, there were obstacles in his way.

In front of Fang Yuan were rows and rows of calvaries. Although they appeared disorganised, they still seemed powerful. Every one of them looked fierce, and the horses were all strong ones with red eyes and an occasional puff of visible air from their mouths. A row of white teeth was revealed as the horses snarled.

"Master, I have the details!"

As the soldiers were waiting for their command, Xie Lingyun rushed over to Fang Yuan's side on a horse. "What we see in front of us is the Golden Sheep Division and Louqie Division. There are the armies of the Third and Fourth Prince! Should we send someone to talk to them?"

"That won't be necessary. Send all the country governors here!"

Fang Yuan was considered to have unofficial control over the country governors. He, as a single person, was able to decide their life and death. Therefore, when the command was given, no one dared to disobey.

No long later, Wu Qiankun and company arrived before him.

"The huge grass plains of Yuan Country is a big problem for us. I am useless, yet I want to solve this problem!"

Fang Yuan commanded. "Order all the calvaries to gather and follow me as we break their formation!"

"Hold on, should we hold talks with them?"

Wu Qiankun appeared to be confused.

On one hand, he hoped that Fang Yuan would die from rushing into their formation.

On the other hand, seeing the internal conflict in Yuan Country made him feel that he was so close to success, and therefore felt a little regretful.

In the end, the thought of letting Fang Yuan fall into their trap won over his head.

"There's no need! They are not afraid of us! If we do not defeat them, there will be no ground for negotiations!"

Without wearing an armour, Fang Yuan immediately gathered his 5,000 strong calvary troops and began to charge.

"No one can match us!"

Draped in white robes, Fang Yuan rode a white horse and came to the front of the formation with much elegance.

A white horse was not auspicious! This was because, in the ancient times, many horses were brown or black, and riding a white horse would attract too much attention. Furthermore, it could be easily picked up by firepower. Needless to say, Fang Yuan did not care about all these.

"Charge!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Even though the attack was planned in a rush, Fang Yuan's spirit and passion were infectious, and all of them felt the vigour to fight.

"Calvaries from the people of the South?"

On the opposite camp, both princes were enraged as the people of the South did not hold their line of defence even after seeing their own troops. "Destroy them!"

"Charge!"

The cavalry units on the grass plains were shouting as they made their horses sprint.

Their battle horses were much taller than the horses from the South and were also ferocious.

Rumour had it that on the grass plains of the Yuan territory, there was a Heavenly Horse. It came from the Nine Heavens and was the leader of all spiritual beasts.

The Heavenly Horse would not live with the normal horses, and would only be found in perilous areas.

Every time when shepherds had managed to track the whereabouts of the Heavenly Horse, they would let out the most obedient and beautiful female horse into the mountains and valleys.

Among 10 of these female horses, there would be at least one that came back pregnant, carrying the descendant of the Heavenly Horse.

After many generations of mating, this became the standard for battle horses on the grass plains.

Even though they only had a hint of the Heavenly Horse's genes, they were still very much stronger than normal horses. If martial artists with inner force were to form a human wall, these horses would still be able to break through it easily.

The two lines of calvaries became spearheads as they approached each other.

"Bang!"

"Bang bang!"

Finally, after a few collisions, a few soldiers were flung at each other, becoming a pile of bloodied corpses.

"Fire!"

The people of the Yuan Country grew up on horsebacks. Their archery skills were commendable and could even shoot at full power from close range.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Arrows fell like rain and landed on Fang Yuan. However, they could not even penetrate the energy field around him as they were deflected to the ground.

"Die!"

His eyes flashed with anger. As he waved his hands, the heads from two horses rolled onto the ground.

'Their too weak! Even after my discreet hypnosis, they can only produce such standards!'

Fang Yuan looked behind him. Many cavalry units were slashing their spears around as they were engaged in fierce fights with the cavalry units from the grass plains. It was a pity that it was an ugly sight to behold, for most in most of the fights, two soldiers were required to fend off one soldier from the Yuan Country. They were useless beyond hope.

'After all, they are not professionals. Furthermore, we have only just combined forces, and the soldiers do not know their Thousand-trooped Commanders well as the Thousand-trooped Commanders know their soldiers. Therefore, I should not fault them!'

'Luckily, my plan did not require any dependency on them!'

Looking at a direction, Fang Yuan leapt off his horse's back.

"Whoosh!"

His Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique was used to the maximum, and the raining arrows could do nothing to slow him down. From the naked eye, he had transformed into a white shadow. After a few leaps, he had already arrived in front of the Yuan Country's Thousand-trooped Commander who was giving orders.

"Kill!"

This person's skin was like metal as it was extremely reflective. Seeing Fang Yuan approaching him, he revealed a cunning smile and leapt backwards, in the meantime returning a few slashes from his broad knife.

"Protect the Thousand-trooped Commander!"

From the surroundings, many cavalry units rushed towards Fang Yuan. All of them were martial artists in the 4 Heavenly Gates, and this Thousand-trooped Commander was even stronger, with a cultivation at the peak of the 12th Gate.

His retreat and the narrowing of the circle around Fang Yuan happened within seconds. However, they all seemed to be well versed in the tactic, as though they had practised it for a thousand times before. It was obvious that this was a tactic they had prepared for this type of war.

After all, in this world, there was the existence of Wu Zongs and spiritual knights! War had to adapt to this fact.

"Useless!"

Fang Yuan exclaimed as his speed suddenly increased. He managed to escape the circle and came in front of the Thousand-trooped Commander. With his finger, he folded and broke the knife, and at the same time struck his forehead.

"Peng!"

The Thousand-trooped Commander's head exploded like a watermelon, and his corpse fell to the ground.

The 8 soldiers, who made up the circle, froze. At that moment, their eyes turned red with fury. "Die!!!"

Yuan Country was strict in training their soldiers. If their Thousand-trooped Commander were to die, all of them had to die as well, including their family members.

At this point, there were already dead in the eyes of their country. The only way for them to have a chance at survival was to kill Fang Yuan in order to use merit to redeem themselves. Therefore, all of them rushed towards Fang Yuan without any regard for their lives.

"Using a grasshopper's arm to block an oncoming car!"

Fang Yuan stretched his arm out. As the swords came in contact with his arm, they immediately became scrap metal and flew backwards quickly.

"Ping! Ping!"

On the spot, these 8 soldiers became like a hornet's nest; their bodies had an uncountable number of wounds as blood oozed out from every single wound.

All of this happened in a matter of seconds; the death of the Thousand-trooped Commander and the death of the 8 soldiers. The remaining thousands of soldiers under his charge began to panic.

In the armed forces of the Yuan Country, a Ten-trooped Commander would be in charge of 10 men. A Hundred-trooped Commander would have to lead 100 men. Therefore, a Thousand-trooped Commander was the leader of a thousand soldiers! He was indeed a high ranking leader, and his death meant that the command post was figuratively crippled.

Fang Yuan did not slow down. Snatching another horse, he rushed towards the 20,000-men strong troop.

"Kill him!"

Kill him!"

The people of Yuan Country were in a mess. Among the 1,000 soldiers and 10,000 horses, a white dot was rushing through, as Fang Yuan continued to kill a few other Thousand-trooped Commanders. There was no one who could stop him.

"Generals, don't hide, otherwise your troops will not dare to face the white robes! Haha..."

On the opposite, Wu Qiankun looked at the white shadow as it pounced around within the Yuan Country soldiers. Hearing the cheers from the sidelines, he was dumbfounded together with the other country governors.

"This is the time to strike. What are you all waiting for?"

Xie Lingyun looked at the one-man army as it caused disruption to the enemy, and her eyes glittered.

"Gather all our troops and attack! Attack!"

"Sound the drums and attack!"

The king of Xia Country gave the command.

Wu Qiankun had initially hoped that Fang Yuan would fall into the trap of the enemy. However, he had lost all hope as he witnessed the scene in front of him. He had decided to be more respectful to Fang Yuan.

"Attack!"

As the 20,000-men strong army exclaimed, their voices were rumbling. Behind the inspired calvaries, they started to invade as well.

...

"Pu!"

Blood splattered as another Thousand-trooped Commander fell to the floor, with disbelief on his face.

"This should be the seventh!"

Fang Yuan casually tossed the corpse away. The path in front of him was now clear, and he could see two men dressed in bright robes running away.

"You cannot run!"

As he took in a deep breath, the glow of the spiritual meridian appeared and surrounded his body.

"Protect the prince!"

A few shamans leapt out as they chanted numerous evil incantations on him.

A few Wu Zongs appeared as well as they attempted to corner him.

"Do you think you can stop me?"

As the few evil incantations landed on his body, the flicker of the glow of the spiritual meridian immediately caused them to dissipate into thin air.

As he focused his strength on his claws, Fang Yuan struck them out. "Giant Eagle Claw!"

"Whoosh!"

As his elemental force gathered, they seemed physically real to the touch as Fang Yuan used it to press the few Wu Zongs; they were pressed into a bloody mess!

This was the violent power of suppression from someone with the Third Elemental Force!

"You... You are not human, but Qiutege! Qiutege!!!"

Seeing their bodyguards being minced effortlessly by Fang Yuan, they quickened their pace and ran even faster than a horse! Once they were caught, they were already frightened to the point that their pants were wet.

One of them was older and looked like Ge Ritu; he was the one who pointed at Fang Yuan and screamed.

Qiutege meant an evil demon in the language of Yuan Country.

Even though they knew the existence of cultivation, they still treated such a powerful and unreasonable person as an evil demon!

"Both of you are useless! Wait, I could use both of you!"

Fang Yuan grabbed the both of them and snatched a spiritual horse over for himself. Using both of them as a shield, how would their own soldiers dare to fire their arrows? With this, he was able to rush back to his own troops.

"Pa! Pa!"

Casually, he flung the weak princes to Xie Lingyun. "These two are high-status slaves. Let them have a taste of the cavalries from the grass plains! If that is not possible, we can still initiate a trade with the other princes. Let's see how much they will be willing to pay for the both of them!"

"Master..."

Xie Lingyun's mouth was wide open, but not a word came out.

The other Wu Zongs looked at him in fear and were all dripping sweat.

To capture their leaders among thousands of soldiers!

They didn't dare to think that such a thing would happen. Once they were surrounded by equally skilled martial artists, and with the combined attack from the enemy, they would surely be captured.

However, Fang Yuan had made history today!

Witnessing this, Wu Qiankun felt even more hopeless. Facing such an opponent, even if he had thousands of soldiers, a great strategy, it would still be useless! Fang Yuan was a person who would not waste time, and would charge straight into the formation to take down the general, and finally the leader!

It was a simple plan which made use of brute force, but it was extremely effective!

From then on, a man dressed in white robes on a white horse would forever be a nightmare to the soldiers on the grass plains.

On the vast plains, from a distance, there was a majestic view of a city.

That was the capital of Yuan Country, Dragon City.

As one of the few buildings and being the largest city of Yuan Country, it was the country's headquarters, and it was the place people put their trust in and faith in.

At this point in time, an army of the people from the South had finally arrived at the weakness of Yuan Country.

"Queen, we hope that you would convince him to become allies with our princes. It's a win-win situation!"

Within the tent, a Yuan Country representative was smiling as he was being dismissed.

"This is... the third one for today right?"

Xie Lingyun rubbed her forehead. As much as she felt tired, she also felt pleased.

From the destruction of the two princes armies and Fang Yuan having the nickname of Qutege in the grass plains, to the peaceful journey from then onwards, the other princes had learnt from Third and Fourth Prince's mistakes and had sent out messengers to show their good intentions.

"Not just Second Prince A Guda and Eighth Prince Ge Ritu, but even the First Prince Ba Tu had come forth. All of them were humble, and we have finally gotten back at them on behalf of the other small countries. Master, what you have said is indeed true! Even if we want to negotiate, we have to defeat and force them into submission first!"

The previous victory was the crucial event that enabled them to choose in peace which prince they want to support!

"Master, who would you want to support?"

Xie Lingyun looked at Fang Yuan's tent, perplexed.

...

However, Fang Yuan was no longer in his tent.

"The Dragon City is indeed different from the other cities. It has a different vibe to it!"

With his skills and guts, he had managed to secretly infiltrate the capital of Yuan Country.

The city walls and the guards who were on continuous patrol were all a joke to him.

"I'm guessing that the current owner of Dragon City is Ba Tu?"

As he walked towards the city square, his eyes were filled with curiosity. "To resort to such a means to get to the throne! He must be doing all that he can, what a pity!"

Even with the possession of Dragon City, Ba Tu had the weakest foundation among all the princes.

"I've heard that since Ba Tu has the reputation of the son that led to the death of his father, many of his own people dislike him. What a poor thing..."

Looking at the empty streets, Fang Yuan let out a gentle sigh.

Around him, many guards were patrolling. However, they were like blind men and ignored Fang Yuan's existence.

The first part of the cultivation to be a dream master was to be 'illusionary'. Even if these warriors had obtained inner force, they would still not be able to see or hear Fang Yuan.

'With the cultivation of a dream master, I wouldn't have to be afraid of people combining forces and attacking me. Opening meridians after Wu Zong would allow me to take out the leader among thousands of soldiers! With both of these together, I am invincible! In this region, whoever I want to kill will die, even if it's the king of Yuan Country or the governor of Xia Country!'

As he thought to himself, he arrived at the palace of Yuan Country.

This palace was majestic. However, it was lacking in a certain vibe.

Without saying anything, a layer of bewildering fog covered himself as he entered the palace.

In the Royal Study.

"Jerk! Why are Yehe Division and Nayan Division not listening to my orders? I want to send troops over and destroy them!"

In a moment, everyone could feel the wrath of Ba Tu.

As the eldest son of the king, his facial features were rather similar to the late king. He had a brute appearance and was the classic example of a boy who grew up in the grass plains.

After letting out his anger, he began to slowly calm down. All that was left in his heart was a sense of helplessness.

"The woman... Have we found her?"

Ba Tu was filled with regret.

He recalled the first time he set eyes on that woman's beauty. He had to control his own urges and overcome his greed before he could make the decision to give her to his father.

This was purely his act of loyalty, and he had no evil intentions.

"Who would've known that that woman would... that woman would... She isn't human! She's a devil, with the heart of a fox, the eyes of a snake, the teeth of a wolf and the poison of a scorpion..."

Thinking about it, Ba Tu felt a little fortunate.

If the woman were to throw herself to him, then he would be the one dead.

'No one... no one can resist that smile of hers!'

Thinking about her sweet smile, Ba Tu quickly shook his head vigorously as though he wanted to erase all these memories of her.

"That woman... We have no clue about her whereabouts since that day!"

In front of Ba Tu was a shaman who knelt down as he reported. He sounded helpless.

"She must still be around, in the Dragon City, within the palace walls!"

Although Ba Tu was a valiant warrior, he was just a frantic person with no clarity of thought. His eyes were bloodshot, and he paced up and down as his heart was filled with uneasiness.

"Don't worry prince. With my protection, that evil woman will not come in. Not just her, but anyone else before. Nobody can come in here without me noticing!"

The shaman replied, brimming with confidence.

"Before? Does that mean that there is such a person able to do that now? Is it the demonic person from the South?"

Ba Tu mumbled.

"That Fang Yuan is indeed a threat to the grass plains. However, there is nothing to be worried about, my prince. All of us will swear to protect the royal family with our lives!"

"My two brothers might have agreed to Fang Yuan's conditions, and I have no idea what they are! Hmph..."

Ba Tu was not the average person. He had strong foundations, and slowly, he began to calm down. "I'll send a messenger. This is to establish good relations with the people from the South. Before this internal conflict is over, it is not wise to have another enemy. Since they have not replied us, you shall look for them in a while. Tell them that if they are willing to work for me, they will get honour and everything else!"

"Yes, sir! You are the eagle, flying high in the sky, and we are your hunting dogs!"

The shaman replied respectfully.

“Don’t foolishly think that that is my intention. But if I don’t do this, how can we concentrate our forces and defeat A Guda and Ge Ritu?”

A cunning look flashed on Ba Tu’s face, like a wolf. “After I have taken over the entire grass plains, we will head South to plunder from them. Otherwise, how would we be able to withstand the extreme cold weather?”

“Prince, that is a wonderful plan!”

The shaman praised Ba Tu, but suddenly, his expression changed as he looked out of the window.

“Who’s there? Who’s there?”

“Me!”

Fang Yuan revealed himself as he walked in with big steps. With a mocking tone, he asked, “You’re Ba Tu? I’m here now! You can lay out your conditions!”

“What audacity!”

Seeing a stranger walk in out of a sudden, Ba Tu subconsciously grabbed the knife on his waist, and his expression changed. “This is not right... You’re...”

There was only one such person who had the ability to traverse within the boundaries of the palace undetected.

The white-robed Qiutege – Fang Yuan!

“You’re smart!”

Ba Tu quickly composed himself, and Fang Yuan nodded his head.

With such a composure, Ba Tu was not the average reckless person.

“I have already sealed this place up. No matter how loudly you may shout, no one would be able to hear you!”

Fang Yuan slowly walked towards him.

“Fang Yuan, what is your motive for coming here?”

Just thinking about this made Ba Tu anxious.

“I’m only here to warn you that I have the ability to destroy everything!”

Fang Yuan replied without any reservations, and suddenly his silhouette flickered.

“Not good!”

The shaman was in shock. With a wave of the spiritual drum in his hand, a blood-red glow slowly spread across the room.

“You’re a mere firefly, and yet you dare to fight with the moon’s glow?!”

Facing him, Fang Yuan smiled. The spiritual meridian on his body appeared as a huge force disabled the shaman's spiritual spell. The Elemental Gathering Realm shaman exclaimed as a hole broke through one side of the spiritual drum. He was grieving beyond words.

"Rumble!"

As the blood-red glow dissipated, Fang Yuan came to Ba Tu. Using his fingers, he flicked his knife away and grabbed him by his neck like he was carrying a helpless chick.

"I'm here to warn you that if I decide to take your life, you cannot escape from me!"

Fang Yuan moved closer to him. "I'm prepared to sign the alliance agreement with you. If you ever try to break the agreement, think about this moment!"

"I... understand!"

Ba Tu's face became purple as he struggled to reply.

The pressure of suffocation and death started to distort his consciousness.

"That's good!"

Fang Yuan released his grip, and Ba Tu quickly used his hands to support his own neck. With much desperation, he greedily gulped in breaths of fresh air, and his tears almost flowed out.

Never had he thought that being able to breathe normally was such a privilege.

Seeing how Ba Tu suffered, he knew that he had set a deep impression in him. With a laughter, Fang Yuan asked. "About that Purple Dream Princess... where did she come from? Does she have anything with her? Bring me to her!"

"You... go!"

Ba Tu waved his hand.

The shaman was in shock, and he bowed respectfully to Fang Yuan. "Our honourable guest from the South, follow me!"

As Fang Yuan's silhouette slowly disappeared, Ba Tu's face turned green...

...

"To think about it, if the dream-building technique was not that complicated, I wouldn't need to put in so much effort?"

Fang Yuan followed the shaman and smoothly walked through the palace, with a tinge of regret.

The final stage of the dream-building technique would allow the dream master to alter old memories and confuse illusions with reality. The effects would be unthinkable.

But the human mind and memories are too complicated! To alter them would be too troublesome, and it was almost impossible to perform it on such a leader – it would take up too much time.

Furthermore, even though they might not be cultivators themselves, these leaders would still have highly-skilled bodyguards. They could detect abnormalities and react accordingly. They could even be replaced if anything happened to them!

Therefore, to Fang Yuan, it would be a waste of time trying to access the dreams of these servants and bodyguards! Even for tactics which target to take down the leader, the main point would be only to induce fear.

If he had to reach this stage, Fang Yuan had to be mentally prepared to become enemies with the whole world.

“We’re here. This was where Purple Dream Princess once stayed...”

Through a garden, past a few corridors, the shaman brought Fang Yuan to a majestic tent. “The tents and equipment are directly brought over from the Sunset Division!”

“Mmm!”

Fang Yuan was not afraid that the shaman might have anything up his sleeves, and walked right in.

The decor of the interior of the tent was normal. The only thing which caught his attention was a crystal mirror which was glittering.

Using his magical energy, he detected a familiar type of spiritual aura.

Chapter 188: Dragon City

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The previous victory was the crucial event that enabled them to choose in peace which prince they want to support!

“Master, who would you want to support?”

Xie Lingyun looked at Fang Yuan’s tent, perplexed.

...

However, Fang Yuan was no longer in his tent.

“The Dragon City is indeed different from the other cities. It has a different vibe to it!”

With his skills and guts, he had managed to secretly infiltrate the capital of Yuan Country.

The city walls and the guards who were on continuous patrol were all a joke to him.

“I’m guessing that the current owner of Dragon City is Ba Tu?”

As he walked towards the city square, his eyes were filled with curiosity. “To resort to such a means to get to the throne! He must be doing all that he can, what a pity!”

Even with the possession of Dragon City, Ba Tu had the weakest foundation among all the princes.

“I’ve heard that since Ba Tu has the reputation of the son that led to the death of his father, many of his own people dislike him. What a poor thing...”

Looking at the empty streets, Fang Yuan let out a gentle sigh.

Around him, many guards were patrolling. However, they were like blind men and ignored Fang Yuan’s existence.

The first part of the cultivation to be a dream master was to be ‘illusionary’. Even if these warriors had obtained inner force, they would still not be able to see or hear Fang Yuan.

‘With the cultivation of a dream master, I wouldn’t have to be afraid of people combining forces and attacking me. Opening meridians after Wu Zong would allow me to take out the leader among thousands of soldiers! With both of these together, I am invincible! In this region, whoever I want to kill will die, even if it’s the king of Yuan Country or the governor of Xia Country!’

As he thought to himself, he arrived at the palace of Yuan Country.

This palace was majestic. However, it was lacking in a certain vibe.

Without saying anything, a layer of bewildering fog covered himself as he entered the palace.

In the Royal Study.

“Jerk! Why are Yehe Division and Nayan Division not listening to my orders? I want to send troops over and destroy them!”

In a moment, everyone could feel the wrath of Ba Tu.

As the eldest son of the king, his facial features were rather similar to the late king. He had a brute appearance and was the classic example of a boy who grew up in the grass plains.

After letting out his anger, he began to slowly calm down. All that was left in his heart was a sense of helplessness.

“The woman... Have we found her?”

Ba Tu was filled with regret.

He recalled the first time he set eyes on that woman’s beauty. He had to control his own urges and overcome his greed before he could make the decision to give her to his father.

This was purely his act of loyalty, and he had no evil intentions.

“Who would’ve known that that woman would... that woman would... She isn’t human! She’s a devil, with the heart of a fox, the eyes of a snake, the teeth of a wolf and the poison of a scorpion...”

Thinking about it, Ba Tu felt a little fortunate.

If the woman were to throw herself to him, then he would be the one dead.

‘No one... no one can resist that smile of hers!’

Thinking about her sweet smile, Ba Tu quickly shook his head vigorously as though he wanted to erase all these memories of her.

“That woman... We have no clue about her whereabouts since that day!”

In front of Ba Tu was a shaman who knelt down as he reported. He sounded helpless.

“She must still be around, in the Dragon City, within the palace walls!”

Although Ba Tu was a valiant warrior, he was just a frantic person with no clarity of thought. His eyes were bloodshot, and he paced up and down as his heart was filled with uneasiness.

“Don’t worry prince. With my protection, that evil woman will not come in. Not just her, but anyone else before. Nobody can come in here without me noticing!”

The shaman replied, brimming with confidence.

“Before? Does that mean that there is such a person able to do that now? Is it the demonic person from the South?”

Ba Tu mumbled.

“That Fang Yuan is indeed a threat to the grass plains. However, there is nothing to be worried about, my prince. All of us will swear to protect the royal family with our lives!”

“My two brothers might have agreed to Fang Yuan’s conditions, and I have no idea what they are! Hmph...”

Ba Tu was not the average person. He had strong foundations, and slowly, he began to calm down. "I'll send a messenger. This is to establish good relations with the people from the South. Before this internal conflict is over, it is not wise to have another enemy. Since they have not replied us, you shall look for them in a while. Tell them that if they are willing to work for me, they will get honour and everything else!"

"Yes, sir! You are the eagle, flying high in the sky, and we are your hunting dogs!"

The shaman replied respectfully.

"Don't foolishly think that that is my intention. But if I don't do this, how can we concentrate our forces and defeat A Guda and Ge Ritu?"

A cunning look flashed on Ba Tu's face, like a wolf. "After I have taken over the entire grass plains, we will head South to plunder from them. Otherwise, how would we be able to withstand the extreme cold weather?"

"Prince, that is a wonderful plan!"

The shaman praised Ba Tu, but suddenly, his expression changed as he looked out of the window.

"Who's there? Who's there?"

"Me!"

Fang Yuan revealed himself as he walked in with big steps. With a mocking tone, he asked, "You're Ba Tu? I'm here now! You can lay out your conditions!"

"What audacity!"

Seeing a stranger walk in out of a sudden, Ba Tu subconsciously grabbed the knife on his waist, and his expression changed. "This is not right... You're..."

There was only one such person who had the ability to traverse within the boundaries of the palace undetected.

The white-robed Qiutege – Fang Yuan!

"You're smart!"

Ba Tu quickly composed himself, and Fang Yuan nodded his head.

With such a composure, Ba Tu was not the average reckless person.

"I have already sealed this place up. No matter how loudly you may shout, no one would be able to hear you!"

Fang Yuan slowly walked towards him.

"Fang Yuan, what is your motive for coming here?"

Just thinking about this made Ba Tu anxious.

"I'm only here to warn you that I have the ability to destroy everything!"

Fang Yuan replied without any reservations, and suddenly his silhouette flickered.

“Not good!”

The shaman was in shock. With a wave of the spiritual drum in his hand, a blood-red glow slowly spread across the room.

“You’re a mere firefly, and yet you dare to fight with the moon’s glow?!”

Facing him, Fang Yuan smiled. The spiritual meridian on his body appeared as a huge force disabled the shaman’s spiritual spell. The Elemental Gathering Realm shaman exclaimed as a hole broke through one side of the spiritual drum. He was grieving beyond words.

“Rumble!”

As the blood-red glow dissipated, Fang Yuan came to Ba Tu. Using his fingers, he flicked his knife away and grabbed him by his neck like he was carrying a helpless chick.

“I’m here to warn you that if I decide to take your life, you cannot escape from me!”

Fang Yuan moved closer to him. “I’m prepared to sign the alliance agreement with you. If you ever try to break the agreement, think about this moment!”

“I... understand!”

Ba Tu’s face became purple as he struggled to reply.

The pressure of suffocation and death started to distort his consciousness.

“That’s good!”

Fang Yuan released his grip, and Ba Tu quickly used his hands to support his own neck. With much desperation, he greedily gulped in breaths of fresh air, and his tears almost flowed out.

Never had he thought that being able to breathe normally was such a privilege.

Seeing how Ba Tu suffered, he knew that he had set a deep impression in him. With a laughter, Fang Yuan asked. “About that Purple Dream Princess... where did she come from? Does she have anything with her? Bring me to her!”

“You... go!”

Ba Tu waved his hand.

The shaman was in shock, and he bowed respectfully to Fang Yuan. “Our honourable guest from the South, follow me!”

As Fang Yuan’s silhouette slowly disappeared, Ba Tu’s face turned green...

...

“To think about it, if the dream-building technique was not that complicated, I wouldn’t need to put in so much effort?”

Fang Yuan followed the shaman and smoothly walked through the palace, with a tinge of regret.

The final stage of the dream-building technique would allow the dream master to alter old memories and confuse illusions with reality. The effects would be unthinkable.

But the human mind and memories are too complicated! To alter them would be too troublesome, and it was almost impossible to perform it on such a leader – it would take up too much time.

Furthermore, even though they might not be cultivators themselves, these leaders would still have highly-skilled bodyguards. They could detect abnormalities and react accordingly. They could even be replaced if anything happened to them!

Therefore, to Fang Yuan, it would be a waste of time trying to access the dreams of these servants and bodyguards! Even for tactics which target to take down the leader, the main point would be only to induce fear.

If he had to reach this stage, Fang Yuan had to be mentally prepared to become enemies with the whole world.

"We're here. This was where Purple Dream Princess once stayed..."

Through a garden, past a few corridors, the shaman brought Fang Yuan to a majestic tent. "The tents and equipment are directly brought over from the Sunset Division!"

"Mmm!"

Fang Yuan was not afraid that the shaman might have anything up his sleeves, and walked right in.

The decor of the interior of the tent was normal. The only thing which caught his attention was a crystal mirror which was glittering.

Using his magical energy, he detected a familiar type of spiritual aura.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 189: Purple Dream

The palace of Yuan Country was majestic. With the mixtures of courts and tents, the kings from the other country would be at a lost if they saw all of these.

At this point in time, Fang Yuan was in one of the tents.

Using his magical energy, he could sense everything in the tent. His nose picked up a hint of mild fragrance as he imagined an image of a stunning lady.

Even though her face was covered, Fang Yuan could still figure out her looks.

"A beauty indeed, but..."

There was a suspicious look on his face. "This spiritual aura... dream master? No! Just similar!"

"Ha!"

Fang Yuan had a serious look on his face. Suddenly, his hands moved and rays of spiritual glow seeped out of the tent.

The shaman was standing respectfully at one side. He knew that this sorcerer from the South was trying to trace the spiritual aura of the murderer, and shook his head silently.

Looking at Yuan Country's capabilities, how many shamans would they have serving them?

The death of the king and the disappearance of Purple Dream led many to come here and loot their valuables.

However, be it fierce hunters or those skilled in spiritual techniques, none of them had their way. Even the many spiritual knights who came from the South had no way of dealing with the shamans here.

This Qiutege from the South was rumoured to have discovered the path after Wu Zong, and was known by many as the gifted one. However, who knew if he even possessed any spiritual techniques?

The next moment left him in shock.

A layer of fog appeared within the tent, and a hint of purple glow was visible in it.

As the colours mixed, the fog moved towards the crystal mirror, and the purple hue thickened.

'Indeed a tactic of a dream master, but why does it not convince me...'

With the wave of his sleeves, the purple glow dissipated and Fang Yuan remained silent.

"Sir?"

The shaman had waited for quite a while before going up to him.

"Take your leave, there's no need to follow me!"

"Whoosh!"

Only a shadow of Fang Yuan was left, and his words travelled from afar. It was evident that he had left a long time ago.

Seeing this, the shaman turned pale.

...

On the streets.

Looking at the purple fog floating in front of him, Fang Yuan followed closely as it seemed to be heading in a certain direction.

"Heh... This method of stalking her spiritual aura is actually quite useful!"

He had learnt this spiritual technique while he was the Eagle Lieutenant in Yang Fan's dream. Back then, he used his status to read up on spiritual techniques like such from the government building. This technique was once frequently used by thieves and pirates in the past.

Executing it made him realise that it was rather powerful.

The Purple Dream Princess which left many shamans and warriors from the Yuan Country helpless immediately revealed her tracks.

"It takes a lot of courage for her to still remain in Dragon City!"

Following the spiritual sign, Fang Yuan arrived at large household. After walking one round around it, he smiled to himself before barging in.

"How dare you! Don't you know that this is Ye Lu Buhua's household?"

A person who seemed to be the housekeeper walked out with a whip in his hand. As he saw Fang Yuan, he was shocked. "A person from the South?"

"Get lost!"

Without looking, Fang Yuan waved his sleeves and this person rolled on the floor.

"Are you trying to kill me?"

"How dare you!"

After a few shouts, a few others rushed out with their bows and they looked fierce.

After the commotion, the soldiers on patrol in the streets hurried here and surrounded the house.

"All of you are not her!"

Fang Yuan scanned his surroundings. With the ball of purple fog in his hand, he barged into the backyard.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

The arrows fell like raindrops, but none of them managed to even touch Fang Yuan.

Under the shock of many, Fang Yuan lightly leapt up and flipped over the wall to arrive at the backyard.

This created chaos and many ladies began to scream.

Many wives screamed as they ran away, but they all seemed normal. Fang Yuan shook his head in disappointment.

"All of you are still not her!"

He looked around and identified a suspicious spot.

"Come out!"

With the strike of his palm, the wooden window broke into pieces and flew everywhere.

"How dare you! Who are you? How dare you intrude my house?"

A general walked out of the room. His eyes were ferocious, and behind him was a 20-year old gracious looking lady.

"Purple Dream Princess, stop hiding!"

Chuckling, Fang Yuan released the ball of purple fog. It exploded and transfigured into many small snakes, which caused the lady to scream.

"Hiss hiss!"

The small snakes swerved, but instead, they rushed towards the general.

"Eh..."

The general let out a gentle sigh, but this time, his voice was different. It was charming and sweet, but when matched with his appearance, it was creepy.

"This is a good place to hide. Why do you want to reveal my identity?"

A lady's voice came out of the general's mouth, like a scene straight out from a nightmare. The lady next to Fang Yuan had mixed feelings of embarrassment and anger before she fainted on the spot.

"You're not from Yuan Country!"

The general, who seemed to have taken over the identity of Ye Lu Buhua, examined Fang Yuan before concluding with much confidence.

"Purple Dream Princess!"

Fang Yuan's hair stood on its ends.

After all, a seven feet tall male suddenly took on the delicate actions of a lady, and just the sight of it would give anyone goosebumps. "Impressive Transfiguration Technique! Do I have the honour of seeing your real appearance?"

"You want to take a look at my real appearance?"

'Ye Lu Buhua' shook his head. With a clear and gentle voice, he replied. "This is simple! But why do you have to come now and disrupt my plans for revenge?"

It was obvious that this 'general' was an important figure in Dragon City, and should have a certain degree of influence.

At the crucial time for the princes to fight for the throne, creating trouble would hit all of them the hardest.

"Ah!"

"General?"

"No, he's not the general, but a demonic woman!"

...

The soldiers who were witnessing the scene finally realised what was happening, and they were all creeped out.

Had their general been swapped out? This was something that would only happen in their dreams!

"This Transfiguration Technique is nothing..."

Purple Dream Princess let out a soft sigh. "The difficult part was learning his expression, habits and actions! All thanks to you, my effort is now wasted! How do you intend to compensate me?"

"If this is your true attitude, then I might consider surrendering, but now..."

Fang Yuan snickered.

"Hehe... I know that you have other thoughts in your mind. You won't let me off without seeing my face!"

Purple Dream Princess smiled, and suddenly she peeled her skin off.

A white glow flashed past!

An unusual thing happened.

She peeled off the entire face of Ye Lu Buhua, including his neck, chest, legs and shirt... After the entirety of it was peeled off, it seemed as though she was simply wearing a Ye Lu Buhua robe.

After the robe had been peeled off, it glowed and became a piece of thin white paper; on it was an image of Ye Lu Buhua's. The paper floated to the ground.

A beautiful lady with glittering eyes and a mesmerising smile stood at the same spot. She was the ultimate beauty!

"I've heard of the beauty from the North. When you look at the soldiers, they will forget about their duties, if you look at the king, he will forget about the country... Purple Dream, oh Purple Dream! Indeed a true beauty, you are as mesmerizing as a dream!"

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and sighed.

Even Fang Yuan was dazed for a moment. The soldiers around were all at lost.

"You're the first one to be able to awaken from my mesmerizing looks!"

Purple Dream's stunning eyebrows frowned. "You give me a different vibe as compared to other men, I don't want to..."

While she was in the skin of Ye Lu Buhua, it was disgusting to see her graceful actions.

But now, every action she made reaffirmed her as an alluring beauty. Her natural beauty was her best weapon!

"What do you not want to do?"

Fang Yuan was a little distracted by her and took a step forward.

"Don't want to ... Kill you just like that!"

As she spoke, her voice was so sweet that it felt as though she wanted to bring him into a sweet dream.

"Whoosh!"

At the same time, her body whizzed and within a split second, she appeared in front of Fang Yuan! She stretched her 5 fingers towards him.

Her fingers were long, white, smooth and comparable to white jade.

However, they became deadly claws and her nails sliced through the air.

Even if Fang Yuan was a new Wu Zong, he would still be pierced by the deadly claws of hers!

But Fang Yuan was no longer a new Wu Zong.

How could he compare to what he was before?

"Why would such a beauty like you want to be a thief!"

Suddenly, Purple Dream Princess's expression changed as she felt her wrist being locked up by what felt like metal cuffs; she could not move a single bit.

"You... Let me go!"

She blushed, albeit in anger, but anyone who saw her would likely listen to her.

"Indeed an illusionary spell!"

Fang Yuan smiled with confidence. "Stop trying so hard. These illusions are useless to me! Don't worry, I won't kill you, and I won't hand you over to Yuan Country as well. I am only curious about you!"

"You... You are..."

However, Purple Dream's expression became weird all of a sudden.

It was as though she was experiencing fear, shock and curiosity all at once... Everything flashed through in her eyes, but suddenly her eyes had a determined look. "Go!"

"Weng!"

Spiritual inscriptions began to appear all over her body like purple flowers blooming. All of a sudden, there was an explosion.

"This is... a spiritual array? No! You are..."

Fang Yuan was astonished and readily released his grip on her before retreating out.

"Rumble!"

Only after leaving the entire household did he turn his head around. All he saw was a purple streak of light shooting up towards the sky, sucking in the entire household of Ye Lu Buhua.

"Array?!"

He shook his head. "No... The most important is still her identity! Who would've guessed that she was a..."

Fang Yuan mumbled a few words. Looking at the increasingly chaotic Dragon City and the troops that were approaching, he quickly left.

He had a strong feeling that he would meet Purple Dream Princess again in the future.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 190: Splitting of Land

Ye Lu Buha's death was merely the beginning of the chaos in Dragon City.

It was nothing compared to what happened afterwards.

In a short span of a day, Fang Yuan had 'visited' the First Prince Ba Tu, Second Prince A Guda, Eighth Prince Geritu in succession. He also used the name of alliance leader to pressure them into joining the alliance.

Of course, if it was before all of this had happened, the people of the Yuan Country would not care about this, but in order to cooperate with the powerful Fang Yuan, even the fiercest lion would become an obedient cat.

Even the most delinquent Eighth Prince had to follow after the strongest warrior of Yuan Country, Zhuo Li Getu had lost to Fang Yuan after three moves. Without much say, they had to partake in the conference held by the king of Xia Country.

Outside the Dragon City.

Troops of soldiers from Yuan Country were moving, and Ba Tu was in the middle. There were a few warriors and shamans around him.

"Why not organise the conference within the city?"

He scoffed in dissatisfaction, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Ba Tu was not afraid of Fang Yuan. If Fang Yuan wanted to kill him, there was nowhere he could hide!

He was fearful of his few brothers.

"Don't worry prince. The conference is held within the camp of the people from the South. I'll use my reputation as the strongest warrior in the world to ensure our safety!"

By his side was a shaman with a nose piercing. "With that master around, A Guda and Ge Ritu would not take the risk to try to kill you! Furthermore... If the conference was held in the Dragon City, your brothers might not be agreeable to it!"

Ba Tu smiled helplessly. He knew that if that happened, he might just set a trap to capture both A Guda and Ge Ritu, for it would be a rare opportunity to capture them.

"These people from the South cannot fight wars, but I'll have to admit that their architecture skills are not too bad! If there's a chance for us to go to the South in the future, remember to capture a few carpenters and architects to be our slaves!"

As he arrived at the campsite, there were a few tall platforms built on towers, and Ba Tu thought silently to himself.

"Lu lu!"

At a short distance away, there were two trails of sand dust approaching.

"It's the bugle of A Guda and Ge Ritu!"

With one look, Ba Tu appeared solemn.

As they came closer and closer, the atmosphere became increasingly tense.

The people from the South had already expected this to happen. With the opening of the campsite's gates, a few thousand troops flowed out. Under the command of Zhang Xia, Li Hanghu and Liu Shanchuang, they managed the situation to restore order.

"Hmph!"

Ge Retu leapt down from his horse, and Zhu Li Getu followed. This 'strongest' warrior of Yuan Country seemed to be a little pale as he coughed a few times. It was obvious that he was not in his best condition, and could only follow weakly behind Ge Ritu.

"Ba Tu! What a demon you are! You have been cursed by the heavens and you are now guilty of murdering your own father. How dare you come here?"

Ge Ritu squinted his eyes and gave a cold look, as he softly called out, "Zhuo Li Getu..."

"Eighth Prince, I understand your intent..."

Zhuo Li Getu coughed before continuing. "From this distance, ignoring the fact that I might die, I can indeed kill Ba Tu. However, the people from the South would surely not let us off. This would only benefit your brother, A Guda!"

"I know, and that's why we have to exercise restraint!"

Ge Ritu gave a serious look as he walked up the platform. His expression changed once more.

He had expected to see the various kings sitting according to their allocated positions, but there were two unexpected people here!

"It's Third and Fourth Prince!"

Zhu Li Getu replied. "It seems that the news is true. With the 20,000-men strong army, both of them surrendered to the people from the South!"

"What humiliation! I will never forget this day!"

Ge Ritu clenched his fist.

As the three princes arrived, they made eye contact with the two princes who were already there and exchanged fierce looks with one another.

"Yuan Country and Wu Country have always been the pillar of strength in the conferences!"

As soon as everyone arrived, the king of Xia Country gave his speech which he had prepared. "... The death of the king of Yuan Country is a regret, but Yuan Country cannot be without a leader..."

"Hmph! Does the alliance leader have the intention to get involved in our internal affairs?"

Although he was the youngest, Ge Ritu was the first one unable to control himself and rebutted.

"All of you are heroes. How can I casually make the decision? However, the chaos in Yuan Country is ultimately not a good thing! Do I have the authority to make such a decision?"

Xie Lingyun stood up and smiled. "Although we only have 30,000 soldiers here, we have already sent out the signal. Soon enough, we would have a 100,000 more joining us from the boundaries of the grass plains!"

Hearing this, Ba Tu and A Guda looked at each other, feeling troubled.

If they manage to gather their troops, it would not be an easy fight.

However, Fang Yuan was clear that this was Xie Lingyun's over exaggeration. Even though he had the ability to manipulate every country governor and king, he would be fortunate enough if he had managed to gather 100,000 troops.

The sheer number was enough to strike fear in them.

Immediately, a few people from Yuan Country were at lost. "What do you all want to do?"

"We have said it before. To have peace in the grass plains, we need to come up with a plan that everyone is agreeable to!"

Fang Yuan remarked.

Although he was only wearing the robes of a country governor, his position was the highest without a doubt. Therefore, he had the most right to talk.

Ba Tu and A Guda were lost for words. Finally, it was still Ge Ritu who stood out. "What do you all intend to do? Say it now!"

"Very well!"

The king of Xia Country clapped his hands. "All of you princes are heroes, and I dare not make the decision. What if everyone gets to be king to lead their own country? How does that sound?"

"What?"

This suggestion shocked everyone.

Ge Ritu was enraged and shocked at the same time. His words were stuck in his throat, and he could not say anything.

This was because he could see interest in the eyes of Ba Tu, A Guda and even the Third and Fourth Prince, and therefore was in desolation.

Since he used to be the crown prince of Yuan Country, he had looked at the problem from the king's perspective. Of course, he would find this arrangement unacceptable.

However, it was good news for the other princes.

Indeed, instead of trying to fight for a slim chance at being king, it was easier and more tempting to take the rewards now.

The reward was the most tempting to the princes with little hope of being king.

"That's right!"

Fang Yuan's voice spread. "This grass plains is huge! It is even possible to split this land up into 80 pieces if you like! By splitting it into 8 pieces, every prince can be their own king and start their own country!"

At this stage, his plans started to unfold.

Regardless of which prince would become the ultimate king of Yuan Country, they would still target the South!

Even if he destroyed Yuan Country, he would only get a few years of peace before a new country would rise again.

Therefore, the only solution would be to let the people of Yuan Country have internal conflicts and waste their time on each other.

"There are too many divisions in the grass plains, and it would be impractical to wipe them all out. We need your expertise, and therefore we will support this plan!"

He thought to himself silently.

Splitting up the huge Yuan Country and allowing the princes to fight among each other; helping the weak and taking down the strong; all of these are just there to let them waste time. Splitting them up would not give them the chance to gather their strength together.

This was a delicate operation and required the cooperation of the countries neighbouring the grass plains to support the plan, but Fang Yuan was willing to try it out.

Even if it were to fail, it would cost him nothing. What was there to fear about?

"How do we split the land, people, soldiers and horses?"

Ge Ritu asked.

"This is simple. Every matured prince would get 10,000 citizens, allocated based on the divisions in the land. As for the grass plains, I have split it up into 8 parts, come and decide for yourself who to get which!"

Fang Yuan ordered for a map to be brought up.

On the map was the area of Yuan Country. Although the grass plains were closer to the South, it was vast and fertile.

But now, it was casually split into 8 portions, and on all of the portions, there was a label.

Ba Tu, A Guda and Ge Ritu looked at one another.

It seemed that the people from the South had already prepared for them to split up their country.

However, no one dared to make a decision and be the one guilty of splitting the country up, plus... How would they be convinced to settle for this without even trying to fight for the throne?

"Thank you for your kind intentions. Both of us will sign the alliance agreements!"

Third and Fourth prince, both who were already taken over, leapt out.

They had a slim chance to fight for the throne, to begin with. Now that their armies were defeated by Fang Yuan, they had huge losses. It would be a blessing in disguise for them to take this consolation prize.

'Disgusting... Both of you are the thieves among us!'

Witnessing this scene, Ge Ritu gritted his teeth and clenched his fists in anger.

"We will... accept this plan!"

Even so, it was only logical to agree to the agreement.

Tears rolled down his cheeks as soon as he had agreed to the plan.

...

"Congratulations, master! You have made history!"

Seeing the princes take their leave, Xie Lingyun could no longer hold in her excitement as she exclaimed.

Wu Qiankun bit his lip but remained silent.

Even he had to acknowledge that the plan of splitting them up, if realised, would neutralise the Yuan Country's threat.

He felt regretful for not being able to accomplish this noble plan under his leadership.

'If everything in the grass plains is settled, and if this person directs his attention to Wu Country, what should I do?'

Thinking about this, Wu Qiankun was in fear.

While he was in fear, Fang Yuan coincidentally turned his head around and looked at him, which made him lost for words.

"It's still early to talk about this!"

Fang Yuan looked at Dragon City and was lost in his own thoughts. "Pass the order down for all soldiers to be on alert, to prepare for any sneak attacks from the Yuan Country!"

"What?"

Xie Lingyun was shocked.

"Although they are disappointed, they have not lost all hope yet. Without a defeat, how would they listen to us?"

Fang Yuan snickered, as though he had seen through all of them.

...

At midnight, the Second Prince A Guda and Eighth Prince Ge Ritu came together to prepare to attack the camp. However, they met with an ambush and were squarely defeated. Zhuo Li Getu was killed. On the second day, First Prince Ba Tu presented Dragon City and surrendered. He was made the king, and the other princes were made their own kings as well. The conflicts which would go on to last a hundred years between the princes on the grass plains have finally begun.....