

Carefree 191

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 191: Dream People

After the 8 princes were made kings, there was peace in the grass plains.

The Yuan Wu Conference came to an end; or perhaps, it should be changed to the Xia Secluded Conference. Every country led their soldiers back to their countries.

Although the process was a perilous one, with the appearance of someone more superior than him, Wu Qiankun was lucky to have witnessed the splitting up of Yuan Country's power. Without the threat from them invading the South, he left the conference with mixed feelings.

His loss was the greatest. Not only had he lost both Wu Wudao and General Fei Long, even some parts of his territory had to be given up. It would be interesting to see how he could maintain his rule over his people.

But of course, all these were none of Fang Yuan's business.

After the conference, he bade farewell to the king of Xia Country and Xie Lingyun, and left for the plains on a red horse.

"Whooooo!"

A strong gust of wind blew across the plains. The grass was all lying on the ground, dried up and hardened. There was a feeling as though the world had come to an end in the coldness of the plains.

"Winter is here!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath. "The people of Yuan Country living in the plains are going to suffer this winter!"

As the 8 kings fought against each other, and without the chance to invade South, this winter would lead to many freezing to their deaths. The only way out was for them to recklessly plunder from the people in the North, but this would lead to dire consequences.

But again, all these did not matter to him.

"There is a big lake another 20 miles ahead, and the Sunset Division used to be here. However, they are now wiped out under the command of Ba Tu..."

As he moved forward, he could smell a strong rotting stench, coupled with the smell of blood.

Many vultures and crows were already circling the sky, ready to enjoy a feast.

"I've heard that the Sunset Division is one of the more well-known divisions in the North of Yuan Country, with over a thousand well-built men. If they really want to wipe them out, they'll have to prepare a hole large enough to bury 10,000 people!"

Fang Yuan galloped forward on his horse and arrived at a battlefield. Although it had already been cleaned up, remnants of the battle including broken bones were scattered around, attracting the company of wild wolves and dogs.

After the war, what was left of the original yurt was a skeleton in its place, and the ground was charred. It was as though the place was being burnt down.

Hell! Hell! Hell!

This place which resembled hell made Fang Yuan sigh.

After remaining silent for a while, he closed his eyes and started his cultivation. A purple fog appeared in front of him once again.

"Whooo! Whooo!"

The purple fog took on the shape of a snake and slithered around. Finally, it became an arrowhead and seemed to be pointing in a certain direction.

Without hesitation, Fang Yuan followed the purple fog.

After the lake, the terrain was undulating and Fang Yuan arrived at a rift valley.

Fang Yuan dismounted his horse and followed the purple fog in, as he ventured into the depths of the rift valley.

After a day's journey, the sky slowly darkened. The sun set in the west as the moon slowly rose from the east, illuminating the entire place with moonlight.

There was a small lake within the rift valley, and in it was a perfect reflection of the full moon, and it appeared illusionary like it was a dream.

Beside the lake, there was a green rock, and on the green rock laid a beautiful woman which seemed to have come from a dreamscape - it was Purple Dream.

"You're here?"

She looked up and gazed innocently at Fang Yuan, as though she had already predicted that he would come.

"You're not human!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath and replied in a deep voice.

"How am I not human?"

Purple Dream smiled and raised her palm. Under the moonlight, her palm was like an exquisite piece of white jade. "I have flesh and blood, I have emotions, and I have everything a woman has. How am I not human? Dream Master Fang?"

"You knew..."

Fang Yuan sighed once more.

From the first time he interacted with this woman, he could sense a familiar spiritual aura from her, and his findings had confirmed his suspicions.

This lady, Purple Dream, was not an original human of the Da Qian world, but the creation of a dream master!

A dream master could be skilled to the extent of creating an entire world! Of course, they could create animals with life!

However, from an object to a spiritual object, to a living thing, to animals with wisdom and finally, to humans, every one of these stages possesses a huge amount of difficulty.

If the dream master who created Purple Dream was still alive, his cultivation might be even higher than that of Master Wenxin!

"I have only heard of the existence of 'dream people' in the Da Qian Empire. I never thought that I would meet one here!"

Fang Yuan sighed. "Where's your owner?"

"Owner?"

Purple Dream smiled innocently. "I would rather use the term 'Almighty Father'!"

Fang Yuan silently agreed. A dream master who had the ability to create worlds and humans was worthy of this title.

"What a pity... He doesn't know!"

There was a pitiful look on her mesmerizing face. "Almighty Father is no longer here... Besides, I have no idea why I'm here. I only remembered that there was a crack in the heavens and on the earth before I came to this world. I was abandoned here and wandered off into the plains. It was only after a while before the Sunset Division found me, and they worshipped me..."

"Previously, Ba Tu came here and mindlessly killed everyone from the Sunset Division. I wanted to take revenge for them. The old king is dead, and Ba Tu is next!"

She remained expressionless, even as she was describing the act of killing. She appeared calm. "Are you here to stop me?"

"Although they might already have plans and killing him might work out in the short term, but his son would simply ascend to the throne... There's not much difference!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders. "As a form of trade, since you've owed me a favour, I will need you to return the favour!"

"Return the favour?"

Purple Dream smiled. "Dream master, do you know that to us, the dream people, you dream masters are our owners? Don't you... want to place your imprint on me and make me your slave?"

Fang Yuan let out a long sigh.

He had to admit that this woman in front of him was an exquisite being.

However, he could only see sorrow in her beautiful eyes.

The wisdom of humans came from the ability of humans to think. However, this might not be a good thing entirely. For example, humans might occasionally doubt themselves.

This was especially true of the dream people.

If dream masters had absolute control over them, would their existence in the world be a reality or just an illusion?

If they don't even have a conscious 'self', how pitiful would that be?

Without reason, Fang Yuan's soul had a sudden realization. "To survive and have descendants are the two main desires of living things. However, these two desires can be summarised as 'existence!' Prove to the world and yourself that you are in existence!"

The concept of eternity and everlasting were just a continuation of 'existence'.

"To this world, as long as you exist, there is nothing more to it! Since you are living and breathing now, you are proof of existence. Why bother about what others think of you?"

Purple Dream shuddered in shock as she heard Fang Yuan.

After a long while, she smiled and replied. "You're so contradicting. In the beginning, you lectured me on how I was not human, but now you're consoling me... I have to admit that what you said make sense. It seems that I should not stay in the plains, but should travel South and read your books and immerse myself in your culture. There are so many new concepts and ideas to be learnt..."

"You are on Ba Tu's side, and since I've killed him, I've indeed owed you a favour. What do you want?"

After much consideration, she asked.

Fang Yuan began to realise that this dream person, Purple Dream, had a mind purer than most humans.

'Is this the design of the dream master who created her, or is this just a natural flaw?'

Fang Yuan stumbled for a while. "I don't need much. It's enough I can get information on how to pass through the plains and head towards Da Qian Empire!"

"Are you intending to go to Da Qian Empire?"

Purple Dream looked at Fang Yuan with curiosity. She began nodding her head but quickly shook her head. "The plains is a perilous place, and it's nothing like how you imagine it to be. I almost died there, but fortunately, the Sunset Division saved me. As for you, you might be able to make the journey..."

"Oh? What are the dangers of the plains?"

Fang Yuan became more and more interested.

"I only know a little..."

Purple Dream's voice became a little muffled. "At the extreme North of the Yuan boundary, there are strong and intense cold winds blowing at almost every moment. It is a living hell, and I was abandoned there the moment I arrived in this world. Although it was only at the boundary, it was enough to injure me severely. Furthermore... you won't be alone there. Ferocious animals lurk in that area..."

"Rumour has it... the path towards Da Qian Empire passes through that place. If you want to make your way there, you will first have to pass through the Northern-most boundary of Yuan Country. Other than the natural threats, the people and divisions there are extremely unwelcoming. Together with the existence of shamans and warriors, even the Yuan Country could not deal with them."

After hearing the information, Fang Yuan tried to remember it and nodded his head continuously. "Don't you worry! Before losing all hope of going there, I wouldn't recklessly make my way there."

He knew that it was no simple task to journey from the mainland to Da Qian Empire.

This was also why the evil dream master Yang Fan and his own master, Master Wenxin, had decided to hide in the mainland.

"That you for your advice, lady. We owe each other nothing now!"

After obtaining what he wanted, Fang Yuan cupped his fists and thanked her before taking his leave without hesitation. This made Purple Dream very curious.

'The living things actualised from dream worlds are weird, and behind her existence is an extremely skilled dream master. Even though it seems that he might have met with an accident, I'm not sure if he's really dead. It isn't a good idea for me to get involved in this.'

Outside the rift valley, Fang Yuan flipped on his horse, his eyes glittering with excitement.

He had his takeaways from this journey to the plains. From breaking through to the Meridian Opening Stage, to successfully defeating both Yuan and Wu Country, and finally the information and tips from Purple Dream, it was all a delight for him.

"Next up would be to return to Green Peak spiritual land to continue my cultivation..."

After letting out a long breath, his eyes were filled with determination.

Master Wenxin's regret and whatever he was pursuing could not be satisfied if he stayed in the mainland.

Da Qian Empire was his stage to perform!

Of course, he would not attempt the journey blindly without preparation. Firstly, he had to accustom himself to every corner of the mainland and take advantage of all the resources it could provide to him. Only when he had achieved the peak in his cultivation would he try out the journey to Da Qian!

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Chapter 192: Three Years

Three years later, at Green Peak spiritual land.

Half of the hill was covered in red; it was planted with the Flame Jade Rice, and the large rice stalks bent downwards, giving it the feeling of a bountiful harvest.

In the sky, many red-eyed white birds were circling, flying through the bewildering fog; they were hunting for prey in the mountains.

At the bottom of the cliff, the originally small pond was expanded, taking up the shape of a natural lake. The spiritual king fish was swimming about casually, and following it was a school of small spiritual fish. As they were enjoying their time swimming, they occasionally spit out water from the lake.

"As long as my heart is there, I can achieve the state of peace!"

In front of the straw cottage, Fang Yuan placed a teapot filled with tea. As he slowly sipped his tea, he appeared to be deep in thought.

Even though quite some time had passed, his appearance remained the same from the time he had broken through the Elemental Gathering Stage.

"What a pity... I still cannot achieve a breakthrough to reach the Illusionary Divine stage. The Questioning Heart Tea and other spiritual objects have no effect on me now!"

In the past three years, Secluded Country and Xia Country ruled the mainland, and Fang Yuan was able to obtain a continuous supply of spiritual plants.

Level 5 Botany was not to be belittled. This skill of his allowed him to experience many plants evolving special traits, but he was not lucky at all. It was either the special trait evolved was useless, or it was similar to the Flame Jade Rice. There was nothing special which would catch his attention.

"Up until now, even the Flame Jade Rice can no longer satisfy my needs. However, it's still a good source of food for the Red-eyed White Birds and the spiritual fish..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

The Yang Family's Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique required him to have a scarily huge intake of food.

His Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique was mainly composed of this Giant Spiritual Technique, and therefore they had similar requirements.

With the large amounts of spiritual objects and the Flame Jade Rice, his cultivation was exceedingly quick at the beginning. However, as time passed, the spiritual objects slowly lost their effectiveness and could only be used to replenish his energy.

Fang Yuan guessed that it was his way of consuming spiritual food as staples which resulted in them losing their medicinal properties.

There was an easy solution to this. It was to look for even rarer and higher-tiered spiritual objects. However, on the mainland, it was almost impossible to find a spiritual object that had an effect on Fang Yuan.

There was another solution; to do alchemy and make spiritual pills.

In fact, Fang Yuan was already using this method. After wasting much spiritual medicine, he felt a huge improvement in his alchemy technique. He was already extremely well-versed with the Fire Hand Palm, and there was no doubt that he could go out and convince others that he was an alchemy master.

However, even though he had a lot of spiritual objects in his hand and had an extensive collection of them, there were only a few spiritual pills that were beneficial to him. Even if Fang Yuan were to snatch over those useful spiritual pill formulas, he would slowly consume them till they had no effect on him.

Moreover, he generously fed the Flame Jade Rice and other spiritual objects to the birds and fish, and this must have given him something in return.

It might be due to the spiritual land or due to the spiritual objects that the original population of the Red-eyed White Birds slowly recovered. Even for the lake beneath the cliff, Fang Yuan had painstakingly caught a few silverfish and kept them in the lake before they became more active.

"With the help of the spiritual pills and spiritual objects, I have finally formed half a spiritual meridian. It will be up to today to see if I can form the remaining!

With anticipation in his eyes, he stood up and walked to the spiritual medicine garden.

This place was expanded and was very much different from the past. It housed many valuable and rare spiritual plants, as well as many plants which have evolved their special trait.

If any alchemy master from the mainland were to stumble upon this spiritual medicine farm, he would probably go crazy over it, but this place was nothing special in Fang Yuan's eyes.

As he came to the spiritual medicine garden, he noticed a small tree with a bark that was jet-black in colour. It was as though the small tree was smelted by metal.

On the branches of the tree, red and round fruits were hanging, and there was a clear fragrance coming from it.

The fruit had a unique shape. It had the appearance of a red date but it was much larger. There was a hint of green on the otherwise red fruit.

"Chirp chirp!"

"Keke!"

The Red-eyed White King Bird, Iron-tailed Black Eagle and the Flower Fox Ferret were squatting at one side, looking in anticipation.

"The Vermilion Fruit tree... It's finally maturing, what a long wait!"

Fang Yuan's eyes welled up.

The maturity period of this fruit tree was too long; even he himself almost lost confidence in it.

The good thing was that there was another of it by its side for him to compare and monitor the growth of the tree, and he had finally arrived at this moment.

"Whooo!"

At noontime, something miraculous happened.

The green colour of the Vermilion Fruit slowly disappeared and the fragrance of the fruit became stronger by about 10 times!

The flock of Red-eyed White Birds became frenzied, and even the Spiritual King Fish in the lake was whipping its tail on the surface of the lake, showing its dissatisfaction.

"The Vermilion Fruit, it's ripe!"

Fang Yuan was excited and reached his hand out to pluck one of the Vermilion Fruit, before stuffing it in his mouth.

"Kacha!"

It was as crunchy as a ripe apple, and the bitten Vermilion Fruit had a crescent moon mouth shape on it. The fruit was filled with juice.

"Gulu!"

As Fang Yuan swallowed, a gush of warm energy flowed down into his belly, transforming into a pure spiritual energy!

The Vermilion Fruit was classified as a Mystery Grade spiritual plant, and consuming it directly would be beneficial.

Without wasting the opportunity, Fang Yuan closed his eyes and harnessed the huge amount of energy in him.

"Rumble!"

A strong force exploded in Fang Yuan's body, and amidst the gushing wind, a spiritual meridian formed on his chest and it was extremely distinct.

"Chila!"

Following, another spiritual meridian appeared on his back and glowed brightly. Furthermore, another faint spiritual meridian started to appear on his right arm, albeit only about a tenth of an actual spiritual meridian.

In his stats window, the original [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 3 (51%))] jumped and became (Grade 3 (55%))!

"Such an improvement? Unbelievable!"

Fang Yuan laughed heartily and picked up the Vermilion Fruit, stuffing the rest of it in his mouth.

"Hmph..."

As he continued to improve in his cultivation, the spiritual meridian on his right arm became increasingly bright, as it started to form.

As the number jumped erratically, the proficiency points of Grade 3 suddenly exploded and became 70%!

"Ah! Not enough! Barely enough!"

As his eyes opening wide, the veins on his forehead popped out. He could feel that the spiritual energy in his body had stabilized. Forcefully, he grabbed another Vermilion Fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Rumble!"

Spiritual energy resembling a tsunami was released and a huge pressure made Fang Yuan a little dizzy at the moment. With the assistance from such a spiritual force, the third spiritual meridian formed and disappeared within his body.

"The third meridian of Wu Zong, I've done it!"

He looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 30

Spirit: 30

Magic: 9.9

Profession: Dream Master

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

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 4) (1%)], Ecstasy Spell, Shadowstep

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

"The third spiritual meridian! Together with my initial Second Elemental Force, I am at the Fifth Elemental Force!"

The Illusionary Divine Stage of a dream master was a huge step. Even though he might be stuck in his cultivation as a dream master, he was far ahead of everyone else in terms of martial arts.

The world was an interesting place. With so many coincidences happening on him, even Fang Yuan would be lost for words.

As he looked at the sparse Vermilion Fruit tree and the few spiritual beasts beside him who were all in shock, he smiled helplessly.

"The remaining fruits would not be enough for me to form the fourth spiritual meridian... Furthermore, I have a feeling that the resources in the mainland are slowly becoming useless to me!"

To a highly skilled person in the Elemental Gathering Realm, the mainland was not a place which would aid in their cultivation. Spiritual plants were at most of Mystery or Yellow Grade and had limited properties. The spiritual pills produced were also not the ideal pills everyone would want their hands on.

He had the strong urge of disregarding everything and embark on his journey to Da Qian Empire.

"To think about it, the Questioning Heart Tea has lost its effect on me, and same goes to the Flame Jade Rice. If the Vermilion Fruit end up the same as well, I don't really have a choice..."

Fang Yuan did his research on this phenomenon.

After reading many ancient records and through his detailed predictions, his understanding of the mainland was slowly deepened.

"This mainland is desert to spiritual energy. It is scarce in natural elemental energy, and there are only a few who trained from a normal human to become something extraordinary!"

The scarcity of elemental energy would lead to a decrease in the existence of spiritual plants, which would cause spiritual knights of the Elemental Gathering Realm to be unable to achieve their breakthrough, and this was a vicious cycle.

To break out of this, he either had to change the entire landscape or escape this mudpit.

Of course, Fang Yuan did not have the ability to change the entire place, and therefore he could only choose to escape and find opportunities elsewhere.

But before leaving, he had a few things on hand to settle.

"Regarding spiritual objects, the spiritual objects here are almost useless to me. Furthermore, I have the Mountain River Pearl and have already stored loads of it..."

Things that were stored in the Mountain River Pearl would not rot, and therefore there was nothing to be worried about.

"As for the Secluded Country, Xia Country and the group of disciples and subordinates, it would be like firing a shopkeeper... The most important is still master's inheritance!"

Master Wenxin had left behind three portions of inheritance, and Fang Yuan had only inherited two of them.

Being stuck before the Illusionary Divine Stage led him to try out different ways to achieve the breakthrough but to no avail.

"But now, I have a new breakthrough in my martial arts. Based on what I've practised before, I can try my luck!"

After thinking, he immediately went to try it out. Fang Yuan came to the Red-eyed White King Bird's nest in the cave, which was where Master Wenxin had left his inheritance.

In front of the purple crystal door.

Fang Yuan stretched his hands out, and his dream elemental force surged.

However, the door stood still and nothing moved. It seemed that his efforts were put to waste.

"The Illusionary Divine Stage is too difficult... Not only does it require talent and hard work, more importantly, it requires an opportunity... the last gate that master had put in place must be related to my abilities!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath and utilized his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique. Three spiritual meridians appeared on his body before disappearing again.

"Ha! Purify Essence into Spirit! Purify Spirit into Magic! Change in type of elemental force!"

As he exclaimed, his martial art elemental force flowed through his spiritual meridian and undergone a miraculous change as it flowed to his forehead between his eyebrows.

"Rumble!"

As his Zu Qiao shook, something changed.

His brute martial art elemental force, through his intentional regulation, had turned into the incomprehensible dream elemental force. Like a huge river, the dream elemental force flowed into the purple crystal door.

15 minutes! 30 minutes!

After 45 minutes, the door finally moved!

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Chapter 193: Yuan Sect

"Buzz! Buzz!"

The originally stiff purple crystal door started to glow, and the glow started to swirl.

As the door was pushed open, there was only a stone wall behind; the entire place was barren.

Fang Yuan licked his lips and took out the jade.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, many gold words appeared on the stone wall. Like tadpoles, they became a glow of light and entered the jade.

"Fang Yuan, my disciple..."

At the same time, a faint light appeared, forming the shape of an old man wearing a crown.

"Master!"

Even though he knew that that was not the real master, he still respectfully bowed.

"If you can reach this stage, it means that you have achieved a breakthrough to the Elemental Gathering Realm, very good!"

Wenxin, no! Master Heartless stroked his beard and looked down. He was filled with emotion, and it did not seem like a simple imagery.

"I will teach you everything that I've learnt! After achieving a breakthrough to the Elemental Gathering Realm, you should be the strongest in the mainland. I'm sure you'd harbour thoughts of going to the Da Qian Empire, am I right? If that is so, I can trust you to handle some of my unsettled business..."

After hearing Master Heartless' explanation, Fang Yuan became increasingly stressed.

"Remember, before you are skilled enough, don't avenge... me!"

Slowly, the light dimmed and Master Heartless's voice became increasingly soft. Finally, there was silence and the last glow of light fell to the ground and vanished.

"I will follow your orders, Master!"

Fang Yuan remained solemn.

His master was already considered highly skilled among the dream masters; quite ahead of the Illusionary Divine Stage.

To think about it, if he were to face his master's enemy now, he would only be an ant; or to be more accurate, an ant with a big head, but still an ant!

"I might need to wait until I've broken through to the Illusionary Divine Stage and reach the peak of it, or I could complete the Meridian Opening Stage and form the martial artist Divine Body before I have the rights to think about revenge!"

Fang Yuan kept the jade properly, and there was a fire burning in his eyes.

"The Illusionary Divine stage is too hard to break through, and for martial arts wise, I'm slowly approaching a dead end once again..."

This was his sentiment after forming his third spiritual meridian.

After all, most parts of his Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique was discovered by himself. The only reference he had was the Qian Kun Giant Spiritual Technique and the parts on Meridian Opening. Other than that, the various books he had read through in the governor's office were not detailed and did not have much value for him to take reference.

He didn't even get his hands on the book which described forming the martial artist Divine Body.

This resulted in him not being able to swiftly advance in his cultivation, and every step he took was an arduous one.

"In Meridian Opening, the first three meridians can be grouped together and are bottlenecks to be broken through before one can form them. However, the difficulty of forming the fourth spiritual meridian is much higher than the first three, and it would be too scary to imagine how I would break through to form the 7th spiritual meridian. But if I manage to do it, I would be a respected even in Da Qian Empire..."

Fang Yuan looked at his stats window and was deep in thought.

He was stuck regardless if it was his martial arts cultivation, his dream master cultivation, or even his skills.

His entire cultivation seemed to have arrived at a 'huge bottleneck'.

The place he lived in was small and there was not enough elemental energy. This had already caused him some problems in advancing further.

"I am only Level 3 in Medicine. Even though I've saved countless lives in the past three years, it is still the same. As for Botany, the spiritual plants I have are of low grades and are no longer able to help me in breaking through..."

Fang Yuan sighed and left the cave. He returned to a specific spot at the boundary of the spiritual garden.

Over here, the land was barren. There was a thick layer of silver shavings forming the shape of a wreath.

That was all. There were no signs of any plant life.

"This is the only chance I have at breaking through my Botany skill, but it's a pity..."

As his eyes glittered, Fang Yuan raised his right hands and grabbed the soil.

"Whoosh!"

The ground beneath split, revealing a jet-black seed that was underwhelming, and the seed landed in his hands.

This was one of the treasures he had obtained from Lu Renjia's secret mansion.

Lu Renjia was indeed a famous alchemy master. His assets were extremely valuable and all his spiritual pills aided Fang Yuan in his breakthroughs. The hide of the Star-eyed Leopard was slowly made into a piece of armour in the past three years, and Fang Yuan wore it inside him ever since.

This seed was very mysterious. Fang Yuan guessed that it might be of Earth Grade or even Heaven Grade since even the energy from it could help Fang Yuan break through his Botany bottleneck. If it could germinate, it would surely aid Fang Yuan in breaking through once more.

In the past three years, Fang Yuan had resorted to all means, but the seed remained as such, which was disappointing news.

"They might have a way to make it germinate in Da Qian Empire!"

With this thought, Fang Yuan's hand glowed and the seed was kept safely in the Mountain River Pearl.

"These Vermilion Fruits are now useless to me, split it among yourselves!"

After finishing up, Fang Yuan came out and saw the three spiritual beasts waiting outside. "I'll be leaving for quite some time. Take care and guard this piece of spiritual land for me!"

"Keke!"

Thinking about this, the Flower Fox Ferret became anxious. He rushed towards Fang Yuan and nibbled on his robe.

The Red-Eyed White King Bird and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle displayed their reluctance as well.

"Alright, be good!"

These three spiritual beasts already had the cultivation level comparable to a 12th Gate martial artist. However, they have yet to break through to reach Wu Zong.

After all, the gate to unlocking elemental force was not easy to begin with. How could they easily achieve it?

"I'll miss the three of you, but it will be troublesome to bring the three of you along..."

Fang Yuan sighed.

It was much convenient if he could ride on the birds and fly. However, this journey of his would require him to go through the extreme North of the plains where strong gusts of winds would be constantly blowing, making it extremely arduous to fly.

Furthermore, in Da Qian Empire, spiritual beasts which have not attained Wu Zong were of not much use.

He would rather leave them at home to practise by themselves. Who knows, since Green Peak spiritual land was mystical, together with the spiritual plants, he might come home to a surprise.

Of course, he had to settle tons of other stuff before he could go.

"Let's go!"

He leapt onto the Red-Eyed White King Bird and commanded it to fly.

In an instant, the Red-Eyed White King Bird spread its wings and flew into the clouds.

....

Secluded Mountain Prefecture City.

After going through an expansion, this place was now the capital city of Secluded Country. The city spread out like a spider web and pathways stretched across the city. There were many people and the entire place was prosperous, much more prosperous than before.

"Chirp chirp!"

The Red-Eyed White King Bird was rather familiar with this place as it flew above the city walls towards the palace.

"It's country governor, sir!"

On the city walls, the soldiers on patrol started to kneel down and paid their respects in the direction of the white bird.

"Greetings, sir!"

Before the palace, Niu Dingtian, Zhang Qingfeng and the others had gotten news of Fang Yuan's arrival and made their way to receive him. This included Zhou Wenwu, Chen Qing, Yu Xinlou and the other ministers.

"Forget about all these useless greetings!"

Fang Yuan came down from the bird's back and waved his hands casually. "How's the country?"

"With your reputation and the close partnership with Xia Country, everything is fine. Just last month, we have received gifts from Wu Country!"

Niu Dingtian reported respectfully.

"As for the internal affairs, we have taken in the refugees, allocated barren land for farming and set up another caravan. Trade has been blooming too ever since the previous war. Now that we have another new piece of territory from the Wu Country, the people have started to move there. 10 years is all we need to become the strongest country on the mainland!"

As he spoke, Zhou Wenwu's eyes were filled with excitement.

"Mmm, pass the order that I have something important to announce during tonight's banquet!"

Fang Yuan lowered his head and walked into the palace.

This was where the original Prefecture Master's mansion was. After undergoing renovation, everything was simple since he was not a person who likes to show off. As he was living in Green Peak spiritual land, there was no use in decorating the palace with gold and silver.

"King!"

As the servants and concubine saw him, all of them paid their respects.

Especially for the concubines, they were all local and selected by the ministers. They had the perfect body shape and all of them looked at him in anticipation.

They all wanted to be Queen.

After all, it was weird for Fang Yuan to be King. Although he was the King, he had no wife, no children. This raised a lot of suspicion and the women who were selected to be his concubines got into conflicts, and some of them even died fighting. All of these made Fang Yuan speechless, and he had no choice but to order his subordinates to keep them in check. Only then there was peace.

Although he had no restrictions, he was still unwilling to start a family even though he was not religious.

After all, he was prepared to go to the Da Qian Empire. If he left his wife and children behind, wouldn't he be leaving them at risk of harm?

Therefore, to avoid this, he decided not to start a family.

"To the royal study!"

He ordered a servant directly.

"Yes, sir!"

This servant had a pleasant look, which reminded him of someone.

One year after the Lin Family was locked up, Fang Yuan remembered them and ordered Zhou Wenwu to release them. Using his dream master's technique, he erased Lin Leiyue's memory, and from there cut all ties with them.

As for the alchemy disciple Ling Yin, she was being made a test subject by Fang Yuan. After a few times of altering her memories, she almost became senile. However, she was now loyal to Fang Yuan and was brought to the palace to become a minister.

The royal study.

After dismissing the servant, Fang Yuan walked in and waited for a while.

"Sect Master... we're here!"

A few delicate voices were heard.

"Come in!"

As the door slowly opened a few people walked in. They had a strong spiritual aura; all of them were Wu Zongs. Among them were two ladies.

"Greetings, sect master!"

As soon as these few people saw Fang Yuan, they bowed and greeted him respectfully.

There was a lady. In her eyes were mixed emotions of sorrow and resentment, but it was unsettled. This lady was Shi Yutong!

"Please rise!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. "All of you are elders of Yuan Sect, please disregard the formalities!"

Three years ago, not only did Fang Yuan start the Secluded Country, but he had also started a sect of his own. He had created the largest organisation of martial artists in the mainland, and it was called Yuan Sect!

Members had to contribute to obtain and share martial arts technique, and among them, there were even people achieving the Meridian Opening Stage. The recruitment did not restrict them based on their family background, and therefore many martial artists started to join. It was not the strongest sect in the mainland, and from then on, the Secluded Country became the holy ground for all martial artists.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 194: Heart Attack

Fang Yuan, who had advanced into the Meridian Opening Stage, was no doubt the strongest martial artist in the mainland.

With his reputation and the allure of his techniques, coupled with the fact that the requirements to enter his sect were low, it was only natural for Yuan Sect to grow and become stronger.

In fact, Fang Yuan believed that Yuan Sect, with all the happenings, had more potential than Secluded Country.

Or should I say, a martial artists' organisation acting like a sect?

No one could forever be king of a country, but for these type of organisations, if managed properly, could live up to a thousand years!

"We now have a system to receive contributions, and it was well received by the various counties!"

"Regarding the search in the archaeological site, it is in progress now. A few martial artists have already reported the location of several secret treasures, including the inheritance which has the details on how to attain the Elemental Gathering Stage!"

"Wu Country and Zhu Country have already found out about our bounty. I think we won't have to wait long before they will offer us a contribution!"

...

In front of Fang Yuan, even Wu Zongs had to be on their toes as they reported their findings to him.

"Very good!"

After hearing the reports, he nodded his head in satisfaction. "I want to initiate a council made up of 9 elders to lead Yuan Sect. When I'm not around, the 9 of you will vote to make decisions, and decide based on the majority!"

"Yes, Sir!"

These 9 Wu Zongs bowed.

In reality, it was already common for Fang Yuan to be absent most of the time. The few elders were already used to handling problems on their own.

This was just officialising what they were normally doing.

"Are there any updates regarding the secret treasure? I don't want normal news. I want those that even Wu Zongs find it hard to obtain!"

This was Fang Yuan's plan.

After putting together the mainland's resources, he wanted to dig up the inheritance.

Since Master Wenxin and Yang Fan could escape to the mainland, there must be a third person! Or a fourth!

Those who were able to make the journey from Da Qian Empire to the mainland had to be highly skilled, and had to be at least in the Elemental Opening Stage!

If he could discover their inheritance, it would be a huge boost to Fang Yuan.

"There's one in the middle of Yan Country!"

Shi Yutong looked up, took a step forward and reported.

"Yan Country?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and unintentionally noticed her beautiful figure.

A smart person will know the right choice in difficult times. After being held captive for many years by Fang Yuan, Shi Yutong finally revealed the secret treasure of Spirit Returning Sect and became completely loyal to Fang Yuan.

Of course, Fang Yuan wouldn't admit that his dream-accessing technique played a huge part in converting Shi Yutong. At least, it lessened her hostile intent. Otherwise, it would be a difficult task to convince her.

"Yan Country?"

Fang Yuan sighed and asked. "Does it have any special characteristics?"

"For normal inheritance, like the ones left behind by Wu Zongs, a martial artist at the 12th Gate might not be able to obtain the inheritance, but at least he would be able to make it out alive..."

Shi Yutong's voice was clear like spring water. "But for the one at Yan Country, we have sent 5 12th Gate martial artists, but none of them was able to make it out alive. It's extremely dangerous!"

"Oh?"

Hearing what she said, Fang Yuan became interested.

A Wu Zong's inheritance was useless to him. He wanted unique inheritance that even Wu Zongs would have trouble obtaining! Only from there would he have a chance to get what he needed.

"I'll follow you tomorrow!"

After a while, Fang Yuan was determined. Quickly, he dismissed the people of Yuan Sect and walked to the main court of the palace.

The main court was luxurious and the pillars were decorated with dragons and phoenixes. In the middle was a throne decorated with 9 golden dragons on it.

As Fang Yuan arrived, many people were already waiting in the main court.

"Greetings, King!"

He was wearing plain clothes as he casually sat on the dragon throne. Everyone still greeted him respectfully and were on their toes.

"Mm, my dear people, do away with the formalities!"

Fang Yuan raised his right hand and gave off the vibe of a king.

"I am always in meditation and is unable to see to all the country's affairs timely. Therefore, I am going to initiate a system to select 7 ministers to make decisions on behalf of myself. They will vote to decide on matters..."

In reality, it was similar to what he had done in Yuan Sect.

By splitting up power for them to manage the sect and country, he would avoid the problem of one person having too much power.

Or put in other terms, he could ensure that the power would remain split for a period of time.

As such, Fang Yuan would be able to settle issues easily if he ever comes back one day.

Of course, this was all he could do, and the rest was up to fate. If there would be a day where Secluded Country would fall, it would just be a mere pity to Fang Yuan.

He scanned across all his ministers.

Zhou Wenwu, Yu Xinlou, Zhang Qingfeng, Niu Dingtian... of course, and his two disciples.

He would hand this country over to them temporarily.

"Master..."

Chen Ziyang and Lanruo both felt that there was something amiss. After the meeting, both of them stayed behind and waited for Fang Yuan. Lanruo's eyes were already welled up, as though both of them knew that something was wrong.

"Haha... Don't worry, I am just preparing to meditate for a very very long time..."

Fang Yuan rubbed Lanruo's head. He was not prepared to say the truth.

"Master, you cannot abandon me!"

Even though Lanruo was already a few years older, she was still like a child. She stretched out her hands and stuck out a little finger. "Promise me!"

"Yes!"

Fang Yuan promised her as they hooked their fingers together.

...

The next day, early in the morning, in sight of many, the Red-Eyed White King Bird flew up into the sky and disappeared into the clouds.

"Whooo! Whooo!"

The strong wind was gushing by Fang Yuan's ears.

From up above, the entire city and the people looked like miniature toys.

"To Yan Country!"

Fang Yuan tapped the bird's head and used his spiritual will to direct it to a certain direction. Afterwards, he took a quick look at the beauty beside him.

"Sect Head!"

Shi Yutong appeared pale. However, as a Wu Zong, she was still able to handle the intensity of flying. As she saw Fang Yuan looking over at her, she blushed and nodded her head.

"For the journey to Yan Country, I have prepared to take a detour to Wu Country first to settle some other matters!"

Fang Yuan went straight to the point.

"Wu Country?"

Shi Yutong asked.

"You're a clever person!"

Fang Yuan rattled on. "I'm sure you've guessed what I'm about to do, am I right?"

Shi Yutong turned pale and replied. "You're a deep person, Sect Head. How would I dare to guess your intentions?"

"I won't hide it from you. The country governor of Wu Country is trouble, and I'm preparing to kill him!"

Fang Yuan continued. "Everything that I've established originated from my martial arts, and I'm sure you are aware of this. Therefore, I want you to take good care of Yuan Sect and Secluded Country while I'm gone..."

"Yes, Sir!"

Shi Yutong replied respectfully.

After his repeated hints, she had mixed feelings of love and hatred for Fang Yuan, but could not do anything as she was weaker than him.

Before becoming confident of taking down Fang Yuan, she would not dare to do anything.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

At this moment, the Red-Eyed White King Bird let out a long chirp.

As Fang Yuan looked down, he realised that they had flown into Wu Country's airspace. The three mountains in front were surrounding a mountainous city.

"We are now in the capital of Wu Country..."

Seeing this, Fang Yuan smiled.

...

In the palace of Wu Country.

Wu Qiankun was reading a book. Suddenly, he had an uneasy feeling as though something bad was about to happen. He paced about in his palace and tossed his ancient book on his red sandalwood table.

"Pa!"

As the book landed, the surrounding servants shivered in fear and did not dare to breathe a word. They were afraid of being picked on by Wu Qiankun to let out his anger. The situation had been like that since the independence of Secluded Country three years ago.

'Why am I feeling so uneasy today? Did I miss out anything recently?'

Wu Qiankun used to be a valiant warrior and was middle-aged, but not old. However, now, he started to have white hair growing from his sideburns.

"All of you, get out! Without any instructions, don't come in!"

He frowned as he casually dismissed them.

"Yes, Sir!"

Hearing this, the few servants heaved a sigh of relief. Hurriedly, they left.

Wu Qiankun circled a few rounds. Suddenly, he approached his bookshelf and activated a certain mechanism.

"Kacha!"

A small drawer popped out. Inside were a few spy documents. These were all secretly obtained by Black Ice, and in it were the latest news about Secluded Country.

"There shouldn't be any problem. I've treated Secluded Country with respect and even gifted them precious valuables this time. He should be satisfied..."

As he mumbled to himself, a fog started to appear in front of him.

To him, the existence of such a person was a headache.

The good thing was that all of these would soon be history.

"Based on Black Ice's report, from his actions, he doesn't want to enjoy the riches of his country, nor the 3,000 concubines in his palace. He is just a dumb martial artist with no brains! Soon, we would not be able to satisfy him, and he would surely make his way to Da Qian Empire... Once that happens, it will be my chance!"

He clenched his fist and his face became flushed with excitement.

"Eh..."

Suddenly, he could hear someone breathing in his room.

"Who's that?"

Wu Qiankun was left in shock as he threw his teacup on the floor. Swiftly, he held on to a jade piece that was hanging from his chest, and it was glowing red.

"Let's not waste time! Since I have arrived, I would naturally have sealed this place from the outside world. Normal people will not be able to notice anything!"

Two shadows emerged from the darkness. They were Fang Yuan and Shi Yutong.

"Oh, it's the king of Secluded Country. May I know why you would play such a prank on me?"

Although Wu Qiankun was asking calmly, his voice was hoarse like a dead man.

"You would know..."

Fang Yuan shook his head. "It's always your enemies that will know you best... Not many of my ministers and subordinates have guessed that I'm about to leave, but you have guessed correctly! Well done! However... I don't want to keep you alive. You would only cause trouble!"

'This is not good!'

Long before Fang Yuan's appearance, Wu Qiankun was already slowly retreating. Hearing his words, he sprinted towards the chair behind his table.

There was a secret mechanism there which would bring him through a secret tunnel, and would keep him safe by dropping a thousand-pound heavy stone!

If the stone were to drop, even Wu Zongs could not escape it.

But he was unfortunate because this was Fang Yuan!

Even before Wu Qiankun would react, the shadow of Fang Yuan flickered and the next moment, he could feel a stinging pain in his chest. All his spiritual talismans were useless, and soon after, he slowly landed on the ground, his face a hue of purple.

After seeing Fang Yuan slowly disappearing, a few moments later, a few servants entered and they were all panicking.

"The King has a heart attack!"

"Get the Imperial Doctor!"

...

The chaos ensued but became softer and softer. After taking in one last breath, he entered darkness for eternity...

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Chapter 195: Poisonous Dragon

Yan Country, in the Poisonous Dragon Lake.

This was a famous location in Yan Country and was located in the deep mountains. It was covered in a green poisonous fog, and there were even reports of people seeing a dragon here!

The fog was extremely poisonous and there were no signs of life within a 10-mile radius from the lake.

There was a peak not far from here.

A few martial artists dressed in their attire were waiting with anticipation.

A man in black with a scar on his face was looking at the poisonous fog. Grabbing a golden pheasant, he threw it into the poisonous fog.

"Ke Ke!"

The golden pheasant rapidly flapped its wings, fanning the poisonous fog. As it shrieked, it struck fear in the martial artists' heart.

"Pa!"

It fell to the ground and was no longer moving.

"Whoooo! Whoo!"

As the wind blew, spotted feathers were flying everywhere and quickly disappeared.

The corpse of the golden pheasant was now just a pool of blood, flowing on the ground.

"Oh sh*t, this is indeed a perilous place!"

Scarred Face swallowed his saliva. "Lady Hu San, is it true that there's an inheritance hiding here?"

"Of course!"

A lady by his side answered. She was middle-aged and was wearing a leather robe. She had a belt made from cow's hide and on the belt were 10 flying knives hanging from it. The knives were all extremely sharp and were extremely reflective.

"If not for the fact that the poisonous fog was in this 10-mile radius and that it doesn't spread out, I wouldn't have dared to come here!"

Lady Hu San looked at the green fog and spoke in fear.

Her ancestors had received insider information about the inheritance a hundred years ago. No one was able to approach the fog even after many generations of attempts at trying. In fact, this had distracted her family from their jobs and poverty struck them.

Therefore, after the uprising of Yuan Sect, this lady boldly sacrificed herself to the sect.

"However... accomplishing this would allow me to obtain the thousand-contribution jade, and I can use that to request a good martial art technique from the sect!"

Scarred Face licked his lips in envy.

"Even the Five Elders of the Li River couldn't make it back alive. I just hope that the sect's envoy would not blame me!"

Lady Hu San smiled helplessly.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Suddenly, a black dot appeared on the horizon.

The black dot was flying swiftly in the sky. As he approached closer, they could tell that it was a huge spiritual bird. It was white-feathered and its eyes were bloodshot, and it appeared proud.

The most shocking was the fact that it had the spiritual aura of a 12th Gate martial artist!

"Ah! This spiritual bird might just be stronger than the Five Elders of the Li River!"

Scarred Face turned pale. "Why would it appear here?"

Although the few of them were considered skilled, all of them still suspected that if the bird was to go crazy, it could take all of them out!

To be unable to take on a bird after 10 over years of martial arts training?

"You're Lady Hu San?"

The giant bird landed and did not move. A voice was heard from the top of the bird.

"Greetings, senior!"

Lady Hu San walked up and bowed respectfully. Immediately, she saw a man and a woman walking over, as though they were from a painting.

"I am Lady Hu San. May I know who you are?"

She had already guessed who they were, and her face was flushed.

"We are from Yuan Sect. Kudos to your hard work!"

Fang Yuan remained silent. Shi Yutong walked up and replied calmly before taking out a piece of Emerald Green Jade. "This is a thousand-contribution jade. You can exchange it for what you want at any branch of the Yuan Sect!"

"Thank you, sister!"

Lady Hu San received the thousand-contribution jade respectfully and kept it properly. Looking at the jealous looks of those around her, she subconsciously touched her flying knives.

She had no doubts that if not for the presence of the two Wu Zongs, these 'old friends' of hers would risk their lives to get such a treasure on their hands.

"Tell me about what happened here!"

Seeing Lady Hu San keep the thousand-contribution jade, he continued. "Don't leave out any details!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Although he kept mum most of the time, the moment he opened his mouth, Shi Yutong retreated respectfully by his side with her hands behind her back. Immediately, Lady Hu San could tell who the real master was, and a chill went down her spine.

"Reporting!"

Since she did not know Fang Yuan's true identity, Lady Hu San decided to give her utmost respect. "The inheritance in Poisonous Dragon Lake was first discovered by my ancestor Hu Ying from an old diary. This led to my ancestors coming over to settle down in Green Dragon Country in order to obtain the inheritance. However, due to the fact that the poisonous fog is extremely dangerous, none of us could walk in long enough, even with the help of a spiritual pill as an antidote. Only those martial artist above the Earth Gate could sustain for awhile based on their own ability..."

"I had reported to Yuan Sect previously. The sect had deployed the Five Elders of the Li River to investigate. All of them had taken the Life and Death Concoction. In the Concoction were two types of worms, the male and female Concoction Worm. If one of the worms died, the other will not survive... After entering the poisonous fog, everything went smoothly at the beginning. However, after half an hour, all the 5 Concoction Worms outside died, and this meant that all five of them died as well... Forgive us!"

Lady Hu San reported, and slowly felt fearful.

After all, it was not easy to find five 12th Gate martial artists.

"Mm. Bring me the diary!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands.

Although unwilling, Lady Hu San pulled out an ancient book from her robes and presented it to Fang Yuan.

His expression remained unchanged as he slowly read the book.

After a while, Fang Yuan lifted his head up and casually waves his hands. "Alright, I am now clear of the danger here. From now on, this is none of your business, take your leave!"

Fang Yuan approached the poisonous fog and started to gather his energy.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

As he gave his elemental energy a form outside his body, he formed a bubble that wrapped around him. Taking a large step, he walked into the poisonous fog.

"Chi! Chi!"

The thick poisonous fog came to live and stuck itself on the bubble of elemental energy, trying to work its way in. This caused Fang Yuan's elemental energy to slowly deteriorate.

However, compared to his true amount of energy, this was nothing.

"Let's go!"

As he called out, Shi Yutong walked forward and waved her hands. A green elemental energy bubble appeared and she walked next to Fang Yuan. Slowly, they disappeared into the poisonous fog.

"Projecting elemental energy?!"

On the outside, Lady Hu San, Scarred Face and the rest were stunned.

When the Five Elders of the Li River came previously, they had to spend almost half a day preparing, swallowing antidotes and spiritual pills. It was not this simple.

Furthermore, after all that preparation, they still fell short.

"Wu Zong!"

Lady Hu San remained in a trance for a while before sighing. "Both of them are Wu Zongs! Indeed, only such a person would be able to tame such a spiritual bird! The only thing is that... the appearance of this senior, and the spiritual bird..."

As her eyes widened, she had already thought of a certain possibility.

Scarred Face and the rest changed their expressions as well. Looking towards the Poisonous Dragon Lake, their eyes were filled with respect as they mumbled to themselves. "Did Sect Master personally arrive?"

...

"Sa! Sa!"

In the green poisonous fog, there was silence. The only exception was the shuffling of their feet, and it was weird to hear it in such a silence.

After walking 30 metres, the poisonous fog became increasingly concentrated and the stress on the elemental energy bubble was much stronger.

Fang Yuan was coping well, but Shi Yutong was struggling beside him as her elemental energy bubble started to glow.

"The closer we get, the more concentrated the poisonous fog would be!"

Fang Yuan lifted his leg up. There was already a pile of mud on the ground. It was as though the earth here had succumbed to the poison and had started to rot.

If not for the fact that Fang Yuan had covered his shoes in elemental energy, they might rot as well.

"Although it's called Poisonous Dragon Lake, in reality, it is just a marsh! Furthermore..."

Fang Yuan grabbed forward.

"Whoosh!"

After a flash, his hands were already filled with green worms.

These worms were half an inch long and were glowing in the green light. They also had two pairs of translucent wings and a pattern on its abdomen. It resembled a human in pain and it was extremely gruesome.

"This thing is poisonous and it seems to have the ability to decay your elemental energy. Be careful..."

With the flick of his finger, a green mark appeared on the ground. White smoke started to emerge and the ground decayed, revealing a hole.

Shi Yutong was shocked beyond words as her expression changed.

Although she was also Wu Zong, compared to Fang Yuan, there was still a stark difference.

If these green worms ambushed and attacked her, she might not have been able to defend herself.

"It seems that the ancestors of Lady Hu San did not record about these worms..."

Fang Yuan smiled, took a few steps forward and struck on the ground with his right foot.

"Kacha!"

As the ground split open, mud flew everywhere, revealing some scattered bones. From the appearance of it and the extent of its decay, it was as though it had died for many years.

"The Five Elders of the Li River?"

Shi Yutong noticed an iron ring and exclaimed in shock.

"Mmm. They're incapable and boastful, and no one would've guessed that they would die here!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and continued forward.

"Bloop! Bloop!"

The deeper they ventured, the softer the ground. There were scattered pools of green water in the mud, and they were bubbling. As the bubbles burst, a smell of sulphur filled the air.

If a normal person or a 12th Gate martial artist were to be here, they might accidentally fall into the marsh and be swallowed alive.

Fortunately, Fang Yuan and Shi Yutong were extraordinary people. Every step they took, they appeared extremely stable.

After a while, a green lake appeared in front of both of them.

"Chi! Chi!"

At this place, the green fog became less concentrated and visibility was improved.

However, Shi Yutong's elemental energy bubble let out a screeching sound. The original shape that it used to be, the bubble became extremely deformed at this point in time.

"The further you'll go, the more you'll get!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. "This is the furthest you can go. Wait for me here!"

Without waiting for Shi Yutong's reply, he had already arrived at the surface of the lake.

"Splash!"

As his right feet landed firmly on the surface of the lake, a layer of wave spread outwards. However, it did not succumb to his weight.

Walking on water!

Even Wu Zongs would find it hard to do this. Needless to say, this Poisonous Dragon Lake was not composed of normal lake water.

Fang Yuan appeared calm and arrived at the centre of the lake.

Releasing his magical energy, his face appeared as though he had understood something.

"Hiss!"

Suddenly, an extremely long but curved silhouette like a bow appeared under the surface of the lake!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 196: Water Dragon's Pearl

"Crash!"

With a hiss, a giant wave formed in the lake which was originally calm.

A huge shadow suddenly leapt out from the beneath the water surface and created a mace-like pillar of water which was aimed at Fang Yuan.

"Hmmm? What a beast, you still dare to attack me?"

Fang Yuan chided. 3 spiritual meridians suddenly surfaced in his body. "You...come out!"

"Rumble!"

He originally possessed an elemental power level of 2. With the addition of 3 levels, his [Essence] reached 30 points! With it being released all at once, the power was sufficient to topple mountains and overturn the seas [1]!

"Bang!"

Two gigantic hands made of elemental force appeared. With a strike of the claw, the pillar of water was dispersed.

At the same time, the other hand grasped the tail of the shadow and gave it a yank!

"Sou!"

Amidst the water droplets, a giant snake was tossed from the bottom of the lake onto the bank, creating a small tremor in the earth.

"This is..."

Shi Yutong's footwork was light and she retreated rapidly. Her face was full of shock as she look at the monstrous snake.

The snake was as thick as a water barrel and was covered in emerald green scales. It was more than 30 metres long. More importantly, it had a set of small claws and it had a lump on its forehead. The snake was no ordinary snake.

"Dragons and snakes exist deep within the mountains... ancient snakes possess spiritual energy and can transform into a water dragon in 500 years!"

Shi Yutong's expression changed. "This is...this is a water dragon!"

Given the water dragon's spiritual aura, it was a stretch to classify it as a dragon.

"Its horn is not yet fully grown and cannot even be considered a young dragon. It is a snake monster at most!"

Fang Yuan rode a wave forward even though he appeared uninterested.

"Hiss!"

The giant snake[2] raised its body and held its head high, its pupils full of suspicion as it looked at its enemy. It hissed menacingly once again.

What made Shi Yutong flabbergasted was the fact that while the snake was extremely vicious, it appeared timid in front of Fang Yuan.

"It seems that you have achieved spiritual awareness. I do not want to kill as well. Be good and hand over that person's inheritance...and I will spare your life, how about that?"

Fang Yuan slowly moved forward as he tried to strike a deal with the snake.

"Hiss!"

The water dragon was enraged. It opened its jaws.

"Whoosh!"

An emerald green fog appeared and float towards Fang Yuan. Wherever the fog passed, the ground made a hissing sound and white smoke emerged. In a flash, the ground where the fog passed dissolved. It was apparent that the poison was unmatched.

The inheritance was important to the snake and it would go to great lengths to protect it!

"What a poisonous creature!"

Fang Yuan's expression remained unchanged. He heaved a sigh and shook his head. "It seems that this Poisonous Dragon Lake was created by you?"

The spiritual meridians on his body flashed and formed a multi-coloured armour which surrounded his entire body. The poisonous fog was unable to penetrate it and Fang Yuan dashed through the poisonous fog, appearing before the giant snake.

"Hiss!"

The snake hissed as it used its tail like a giant mace and struck down on Fang Yuan.

"Giant Eagle Claw!"

Fang Yuan's left hand formed the shape of a claw as he struck viciously.

Compared to the giant snake that was over 30 metres in length, Fang Yuan's small frame appeared to be like an ant's. However, with a strike from his claw, his elemental force ripped through the air, creating a tremor. The snake's tail was struck open and a large number of scales, stained with the snake's poisonous blood, crashed and shattered against the ground.

"Sect head..."

Shi Yutong saw the clash between the snake and Fang Yuan from the side and realized that although she was a Wu Zong, she was unable to help.

The prowess of the two of them was far beyond what she had imagined!

"This piece of land has many dangers. If the master is not here, the snake would not budge even if a few Wu Zongs were here..."

She swept the entire area with her eyes as suspicions clouded her beautiful facial features." It is just...where is the inheritance?"

The surroundings were filled with nothing but highly toxic marshes with a small lake.

"Unless it is at the bottom of the lake..."

A horrific thought appeared in Shi Yutong's mind.

If that was truly the case, one would have to dive into the poisonous lake water to search for the inheritance and at the same time, dodge the attacks of the snake. Even a Wu Zong would be heavily wounded or killed if he was not careful.

"Whoosh!"

Unknowingly, the surrounding was filled with white fog. It was thick and advanced and retreated, like a common fog in the mountains.

However, Shi Yutong knew the real danger of the fog and had experienced it before. She hastily retreated.

'This Bewildering Fog was the spiritual technique of the Sect Head...it is able to confound the senses of even a Wu Zong and'

Shi Yutong hastily fixed her eyes on the snake monster.

The fog surrounded Fang Yuan and the snake as they battled, and seeped into the scales of the snake. However, Shi Yutong was astounded as the movement of the snake did not appear to be affected by the Bewildering Fog.

"Hmmm?"

Fang Yuan also noticed that the fog had no effect on the snake as well.

A blinding flash of light flashed in the lump on the snake's head.

The monstrous snake's resistance against the Bewildering Fog momentarily increased exponentially.

"According to the norm, while the snake is stronger than an ordinary Wu Zong, it is a spiritual beast and as such, its mind is simple. It should be easily affected by the fog..."

Fang Yuan looked on, deep in thought.

"Unless it possesses a treasure that protects it!"

"Hiss!"

As the light on its head started to flicker, the snake covered its entire body with the poisonous fog that it spat out. With a vicious flick of its tail, it tried to escape towards the lake.

Its preferred battlefield was still the bottom of the poisonous lake!

"Do you think that I only have these few tricks up my sleeves?"

Fang Yuan laughed, both hands making a grab for the snake. "Come back!"

"Whoosh!"

The surrounding fog condensed into chains and trapped the snake.

The snake possessed immense strength and as it struggled, many chains broke one by one. However, the broken chains started to recombine and restrict the movement of the snake.

"Ha!"

Fang Yuan muttered the incantation and a huge amount of white fog gathered before him, forming a wall of white fog.

"Go!"

An immense pressure blanketed the entire area.

He looked at the monstrous snake before sending the wall of white fog towards the snake. In an instant, it arrived before the snake.

"Hiss!"

The snake's scales were raised. It was restricted by the chains and was a huge target. There was no chance that it would be able to escape.

In that crucial moment, the lump on its head released a blinding light and cascaded over its body like a screen of water, protecting it.

"Crash!"

The next instant, the wall of white fog was shattered and there was a layer of fog covering the earth.

The blast from the impact was channelled outwards and even dispelled the poisonous fog that was nearby.

Shi Yutong's martial arts were raised to her limits. Her ears were ringing and she lost her orientation. It was only after a while before she became aware of the situation.

All she saw two long marks on the ground. She was only affected by the aftershock and her defense almost crumbled. She was flung back over 30 metres and almost sustain serious injuries!

"What happens to that giant snake?"

She lifted her gaze and saw that there was a large crater where the snake originally was. The lake water flooded into the crater and at the bottom of the crater was the giant snake. Its scales were shattered and a claw was broken. It looked very pitiful.

Fang Yuan stood before the snake and looked like a deity.

"There is no need to pretend. This small injury is nothing!"

He arrived before the snake and looked on mockingly.

He had barely finished his sentence when the snake glared at him with vicious intent and used its remaining claw to strike him.

"Crash!"

The earth shook and a claw print appeared on the ground.

"Sou!"

Fang Yuan transformed into a shadow and evaded the attack before arriving at the lump on the giant snake's head.

"The snake is strange mostly because of this lump!"

He was suspicious. 3 spiritual meridians appeared on his body and the sheen of his armour intensified.

"Hiss!"

The giant snake started to flail wildly as it tried to fling Fang Yuan from its head in order to protect the lump.

"Hehe..."

Fang Yuan remained rooted, his left hand transforming into a blade. His face looked indifferent as he brought the blade down.

"Pop!"

The blade flashed.

Amidst the shrieks of the monstrous snake, the lump on its forehead split open, its poisonous blood splattered onto Fang Yuan.

"Chh chh!"

Its poisonous properties were much more fearsome. Even though the defences were formed using the power of the spiritual meridians, the elemental force was dissipating at an alarming rate with a "chh" sound.

"Giant Eagle Claw!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath before channelling his elemental force onto his left arm. He plunged his hand straight into the lump, towards the source of the light and closed his hand on a spherical object.

"Hiss!"

Beneath him, the giant snake started to thrash about and even slam its head on the ground.

"Come out!"

That spherical object appeared to be connected to multiple blood vessels like an old tree where its branches are intertwined.

Fang Yuan laughed and using his elemental power level 5, severed the meridians and yanked out the object!

"Chhh!"

A jet of blood spurted out as the giant snake gave a pitiful cry before falling limply to the ground as if all the bones in its body were removed.

"This is..."

Shi Yutong stepped forward and confirmed that the snake was gravely injured from its weak spiritual aura. She then looked at Fang Yuan who was gracefully floating down.

In his hand was a blue pearl which had some blood stains and threads of remnants on it.

"If my guess is correct, this pearl is a rare treasure. The snake might have possessed magical properties. However, it was only after being exposed to the pearl that the snake started to display signs of transformation..."

Fang Yuan wiped away the bloodstains to reveal the original look of the rare treasure.

It was the size of a fist and was blue. Flickering golden threads could be seen within the pearl.

"Dragon Pearl?"

Shi Yutong pondered before speaking the name of a rumoured legendary treasure before correcting herself. "No..."

"It is not a dragon pearl but a water dragon pearl. However, I suppose you can call it....."

Fang Yuan shook his head before turning to leave.

"Hmmm?"

Shi Yutong was startled. "Sect Head, What about the inheritance?"

She did not forget what Fang Yuan set out to get.

"It's here!"

Fang Yuan looked at the pearl in his hand and smiled.

The predecessor displayed originality by hiding the inheritance within the pearl. If Fang Yuan's magical energy was not extraordinary, he would not have realized it.

As for the snake, without the pearl, even if it was able to survive, its prowess would be greatly diminished and it would not be of much use.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 197: Golden Body

Deep in the night.

The room was bright like day as the lights filled the entire room with radiance.

This was the maximum potential of the Bright Moon Pearl. However, when the Bright Moon Pearl was compared to the object in Fang Yuan's hand, it paled in comparison. It was like passing of fish eyes for pearls.

"Dragon pearl, dragon pearl...in this world, there might indeed be dragons...if those exist, then water dragons and the likes exist as well!"

The world was vast. The mainland that Fang Yuan was living in was just a small, remote and desolate corner of the world.

Because of its location, the elemental energy of the heavens and earth was low, resulting in it becoming a forgotten place unworthy in the eyes of those in power.

However, things were different in the centre of the world, for example, where the Da Qian Empire was located.

Fang Yuan stared at the pearl in his hand.

A blue light constantly swirled around and encompassed the pearl with a brilliance that was able to captivate onlookers.

"This does not just contain the water dragon's energy, it is very much like the jade and contains a spiritual will as well!"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and channeled his immense spiritual will into the pearl.

"Roar!"

Within the pearl, there was chaos. Suddenly, a dragon's shadow appeared. It had a snake's body and a fish tail, with a single horn on its head. The dragon had 4 limbs with 3 claws each. It was a standard green water dragon!

It witnessed Fang Yuan's spiritual will and was momentarily enraged. With a roar, it pounced on Fang Yuan.

"Hmmmph! You dare to be mischievous with such a small water dragon aura?"

Fang Yuan's spiritual will rumbled like a passing storm.

"Boom!"

Multiple giant streaks of lightning appeared and struck the water dragon.

The green water dragon gave a pitiful cry before it dissolved into purple energy which was dispelled.

"Reveal yourself!"

Fang Yuan's spiritual will continued to probe and amidst the chaos, a string of golden words appeared.

'My name is Nie Kuang, from the central province of Da Qian. I used the Hundred Poison Golden Body to cause chaos in the world. The future generations must continue to spread my name and let the world know that my way is neverending...'

The words were clustered together and the beginning was an autobiography.

"Nie Kuang?"

After a while, Fang Yuan opened his eyes and kept the pearl. "This Hundred Poison Golden Body is really so powerful?"

The inheritance within the pearl was a martial arts manual.

Fang Yuan was disappointed as the technique was not like the Da Qian Giant Spiritual Technique which talked about opening meridians and achieving the Divine Body.

At his peak, Nie Kuang was just an ordinary Wu Zong who had not opened his spiritual meridians.

However, he had the blood of a spiritual knight in the Elemental Opening Realm in his hands!

It was because of this that Nie Kuang had no choice but to travel far away to a secluded area to escape from trouble.

"An ordinary Wu Zong who managed to kill a spiritual knight in the Elemental Opening Realm?"

To Fang Yuan, that was like an ant biting an elephant to its death!

"If the Hundred Poison Golden Body was like what he described, I suppose that there is still a possibility!"

According to what Nie Kuang described, he came from a small martial arts sect and possessed an inheritance of his own. He had an ancestor who was able to breakthrough to become a Wu Zong, but due to the shortcomings of his technique, was unable to reach the Meridian Opening Realm. The ancestor was unhappy and later on, made a vow to create a technique able to rival that of a meridian opening technique.

This ancestor's martial arts prowess was not up to mark. However, his skills lie in medicine and poison. After toiling for his entire life, he finally developed a technique that became the Hundred Poison Golden Body later on.

This technique used all types of objects with poisonous properties and combined it with the flesh of the martial artist, bringing out their hidden potential and increase the strength of the body. While the martial artist would not be able to enter the next realm, his strength would be comparable to that of a Wu Zong who had entered the Meridian Opening Realm. Truth be told, this was a technique that was only focused on strengthening the body.

Although the objects used were very rare, this method was viable. According to Nie Kuang, although he had never managed to open his spiritual meridians, his body was so strong that at his peak, he had an elemental power level of 7, unable to be wounded by swords and spears. His body was impenetrable by fire and water and even the spiritual spells of a spiritual knight in the Elemental Opening Realm was nothing to him!

That was something really impressive!

"The Giant Spiritual Technique of the Yang Family can only increase the elemental power level by 1 and it is considered impressive. This Hundred Poison Golden Body is able to increase the elemental power by 6 levels?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin. "This is not bad indeed. It is just that..."

If this technique had no shortcomings, everyone in the Da Qian Empire would be practising this technique. How is it possible that not even the descendants know about this technique?

With a look at the prescription required, Fang Yuan was able to guess the reason.

"Jade Bone Dark Flower? Heavenly Fragrant Bone Burning Grass..."

Fang Yuan had never heard of these poisonous plants before.

There was one ingredient that he had heard of, Nine Festival Jade Sweet Flag, which was an earth grade spiritual plant!

"This technique requires too many resources and the results are not directly proportional to the resources used!"

Fang Yuan shook his head as he figured out the shortcoming of this technique.

While the technique was indeed strong, it required a terrifying amount of resources. The resources used to nurture Nie Kuang was sufficient to train up a few spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm and Wu Zongs in the Meridian Opening Realm!

Furthermore, a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Realm need not be afraid of this technique. After opening the spiritual meridians and attaining the Divine Body, the physical body would similarly be strengthened and become more powerful than using the Hundred Poison Golden Body.

With this comparison, those sects that still trained the disciples with the Hundred Poison Golden Body technique could be considered foolish.

"Based on how this person spoke and acted, this is a technique spread and used by an evil sect...to swindle and forcefully take what belongs to others to benefit themselves..."

Fang Yuan was able to largely guess Nie Kuang's history based on this technique.

"It would be hard to gather the ingredients and undergo the 1st Refining Stage here!"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin. "However, this might be possible for me...!"

This technique did not require the opening of the spiritual meridians and instead focused on the training of the physical body. To an ordinary Wu Zong, this technique was of no use.

However, Fang Yuan had incredible botanical skills and as such, he did not give up.

He knew the advantages of strengthening his physical body as he had used rough techniques to breakthrough to become a Wu Zong.

"The Hundred Poison Golden Body is split into the 1st, 10th and the 100th Refining stage. Every stage requires the use of poisonous objects...after the 1st Refining Stage, the physical body will gain an increase in 1 level of elemental power. The body will then be impervious to hundreds of poisons. Nie Kuang was in the Tenth Refining Stage. As a result, his body was tough as steel and resistant to Elemental Opening spiritual spells and his elemental power level increased by another 5 levels!"

"As for the Hundredth Refining Stage, it is just a conjecture. Not even Nie Kuang's ancestor was able to achieve it. It was not because he was unable to learn the technique but rather, the resources needed was too much!"

Fang Yuan clenched his teeth and made up his mind.

"I do not need to rely on the Tenth or the Hundredth Refining Stage. However, it would be good to have another set of technique for self-defense on my road to Da Qian. I will practice this technique before making my way there!"

To him, it was a bonus for him to obtain this Hundred Poison Golden Body technique.

...

As Fang Yuan was the emperor in this area, people would tend to whatever he needed.

When he returned to the capital of Secluded Country, the whole country was abuzz with activities when they received the news of what Fang Yuan required.

All sorts of common, uncommon poisonous objects from across the world and even from the plains were sent to the palace.

"The 1st Refining Stage is the easiest stage of this technique!"

Within the palace, a layer of green fog lingered, taking on the shape of a dragon and a snake. The green fog was trapped by the spiritual inscriptions at the side.

Fang Yuan stared at the multiple cauldrons in front of him, each holding medicinal liquids which gave out fragrances that were able to captivate onlookers.

However, they were all poisonous!

There were snow mountain spiders, green bamboo five-paced vipers, 3-eyed peacock guts and spirit-chasing scorpions...

In addition, there were also Cruel Sky Flower, Earth-rotting grass and Intoxicated Orchids...

There were all sorts of known and unknown poisonous objects that were first refined multiple times before being placed in the cauldron and the process continued. An ordinary person would surely die when he comes into contact with the poison! Even a Wu Zong might be poisoned to death!

"Furthermore, the required ingredients were not considered too precious and substitutes could be found as well..."

Fang Yuan was a famous doctor and after practicing, he was able to carry out the process easily.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

After an hour, the fragrance of the medicine started to vanish and Fang Yuan extinguished the flames. The liquid in the furnace had become congruent and become a black paste.

Fang Yuan nodded his head as his smile expressed his joy. Without hesitation, he walked forward and applied the poisonous paste onto his body.

"Oh..."

When the paste came into contact with his skin, there was a sensation of pain and numbing itch which slowly seeped into his bones. It was as if there were thousands of ants climbing all over his body and biting him.

Fang Yuan had experienced this sensation multiple times before. He furrowed his brows and bore with the pain. His body absorbed the poisonous properties and stimulated his potential.

The technique to attain the Hundred Poison Golden Body was crude and easily managed.

"Of course, the most important element of this technique happened to be the Water Dragon Pearl!"

After a while, the medicinal properties were slowly absorbed and Fang Yuan's skin took on a bronze hue.

The court was made mostly of rocks and in the middle, a large hole was carved out and filled with boiled medicine.

In the middle, the Water Dragon Pearl bobbed up and down, giving off threads of blue light.

"This is a true inheritance, with a technique and an accompanying treasure to train with! What a pity this is only the First Refining Stage!"

Without hesitation and fear, Fang Yuan removed his clothing and jumped straight into the pool.

"Whoosh!"

The poisonous liquid, combined with the boiling temperature made Fang Yuan feel like he was stabbed a thousand times over.

"Good!"

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth as he felt his elemental force surging forward towards a barrier.

"Bang!"

After a while, there was a roar of a dragon and the Water Dragon Pearl in the pool burst open, transformed into a fine powder and entered Fang Yuan's body.

"Roar!"

Fang Yuan's nose trembled, emitting a roar similar to a dragon's. He suddenly leapt out of the pool and looked at his hands, his expression jubilant. "I have successfully attained the First Refining Stage!"

"Are there any changes to my stats window?"

After successfully breaking through the 1st Refining Stage, Fang Yuan looked at his stats window:

“Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 36

Spirit: 30

Magic: 9.9

Profession: Dream Master

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

Technique: [Giant Eagle Metal Body Technique (Grade 4) (1%)], Bewildering Spell, Shadowstep, Hundred Poison Golden Body (1st Refining)

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

“Hundred Poison Golden Body – A secret form of martial art, and is based on using extreme poison to trigger the body’s potential, increasing physical strength. Currently at the 1st Refining Stage, and gained one elemental power level. The physical condition of the body is strengthened, and body is now resistant to all types of poison!”

“Resistant to all types of poison...”

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin. “I’m afraid the ‘all types’ of poison only include the common types of poison. If I encounter spiritual poison or deadly poison... I might still succumb to it, even if I’m at the 10th Refining Stage or 100th Refining Stage!”

He looked at his own body.

After successfully breaking through the refining stage, he became slightly taller and his muscles were more defined. His skin was tight and had a bronze hue.

With any movement, his joints crackled, releasing an immense amount of energy.

“It seems that I will no longer need to use my elemental force and just use my physical body to be still able to defeat a Wu Zong!”

Fang Yuan clenched his fists tightly, and there was satisfaction in his eyes.

“I can leave the affairs of the country and the sect to the ministers and elders...”

He walked out of the palace and passed down a message to the ministers and elders, reminding them to behave in his absence. After which, he called for the Red-Eyed White King Bird and flew back to Qingye City.

This was where he started all of it, and therefore felt different from other places.

The secluded valley gave him the most memorable memories.

He slowly walked to the opening of the valley.

“Who’s that? Eh? King!?”

A few martial artists carrying long swords came out. As they saw Fang Yuan, they were all in shock and quickly knelt down.

“Rumble!”

As the news of Fang Yuan’s arrival spread, the entire secluded valley was in chaos. From housekeepers to the servants, everyone paid their respects to Fang Yuan.

“So much time has passed since I was here!”

The secluded valley appeared the same as before but had its differences now. Fang Yuan shook his head. He turned around and left.

The old secluded valley would forever be a memory and would never come back.

“Those that are stuck in the past will never have a future!”

Fang Yuan rubbed the Red-Eyed White King Bird’s head. “Old White, I’ll see you!”

The secluded valley, secluded country and the entire mainland, was but a small part of his life’s journey.

He had to start on his new journey.

“In my life, I must live spectacularly and find the path to eternity, as well as... the path to the past!”

He was still longing for the world he once lived in his past life.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

The bird seemingly understood Fang Yuan’s determination. As it flew up, it circled the sky and let out a sorrowful chirp...

...

The plains in Yuan territory.

Since three years ago when Fang Yuan split up the 8 kings, Yuan Country was left in internal conflict and turmoil from that day onwards.

The countries from the South worked together to sow discord among the 8 of them and constantly kept each of their influence in check.

Although there might be instances of accidents, like the death of the 1st Prince Ba Tu, generally speaking, everything was rather stable.

The people living in the North finally enjoyed a period of peace.

The land and sky were vast.

Fang Yuan quietly came to the North without picking up too much attention. He bought a white horse and galloped straight through Yuan Country, arriving at the Northern Territories. He came to the rift valley near the Sunset Division.

As he walked in, he lit up a purple incense.

A mild fragrance of sandalwood filled the air. There was a hint of spirituality which slowly dissipated.

This was a present he had received from Purple Dream. She had told him that if he ever lit this incense, she would be able to detect it and would appear to meet him.

“Where did she go in the past 3 years...”

Fang Yuan tied the horse and started to pitch his tent. As he prepared dinner, he thought of Purple Dream’s face and let out a smile. “Her seductiveness would bring trouble to whichever city she may visit...”

With the Mountain River Pearl, travelling had become much more convenient for him.

Since he had decided to go on a long journey, he had to prepare enough food.

Slowly, he started to retrieve charcoal, a metal wok and a structure as he started to cook rice.

He was using premium Flame Jade Rice and the rice grains were huge. As he cooked, the fragrance of the rice filled the air.

His horse started to sniff the air and stared at Fang Yuan, as it started to salivate.

Although it was only a normal horse, it knew that if it could eat spiritual food, it would be beneficial to it, and it might even give it spiritual awareness.

“What a clever beast!”

Fang Yuan jokingly chided.

No matter how wasteful and luxurious he was, he would not feed an average horse with spiritual food.

If this was the Heavenly Horse from the plains, he might consider.

Not long after, the spiritual rice was cooked and the smell was invigorating. As the rice glowed a beautiful red, the sunset on the plains was a calming orange, and the entire scene gave Fang Yuan a different feel.

He took out his chopsticks and started to eat his dinner heartily.

Originally, he should have tried his hands on catching a wild goat to eat, but he was too pampered already. Unless it was a spiritual goat, he would not even bother to try it.

“Da da!”

“Da da!”

As his ears twitched, Fang Yuan looked towards the horizon, where the sky and the plains met.

Not long after, a few black dots appeared on the horizon. In a matter of minutes, they came closer and Fang Yuan could identify two waves of horses, all of which had a person riding on them. There were lesser people in the first wave in front, as though they were running for their lives. The wave of horses behind seemed to be giving chase as they shot a few arrows in an attempt to kill.

“War between countries? Personal feud?”

Fang Yuan did not care.

Everything was fair in this world.

He was a person who wouldn't care much, to begin with. Therefore, he didn't have any thoughts on helping them this time.

After all, the weak might not be kind people deserving of help.

However, this time, he was not the one looking for trouble. Instead, trouble was looking for him.

The black smoke, fire and tent were too obvious to be disregarded.

Those people who were escaping were subconsciously running towards the direction of Fang Yuan.

“Get hold of them!”

“Don't let them run!”

The people behind shouted as though Fang Yuan was already on their side. Or rather, they did not care much and shot a few more arrows.

“This bunch...”

Speechless, Fang Yuan grabbed a handful of rocks and exerted a force on in his right hand.

“Kacha!”

There was a huge crack on the rocks. As they exploded, they became many pebbles.

“Get... lost!”

He waved his right hand.

“Chi! Chi!”

The pebbles flew extremely quickly towards the horses. In mid-air, they rubbed against each other, producing sparks and a screeching sound. It was as though they were as strong as arrows.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Blood was flying everywhere as the pebbles hit the people on the horses.

Regardless if they were running or chasing, all of them ended up the same.

Furthermore, even the huge horses started to bleed as they were hit by the pebbles. Both parties were in chaos. As they heard Fang Yuan's loud and commanding voice, they started to scramble in all directions and did not dare to remain near him.

“Mmm! Not too bad!”

After chasing away the flies, Fang Yuan dusted his hands with satisfaction.

He did not even use his elemental force this time. It was purely his physical strength. Compared to elemental force, he had much more control of it, and he could last longer.

As for the people of the Yuan Country, Fang Yuan's demonic actions would have left a deep impression on them.

...

"Little Prince! That's not a person! It's a monster, a demon!"

Among the people who escaped, a middle-aged cavalry general reported to a young man. "Stay away from him! As far as possible!"

"I..."

His young man was dressed like royalty. His face was pale, as though he could not recover after witnessing hell.

After awakening from his trance, he held his horse. "No! I want to look for him! This is for revenge, for our people! Even if he has the power of a demon, I still hope we can..."

This cavalry general had a lot of experience and guessed that the person was the rumoured legendary warrior from the South. However, the fact that the person would kill so easily worried him. After much thought, he said, "Little Prince, you have royal blood and are our only hope. How can we risk it? We have heard that that demon is ruthless! If you trust me, then let A Yeqi and myself be your messenger to talk to him!"

Even though this Little Prince reaffirmed that he was not afraid, he was actually fearful deep inside. After much hesitation, he agreed to the cavalry general's request.

Little did that know that Fang Yuan was there waiting for a person. Afterwards, he would head North, and would never come back.

...

"Purple Dream, you're here!"

After chasing away those people, Fang Yuan waited for a while. At the corner of his eye, he could see a shadow and he smiled.

"I've come late, but I've managed to see a show!"

Purple Dream looked exactly the same as she was 3 years ago. It was as though the heavens were bias towards her, and left her with no signs of ageing.

She looked at Fang Yuan with her mesmerizing eyes and sighed. "Is your heart made of steel?"

"I am just focused on what I need to do!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders. "On the plains, divisions and tribes come and go. If I have to care about every single detail, I'd have to forget about my own cultivation! As for now, I've not missed the time, right?"

“Nope. This is the time where the chilly winds are the weakest!”

Purple Dream nodded her head and started to whistle.

A pure white spiritual beast with a little horn on its head started to run towards them. It was like a unicorn, and it looked at Fang Yuan, as though it was guarding against him.

“Mm? This horse is not too bad!”

Fang Yuan nodded his head and kicked his own horse.

Although he had carefully handpicked his horse, it could never compare against a spiritual beast! As his own horse became triggered by the spiritual aura around, it became fearful.

Chapter 198: The Journey

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However, this time, he was not the one looking for trouble. Instead, trouble was looking for him.

The black smoke, fire and tent were too obvious to be disregarded.

Those people who were escaping were subconsciously running towards the direction of Fang Yuan.

“Get hold of them!”

“Don't let them run!”

The people behind shouted as though Fang Yuan was already on their side. Or rather, they did not care much and shot a few more arrows.

“This bunch...”

Speechless, Fang Yuan grabbed a handful of rocks and exerted a force on in his right hand.

“Kacha!”

There was a huge crack on the rocks. As they exploded, they became many pebbles.

“Get... lost!”

He waved his right hand.

“Chi! Chi!”

The pebbles flew extremely quickly towards the horses. In mid-air, they rubbed against each other, producing sparks and a screeching sound. It was as though they were as strong as arrows.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Blood was flying everywhere as the pebbles hit the people on the horses.

Regardless if they were running or chasing, all of them ended up the same.

Furthermore, even the huge horses started to bleed as they were hit by the pebbles. Both parties were in chaos. As they heard Fang Yuan’s loud and commanding voice, they started to scramble in all directions and did not dare to remain near him.

“Mmm! Not too bad!”

After chasing away the flies, Fang Yuan dusted his hands with satisfaction.

He did not even use his elemental force this time. It was purely his physical strength. Compared to elemental force, he had much more control of it, and he could last longer.

As for the people of the Yuan Country, Fang Yuan’s demonic actions would have left a deep impression on them.

...

“Little Prince! That’s not a person! It’s a monster, a demon!”

Among the people who escaped, a middle-aged cavalry general reported to a young man. “Stay away from him! As far as possible!”

“I...”

His young man was dressed like royalty. His face was pale, as though he could not recover after witnessing hell.

After awakening from his trance, he held his horse. “No! I want to look for him! This is for revenge, for our people! Even if he has the power of a demon, I still hope we can...”

This cavalry general had a lot of experience and guessed that the person was the rumoured legendary warrior from the South. However, the fact that the person would kill so easily worried him. After much thought, he said, “Little Prince, you have royal blood and are our only hope. How can we risk it? We have heard that that demon is ruthless! If you trust me, then let A Yeqi and myself be your messenger to talk to him!”

Even though this Little Prince reaffirmed that he was not afraid, he was actually fearful deep inside. After much hesitation, he agreed to the cavalry general’s request.

Little did that know that Fang Yuan was there waiting for a person. Afterwards, he would head North, and would never come back.

...

"Purple Dream, you're here!"

After chasing away those people, Fang Yuan waited for a while. At the corner of his eye, he could see a shadow and he smiled.

"I've come late, but I've managed to see a show!"

Purple Dream looked exactly the same as she was 3 years ago. It was as though the heavens were bias towards her, and left her with no signs of ageing.

She looked at Fang Yuan with her mesmerizing eyes and sighed. "Is your heart made of steel?"

"I am just focused on what I need to do!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders. "On the plains, divisions and tribes come and go. If I have to care about every single detail, I'd have to forget about my own cultivation! As for now, I've not missed the time, right?"

"Nope. This is the time where the chilly winds are the weakest!"

Purple Dream nodded her head and started to whistle.

A pure white spiritual beast with a little horn on its head started to run towards them. It was like a unicorn, and it looked at Fang Yuan, as though it was guarding against him.

"Mm? This horse is not too bad!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and kicked his own horse.

Although he had carefully handpicked his horse, it could never compare against a spiritual beast! As his own horse became triggered by the spiritual aura around, it became fearful.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 199: Icy Gorge

"Whooo! Whooo!"

As the North wind blew, the elements were harsh.

Only a white scene could be seen. Water froze into ice and the flying snow was sharp like a knife. It was like a blizzard hell!

This is the chilly winds? Who would've thought that this would be how the extreme North of the plains look like!"

Fang Yuan was laying on the unihorned beast lazily with Purple Dream. As he inhaled, he could smell the mild fragrance from Purple Dream, and a few strips from her robe caressed his face playfully.

What happened to the white horse? It was already frozen to death a few hours in the chilly winds. Normal beasts could not handle the harsh elements here.

Even Purple Dream's Unihorn Beast was releasing a white glow from its horn, and the glow covered its body.

Not just that, the hairs on its hooves stood on its ends, resembling a huge vacuum. Only then could it traverse on the snow without obstruction.

'To be able to do this meant that it could also walk on water. There was a rumour in Xia Country that there was once an outstanding general with a pet that was able to walk on water. On many occasions, it rescued the general from danger, and was known as a lucky animal...'

Ultimately, it felt different travelling with a beauty. Fang Yuan felt a little different in his heart.

Purple Dream wasn't asleep yet. Suddenly, she turned around and in a clear voice, exclaimed. "This is only the outer boundary of the chilly winds. In order to reach Da Qian Empire, we need to go through the heart of the extreme North. I have already led you around the blizzard. However, you will be by yourself in the depths of the plains, against the wild animals."

"You... Are you not going to Da Qian to look for your master?"

Fang Yuan could hear Purple Dream's intention from her voice and asked.

"Master... Are you talking about my Almighty Father?"

Purple Dream laughed pitifully. "You will never be able to accomplish what he had done. I pray for Him and tell Him about all my worries. He has always been with me!"

Fang Yuan remained silent.

He felt that this lady in front of him had displayed the signs of becoming a mad follower of a cult.

'Will a dream master end up a God?'

He felt that something was not right. It could be because that dream master had passed on, which led to Purple Dream having these thoughts.

"Whooo! Whooo!"

The Northern winds were extremely strong.

A shadow appeared in front. It slowly became bigger and bigger, and finally, it took on the shape of a huge gorge.

No!

This was not a normal gorge; it was the gate to the Heavens!

Two icy cliffs stood on each side, and they were tall as they blocked out more than half of the sky. He could not see the end.

"You must be careful. In the icy gorge, there are a lot of dangers. I should put it this way. It is a whole new world altogether..."

Purple Dream dismounted from the horse and took a step back. "I can only bring you thus far!"

"Many thanks!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his nose.

If Purple Dream did not help him, he might have wasted too much effort trying to circumvent the blizzard and to locate this place.

"I hope that you can find what you are looking for!"

Purple Dream smiled, turned around and leapt on her horse. In an instant, she disappeared into the snow.

"The dream people... they're interesting!"

Fang Yuan looked in the direction that she went, smiled, and turned around to face the icy gorge.

"Whooo! Whoo!"

As the chilly winds blew, the coldness within the gorge was extreme due to the fact that it was paved with two icy cliffs on each side.

Fang Yuan almost lost his footing to the wind. Fortunately, he was prepared and he exerted a force on his legs, as they held onto the ground like roots.

Suddenly, a black shadow whizzed past him, as though it was fired from a bow pulled back all the way.

"Mm?"

With his right hand, he caught the object. Immediately, there was a 'kacha' sound and ice crystals were fragmented. All that was left on his hand was snow.

At the entrance of the gorge, the extreme wind could even blow icicles as though they were arrows. This was scarier than any other type of traps!

"Icicles?! As this stage, even martial artists of 4 Heavenly Gates would not be able to escape!"

Fang Yuan looked at this hand and let out a cold breath.

His reaction time, defence, and the speed of his hand was already at a stage which Wu Zongs could only dream of.

This was only one icicle. If there were many flying at the same time, even Wu Zongs would be troubled by it, and might even be pierced to death!

At this place, any wounds sustained would lead to the loss of one's martial arts, and even the blood flowing from the wound would freeze!

"I was fortunate to have strengthened my body before I came here. Reaching the stage of 1st Refining Stage is already many many times stronger than a normal Wu Zong!"

There was a white flash!

Suddenly, in Fang Yuan's hands were many metal chains. At the tip of the chains were long nails that were thick. The entire thing was heavy and it reflected a silvery black.

All of this was made from Hundred Casted Iron. In the normal world, it could be made into magical weapons, but to Fang Yuan, it was just a tool.

"Ha! Go!"

As he raised his right hand, he exerted an immense amount of force. The chain, which was a few hundred pounds heavy, spun into a black ray of light. As he flung it straight ahead, it broke through the icy surface and struck on the stone wall, stuck.

"Go!"

As he looked at the entrance of the gorge, he walked ahead without hesitation.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The freezing cold wind was stinging! Furthermore, there were thousands of icicles flying through the wind this time!

Nearer to the entrance, the icicles were more concentrated, and it flew at an astonishing speed!

"Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!"

Fang Yuan retrieved a gigantic metal shield from the Mountain River Pearl and shielded himself. In an instant, he could hear the icicles pelting on his shield, like how raindrops would land on a banana leaf.

As the icicles hit his shield, they shattered and soon after, a thick layer of ice formed on this shield.

The bone-piercing chill of the ice slowly spread through the metal shield.

Even Wu Zongs might freeze to death in such an intense cold!

"My physical body is slowly becoming unable to withstand the cold!"

As he focused, three spiritual meridians appeared on his body. They transformed into a layer of armour and covered his body.

"Weng!"

With the glow, the previous cold that he felt was mitigated.

Not just that, his palms became burning hot like a furnace. As the shield conducted the heat from his palms, there was visible steam coming from the front of the shield as the ice started to melt and evaporate.

"Again!"

Fang Yuan walked to the marking which he had placed earlier on, pulled out the metal nail and swung the chain once more.

"Whoosh!"

The black glow was like a black dragon, and once again, the metal chain was stuck firmly to the stone wall.

"At this stage... Even Meridian Opening Wu Zongs might not be able to pass through this place safely!"

At the entrance of the icy gorge where the wind came from, the air current was extremely strong and the air was chilly. Fang Yuan bit his teeth. "This is only the first stage to overcome on my way to Da Qian Empire. I now know why many died here. Firstly, there is no one around here to help. Secondly, not anyone can successfully pass through the perilous obstacles!"

His master and Yang Fan were both dream masters at the Illusionary Divine stage and were both extremely capable.

Even Nie Kuang did the impossible. With his 10th Refining Stage of his Hundred Poison Golden Body, he could use brute force to force his way through.

Other than these three people, normal Meridian Opening Wu Zongs, or even Elemental Opening spiritual knights would retreat in fear when faced with this natural threat.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

Another cold and extreme wind came. With the extreme pressure on the metal shield, there was a crack appearing!

"What in the world!"

Fang Yuan focused. As he released and recovered the metal chain in quick succession, he rushed his way through.

Even a metal shield casted from Hundred Casted Iron could not withstand against this. Even if he had confidence in his own body, he should have guessed that he would not be able to hold any longer.

"Ping!"

After walking a few yards forward, there was a huge mess of icicles, icy rocks and icy boulders falling straight down at him.

"Dang!"

Fang Yuan raised his metal shield, knocking one of the icy boulders away. His arm was left in pain, and he quickly used his elemental force to recover his arm.

"Run!"

As his eyes glittered, he started to use his Lightness skill and Shadowstep. Avoiding the icy boulders, it was an arduous task to traverse within the icy gorge.

Occasionally, he would encounter boulders which cannot be avoided, and he would use the metal shield to block it with brute force. As for the flying icicles, he could no longer care about them and could only use his physical body to endure.

Fortunately for him, he was well built. His Iron Skin Technique together with his First Refining Stage body was indeed an effective combination.

If it was a normal Wu Zong who came, his body would have already been pierced a few bloody holes.

"Not just defence wise, but a normal Wu Zong's elemental force would not be enough as well!"

Fang Yuan sighed. Suddenly, his hair stood on its ends. He could feel danger approaching, and suddenly he was ambushed, causing his Mind Palace to shake.

"Rumble!"

At the peak of the cliff, a huge icy mountain started to crumble. The base of it started to crack up, and like a pillar, it smashed its way down, covering the entire sky in the process.

"What the... f*ck!"

Fang Yuan's eyes opened wide. Seeing the shadow engulfing him in, he quickly threw the shield away and ran for his life.

'If I were to be smashed by the icy mountain, I would have zero chance of staying alive!'

As his hands held on to the metal chain, he quickly advanced. He started to harness all the rough breathing techniques he could as he could not care less about the icicles hitting him. Under his elemental force's protection, most of the icicles were shattered in an instant.

"Whooo!"

"Whooo!"

As the shadow grew bigger, the air current which was initially there was starting to become obstructed as well.

"What a joke! I don't want to end up as a popsicle! Shadowstep!"

With all his strength, Fang Yuan swung the metal chain and advanced a few yards at once. His face was flushed and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Kacha!"

As he leapt out, it was as though he had escaped into another territory. The intense winds were now much milder than before.

"Since the middle of the gorge is much wider than the entrance of the gorge, the strength of the wind would naturally be reduced!"

It was the perfect opportunity! Without hesitation, Fang Yuan used his Shadowstep, and on every layer of ice, he left a deep footprint.

"Rumble!"

The icy mountain crashed into the ground without any reservation, causing a mini earthquake in the vicinity. Shattered pieces of ice and rocks started to fly in all directions.

"Whoosh!"

A shadow flew past.

Fang Yuan's body escaped the area which the icy mountain crashed into. However, he was still hit by many shattered pieces of ice, and as the elemental force protecting him weakened, many shrapnels of ice struck his back.

"Ah!"

He let out an exclamation. However, he continued to move forward and used the force from the flying shrapnel to further propel him forward. Finally, he reached a safe area.

"Phew!"

After crossing a crack on the ground, Fang Yuan looked at the pile of mess behind him and felt regretful.

"This... Is this the inside of the icy gorge?"

After entering the icy gorge completely, there was a completely new world in front of him.

Although the surroundings and the ground were still covered in ice and snow and were extremely tough, this was a whole new world. The intense winds were much milder, and not far from him he could feel the spiritual aura of a living thing.

"There is indeed a new world after going through hell!"

Fang Yuan let out a satisfactory sigh and his eyes glittered. "Da Qian Empire... I'm coming!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 200: Giant Tiger

It was a whole new world within the icy gorge.

Fang Yuan sprinted 10 miles ahead until he could no longer see the walls of the icy gorge. Only then did he raised his head up and looked at the bright sun.

The surroundings were a scenic ice world. The chilly winds were no longer there.

There was no more thick layer of snow on the ground, nor there was unbreakable ice. Instead, it was a white coloured kind of soil.

There were scattered moss and wild grasses around. Although they appeared small and weak, they were, in fact, the only things with life here.

"What a world this is in the middle of the icy gorge..."

Fang Yuan sighed. He was extremely clear now.

Although it was not visible from where he was, if he were to walk by the sides of the gorge, he could see the cliff walls which extended into the clouds!

This enormous icy gorge was like a wine pot. The ends were small, but the middle was extremely wide. Because of this, a unique ecosystem was formed inside of it.

"I must pass through this icy gorge in order to reach the Da Qian Empire. If I walk around and make a detour outside of the icy gorge, I would not only waste too much energy, but the chilly winds could tire out even the strongest Elemental Opening spiritual knight!"

The icy gorge was too deep. Fang Yuan trotted ahead for quite a distance.

The day seemed long. Finally, the sun set and nightfall arrived, but it was unbelievably short.

After going deeper and deeper, there seemed to be more forms of life. There were a few groups of trees and the appearance of a translucent white ant.

"Such are the miracles of life!"

Fang Yuan squatted down and examined the ants; he was filled with emotions.

With the flick of his fingers, a stream of energy was released. The ground broke and as a hole appeared, a scorpion the size of a palm crawled out.

This scorpion's body was like jade. It was glistening and raised both of its pincers. It was also wavering its tail as it looked at Fang Yuan.

"Icy Jade Scorpion?"

Fang Yuan smiled as he identified it.

In order to train his Hundred Poison Golden Body, he needed these types of poison. Without any reservations, he flicked his finger once more, this time hitting the back of the scorpion.

Although this poison was potent, the scorpion was still useless in front of Fang Yuan. Immediately, it crippled onto the ground and was no longer moving.

As a white glow flashed, the Mountain River Pearl took in the poisonous creature within it, as though it was not afraid of the poison spreading within it.

This spiritual tool that was able to store things brought extreme convenience to Fang Yuan. He could travel anytime he wanted.

Seeing the sky slowly darken, he took out his tent and cooking equipment and started to cook his spiritual rice to replenish a day's worth of energy.

...

The icy gorge was huge, it was enormous!

Fang Yuan's endurance was already greater than a thousand-mile horse. However, he had already walked for seven days in a row, without the end in sight.

Furthermore, there were occasions where he got lost due to his inexperience.

"Even the sun's position is wrong?"

Fang Yuan raised his head up in disappointment. He started to suspect if this sun was the same sun as the one in the outside world.

At this point in time, he had walked into a forest. The trees here were not very tall, and on the outside, they were coated with a pure white. There were even layers of frost on some of the leaves. However, there was no spiritual energy around, which meant that these plants were normal plants which evolved special traits.

"Whoosh!"

In the grass patch, a dark shadow was startled as it flew forward like an arrow.

Fang Yuan threw some rocks from his hand.

"Whoosh!"

As the rock sparked after coming in contact with the air, it flew straight like a bullet and hit the shadow.

"Chi!"

A gush of blood spurted out as the black shadow fell onto the ground. It was a snow rabbit.

"Chi! Chi!"

Fang Yuan was delighted. "Not too bad! We'll have roasted rabbit meat for dinner!"

This snow rabbit was native to the icy gorge. There was a hint of spiritual energy from it and it was not a normal species. It would leave no traces behind as it moved, and its meat was delicious.

How did he know all these? He had once encountered a snow rabbit before.

"The deeper I go, the more concentrated the vegetation, and the larger the size of the animals would be..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his nose and started to think. "Could it be because I have traversed through the pole? And that after becoming extreme, the life forms would revert? This place resembles the poles of Earth. Is this proof? No... I don't even know if the world is a sphere or not... This might just be a natural phenomenon!"

His knowledge of Geography was not in-depth enough in his past life, and he was too lazy to mull over this problem. Without thinking much, he pitched his tent and roasted the rabbit meat.

Since he brought along salt and seasoning with him, the roasted rabbit was extremely fragrant, and anyone who could smell it would salivate.

After roasting it, Fang Yuan pulled out its leg. His nose was filled with the roasted fragrance of the rabbit, and all of its oil and essence was fully absorbed into the meat. The skin was perfectly roasted and the meat inside was tender. Together with the fact that the snow rabbit's meat was naturally good, this was an unforgettable feast.

"Munch! Munch!"

Fang Yuan had a huge appetite as he started devouring half of the roasted rabbit.

Just as he finished savouring the first half and was eyeing on the other half, there was a roar of a tiger coming from the forest.

This was the natural order of the world; there must be a predator within the woods!

Accompanying the roar of the tiger, a strong gust of wind blew as the grass and trees swayed. Naturally, it was a threatening feel.

"This is..."

Fang Yuan scanned around and noticed the culprit behind all these; it was a huge tiger.

However, this tiger had a pure white fur. Its skin was glowing and appeared to be larger than the average tiger by two or three times. There were black stripes on its white skin and it was extremely beautiful. Of course, its most defining feature was its two sharp fangs resembling sharp icicles. It protruded out of the tiger's mouth and was clearly visible from outside.

"Sword toothed Tiger? No! Frost Sword Toothed Tiger!"

Fang Yuan started to give it names. "What a spiritual beast! Looking at it, it seems that it is almost about to achieve a breakthrough to Wu Zong! If it was on the mainland, the red-eyed white king bird might not be able to take it down!"

The bloodshot eyes of the white tiger stared at the half-rabbit in Fang Yuan's eyes as it started to salivate. Obviously, it was attracted by the roasted rabbit.

"Seriously..."

Fang Yuan started to laugh. Looking at the size of the huge tiger, he suddenly rubbed his chin. "Alright! I was still troubled by the fact that I don't have a ride, and here you come!"

"Roar!"

The white tiger did not understand what Fang Yuan was saying, but since it was spiritual, it could tell his intentions from his expression.

Seeing Fang Yuan's mocking face, it was infuriated and it pounced towards Fang Yuan!

"Rumble!"

The paws of the tiger met with the claws of Fang Yuan, but there was only one result.

"Roar!"

Its body swung as its tail was like a chain.

"Chi!"

In mid-air, there was a shadow flying once again.

"Haha... I believe this is all you've got!"

Amidst the laughter, The shadows flew about in mid-air. As Fang Yuan's body was revealed, his right hand grabbed in the mid-air, catching the tiger's tail. "Up you go!"

Fang Yuan only had the capability of a Wu Zong in his physical body. After exclaiming, the white tiger rolled on the floor and it was thoroughly embarrassed.

"Roar! Roar!"

With the flick of its tail, it flipped itself upright. It was triggered and became more ferocious than before. As it exhaled a cold breath, its paws struck forward with the intent to kill.

"I'm not even afraid of the storm at the entrance of the icy gorge. What makes you think I'm going to be afraid of your frost?"

Fang Yuan had a taunting look in his eyes as he reached out both of his hands.

"Kacha!"

As the frost landed on his body, the energy around him deflected it, leaving no trace of it behind.

The incoming paws were firmly grasped by him in his hands.

As the white tiger shook, there was a hint of fear in its eyes.

Although the human in front of it was small, it had the strength of a reckless and brute beast!

"Lie down!"

Fang Yuan started to become playful and executed a perfect swing from the back. As his wrist flicked, he flipped the white tiger above his head and it landed squarely on the ground.

"Rumble!"

There was a giant hole in the ground and soil flew in all directions.

It was a shocking scene to behold.

A small human could actually playfully take down the king of the forest! What strength and power!

"Mmmmmm!"

The white tiger flipped itself upright and ran into the forest after letting out a grunt.

It was afraid and had chosen to escape!

How would Fang Yuan let his ride escape so easily?

"You're not going anywhere!"

As he exclaimed, he leapt and landed on the back of the tiger. His hands became claws as he struck deep into the tiger's skin.

"Chi! Chi!"

"Roar! Roar!"

The white tiger was frenzied. It started to sprint and roll on the floor in an attempt to fling the person on its back away.

However, it was as though Fang Yuan was training a horse. He sat firmly on its back. Hearing the wind fly past him, he knew that the beast was carrying him forward.

After tumbling for half a day, the white tiger was exhausted as it started to pant.

"Does this mean that it's tamed?"

Fang Yuan patted its head, resulting in it turning its head back. It opened its jaws wide, and its eyes were fierce.

"Oh, I knew it..."

He sighed and started to become serious. As he pointed his finger out, a bewildering fog appeared, engulfing the white tiger.

The white tiger was already exhausted beyond means. As it was affected by the bewildering fog, it laid on the floor and entered a deep sleep.

From an outsiders view, Fang Yuan executed his dream master's technique and entered the giant tiger's dream, as he managed to catch a glimpse of its life.

From a weak tiger cub being fed by its mother to the sorrow it experienced as it was chased out from the cave to the hardships it endured trying to hunt on its own... Finally, the happiness it gained from ruling the forest and becoming king...

"Wait a moment!"

Fang Yuan picked up something different in the dream. "There's a human! This white tiger has seen a human before! There are signs of human life in this icy gorge!"

...

He had an excited look in his eyes as he opened them.

Purple Dream only knew everything up to the icy gorge. To journey towards Da Qian Empire, Fang Yuan had to explore the remaining journey on his own.

Therefore, the appearance of a human was a great help to him.

"Wuuuuu!"

At this point in time, the white tiger beneath him slowly opened its eyes. Looking at Fang Yuan, it no longer had the ferocious look it once had. In fact, it was trying to please Fang Yuan.

"Let's go! Towards the direction where the human has gone to!"

Fang Yuan commanded it without reservations. "As long as we reach there, I will roast any type of meat for you to enjoy!"

With this assurance, the white tiger was extremely excited. With a roar, it sprinted into the forest...