

Carefree 211

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 211: The Aftermath

"Finally... It's over?"

Within the rubble, Yu Jian crawled out. He was left stunned as he witnessed the burning inferno and the blood everywhere.

"Yup... It's over!"

Li Hu finally let go of his knife. Looking at the glowing walls, he let out an expression of disbelief. "Who would've known that even Descending Star City would experience such a thing!"

"I've heard from Lord that..."

Yu Jian's eyes glittered. The strength of a country is not determined by its geographical location, but by the heart of the people!"

"Heart of the people?"

Li Hu looked at the mess and was deep in his own thoughts.

"That's right. I want to go back!"

Li Hu clenched his fist. "I want to transform our village to become the strongest, to the extent that even beasts native to the icy plains wouldn't dare to attack us! I want to make it become the second Descending Star Country!"

This young man, for unknown reasons, had given up on the plan to move to Descending Star City and had set a new goal for himself.

"Mm... That's good! But before that..."

Li Hu didn't feel normal at all. "Should we treat our own injuries before meeting up with our fellow villagers?"

"Eh?"

At this point in time, Yu Jian realised that he had an open wound on his leg; so deep that even his bone could be seen. With a cry, he laid on the floor helplessly...

...

"So this is the city master's mansion?"

At the same time, Fang Yuan placed his hands behind his back like the owner as he looked at the large plot of land that was under construction.

"That's right..."

By his side, the blind Kongming was guiding him respectfully like a servant.

"Based on what I know, this is the location of all the treasure vaults of the past city masters!"

"Oh? So their all mine now!"

Fang Yuan laughed jokingly. "What do you think I should do as to take over the old city master's influence as soon as possible?"

Kongming the Godly Monk gave it a deep thought. "The old city master had two Wu Zongs as his sidekicks. However, both of them are dead now. Array masters wise, other than him, I'm the only one left, and I can convince the other spiritual disciples for you... Therefore, the only thing you have to do is to call for the high ranking officials of the city and show them your skills. Soon you will be able to rule them with fear!"

"I see!"

Fang Yuan looked around. There were already many nervous soldiers surrounding him.

"However, I think a direct method would be better!"

With the wave of his hands, the entire city master's mansion shook.

"Roar! Roar!"

"Aw! Aw!"

The green dragon, white tiger and black tortoise all appeared, taking three corners of the mansion.

Although they worth nothing in Fang Yuan's eyes, they were akin to the Gods to the people of the city. They were the proof of power!

"What's happening?"

"Is this... the Three Elements Spiritual Array?"

"Didn't the city master went off to deal with the Wu Zong? Why would he be surrounding the mansion?"

...

There was too much commotion and many martial artists filled the mansion. All of them were at the peak of the 12th Gate and were all spiritual disciples of array masters. Seeing that Fang Yuan was the one manipulating the array, their expression changed. "Why is it you? Where's city master?"

"City master?"

Fang Yuan smiled. "From today onwards, I am the city master! Those who follow me shall live, and those who are against me shall die! Kneel before me!"

"Crazy!"

"You're a madman!"

"This person is possessed!"

"But why is Kongming the Godly Monk following him... sh*t, we have to really kneel!"

...

As the high ranking officials looked at each other, none of them had a good feeling about this.

The few unimportant people at the sides were shocked and excused themselves.

"Roar!"

As the green dragon swung its tail, a 12th Gate Martial Artist was flung to the wall and became a pile of bloody mess.

"Roar! Roar!"

On the other end of the mansion, the white tiger roared and as its claws landed, it sliced through a martial artist which was attempting to run away.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

A female martial artist knelt down. "I am willing to follow you!"

With the first, many others followed suit as they bowed down.

...

After a moment.

In the study, Kongming the Godly Monk let out a soft sigh.

"What's the matter? Do you think I overdid it?"

Fang Yuan was flipping through a martial arts manual. In it were the recordings of 'Dragon Tiger Protective Seal'. He looked up and smiled.

"The way you did it was direct and struck fear in all of them. Of course, it's effective! However, it might be a little extreme and therefore it would be hard for you to win over their hearts for you to rule of the city properly in the future..."

Kongming the Godly Monk reminded him, as though he was truly thinking for Fang Yuan's sake.

"I understand the difference in use hard and soft tactics..."

Fang Yuan opened the windows and looked at the world outside.

If he were to stretch out his hand, the entire city would be at his disposal.

But how could this city compare to Secluded Country?

He couldn't even care less about Secluded Country. Why would he give up his dreams and ambitions for the sake of this small city?

"How would the normal understand the ambitions of the noble..."

He shook his head and continued. "We'll check out the treasure vault later!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Kongming the Godly Monk bit on his lips and was dismissed, much to his reluctance.

Leaving Fang Yuan to the entire study, a glow appeared on his hands and a few ancient books disappeared.

"Mm... There are a few good martial arts manuals in this study, not forgetting the scrolls which detailed the techniques of casting spiritual arrays. From all of these, I can train up a spiritual array master myself... Of course, the most important would be these maps. They would allow me to figure out the rest of the path to Da Qian Empire..."

After reaping from the study, Fang Yuan arrived at the city master's treasure vault.

This was almost half of all the treasures the city master once had.

However, it was a pity that Fang Yuan were not appreciative of most of the treasure.

"Eh?"

At one corner, he discovered a small surprise.

"Is this.... an Elemental Crystal?"

It was the size of his thumb and was translucent, and the discovery brought much joy to Fang Yuan.

This was a commonly used treasure in the martial arts world of Da Qian Empire. It had the ability to quickly replenish a Wu Zong or spiritual knights elemental energy, and could also be the energy source for arrays or spiritual weapons. Therefore, it was highly sought after.

"Although its quality seems average and it can only be considered a low-grade elemental crystal, the good thing is that there is a lot of it. These few thousands of it is worth quite a fortune if I remember correctly in Yang Fan's memories... let's move it all out!"

With the Mountain River Pearl in hand, Fang Yuan kept everything that was there.

"Even if it was rubbish, it would have its value. Anyway, I have an infinite storage space in the Mountain River Pearl, and I'll just put in everything that I can..."

When Kongming the Godly Monk returned, he was stunned. Even a beggar would cry if he entered the treasure vault now.

"City master, you..."

Although he was blind, he had a strong spiritual will and knew what had happened. "You don't have to do this even if you had a spiritual treasure that could store items, right?"

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan was satisfied. With a mischievous look, he continued. "By using my authority as the city master of Descending Star City, I will now give my first order!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Kongming suddenly became serious as he bowed.

"Mm, I shall appoint you as the city master. When I'm not around, you shall handle everything in Descending Star City!"

With the wave of his hand, a glow appeared from the ground. The asteroid appeared, and it became imprinted with Kongming's spiritual aura as well.

In reality, this was giving him the authority to manipulate the Four Elements Spiritual Array.

"What? You're leaving?"

Kongming had already guessed it from the beginning and could confirm it now.

Fang Yuan did not care about the state of the city as he was about to leave!

However, he did not keep the asteroid with him, and this was a sign that he had given the city dwellers a chance to live on.

"Of course... Descending Star City cannot satisfy my ambitions!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and left without hesitation.

"Eh..."

Kongming's eye socket looked at Fang Yuan as he left, and he sighed.

It was envious to see how Fang Yuan could be unmoved by external enticements.

It was a pity that he was a monk and therefore could never reach the stage that Fang Yuan was at.

If hell was not empty, he would not become a god peacefully! This was not only an oath, it was also his way of living!

...

Outside Descending Star City.

Fang Yuan opened up a piece of map.

This was from the personal collection of the old city master and was much more detailed than the one he gave to Fang Yuan previously.

"To reach Da Qian, I will have to traverse through 13 Dangers. Among these 13 Dangers, only three are suitable for people to live in. These places have their own city lakes and are the Vast Desert, the Death Corridor, and the Hell of Thousand Ghosts..."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

The ancestors of the old city master and Kongming the Godly Monk were the group of migrants who settled down the furthest from Da Qian Empire. They were only an icy gorge away from the mainland in the South but were thousands of miles away from Da Qian.

"As long as I know the direction to head towards, it's alright!"

Fang Yuan was extremely confident about this.

He had made it through the most arduous icy gorge. If the ancestors of Descending Star City could make it through the 13 Dangers, he should not have much problem doing the same.

"Let's go!"

Taking one last look at Descending Star City, Fang Yuan turned his back and left.

At the gates.

Yu Jian and Li Hu were escorting goods out of the city. With a look of grief, they too slowly left the city.

Although they had received help from an anonymous benefactor which helped them sell their goods and even receive a huge amount of compensation, a few villagers still died gruesomely from the disaster which struck the city.

In response, a group of villagers could only keep their corpse properly. No one was in the mood to talk about revenge, and the entire caravan back was solemn.

"Ah... this is all fate!"

Li Hu sighed. "Let's go! Even though some of our villagers have died, we will still split the profits and earnings with their families!"

"Naturally!"

The other villagers would also hope for their families to receive their share if they were the ones to be met with unfortunate incidents. Therefore, all of them agreed and gave an appreciative look towards Li Hu.

As the leader, Li Hu seemed matured. Looking at Yu Jian, he commented. "Let's go, stop reading your book..."

"Oh, alright!"

From the incidents, Yu Jian had also matured. Closing the book, his hands were still shivering. "I'm coming!"

In his heart, he was utterly shocked. 'Martial arts manual! This is much more impressive than the ones in the village! Indeed, treasures are only found in dangers...'

Looking at Descending Star City for the final time, he had mixed emotions. 'Descending Star City... I will be back!'

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 212: Desert City

In the Vast Deserts.

Compared to the brutal cold and unforgiving winter in Descending Star City, this place was scorching hot; it was the exact opposite of the previous icy world.

The desert stretched beyond the horizon. Together with the harsh environments, it was a place almost uninhabitable for life.

Unless one would ride the desert native 'Fire Resistant Camel', it would be nearly impossible to go through the desert.

"Ring! Ring!"

Accompanying the bells on the camels, a caravan appeared in the heatwave. All of them wore a scarf as a precaution against sandstorms. Everyone was solemn and it was like a row of zombies walking - they were trying to reduce their energy consumption and were avoiding all unnecessary action.

The Fire Resistant Camel was almost twice the size of a normal camel and had three humps on its back. Its fur was a fiery red and it would shimmer under the bright sunlight.

As the sunlight and heat reflected off the camel's fur, it was absorbed the next moment, making its fur even brighter.

Although these Fire Resistant Camels were not spiritual animals, they had a mind on their own and their fur was highly sought after on the market.

The caravan consisting of tens of these fire resistance camels were already considered a fortune among the desert dwellers.

There were only a few organisations in the desert with such a fortune.

A white camel was on the flag of the caravan, and it was majestic looking.

White Camel Caravan!

This was one of the top caravans in the Vast Deserts and was famous in the vicinity.

"Father... look!"

It was noon and the sun was hanging in the sky. The scorching heat waves were creating refractions in mid-air, and their visions were distorted.

A camel rider was looking around and suddenly opened his mouth wide as he looked at a distance.

"Hmm?"

His father was an experienced warrior. With his sharp eyesight, he was stoned as well as he looked into the depths of the desert.

In the middle of the desert, there was a layer of white and it appeared a little translucent, as though it was melting under the hot sun.

This was the White Desert; the place of extremes. Even the Fire Resistant Camel could not walk out of it alive.

However, at this point in time, a black silhouette walked out of the White Desert.

"This is not an illusion!"

The entire caravan was shocked. Some of the businessmen flipped down from their camels and bowed in respect towards the black figure.

"To conquer the White Desert... If he is not a god, then he must be a devil!"

The warriors mumbled to themselves as they held onto their scimitars. Slowly, they became increasingly anxious.

"Whoooo!"

As the scorching wind blew, the black figure slowly approached and revealed itself to be a man.

He was wearing a white robe with red flowers sewn on it, and a bamboo hat on his head. Although he was slow, with every step, he would seemingly float forward like how a deity would move.

"Phew... It's a person?"

As the person arrived in front of the caravan, he removed his hat, revealing a young face. It was Fang Yuan!

"This is great! Finally, it is possible to walk out of this d*mned desert!"

He nodded his head and revealed his excitement.

Thinking about the journey he had embarked on, he was filled with emotions.

From the time he had left Descending Star City, months had already flown by!

With his martial arts and his skills, together with the map from the old city master of Descending Star City, he rushed his way and traversed through ten over dangers.

Compared to the danger in the icy gorge, this was nothing. However, the long journey slowly made Fang Yuan tired.

Furthermore, he had several weird encounters on his journey here.

For instance, in the Hell of Thousand Ghosts, he had met with a ferocious ghost which was a few hundred feet tall. If not for the fact that the ghost was not interested in the puny him, he might have to wait it out there.

Other than the ferocious ghost, he had also encountered three tribes which were made up of weird people, as well as fierce beasts from the legends... With his abilities and a little bit of luck, he managed to pass every obstacle safely and did not die in there.

Now, he had arrived at the Vast Deserts.

Due to the fact that he was tired of rushing, he had chosen the shortest path; to cut across the White Desert.

It was also in the White Desert where he met the rumoured Golden Giants Tribe and was almost forced to death. Only by using his dream master's Shadowstep and the teachings of spiritual arrays did he successfully escape from there.

Now that he finally could see the existence of normal people, he was extremely excited.

"Since there are people here, Desert City must be close by..."

Fang Yuan recalled the map of the city master of Descending Star City. "After crossing Desert City and the Three World Mountain, I will be able to reach Da Qian..."

After dividing the mountain into three portions, the mountain was nicknamed 'Three World Mountain'!

Not only was the place the boundary of Da Qian, it was rumoured to have isolated a separate world filled with perilous dangers within.

To put it in other words, an unknown world would be the most feared!

"The fact that many migrants have successfully traversed through the Three World Mountain meant that if I could find the correct way, the dangers of Three World Mountain would be negligible compared to the icy gorge, but I still cannot neglect it... Furthermore, looking at the current state that I'm in, I must clean myself and take a rest first!"

"Desert City is a favourable place!"

After Fang Yuan snapped out of his thoughts, all he could see was the weird looking group of Fire Resistant Camels.

On the camel's backs were many huge boxes that appeared heavy. It was obvious that this was a caravan, and on the flag which was on the box, there was the figure of a white camel. Half of the caravan were sincere and bowed down towards him, while the other half were being threatened as they wielded their scimitars, with a look of fear in their eyes as they were on full alert.

This was especially so for a young man. His legs were bent and as they shivered, his hand was on his scimitar. He was at lost as to what he should do and appeared comical.

"All of you... are all of you guarding against me?"

Fang Yuan smiled and released some energy as he asked.

"Whooo!"

The wind picked up. As soon as he finished his sentence, a sandstorm started to brew. The hot air stirred up the sand, and the camels retreated.

"Sandstorm?"

A young rider went pale and fainted.

"He is a god who is capable of controlling the weather! We cannot go against him!"

The few who were already kneeling down were superstitious and started to nag at the rest.

"Good martial arts cultivation!"

A few of them in the caravan were smart.

One of them was the father of the young man. He was the leader of the escorts, and his beard was braided. He placed his weapon down and greeted Fang Yuan respectfully. "Sir... We are from the White Camel Caravan. If you have any requests, we will try to accede to it!"

He was clear about one thing.

The person in front of him was not a god, but an extremely powerful Wu Zong!

He was much stronger than himself, and if he were to be infuriated, the entire caravan might not be able to survive!

Therefore, in order to survive, he would not hold back to do anything for Fang Yuan.

"Mm. I need a guide, a local guide!"

Fang Yuan replied.

"I, A Xiuda, am willing to serve you, the highly skilled warrior who is able to traverse the White Desert!"

As soon as he heard his request, the man with the braided beard quickly knelt before him and humbly replied.

"Very well!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and remained silent.

...

"Ah!"

Amidst the commotion, one of A Xiuda's sons screamed as he woke up from his slumber. Looking around and seeing that everyone was looking at him, his face turned red.

He realised that the caravan had already continued to make its way. One of the riders by his side smiled and tossed over a bag of wine. "Are you frightened? A sip of strong wine will help!"

"Thank you!"

He took the bag of wine, opened the cap and drank it heartily. At that moment, he could feel as though flames were burning from his throat down to his stomach.

After becoming a little drunk, the fear he had was gone.

Only now did he realise and he started to ask. "Is that... the devil who walked out of the White Desert?"

"Pa!"

As soon as he said those words, a knife cheek was slapped across his face.

"Father... why did you hit me?"

Seeing that it was A Xiuda who hit him, the young man's tantrum was gone, and he could only hold his head and ask.

"J*rk! That is not a devil, but the honourable Fang Yuan Sir!"

A Xiuda had a serious look on his face and in his eyes.

The young man turned around and saw that in the middle of the caravan, all the goods were cleared off the camel's back. In place of the goods was a small table and wine, and a person was riding on the camel with luxury. It was the devil!

No, rather, he was Fang Yuan Sir.

He was very young and seemed to be of the same age as himself. It was unbelievable that he was able to traverse the White Desert and its harsh environmental conditions!

At this point in time, it seemed that the person had already noticed someone looking at him. He moved his eyes to meet his own, and he smiled.

The young man shivered in fear. With the smile of the devil, his hands started to shiver.

A Xiuda sighed as he saw this.

Phobia and fear was the best weapon to destroy a person!

When he was younger, he once had a companion that was like that as well. His companion was able to kill lions and tigers while he was younger. However, once, his companion and another friend encountered a scary incident and all the guards were killed, only leaving his companion and his friend. From that day onwards, his friend had a phobia and lost his sanity. Although his companion was still sane, he had a fear for the desert, and even the act of lifting a weapon would make his hands shake in fear - as an escort, he was useless now. He could only dwell in the Vast Deserts and provide re-supplies and reinforcements for people entering the Vast Deserts. He got married and had a few children, and soon after had a happy life.

'My Da Daer... you can surely walk out of this phobia!'

Looking at his own sun, he had a worrying look, but he did not dare to do anything to Fang Yuan; he could only pray in silence.

As the caravan walked for half a day, the vast desert with no ends was no more as the caravan was greeted with a sea of green.

A huge green lake was seen. It was the intersection of many rivers, and from there a beautiful lake was formed.

On the edge of the lake, a huge city with walls built from bricks appeared.

Although it did not seem attractive from afar, it was still a miracle, taking into account the fact that this was a desert.

"Whoo! Whoo..."

"Aw! Aw..."

Several guys cheered.

Their caravan had travelled long and they had finally reached home.

Standing tall on the land of green was Desert City. Under the brilliance of the sunlight, the city was coated in gold.

It was like a compassionate mother; with open arms, it was as though it was welcoming the tired traveller.

The buildings in Desert City were mostly one storey high. They were built of wood and the windows were small. Most of the people on the streets were escorts wearing their martial artist suit.

Of course, there were also caravans from all around, and dancing ladies who were dressed beautifully.

“Sir! This is the headquarters of the White Camel Caravan.”

As the caravan trotted ahead, they arrived at an octagonal-shaped building which appeared luxurious.

A Xiuda ran into the building. Not long after, an old man with treasures in his hands slowly walked out under the escort of 8 servants.

In front of him, several child servants in white were laying out a golden-coloured wool carpet.

“Welcome, our guest from afar!”

The old man with a white beard welcomed Fang Yuan with open hands, as though he had heard of him before. “I am the leader of White Camel Business Council, Bai Santong. Greetings, Fang Yuan Sir!”

“Oh?”

Fang Yuan felt weird. “You are... a migrant from Da Qian?”

“My ancestors are indeed from Da Qian Empire!”

Bai Santong laughed. “In fact, most of the dwellers in Desert City have made it through the Three World. However, most of them have started a family with people of different backgrounds, resulting in our unique culture...”

“I see!”

Fang Yuan nodded his head without saying more.

Bai Santong, on the other hand, did not dare to let his guard down.

Since he was able to traverse through the White Desert, he must be a highly skilled Wu Zong!

Furthermore, he was here to continue his journey through the hellish environments after the White Desert. He must be someone powerful!

“May I know if you need any help? If we can help, we will surely do so!”

Bai Santong placed his fists together and enquired respectfully.

“Very simple... I want information regarding the Three World Mountain! Of course, I will reward you!”

Fang Yuan waved his hands. A jade bottle flew across and landed on Bai Santong’s hands.

“This is... spiritual pill?”

Bai Santong took out a pill and was left stunned.

Fang Yuan was secretly laughing inside.

Alchemy masters and spiritual array masters were not common, and even more so for rural areas like these. With their limited resources, the price of spiritual pills would soar.

This would worth more than even gold outside.

“Don’t worry, Sir!”

Bai Santong kept the spiritual pills properly. With added respect, he continued. “I will gather all information regarding Three World Mountain and present it to you!”

I was already worth it for him to risk his life for the spiritual pills! Gathering information was an easy task, and one would be stupid to not do it for the pills.

If not for the fact that he was a respectable person here, Fang Yuan wouldn’t have let him have such a good deal.

‘I only have to... gather information regarding the Three World Mountain...’

Bai Santong dismissed himself and invited Fang Yuan to join his business council, and his mind was filled with curiosity. “To gather information regarding Three World Mountain. Could this person have the intention to entire Da Qian Empire? Seriously...”

He did not know what to say.

They escaped out of Da Qian and were fugitives. As long as their enemies were inside Da Qian Empire, they would not dare to return.

Needless to say, to enter Three World Mountain from the other way would be much harder than any normal human could do.

Because of these two reasons, even though they were the closest city, no one in Desert City would have such a crazy thought.

But now, there was such a person!

‘Regardless, as long as I keep him happy and keep the spiritual pills coming, that is enough...’

As Bai Santong thought to himself, there was a look of determination in his eyes.

...

Three days later.

In the headquarters of White Camel Business Council, within a luxurious room.

The floor was covered in golden wool carpet. A concubine was dancing on the carpet barefooted.

Fang Yuan leaned against the silk cloth lazily.

In front of him were a few concubines revealing their white arms. They were fighting for the chance to serve him wine and other delicacies.

“Wine made from grapes served in a wine glass! This life... it’s not too bad!”

Fang Yuan gulp down a cup of red wine as his face began to flush.

Within the grapes, there was a mixture of spiritual fruits. The taste was refreshing and most importantly, he could enjoy being a little tipsy.

“Sir!”

As the door opened, A Xiuda walked in humbly. He presented a few documents to him. “This is the relevant information regarding Three World Mountain...”

“Mm. All of you, take your leave!”

Fang Yuan waved his hands. The concubines and musician bowed in respect as they took their leave.

“Three World Mountain!”

Fang Yuan knew what his priorities were.

As his eyes glittered, he looked through the information.

“Three World Mountain! This is the area connecting this place to Da Qian Empire. It is divided into three portions, and two of it are the Da Qian World and Man Huang World. The other portion is the Illusionary World!”

“Rumour has it that... the Illusionary World is a land actualised by a highly skilled dream master on his deathbed... but the catch is... that place is not a spiritual land, but a perilous land!”

When highly skilled dream masters die, they would be able to actualise their dream world to pass in on to their descendants.

Take for instance, Master Heartless, who had left behind Green Peak spiritual land and an inheritance for Fang Yuan.

However, there were exceptions. For those that would be seeking revenge, they would surely not leave behind a spiritual land, but a perilous land that would kill any life!

That dream master was not only highly skilled but was also affected by an unknown factor before his death. This resulted in the perilous land which was actualised to evolve and combine with the two other worlds. Therefore, it was left in an unusual state of coexistence with the other worlds, illusionary and fleeting.

If someone were to travel from Da Qian World to Man Huang World, they might have a slight chance of entering the perilous land, but the risks were not high.

But if someone were to go in the opposite direction, they would surely encounter the perilous land. Not only was it dangerous, but unpredictable too!

Normal Wu Zongs, spiritual knights or even dream masters might not make it out of there alive!

Soon, no one in Desert City ever had the thoughts of going back anymore.

“The land left there by a dream master would appear randomly and it would bring danger with it...”

Fang Yuan touched his chin and revealed a smile. “I must take a look for myself!”

...

At the same time, within Desert City, in a secret room.

“Young master, young mistress, the latest secret news!”

An escort with a strong spiritual aura passed through many layers of security checks and entered a room. He took out a letter.

“Secret letter? The seal of chicken feather and blood arrow? Is this from Da Qian?”

Both the young master and mistress had weird expressions.

“It must be a serious incident for our family to use this method of delivering the letter!”

The mistress appeared older and commanded, “Brother Yun, open it!”

There was a unique seal on the letter. Without opening it with the correct method, the letter would self-destruct.

“Alright!”

Qin Yun took out a small knife, cut his thumb, and dripped his blood over the seal of a chicken feather.

“Keke!”

At that moment, a red light flashed.

A proud looking cockerel appeared and cawed loudly before pecking the seal.

“Chi!”

The seal was broken.

Only a certain blood type could open the seal on the letter.

The young Qin Yun took the letter out, but it was a plain sheet of paper.

“It is indeed plain. Give it to me!”

As the young mistress saw the letter, she was excited. “It must be someone close to us who delivered this letter!”

Qin Yun laid the letter on the table. The young mistress took out an emerald ring from her finger and poured out a black powder. Mixing it with water, a black paste was formed and they applied it to the surface of the letter. Afterwards, they placed it in the furnace.

As the letter dried up, red words began to appear on the letter.

“This...”

As he scratched his head, there was a look of excitement on his face. “Qin Fengyu... is dead?”

This was the legitimate son and grandson of the Qin Family and was favoured by many. He was about to take over the establishments of the Qin Family.

The two of them were merely b*stards.

The Qin Family had a huge establishment and were also in control of a county. Naturally, there would be competition among the children to be the rightful heir to the family’s inheritance.

Although both of them were b*stards, their bloods were extremely pure. Therefore, they were considered a sore eye to many and were therefore involved in the fight. For their survival, they had to escape the Qin Family and even out of Da Qian.

But now, it was a moment of joy for them.

The family had suffered an attack and the main family was killed. Not just Qin Fengyu, but the other legitimate children all died or were handicapped. Instead, the two of them were the most appropriate of all the children to be heirs now.

Therefore, their family had sent them this letter to recall them back.

“Sister... Are we going back?”

Qin Yun was excited and anxious.

“We must!”

The young mistress clenched her teeth. “Have you forgotten what Mother has instructed us with at her deathbed?”

“Of course I didn’t forget, but Aunt is there...”

Qing Yun stumbled on his words.

“Why are you calling that evil woman Aunt?”

The young mistress frowned.

“I’m too used to it...”

Qin Yun shrugged his shoulders. This aunt was the legitimate first wife of their father and had the greatest power. It was her who chased both of them out of Da Qian Empire.

If they were to return, the greatest threat would still be from this woman!

“No! Not just her! We have to go past the Three World Mountain as well!”

The young mistress clenched her teeth and called for a person. “Uncle Zhou, do you have any method to go through the Three World Mountain safely?”

Uncle Zhou had a tall build and a cold look. He had big bones and his skin was extremely tanned. “Young mistress, young master... It is easy to come out of the Three World Mountain, but hard to enter. If you are travelling from Da Qian to where we are now, it would be quite safe. But if you are going against the flow and entering Da Qian, you will be met with the perilous land! I am only a 12th Gate martial artist and cannot protect you there! We need to seek help!”

“I know!”

The young mistress clenched her teeth. “For revenge, we will pay any price!”

Chapter 213: Three Worlds

Standing tall on the land of green was Desert City. Under the brilliance of the sunlight, the city was coated in gold.

It was like a compassionate mother; with open arms, it was as though it was welcoming the tired traveller.

The buildings in Desert City were mostly one storey high. They were built of wood and the windows were small. Most of the people on the streets were escorts wearing their martial artist suit.

Of course, there were also caravans from all around, and dancing ladies who were dressed beautifully.

“Sir! This is the headquarters of the White Camel Caravan.”

As the caravan trotted ahead, they arrived at an octagonal-shaped building which appeared luxurious.

A Xiuda ran into the building. Not long after, an old man with treasures in his hands slowly walked out under the escort of 8 servants.

In front of him, several child servants in white were laying out a golden-coloured wool carpet.

“Welcome, our guest from afar!”

The old man with a white beard welcomed Fang Yuan with open hands, as though he had heard of him before. “I am the leader of White Camel Business Council, Bai Santong. Greetings, Fang Yuan Sir!”

“Oh?”

Fang Yuan felt weird. “You are... a migrant from Da Qian?”

“My ancestors are indeed from Da Qian Empire!”

Bai Santong laughed. “In fact, most of the dwellers in Desert City have made it through the Three World. However, most of them have started a family with people of different backgrounds, resulting in our unique culture...”

“I see!”

Fang Yuan nodded his head without saying more.

Bai Santong, on the other hand, did not dare to let his guard down.

Since he was able to traverse through the White Desert, he must be a highly skilled Wu Zong!

Furthermore, he was here to continue his journey through the hellish environments after the White Desert. He must be someone powerful!

“May I know if you need any help? If we can help, we will surely do so!”

Bai Santong placed his fists together and enquired respectfully.

“Very simple... I want information regarding the Three World Mountain! Of course, I will reward you!”

Fang Yuan waved his hands. A jade bottle flew across and landed on Bai Santong’s hands.

“This is... spiritual pill?”

Bai Santong took out a pill and was left stunned.

Fang Yuan was secretly laughing inside.

Alchemy masters and spiritual array masters were not common, and even more so for rural areas like these. With their limited resources, the price of spiritual pills would soar.

This would worth more than even gold outside.

“Don’t worry, Sir!”

Bai Santong kept the spiritual pills properly. With added respect, he continued. “I will gather all information regarding Three World Mountain and present it to you!”

I was already worth it for him to risk his life for the spiritual pills! Gathering information was an easy task, and one would be stupid to not do it for the pills.

If not for the fact that he was a respectable person here, Fang Yuan wouldn’t have let him have such a good deal.

‘I only have to... gather information regarding the Three World Mountain...’

Bai Santong dismissed himself and invited Fang Yuan to join his business council, and his mind was filled with curiosity. “To gather information regarding Three World Mountain. Could this person have the intention to entire Da Qian Empire? Seriously...”

He did not know what to say.

They escaped out of Da Qian and were fugitives. As long as their enemies were inside Da Qian Empire, they would not dare to return.

Needless to say, to enter Three World Mountain from the other way would be much harder than any normal human could do.

Because of these two reasons, even though they were the closest city, no one in Desert City would have such a crazy thought.

But now, there was such a person!

‘Regardless, as long as I keep him happy and keep the spiritual pills coming, that is enough...’

As Bai Santong thought to himself, there was a look of determination in his eyes.

...

Three days later.

In the headquarters of White Camel Business Council, within a luxurious room.

The floor was covered in golden wool carpet. A concubine was dancing on the carpet barefooted.

Fang Yuan leaned against the silk cloth lazily.

In front of him were a few concubines revealing their white arms. They were fighting for the chance to serve him wine and other delicacies.

“Wine made from grapes served in a wine glass! This life... it’s not too bad!”

Fang Yuan gulp down a cup of red wine as his face began to flush.

Within the grapes, there was a mixture of spiritual fruits. The taste was refreshing and most importantly, he could enjoy being a little tipsy.

“Sir!”

As the door opened, A Xiuda walked in humbly. He presented a few documents to him. “This is the relevant information regarding Three World Mountain...”

“Mm. All of you, take your leave!”

Fang Yuan waved his hands. The concubines and musician bowed in respect as they took their leave.

“Three World Mountain!”

Fang Yuan knew what his priorities were.

As his eyes glittered, he looked through the information.

“Three World Mountain! This is the area connecting this place to Da Qian Empire. It is divided into three portions, and two of it are the Da Qian World and Man Huang World. The other portion is the Illusionary World!”

“Rumour has it that... the Illusionary World is a land actualised by a highly skilled dream master on his deathbed... but the catch is... that place is not a spiritual land, but a perilous land!”

When highly skilled dream masters die, they would be able to actualise their dream world to pass in on to their descendants.

Take for instance, Master Heartless, who had left behind Green Peak spiritual land and an inheritance for Fang Yuan.

However, there were exceptions. For those that would be seeking revenge, they would surely not leave behind a spiritual land, but a perilous land that would kill any life!

That dream master was not only highly skilled but was also affected by an unknown factor before his death. This resulted in the perilous land which was actualised to evolve and combine with the two other worlds. Therefore, it was left in an unusual state of coexistence with the other worlds, illusionary and fleeting.

If someone were to travel from Da Qian World to Man Huang World, they might have a slight chance of entering the perilous land, but the risks were not high.

But if someone were to go in the opposite direction, they would surely encounter the perilous land. Not only was it dangerous, but unpredictable too!

Normal Wu Zongs, spiritual knights or even dream masters might not make it out of there alive!

Soon, no one in Desert City ever had the thoughts of going back anymore.

“The land left there by a dream master would appear randomly and it would bring danger with it...”

Fang Yuan touched his chin and revealed a smile. “I must take a look for myself!”

...

At the same time, within Desert City, in a secret room.

“Young master, young mistress, the latest secret news!”

An escort with a strong spiritual aura passed through many layers of security checks and entered a room. He took out a letter.

“Secret letter? The seal of chicken feather and blood arrow? Is this from Da Qian?”

Both the young master and mistress had weird expressions.

“It must be a serious incident for our family to use this method of delivering the letter!”

The mistress appeared older and commanded, “Brother Yun, open it!”

There was a unique seal on the letter. Without opening it with the correct method, the letter would self-destruct.

“Alright!”

Qin Yun took out a small knife, cut his thumb, and dripped his blood over the seal of a chicken feather.

“Keke!”

At that moment, a red light flashed.

A proud looking cockerel appeared and cawed loudly before pecking the seal.

“Chi!”

The seal was broken.

Only a certain blood type could open the seal on the letter.

The young Qin Yun took the letter out, but it was a plain sheet of paper.

"It is indeed plain. Give it to me!"

As the young mistress saw the letter, she was excited. "It must be someone close to us who delivered this letter!"

Qin Yun laid the letter on the table. The young mistress took out an emerald ring from her finger and poured out a black powder. Mixing it with water, a black paste was formed and they applied it to the surface of the letter. Afterwards, they placed it in the furnace.

As the letter dried up, red words began to appear on the letter.

"This..."

As he scratched his head, there was a look of excitement on his face. "Qin Fengyu... is dead?"

This was the legitimate son and grandson of the Qin Family and was favoured by many. He was about to take over the establishments of the Qin Family.

The two of them were merely b*stards.

The Qin Family had a huge establishment and were also in control of a county. Naturally, there would be competition among the children to be the rightful heir to the family's inheritance.

Although both of them were b*stards, their bloods were extremely pure. Therefore, they were considered a sore eye to many and were therefore involved in the fight. For their survival, they had to escape the Qin Family and even out of Da Qian.

But now, it was a moment of joy for them.

The family had suffered an attack and the main family was killed. Not just Qin Fengyu, but the other legitimate children all died or were handicapped. Instead, the two of them were the most appropriate of all the children to be heirs now.

Therefore, their family had sent them this letter to recall them back.

"Sister... Are we going back?"

Qin Yun was excited and anxious.

"We must!"

The young mistress clenched her teeth. "Have you forgotten what Mother has instructed us with at her deathbed?"

"Of course I didn't forget, but Aunt is there..."

Qin Yun stumbled on his words.

"Why are you calling that evil woman Aunt?"

The young mistress frowned.

"I'm too used to it..."

Qin Yun shrugged his shoulders. This aunt was the legitimate first wife of their father and had the greatest power. It was her who chased both of them out of Da Qian Empire.

If they were to return, the greatest threat would still be from this woman!

"No! Not just her! We have to go past the Three World Mountain as well!"

The young mistress clenched her teeth and called for a person. "Uncle Zhou, do you have any method to go through the Three World Mountain safely?"

Uncle Zhou had a tall build and a cold look. He had big bones and his skin was extremely tanned. "Young mistress, young master... It is easy to come out of the Three World Mountain, but hard to enter. If you are travelling from Da Qian to where we are now, it would be quite safe. But if you are going against the flow and entering Da Qian, you will be met with the perilous land! I am only a 12th Gate martial artist and cannot protect you there! We need to seek help!"

"I know!"

The young mistress clenched her teeth. "For revenge, we will pay any price!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 214 The Dead Knight

"We are Qin Qing and Qin Yun. May we come in?"

In the White Camel Business Council headquarters, Fang Yuan looked at the message in his hands. "Who are these people?"

"They have escaped Da Qian recently and are from the Qin Family..."

A Xiuda held his scimitar and added. "They have protection from their loyal servants. Their leader, 'Elder Zhou', is at the peak of the 12th Gate, and is skilled in a secret technique. He once held his front and defended 10 strikes from a Wu Zong before admitting defeat!"

There were still differences among the martial artists who were below the Elemental Gathering Stage. This Elder Zhou must be the top among them.

Of course, his power was small like an ant to Fang Yuan!

"However... since I have nothing up, why not? Let them in!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. Not long after, A Xiuda led three people in.

The first was a young mistress. She seemed to be in her twenties and her skin was white and smooth. Her legs were long, and she appeared very lively.

This was especially so for her petit lips. She gave off a vibe of determination and it was obvious that she was the leader among the three.

This was the lady from Qin Family, Qin Qing.

As for Qin Yun, who was standing at one side, he was pleasant looking at had obtained inner force in his martial arts cultivation. He was therefore not completely useless, but appeared a little weaker and therefore did not stand out as much.

'With such an outspoken sister, even a genius would seem weak and would ultimately appear like the average person...'

Seeing the three of them, Fang Yuan thought to himself. 'Eaglets cannot hide behind their mums forever. They must face tribulations before they can grow!'

Of course, this was none of his business, and therefore he did not comment. He turned his attention to Elder Zhou and was a little more interested.

Without taking into account his martial arts cultivation, Fang Yuan felt a sense of familiarity as he sensed the spiritual aura of his secret technique. As he tried to recall, he realised that he had known it from Yang Fan's dream world, among the collection of secret techniques.

"Mountain Fog?"

He softly commented these two words.

"What?"

As Elder Zhou heard this name, he was stunned!

The name of the secret technique he had cultivated was called Mountain Fog. It could increase his defensive capabilities and could be as immovable as the mountains. This was how he could withstand the 10 strikes from the Wu Zong.

The Wu Zong in front of him gave him not only a sense of danger but could also see through the foundations of his secret technique. This was shocking!

"Sir, you're spot on!"

Elder Zhou forced out a laugh.

In front of a Wu Zong who knew about secret techniques, he did not have the confidence that he could last if they were to fight.

"Alright, let's not be distracted. You're Qin Qing, right? Why are both of you looking for me?"

Fang Yuan waved his sleeves and asked directly.

"I've heard that you, Sir, are gathering information regarding the Three World Mountain. We are here to present to you more information!"

Qin Qing laughed, and Qing Yun knelt down. With two hands, he passed a secret script over.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan looked through the script and was drawn into it.

He already had quite a lot of information regarding Three World Mountain.

However, the details in this script were much more than the ones the White Camel Business Council had provided.

'How could they even calculate the timing and probability of the appearance of the Illusionary World... How many people are being sacrificed for them to do such an in-depth research?'

Looking at the young siblings, he shook his head. 'It's not them! It should have been their fate for them to inherit this from their ancestors. Or could it be the discovery of the Qin Family?'

"This is indeed good!"

The entire room was silent, and only the flipping sound of Fang Yuan reading the script could be heard.

Qin Qing was extremely anxious. Although she appeared calm and composed, her heart was already pounding. She finally felt relieved after hearing Fang Yuan's comment.

"I shall keep this. What do you guys want in return? Riches? Spiritual pills? Or martial arts manuals?"

Fang Yuan casually asked.

"None of these!"

Qin Qing clenched her teeth. "I've heard that you are intending to cross the Three World Mountain against its natural flow. May we request you to bring along both of us? We are both trained in martial arts and will not be a burden to you!"

"Impossible!"

Although he confirmed his prediction, Fang Yuan outrightly rejected them.

What a joke!

The dangers of the Three World Mountain already struck fear in his heart, so why should he bring along two burdens with him? Was he hoping to die faster?

Qin Yun shuddered and turned pale; he was utterly disappointed.

"I cannot guess the methods that you might be using to cross the Three World Mountains, but you must be cautious..."

Qin Qing did not give up and continued. "You will surely have more resources than us, and more highly skilled as well. You might be more prepared than us, but you are lacking in something!"

"Oh? What is it?"

"A sacrificial warrior!"

Qin Qing replied without hesitation. "Do you know how dangerous the Three World Mountain is? You are still lacking people who would test out the road ahead for you. These people must be volunteers and have a certain level of self-defence!"

As she spoke, A Xiuda's expression changed.

She was right!

In the Three World Mountain, dangers were everywhere. If he were to risk himself for every danger, he would not be able to walk out alive even if he had nine lives.

All he needed was someone who would test the dangers for him.

However, what use would it be if these people were unwilling, have thoughts about running away, or even have thoughts about tricking him?

If he were to use a lot of money to buy himself explorers to test the dangers, they might not be skilled enough, and it was hard to find people who were willing and able to do so.

He could only use sacrificial knights! Loyal sacrificial knights!

However, these sacrificial knights were not trained. How could they help?

Qin Qing was extremely confident as she looked at Fang Yuan. "Sir, you just have to let us tag along. As a reward, I can provide a group of 18 sacrificial knights. The weakest of them will have the cultivation level of at least an inner force martial artist. I think this would be enough for us to sacrifice in Three World Mountain!"

"You make sense..."

Fang Yuan smiled. This woman was extremely thoughtful, but she had missed out something.

How could she comprehend his god-like abilities?

With his dream-accessing techniques and his alchemy skills, if he was willing to stay in Desert City for a period of time, he could train out a large group of sacrificial knights.

Of course, this method would expend a lot of time and effort and would be rather inhumane to force the people to become his slaves.

If he allowed the Qin Family to help him on his, he did not have to do the dirty work and that could save him a lot of trouble.

He glared at Qin Qing. "How can you assure the quality and loyalty of your sacrificial knights?"

"Although we have lost the fight to be the heir within the Qin Family previously, we didn't gain nothing. On the contrary, all of these people were once a threat to the legitimate sons. Otherwise, why would they be chased out of Da Qian Empire?"

As she mentioned her family feud, there was a sense of hatred in her eyes. "The 18 Black Feathers Cavalry came from our family. They had once recited a blood oath to remain loyal to the two of us. They would even hesitate if they were to have any suicidal thoughts!"

"Is this the same for this martial artist by your side?"

Fang Yuan casually asked.

"Naturally..."

Qin Qing's face turned a little pale. "Not just that, Elder Zhou is also the leader of the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry! All of them have their secret techniques which are unique in their own ways, and if combined, they might even be able to take down three Wu Zongs!"

'What an emphasis on their skills. Is she afraid of me testing them out?'

Fang Yuan looked at Qin Qing and revealed a mysterious smile. 'This lady is too immature, but this is due to her age... However, if she can really sacrifice her subordinates without blinking an eye, then I must be wary of her...'

Although he was considering her trustworthiness, he quickly ordered, "Alright, ask them to take their own lives!"

"What?"

This was the worst outcome she had predicted. Qin Qing face became even paler, and Qin Yun, who was beside her, almost jumped in fear.

"If you cannot convince these sacrificial knights, it means that you cannot prove their worthiness. Therefore, why should I bring you two burdens along?"

Fang Yuan commented without blinking an eye.

"Miss!?"

Elder Zhou had a look of determination as he looked at Qin Qing.

"You... You..."

Qin Qing clenched her teeth. She looked away and controlled her tears. "Take your own life!"

"Yes Miss!"

Elder Zhou agreed as he plucked out his scimitar.

"Chi!"

The room flashed from the reflection of the scimitar.

"Splurt!"

Blood spurted onto the ground, dyeing it red.

"Uncle Zhou..."

Qin Yun was left dumbfounded and tears welled up in his eyes.

"What are you crying for?"

Fang Yuan waved his hand impatiently. "He is not dead yet!"

"Mm?"

Qin Qing was stunned. She could see a knife scar on his neck, and the scimitar almost took his life. However, in that instant, a hand grabbed and held on to the scimitar, stopping it from going in further.

His life was on the line!

'My ability to harness a precise amount of force is already at such a stage, this is good! Good!'

Fang Yuan looked at him and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Others would have thought that he had godlike powers before he cracked this joke.

However, in reality, only he himself knew that whatever happened just now was just his own experiment.

After all, if his ability was still lacking, he wouldn't be the one dying!

If Qin Qing were to hear Fang Yuan's inner thoughts, she would surely break out in cold sweat and shiver in fear.

"Whoosh!"

With the flick of his finger, the knife was flicked away. He quickly took out a few golden needles and started acupuncture on Elder Zhou to stop the blood flow. His actions were extremely smooth as though he was well-versed with what to do.

"Alright, he has only sustained an external injury. I've given him spiritual medicine. After a night's rest, he would recover, and it will not delay our journey to the Three World Mountain..."

After settling his wound, Fang Yuan stood up and dusted his hands. "It would be a pity if such a skilled man like him were to die here..."

"Sir, what do you mean?"

Qin Qing was extremely excited and confirmed with Fang Yuan on his intentions.

"That's right, the bunch of you are useful in the upcoming expedition to Three World Mountain!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. "However, you must agree to listen to my commands and never to disobey me before I shall agree to bring you two along!"

"Thank you, Sir!"

Qin Qing was ecstatic. Hurriedly, she pulled Qin Yun and bowed towards Fang Yuan.

'This pair of siblings are willing to risk so much to go to Da Qian. It seems that they might have a great calling, and I might have a use for them!'

Looking at them, Fang Yuan thought to himself silently.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 215 Spiritual Monkey

From the outside, the Three World Mountain did not seem that tall. However, it was continuous and the end of the mountain was not in sight. Surrounding the mountains were layers of fog, and the scene was therapeutic.

No one could imagine that this was the mountain that was divided into three, separating Da Qian, Man Huang and the perilous Illusionary World.

"Phew... I'm finally out..."

At a path leading from the mountain, a young man crawled out, with his nose bleeding. Looking at the plains and desert in sight, his face was filled with excitement. Quickly, his expression turned into one of determination and hatred. "The Murong Family, just you wait. I will take revenge for what you did today!"

He had sworn that he would recuperate here before returning to Da Qian to take revenge on the family that had left him in such a state.

"Tata! Tata!"

Not far from here, there were galloping sounds heard.

A black line appeared and it began to draw nearer. On closer look, they were 21 cavalries.

"Sir, it seems that that is someone who has just escaped from Da Qian Empire!"

A middle-aged man examined him before shaking his head. "He is only a 12th Gate martial artist with severe injuries. He has no value to us!"

"Mm?"

Another young man rode his horse forward as the 2 cavalries on both sides made way for him. It was obvious that he had the higher status among all of them.

"Tell me... Did you see the Illusionary World while you were on the Three World Mountain?"

The young man asked directly and his voice was filled with energy as it vibrated the air around.

"No!"

The martial artist was in a daze and mumbled a reply.

"Indeed..."

Fang Yuan sighed and released the martial artist. "If they came from Da Qian, they would have a lower chance of encountering the Illusionary World at around 10 percent! But if we go against the natural flow, we would surely encounter it! This useless person... He was left in such a state by the mere dangers of the mountain. If he had really encountered the Illusionary World, I'm afraid he wouldn't even know where his body would be rotting at... Let's go!"

As he finished his sentence, he gave up and turned around.

"Yes, Sir!"

The other 20 cavalries obeyed, and there seemed to be a female voice among them.

"Ughh!"

The martial artist rolled on the floor as he felt the spiritual aura around him. Quickly, he swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "Isn't the Man Huang rumoured to have lack of martial artists and resources, and that even martial artists of the 4 Heavenly Gates would enjoy riches and power? Why is it like that?"

At that moment, the martial artists' heart fell as he started to accept the fact that the world was an evil place...

...

"Based on the collective maps and the information, we need to find the shortest route once we enter the mountains..."

Fang Yuan was leading Qin Qing, her brother and the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry and stopped on a mountainous track.

The shape of the mountain was extremely weird. There were two peaks, and the peak at the eastern side was higher, while the peak at the western side was lower. The peaks were sticking out and the entire mountain resembled a two-headed snake.

"Although it is rather dangerous that we need to cut through the habitat of the spiritual monkeys to take the shortest route, the longer we stay in the Three World Mountain, the higher the chance of encountering the Illusionary World..."

Qin Qing mumbled and was agreeable to Fang Yuan's decision.

She was not aware of the fact that Fang Yuan was not only a Wu Zong, but also a dream master, and that he was rather interested in the Illusionary World.

With her current cultivation level, all she was hoping for was to minimise the troubles they would face on their journey.

'Of course... This is the best possible outcome. If we do encounter the Illusionary World, we'll just have to react accordingly...'

Fang Yuan's eyes were glittering, as though he could see through the fog and the secret within the Three World Mountain.

"Everyone, get into formation!"

Elder Zhou covered his mouth with a cloth which made his voice hoarse. However, with a command, the other 17 riders immediately obeyed and dismounted and spread the warning.

Fang Yuan was rather impressed with the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry.

If not for them, he would not have brought along the two burdens as well.

"Let's be clear. Although I've agreed to allow you two to follow me, I will only protect you two to a certain extent. If we encounter any real danger, every man will be for himself!"

Fang Yuan stared at Qin Qing in the eye. "If any of you would like to back out, it's not too late!"

"Don't worry, Sir!"

Qin Qing licked her lips as her face was filled with determination. "If that really happens, it would mean that we are not fated to make it through!"

She was wearing an inner armour and there were spiritual inscriptions all around Qin Yun and herself. They were covered in all sorts of protection.

Hearing this, Fang Yuan did not comment. With the wave of his hand, he continued. "Since that is so, let's be on our way!"

...

As the sunlight peered through the leaves of the trees and the fog, there were dim spotted shadows on the ground.

As the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry spread out, the three of them were surrounded in the middle. With much caution, they made their way into the mountain.

The forest was tranquil, peaceful, and the flowers were beautiful. It was as though there was no danger at all.

At this point in time, Qin Yun appeared excited. Seeing a huge flower, he unwittingly walked up and stepped on a dried branch, making a kacha sound!

"Hiss! Hiss!"

At the moment where the cavalries were less alert, the 'dried branch' suddenly moved and revealed sharp fangs. It bit towards Qin Yun's foot!

"Ah..."

As everything happened, Qin Yun's mind was blank and he could not move a single bit.

He could only detect a golden flash from the corner of his eye!

"Whoosh!"

A golden needle appeared and at the speed of light, it struck at the head of the dried branch and disappeared into the ground.

"Hiss... Hiss..."

The dried branch started to curl up and wailed in pain.

Elder Zhou quickly rushed towards Qin Yun and sliced the dried branch into many pieces, and green blood started to flow out.

"Dried Skin Snake?"

Elder Zhou bent down and revealed a horrible look. "This snake is best at absorbing one's energy. With its appearance similar to a dried branch, its camouflage is perfect! Even I was tricked!"

Qin Qing's face turned pale as she quickly went up to comfort Qin Yun.

The Dried Skin Snake was an extremely cunning animal. It would camouflage as a tree branch to attract its prey. Its venom was extremely lethal and if not for Fang Yuan's help, even with the spiritual inscriptions protection him, Qin Yun might still not be able to survive the Dried Skin Snake's venom, and the outcome would be terrible.

"Thank you, Sir, for your help!"

As she stood up, she brought Qin Yun along to thank Fang Yuan.

Even if they were not here for the Illusionary World, they had still benefited much from journeying with Fang Yuan.

"It's nothing. If we meet a real danger, it's best for you to not depend on me!"

Fang Yuan spoke the truth, and the Qin siblings rolled their eyes in their minds.

This was especially so for Qin Yun, whose face was flushed.

He had a little gratitude for Fang Yuan previously, but now it was all gone.

After the commotion, they continued to make their way.

Half a day had passed and the vegetation became increasingly denser. The skies were covered in dark clouds, covering the entire sun.

"We must be careful. The habitat of the spiritual monkeys is just in front!"

Elder Zhou tightened his grip on his scimitar and spoke in a serious tone.

Fang Yuan recalled the information regarding the spiritual monkeys.

Within the Three World Mountain, there was a weird species of spiritual monkeys. Their arms were long to the extent they would reach for their knees, and their bones were extremely hardy. Knives and swords would not be able to hurt them, and they were immune to the elements as well. When matured, they would be comparable to an inner force martial artist! If they were slightly stronger, they would have the cultivation of a 4 Heavenly Gates martial artist! The leader of their pack would be at the Elemental Gathering Realm!

This was not the worst part.

The worst would be the intellectual monkeys with spiritual eyes.

These monkeys would have the same level of intellect as humans and could execute a special ability from their Mind Palaces. It would be wise for even a Wu Zong to avoid them as well.

This time, Fang Yuan and company were intending to cut through the biggest habitat of these spiritual monkeys.

There were stories of lucky Wu Zongs who were able to see for themselves the gathering of more than a hundred spiritual monkeys. There must be a monkey king at the Elemental Gathering Realm among them, and a probability that there might be spiritual monkeys who have evolved special traits!

At that point of time, that particular Wu Zong was scared to the point that he ran away. He only recorded the details of the encounter in his diary after he had escaped.

However, Fang Yuan and company were intending to make their way through with brute force, and the difficulty level was unimaginable.

"Let's take a rest first. Afterwards, while we are refreshed, we can try to rush through during the night!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes.

Although the forest was slightly illuminated, his senses told him that it was almost nightfall in the outside world.

No matter how scary the spiritual monkeys might be, they were still animals after all and would have a regular activity pattern. If they could deduce that pattern, they would save a lot of trouble.

"Yes, Sir!"

As he commanded, Elder Zhou and the rest could only obey.

The group of them found a large empty spot, pitched their tents and started to eat their dried rations.

One of the Black Feathers Cavalry's nose twitched and revealed a look of excitement. "There's a source of water East of here! I'll take some water back!"

"Every one of them in the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry has a unique ability. Number 13th has a keen sense of smell and hearing, and can detect water sources from miles away..."

Elder Zhou explained proudly.

After an hour, Number 13 was not back yet, and Elder Zhou's expression changed.

"It seems that he might have encountered trouble. Let's go and look for him!"

Fang Yuan, who was sitting with his legs crossed, commented.

As the other 17 of them started to search, they only took a short while before located Number 13 next to a lake.

He was frozen in a posture of retrieving water, but the bottle in his hands was on the ground. His body was frozen like an ice statue!

"What a mysterious chilly lake!"

Looking at the emerald spring water, he mumbled to himself.

"This seems like..."

With the glitter in his eyes, he released his elemental energy, forming a huge hand which hauled the lake water up.

"Rumble!"

From the extreme force, the calm lake started to gush and a geyser appeared.

Looking at this, Qin Yun was stunned.

Although he knew that Wu Zong was powerful, it was a rare sight to see the scary scene of a Wu Zong exerting all its strength.

"Come out!"

As the water on both sides made way, Fang Yuan's struck his claw out. The huge hand formed out of elemental force hauled a sky blue pearl out and brought it to the ground.

This pearl was glowing inside and appeared normal. Weird enough, it was not cold, and on the contrary, it felt a little warm to the touch and was extremely mysterious.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 216 Monkey King

"Freezing Pearl!? Indeed the same as how it was recorded!"

Fang Yuan was filled with excitement but became serious. "But we'll still have to test its effects!"

Casually, he pointed at one of the cavalries. "You, go! Pick up the pearl!"

"Follow instructions!"

Number 17th's expression changed. As Qin Qing took in a deep breath, she commanded him.

"Yes, Sir!"

As he clenched his teeth, he wore a leather glove. He then walked up calmly and picked up the Freezing Pearl, and nothing happened.

"Mm. Take out your gloves and try again!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and commanded him once more.

"Ah!"

Number 17th obeyed. As his finger touched the pearl, he screamed.

"Whoosh!"

A blue flash of light exploded from the pearl, covering him.

As the glow dimmed, there was only an icy statue left in his place. Number 17th, who was frozen in the ice, had stopped breathing!

"To freeze on touch. It can freeze anything as long as it's not elemental force, flowing water or anything similar. It is indeed a freezing pearl!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. With the wave of his hands, the blue pearl landed in a jade box, which was subsequently taken in by the Mountain River Pearl.

Qin Qing and Qin Yun, both who witnessed this scene, remained silent.

"Indeed... I need these sacrificial knights!"

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh inside.

If he had prepared a bunch of sacrificial knights for his previous journeys, he wouldn't have encountered so many dangers himself!

"Mistress, master, let's go!"

Elder Zhou sighed. "Number 13 and 17 are both dead. Let's not make their death for nothing. As long as we remember them and pay respects to them once we are back in our family, and not forgetting to compensate their descendants..."

"That's right!"

Qin Qing licked her lips and stood up with determination. "We not only have to pay our respects to them, we must also bring them into the Qin Family's ancestry! As long as our Qin Family exist, we must let them live on!"

With that, she pulled Qin Yun over.

"Sister... I know..."

Qin Yun's eyes were red.

He knew that if he were to fail in being the heir of the family, then these two sacrificial knights would have died for nothing.

"Let's go!"

He gritted his teeth and followed on.

"Very good!"

Fang Yuan walked on. As he felt the Qin siblings catching up, he nodded his head.

He felt that after the death of the two sacrificial knights, both Qin Yun and Qin Qing had the magnanimity of a heir. They had matured extremely quick in such a harsh environment.

"Phew..."

Fang Yuan sighed. "Let's take this opportunity and cover as much ground as we can!"

Everyone remained silent as they started to rush.

"It's around midnight now, and the group of spiritual monkeys should be sleeping and not wandering outside..."

It was pitch black everywhere and in the fog, the visibility was at its worst.

It was a good thing that everyone was a martial artist with a considerable cultivation level. Everyone had a keen sense of sight and hearing and could rely on the dim moonlight to continue their journey.

The mountainous road was rugged. Coupled with the fact that they were making their way in the dark, Qin Yun had fallen down a couple of times and his hands were bloodied.

Elder though looked around and whispered. "Only if we're extremely unlucky, would we encounter the mysterious species here..."

"Wuuu! Wuuuu!"

As he spoke, a voice full of energy was heard.

"Is that the sound of the monkeys?!"

Qin Yun exclaimed.

In the dark, a pair of eyes glowed and stared at Qin Yun.

"Flick!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and casually flicked his fingers.

"Whoosh!"

He shot out a concentrated beam of elemental force. Like an arrow, it flew in the air and glowed.

Qin Yun's pupils contracted. With the illumination from the streak of elemental force, he could see the appearance of the spiritual monkey.

It was extremely big in size and was taller than himself. The muscles on its arms were bulging and it was even thicker than his own legs. As its hands stretched past its knees, its face was fiery red, and there was a mysterious glow coming from its mind palace.

The unique thing was that this spiritual monkey appeared to be extremely old, and the fur on it was turning white. There was a sense of spirituality in its eyes, giving off the vibe that it was a cunning monkey!

Without a doubt, the spirituality of this monkey was shocking. If it was given more time, it might develop its spiritual eye and awaken itself!

However, all of its hopes and dreams would end here!

"Chi!"

The streak of elemental force struck through its mind palace, breaking a bloodied hole in the process. Its brain fluid exploded out and the entire scene was a mess.

"Let's go!"

Fang Yuan sighed. "After killing this old monkey, the rest will soon come along. We need to move quickly!"

"Quickly!"

Qin Qing's expression changed. Without hesitation, they were on their way again.

Without consideration for any ambush that might be present, everyone used their lightness skill. Their speed of advanced increased and after a short while, they had already passed a mountain stream. The silhouettes on both sides were retreating quickly as they advanced.

"Wuuu! Wuuu!"

At that point in time, there were many sounds from the monkeys in the surroundings. It was continuous and spread far and wide, striking fear in those who heard it.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Many pairs of eyes appeared and surrounded them like candles.

"This is... Monkey... monkey tribe!"

Qin Qing lost her voice.

"It seems that we are too late. We're surrounded!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "There's no use in us hiding. They have the geographical advantage, and the fact that everywhere is pitch black makes it even harder for us! Get me the Bright Moon Pearl!"

"Weng! Weng!"

A bright glow filled the darkness and the surrounding paths, vines, trees... Everything was illuminated.

Qin Yun took in a cold breath as he looked at the tribe of monkeys.

The monkey tribe was full of ferocious monkeys. With more than a hundred of them, they surrounded Fang Yuan and company. Staring fiercely at them, it was as though they wanted to eat them up alive.

At the same time, more monkeys were arriving.

"Wuu... Wuuuu..."

There was a sharp sound heard. Loud and full of elemental energy, the sound almost led to Qin Yun spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Let's go!"

Fang Yuan exclaimed. With a huge hand formed from elemental force, he bashed his way forward.

A few spiritual monkeys were swiped away and broke a few bones as they wailed in pain.

There was now a hole broken apart among the surrounding monkeys and a group of people rushed out.

"We can't withstand this for long!"

Fang Yuan led the way. Looking at the spiritual monkeys who were giving chase, he commanded. "Three of you, carry the light source and distract the monkeys away!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Three sacrificial knights appeared solemn. Holding on to the Bright Moon Pearl, they turned towards a separate direction.

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

The monkeys shrieked. Fang Yuan and company took cover and hid within a small gorge. As they felt the monkey tribe rushing by them, the Qin siblings' hearts were pounding.

They were clear that the sacrificial knights who were picked out as bait were as good as dead. The only thing they could do was to prolong the time before their death.

Even for them, if they were discovered, they would also have to face death.

"Most of the monkeys have given chase to the three of them. Next up, we have to... bash our way through this gorge!"

Elder Zhou gritted his teeth and led the way.

Fang Yuan had a look of empathy in his eyes but did not say much as he followed silently behind.

"Sister..."

Qin Yun took a few steps forward and twitched his nose in curiosity. "What is this... why is this so fragrant?"

"This is... wine!"

Elder Zhou was sure of that. How could he not know the smell of such fragrant wine?

"Why would there be the fragrance of wine deep in the forest?"

Qin Qing's face was flushed, as though she was a little tipsy.

"Keke!"

Elder Zhou was stunned as though he had thought of something. His teeth started to chatter in fear.

"This wine had the fragrance of berries and is fermented from a hundred different fruits. It is the Monkey's Wine!"

"Monkey's Wine, fermented by monkeys. How interesting..."

Qin Yun continued, as his expression changed. "Why would the fragrance... be here?"

"This is because... we are in the monkey's nest!"

Fang Yuan replied without batting an eyelid.

"Monkey's nest?"

Qin Yun rounded a corner and arrived at a flat land. On the side of the cliff were golden-coloured vines, and many female monkeys were hanging by the vines and carrying their babies. Some of them were in deep sleep, while others were awakened by the commotion and looked around nervously.

In the middle of the place was a rock cavern and the fragrance of the wine seemed to have originated from there.

"It's... it's really the monkey's nest!"

Qin Qing turned pale. If not for the fact that Fang Yuan was with them, she would have thought that Fang Yuan had intentionally led them here.

"The most dangerous place is always the safest place. Don't you think this place is a good place to stay?"

Fang Yuan smiled. "All the strong monkeys have left to chase them, and left this place defenceless. The monkeys would never think that we would ambush their nest!"

"Furthermore... if we don't come here, how can we defeat the monkey king?"

"Monkey king?"

Qin Yun almost fainted.

"Of course, the monkey king!"

Fang Yuan continued with a serious tone. "I am obviously no match for all of the spiritual monkeys. But if we take down their leader, it would strike enough fear in them for us to leave this place safely!"

"Sir... You are looking to fight with the monkey king?"

Elder Zhou shuddered as he recalled the practices of the monkeys.

Wild animals would respect the strong. If anyone could defeat the monkey king one on one, they would gain the respect of the spiritual monkeys, and could safely leave the mountain.

"How did you guess that the monkey king would be here?"

"If the monkey king is here, we shall defeat it. If it is not here, we shall rest here and take their wine with us. Any problems with that?"

Fang Yuan turned around with a surprised look.

"I see!"

Elder Zhou gritted his teeth. "This is indeed a possible plan. However... Don't worry Sir, we will guard the outside and will not let any spiritual monkeys interfere with your fight against the monkey king!"

"Very good!"

Fang Yuan shifted his attention to the rock cavern in the middle.

From there, he could already feel a strong spiritual aura from a spiritual soul's presence.

"Monkey king?"

He laughed heartily with no intention of hiding. The energy level in him surged to peak levels.

"Wuuu Wuuuuuuuu...."

Many baby monkeys started to scream and hugged their mothers as they retreated, and some of them even fainted.

"Wuu! Wuuu!"

From the rock cavern, a tall monkey's silhouette appeared.

It was a few feet tall and was covered in golden fur. As it stood up, the eye on its mind palace opened, revealing a mysterious glow. There was a silvery flash from its eyes, and as soon as it saw Fang Yuan, it rushed out.

This was the spiritual monkey king, which had evolved a special trait!

Reacting to Fang Yuan's challenge, it exclaimed furiously and in the process, the surroundings shook.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 217 Black Shadow

"Wuuu! Wuuuuu!"

The Golden-furred monkey king exclaimed. Its gigantic body started to make a run towards Fang Yuan.

The Qin siblings turned pale!

Facing this ferocious animal, they froze in their tracks! They could not even dodge and was awaiting their deaths.

Not just them, even Elder Zhou and the few Black Feather Cavalries were biting their lips till they bled.

There was no question!

If the Qin siblings were to face this monkey king alone, there was no doubt that they would die, and there was not even a slight chance of survival for them.

"Good!"

Fang Yuan looked at the monkey claw which was about to land and started to laugh. With his right fist, he flew upwards.

"Rumble!"

The ground shook!

If the previous scene was described as the sky falling down, then Fang Yuan would be the pillar breaking through the skies.

"Bang!"

As the claw and fist met, the ground in the vicinity cracked as though there was a mini earthquake.

The Golden-furred monkey king took two steps back and stared at the small ant in front of him curiously. The energy it had in it was immense.

"Chi Chi!"

"Wuuu! Wuuuu!"

The commotion attracted a lot of strong monkeys.

Seeing that a human was fighting with their king, they calmed down and formed a circle as they witnessed the fight without attempting to go forward to help.

"Phew..."

Elder Zhou and the rest retreated. "Everything seems good... It seems that the monkey king is indeed respectable. If Sir can defeat it, they would surely not dare to attack us!"

"Can Sir defeat the monkey king?"

Qin Yun looked at the surrounding spiritual monkeys and stumbled on his words.

"This..."

Elder Zhou sounded depressed. "This monkey king is at the Elemental Gathering Stage and had opened its spiritual eye. With its powers, normal Wu Zongs would not be its match... But looking at how daring Sir is, it seems that he has something to depend on!"

"Bang!"

As soon as he finished, they witnessed Fang Yuan slamming the spiritual monkey king into a rock wall, leaving a huge indentation in the wall as the rocks around it crumbled.

"What a monkey king! It seems like I have to show you my true powers!"

There was a mild golden glow emitting from Fang Yuan's skin. This was the extreme stage of the combination of the Hundred Poison Golden Body and the Giant Eagle Metal Body.

Not just that, there were three snake-like glows on his back. The three spiritual meridians disappeared into his body, taking up the shape of an armour.

"Rumble!"

Following the surge of energy, the air around was vibrating. The monkey tribe shuddered and took a few steps back.

"This is... Meridian Opening!"

Qin Qing exclaimed in delight. "Sir is a Meridian Opening Wu Zong!"

"No wonder he could think of traversing the Three World Mountain by himself."

Elder Zhou came to a realisation.

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

Following an exclamation, the spiritual monkey king climbed out from the dent in the wall. It was infuriated and the third eye from its mind palace started to glow, shooting a beam of light at Fang Yuan.

"Whoosh!"

A streak of golden light landed on Fang Yuan.

"This is..."

Fang Yuan felt an immense difficulty in raising his right hand, and his joints were cracking. In despair, he exclaimed. "Is this your godly powers? Gravitational Technique?"

His body felt extremely heavy and the pressure he was experiencing was similar to the Four Elements Spiritual Array.

The difference was the fact that the city master of Descending Star City had to painstakingly develop and perfect the array, but the Golden-furred monkey king could use it anytime it wanted to with the flick of its spiritual will!

"Wuu! Wuuuuuu!"

The Golden-furred monkey king roared and appeared enraged. It arrived in front of Fang Yuan and raised its claw.

"Heh, however... This binding strength is still not enough to put me down! Giant Eagle Claw!"

Without fear, he struck out his claw.

"Chi! Chi!"

The claws met in mid-air.

The illusionary giant eagle claw was explosive as it gave off a fearful screech in mid-air.

"Bang! Bang!"

The Golden-furred monkey king took a few steps back and had a look of confusion in its eyes.

Never would it have thought that someone who was trapped by its Gravitational Technique would be able to move without much restriction.

"Mm... It seems that this is all you've got!"

Fang Yuan swung his neck as though he was not being affected by the binding technique at all.

He could previously break through the array, so why would he put the Golden-furred monkey king's Gravitational Technique on his mind?

"I'm wondering if I can dig out your third eye to smelt it into a magical weapon!"

"Chi! Chi!"

In a moment, the Golden-furred monkey king's fur stood on its ends, as it shrieked.

"You can feel my spiritual aura... this is not right!"

Fang Yuan looked around and realised that several other spiritual monkeys were screaming as well. They started to escape and gave up watching the fight, as though they could feel an impending disaster.

"Wuu! Wuuuuuu!"

The monkey king felt the same as well. Without caring about the fight or his wine, he climbed up the cliff and ran away.

"Sir... Did you scare the monkey tribe away?!"

Qin Yun stared in disbelief.

"Idi*t!"

Fang Yuan looked into the dark skies and appeared solemn. "The spiritual monkeys own this place. They have only escaped because they have sensed a familiar impending disaster..."

"Disaster?"

Qin Qing shook and made a guess. "Illusionary World?"

"I've heard that this world is illusionary and will only occasionally appear in Three World Mountain. Whoever who would encounter it would not likely be able to survive!"

Elder Zhou revealed a look of determination. "Compared to it, the danger from the monkey tribe is nothing... To think about it, we were even willing to run through the monkey's area to avoid the Illusionary World, but in the end, it had still arrived..."

The sky became darker.

As the monkey tribe ran for their lives, there was not a single life form left. The mountain breeze blew and with it was a rustling sound. Everywhere was extremely silent compared to the initial commotion, and it was an eerie silence.

"Keke! Keke!"

Qin Yun was chattering his teeth in fear as he looked at his sister. "What should we do?"

"Sir?!"

Qin Qing took two steps forward and looked at Fang Yuan. She knew that it all depended on him for all of them to escape alive.

"We'll not run!"

Fang Yuan shook his head as though he had just snapped out from a trance. There was a look of shock on his face. "We are now... Already in the Illusionary World..."

"What?"

The Qin siblings went pale. "How is this possible?"

"The Illusionary World does not belong to our world from the beginning. Like how two pieces of paper would stack together, it would only appear where two points meet, where the two other worlds coincide. This is the real Three World Mountain!"

Hearing the silence in the air, Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Then what will happen to us..."

Qin Qing was about to add on but was distracted by the sounds of a tribe of monkeys.

"Chi! Chi!"

In the darkness, many pairs of red eyes appeared as they approached them.

"This is... the spiritual monkeys from before! No... that's not right..."

Elder Zhou looked.

The spirituality in the monkey's eyes was now gone, and their eyes were bloodshot. Their movement was zombie-like and their fur was a pitch black. Like shadows, they stood up and approached them.

"One of you, go and test their ability!"

Fang Yuan ordered.

"Die!"

A Black Feather Cavalry rushed forward. He had the cultivation of an 8th Gate martial artist, and he struck his scimitar towards the head of one of the spiritual monkeys.

"Chila!"

As the scimitar glittered, it went straight into the head of the black monkey.

An eerie scene soon unfolded.

There was no blood, no screaming.

The black monkey appeared normal, and the scimitar on its head started to disappear, as though the shadow of it was swallowing it in.

Not just that, the scimitar seemed to be able to attract and pull the Black Feather Cavalry towards it.

"No..."

The Black Feather Cavalry wanted to let go, but the black monkey stretched out its hands and held him tightly.

"Ah..."

He started to wail but was slowly taken in by the shadow of the black monkey. Soon, he was left with his upper body, then his shocked face, then his arm.

Finally, as the black monkey pressed him in, the Black Feather Cavalry disappeared and was swallowed completely.

Without changing its expression, its bloodshot eyes became even redder as it stared at Fang Yuan and the rest.

"How can such a normal spiritual monkey evolve such a powerful trait?"

Fang Yuan appeared serious. "Are all of you possessed? Let's go!"

Looking around, he had no intention of breaking out of the surrounding monkeys. He made a dash towards the monkey king's rock cavern.

"Follow!"

Elder Zhou pushed the Qin siblings along and ordered another two sacrificial knights to distract them. Together, they hid in the rock cavern.

The rock cavern was rather spacious, and it was extremely dry inside. It laid in the centre and was a favourable hiding spot.

With the strong fragrance of wine, everyone in the rock cavern became tipsy.

There were two exclamations behind followed by footsteps. It was evident that the black monkeys had caught up to them.

"If there are no other escape routes, we would die here!"

Fang Yuan took a quick look at a corner and his eyes glittered. "However, we are surrounded now. We can only defend this place with our lives!"

"In history, the Illusionary World would only appear for a while. We just have to last longer than it!"

"Furthermore... My goal is not to simply last for a period of time!"

...

As his eyes glittered, he could see a black monkey walking towards them.

"Giant Eagle Claw!"

"Rumble!"

The black monkey few backwards and there were three deep claw marks on its chest.

"It seems that attacking them with elemental force is rather effective! Although it took up some of my energy, it is still effective!"

As he struck the monkey, he quickly retreated.

A few black monkeys started to surround them once again.

"Down!"

As he aimed at a rock wall, he released his elemental energy, causing rocks to crumbled and seal the cavern.

"Whoosh!"

Long before he had sealed the cavern, he had released a streak of elemental energy. Like a sharp knife, it sliced the head of a black monkey. In mid-air, he grabbed the monkey's head and brought it into the cavern.

"This way..."

He had already used his spiritual will and realised that there were escape paths in the cavern. Before hiding in the cavern, he had already planned for the way ahead.

He started to do a headcount for all the people with him, now that they had retreated deep into the mountains.

He realised that after all that commotion, the only ones left were the Qin Siblings, Elder Zhou, and three other Black Feather Cavalries.

“Wuu! Wuuuu!”

Within the cavern, the Bight Moon Pearl illuminated the entire place with a green glow. They all had a creepy look as the green glow landed on their faces.

This was especially so for the spiritual monkey’s head in Fang Yuan’s hands. Even though the head was already severed off, it still had the vitality in it. Shrieking loudly, it opened its fangs as though it wanted to cause trouble.

“What is this... weird creature...”

Both Qin Yun and Qin Qing gave a disgusted look.

“Indeed a weird creature!”

Fang Yuan walked up and examined the black mist that was spurting out from the spiritual monkey’s severed head.

“Hiss... Hiss...”

The black mist was thick and started to slither up Fang Yuan’s fingers like a hand full of life.

“Ha!”

As his eyes glittered, he exerted his elemental force.

“Chila!”

White smoke emerged. His elemental force was against the dark force and it had resulted in a stalemate.

“This is a strong dark force...”

After a while, Fang Yuan opened his eyes and let out a long sigh. “Although it’s his evil in nature, its power is already comparable to elemental force...”

“Chichi!”

As he spoke, the monkey’s head in his hands disappeared into a puddle of black blood. Most of the dark force disappeared together with it without leaving any traces of it behind.

“Does the dark force take cover in the Illusionary World?”

Fang Yuan could detect the power of the shadows. As he looked around, he felt depressed.

“This means that... Not just spiritual monkeys, but humans might be possessed by it too!”

The commotion outside slowly settled down.

Through a crack in the rock wall, a black mist slowly slithered its way in like a hand dancing.

“What is this... damned thing?!”

A Black Feathers Cavalry sliced his sword at it, but the sword went straight through it and into a rock, resulting in sparks.

Not just that, the black hand slithered its way up the sword and spread to his palm, arm and finally to his chest.

“Number Four!”

Elder Zhou exclaimed and rushed over as he used his finger to press on Number Four’s acupuncture point, but to no avail.

To make things worse, the black hand continued its way on his fingers.

“Ghost!”

Elder Zhou’s expression changed. As he swung his scimitar, two of his fingers dropped onto the floor.

“Boss?”

Two other Black Feathers Cavalry were in shock.

Only now did they realise that their fellow brother stood up. His face was shrouded in black mist and his eyes were bloodshot. As he let out a beastly roar, he pounced towards them with his hands shaped into claws. Opening his mouth wide, he bit on their necks.

“Get lost!”

Fang Yuan looked at the helpless Qin Siblings and waved his right hand.

“Bang!”

As the dark-forced Number Four screamed, he was smashed into the rock wall.

“How does this dark force spread so quickly?”

Fang Yuan came to Number Four.

His limbs were broken and should not be able to move. However, he raised his neck and the ferocious look it gave made it seemed like he was no longer human.

“What a parasite...”

With focus, Fang Yuan grabbed his pulse and transferred his elemental force.

“Weng! Weng!”

There was a white glow that originated from the back of his hand as it slowly spread to his wrist, arms, chest and face.

“Chi!”

As the dark force was cleansed out of him, an unconscious and pale-looking middle-aged man was all that was left.

“He should be... fine now.....”

Fang Yuan calmly commented before keeping silent once more.

“This dark force and elemental force counter each other. My guess is right... It is extremely afraid of dream elemental force. This must be left behind by an evil dream master, right?”

Elder Zhou witnessed the scene before him and looked at the two fingers on the floor with a helpless look.

He was extremely regretful.

If he knew that Fang Yuan was able to save Number Four, he wouldn't have needed to sacrifice his fingers!

His determination to save a life seemed like a foolish joke now.

“Godly doctor...”

Qin Qing could not stand it anymore and asked.

“I can chase the dark force away and heal fractured bones, but this...”

Fang Yuan shook his head. “If these two fingers were still on him, I can still transfer my elemental energy to chase the dark force away, but now... I am more curious about their thinking...”

“Why do you want to do that, even though I am beside you and you have seen for yourself what happened to the monkey's head?”

He glanced at Elder Zhou with a serious look.

“This...”

Elder Zhou appeared confused, before revealing a shocked look. “Young Mistress, Young Master, beware! This dark force seems to be able to affect your thinking!”

He was affected by the dark force, which explained his reckless and extreme actions.

“How? Are you still able to walk?”

Fang Yuan stood up and turned towards the widest tunnel.

“No... No problem!”

Elder Zhou clenched his teeth and used his clothing to cover up his wounds. Looking at his unconscious subordinate, he gritted his teeth. “If we meet any more dangers, I hope that Sir, you will be able to bring Young Mistress and Young Master to safety. The few of us can sacrifice anytime!”

“Mm, this was my plan all along!”

Fang Yuan replied without batting an eyelid.

Elder Zhou was speechless.

...

At this point in time, at the sealed wall by the crumbled rocks, the black mist started to spread in.

Fang Yuan followed the fragrance of the wine and the tracks left behind by the monkey king as he continued deeper into the cavern, finally locating the nest of the monkey.

"This is..."

Qin Qing was speechless when she witnessed what was before her.

In front of her was a huge underground cave like a square.

In the middle of the square, there were countless tree roots and stumps. In the middle of it all was a huge tree, and around it was many tree stumps.

This tree was the last of its kind.

In the huge tree, there was a huge hole. It was filled with a green-coloured wine. The fragrance of the fruit wine filled the entire square. It was intense and the smell of it was 10 times more than before! 100 times!

Qin Qing was already too tipsy to begin with. As she came to the square, she could not withstand it any longer. As her face became flushed, she became drunk and fell to the ground.

At the side, Qin Yun started to wail and mumbled to himself. "I want revenge!" "Sister... Mother! I feel terrible and drained..." Slowly, he went into a deep slumber.

"What in the world!"

Seeing what just happened, Fang Yuan was speechless.

Of course, the spiritual monkey's wine was not poisonous. In fact, it had nutritious value and was able to supplement the body. However, they were not able to hold their liquor and this was therefore no different from drugs.

Unfortunately, the Qin siblings were both not accustomed to drinking and the protection they had all over their bodies were useless, which was why both of them succumbed.

"Look after the two of them..."

After casually instructed them, he used his lightness skill and leapt on the tree stumps.

"Monkey wine? Monkeys are well known to gather fruits to ferment, producing wine. Who knew how long the wine was here. There might even be spiritual fruits in it..."

Fang Yuan took out his Mountain River Pearl and prepared to take out a few empty gourds.

However, suddenly, his expression changed.

With the flip of his hands, a seed appeared.

The seed appeared black and unattractive, but it slowly released an emerald glow and a slight hint of a thought of its own, as though it was trying to convince its thirst to exist.

“It...”

Fang Yuan could recognise that this seed was a treasure he had found from Lu Renjia’s secret stash. It was the seed of a spiritual plant which he suspected as a Heaven Grade.

The spiritual seed was extraordinary. Previously, just the spiritual aura of it was already enough to help Fang Yuan achieve a breakthrough in Botany.

Putting all hopes on it, Fang Yuan planted it in Green Peak Spiritual Mountain, but nothing happened since, which made him a little disappointed.

However, there were changes to the seed once again. It exerted its own will to exist, but it was directed to the pool of monkey wine.

“Mm...”

Fang Yuan looked at the tree stump followed by the monkey wine and was confused. “Is this happening because of the spiritual tree or the spiritual wine? No, the spiritual wine had absorbed all the essence from the tree while it was fermented. I’m afraid it has already taken all the spiritual property from the spiritual tree...”

Thinking about it, he finally decided not to use his own means, but follow the wishes of the seed and submerged it into the wine.

Although the spiritual wine as good, Fang Yuan already had a comparable bottomless wine pot. Together with his huge collection of spiritual items, it was hard for him to convince himself to take this spiritual wine, of which the contents of the wine was still unknown to him.

“Bloop! Bloop!”

Once the spiritual seed was submerged into the pool, it started to glow as it released a huge bubble.

Following which, a swirl started to appear in the middle of the pool of wine. It slowly grew and became bigger, but the amount of wine started to decrease.

Finally, a dried wooden platform was revealed and in the middle of it was the spiritual seed.

At this point in time, the black skin was shed, revealing an emerald green colour. The signs of life within the seed started to grow.

“I’ve seen many people drinking wine... But it’s my first time seeing a spiritual seed drinking wine!”

Fang Yuan smirked. Slowly, he felt the last hint of spiritual property in the tree stump he was standing on being sucked away, and it started to dry up.

“Weng! Weng!”

With the wave of his hands, the spiritual seed landed on his palm.

“Indeed... It’s different!”

If the seed's previous appearance was described as an uncut rock, the spiritual seed would be considered a beautiful gem.

"If I can locate a spiritual land, this spiritual seed should be able to germinate now, right?"

With a flash, the spiritual seed was once again absorbed into the Mountain River Pearl.

The wine fragrance which initially filled the entire place was slowly dissipating, and the Qin siblings slowly came to after being made to drink water.

"All it takes for it to shed its skin was an entire pool of spiritual wine and the spiritual property of this spiritual tree?"

Fang Yuan leapt down from the stump, speechless. "Is this a good thing or a bad thing..."

"This is..."

Elder Zhou looked at the roots left behind by the old tree and was shocked.

"This was the nest of the spiritual monkey king and this was his treasure!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his nose. "Of course, let's hope that it will not be enraged after coming back here!"

"Bang!"

In the next moment, following a loud sound, there were footsteps approaching.

Elder Zhou forcefully turned his neck over and saw a huge silhouette rushing into the cave.

The monkey king appeared very different from what it used to be.

All of its golden fur had become black and its eyes were bloodshot. Seeing the empty tree stump, its ferocious look turned into one of confusion as it let out a blood-curdling cry.

"It's the spiritual monkey king! It is being possessed!"

Elder Zhou and the rest appeared desolate.

Chapter 218 Spiritual Seed

"Wuu! Wuuuu!"

Within the cavern, the Bight Moon Pearl illuminated the entire place with a green glow. They all had a creepy look as the green glow landed on their faces.

This was especially so for the spiritual monkey's head in Fang Yuan's hands. Even though the head was already severed off, it still had the vitality in it. Shrieking loudly, it opened its fangs as though it wanted to cause trouble.

"What is this... weird creature..."

Both Qin Yun and Qin Qing gave a disgusted look.

"Indeed a weird creature!"

Fang Yuan walked up and examined the black mist that was spurting out from the spiritual monkey's severed head.

"Hiss... Hiss..."

The black mist was thick and started to slither up Fang Yuan's fingers like a hand full of life.

"Ha!"

As his eyes glittered, he exerted his elemental force.

"Chila!"

White smoke emerged. His elemental force was against the dark force and it had resulted in a stalemate.

"This is a strong dark force..."

After a while, Fang Yuan opened his eyes and let out a long sigh. "Although it's his evil in nature, its power is already comparable to elemental force..."

"Chichi!"

As he spoke, the monkey's head in his hands disappeared into a puddle of black blood. Most of the dark force disappeared together with it without leaving any traces of it behind.

"Does the dark force take cover in the Illusionary World?"

Fang Yuan could detect the power of the shadows. As he looked around, he felt depressed.

"This means that... Not just spiritual monkeys, but humans might be possessed by it too!"

The commotion outside slowly settled down.

Through a crack in the rock wall, a black mist slowly slithered its way in like a hand dancing.

"What is this... damned thing?!"

A Black Feathers Cavalry sliced his sword at it, but the sword went straight through it and into a rock, resulting in sparks.

Not just that, the black hand slithered its way up the sword and spread to his palm, arm and finally to his chest.

"Number Four!"

Elder Zhou exclaimed and rushed over as he used his finger to press on Number Four's acupuncture point, but to no avail.

To make things worse, the black hand continued its way on his fingers.

"Ghost!"

Elder Zhou's expression changed. As he swung his scimitar, two of his fingers dropped onto the floor.

“Boss?”

Two other Black Feathers Cavalry were in shock.

Only now did they realise that their fellow brother stood up. His face was shrouded in black mist and his eyes were bloodshot. As he let out a beastly roar, he pounced towards them with his hands shaped into claws. Opening his mouth wide, he bit on their necks.

“Get lost!”

Fang Yuan looked at the helpless Qin Siblings and waved his right hand.

“Bang!”

As the dark-forced Number Four screamed, he was smashed into the rock wall.

“How does this dark force spread so quickly?”

Fang Yuan came to Number Four.

His limbs were broken and should not be able to move. However, he raised his neck and the ferocious look it gave made it seemed like he was no longer human.

“What a parasite...”

With focus, Fang Yuan grabbed his pulse and transferred his elemental force.

“Weng! Weng!”

There was a white glow that originated from the back of his hand as it slowly spread to his wrist, arms, chest and face.

“Chi!”

As the dark force was cleansed out of him, an unconscious and pale-looking middle-aged man was all that was left.

“He should be... fine now.....”

Fang Yuan calmly commented before keeping silent once more.

‘This dark force and elemental force counter each other. My guess is right... It is extremely afraid of dream elemental force. This must be left behind by an evil dream master, right?’

Elder Zhou witnessed the scene before him and looked at the two fingers on the floor with a helpless look.

He was extremely regretful.

If he knew that Fang Yuan was able to save Number Four, he wouldn’t have needed to sacrifice his fingers!

His determination to save a life seemed like a foolish joke now.

“Godly doctor...”

Qin Qing could not stand it anymore and asked.

"I can chase the dark force away and heal fractured bones, but this..."

Fang Yuan shook his head. "If these two fingers were still on him, I can still transfer my elemental energy to chase the dark force away, but now... I am more curious about their thinking..."

"Why do you want to do that, even though I am beside you and you have seen for yourself what happened to the monkey's head?"

He glanced at Elder Zhou with a serious look.

"This..."

Elder Zhou appeared confused, before revealing a shocked look. "Young Mistress, Young Master, beware! This dark force seems to be able to affect your thinking!"

He was affected by the dark force, which explained his reckless and extreme actions.

"How? Are you still able to walk?"

Fang Yuan stood up and turned towards the widest tunnel.

"No... No problem!"

Elder Zhou clenched his teeth and used his clothing to cover up his wounds. Looking at his unconscious subordinate, he gritted his teeth. "If we meet any more dangers, I hope that Sir, you will be able to bring Young Mistress and Young Master to safety. The few of us can sacrifice anytime!"

"Mm, this was my plan all along!"

Fang Yuan replied without batting an eyelid.

Elder Zhou was speechless.

...

At this point in time, at the sealed wall by the crumbled rocks, the black mist started to spread in.

Fang Yuan followed the fragrance of the wine and the tracks left behind by the monkey king as he continued deeper into the cavern, finally locating the nest of the monkey.

"This is..."

Qin Qing was speechless when she witnessed what was before her.

In front of her was a huge underground cave like a square.

In the middle of the square, there were countless tree roots and stumps. In the middle of it all was a huge tree, and around it was many tree stumps.

This tree was the last of its kind.

In the huge tree, there was a huge hole. It was filled with a green-coloured wine. The fragrance of the fruit wine filled the entire square. It was intense and the smell of it was 10 times more than before! 100 times!

Qin Qing was already too tipsy to begin with. As she came to the square, she could not withstand it any longer. As her face became flushed, she became drunk and fell to the ground.

At the side, Qin Yun started to wail and mumbled to himself. "I want revenge!" "Sister... Mother! I feel terrible and drained..." Slowly, he went into a deep slumber.

"What in the world!"

Seeing what just happened, Fang Yuan was speechless.

Of course, the spiritual monkey's wine was not poisonous. In fact, it had nutritious value and was able to supplement the body. However, they were not able to hold their liquor and this was therefore no different from drugs.

Unfortunately, the Qin siblings were both not accustomed to drinking and the protection they had all over their bodies were useless, which was why both of them succumbed.

"Look after the two of them..."

After casually instructed them, he used his lightness skill and leapt on the tree stumps.

"Monkey wine? Monkeys are well known to gather fruits to ferment, producing wine. Who knew how long the wine was here. There might even be spiritual fruits in it..."

Fang Yuan took out his Mountain River Pearl and prepared to take out a few empty gourds.

However, suddenly, his expression changed.

With the flip of his hands, a seed appeared.

The seed appeared black and unattractive, but it slowly released an emerald glow and a slight hint of a thought of its own, as though it was trying to convince its thirst to exist.

"It..."

Fang Yuan could recognise that this seed was a treasure he had found from Lu Renjia's secret stash. It was the seed of a spiritual plant which he suspected as a Heaven Grade.

The spiritual seed was extraordinary. Previously, just the spiritual aura of it was already enough to help Fang Yuan achieve a breakthrough in Botany.

Putting all hopes on it, Fang Yuan planted it in Green Peak Spiritual Mountain, but nothing happened since, which made him a little disappointed.

However, there were changes to the seed once again. It exerted its own will to exist, but it was directed to the pool of monkey wine.

"Mm..."

Fang Yuan looked at the tree stump followed by the monkey wine and was confused. "Is this happening because of the spiritual tree or the spiritual wine? No, the spiritual wine had absorbed all the essence from the tree while it was fermented. I'm afraid it has already taken all the spiritual property from the spiritual tree..."

Thinking about it, he finally decided not to use his own means, but follow the wishes of the seed and submerged it into the wine.

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Fang Yuan rubbed his nose. "Of course, let's hope that it will not be enraged after coming back here!"

"Bang!"

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"It's the spiritual monkey king! It is being possessed!"

Elder Zhou and the rest appeared desolate.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 219 Breakthrough

"Who would've thought that the spiritual monkey king would also succumb to the dark force..."

Sensing the increasingly scary spiritual aura of the spiritual monkey king, Fang Yuan shook his head and gave a serious look.

He had confidence that he could defeat the previous spiritual monkey king, but now, the current spiritual monkey king gave him a feeling of danger.

"Elder Zhou..."

He was back facing Elder Zhou and was signalling for them to find their way out.

"Sir... take care!"

Elder Zou protected the Qin siblings and ran towards the wall to hide.

In the next moment, a powerful spiritual aura filled the entire place.

"Wuu! Wuuuuuu!"

The enraged monkey shrieked, and countless dark force hands were dancing around, almost covering the entire cavern.

"Whooo!"

A black shadow rushed forward and struck a claw out at Fang Yuan.

"Ha!"

The spiritual armour on Fang Yuan's body started to glitter. Channelling strength to his right hand, he struck his fist out.

"Bang!"

As the fist and claw met, Fang Yuan's expression changed. He flew backwards and cracks appeared on his spiritual armour. Within seconds, it shattered and disintegrated into sparks.

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

The black enraged monkey was much more fierce than before. With its weird shriek, its third eye between its eyebrows opened, and a huge force landed on Fang Yuan.

"Whoosh!"

Not just that, but a dark streak of light shot out from its third eye, and it quickly landed on Fang Yuan.

'What the hell! How does it being possessed allow it to be stronger?'

Fang Yuan's expression changed and tried his best to break free from the force.

"Whoosh!"

The dark streak of light flew past its shoulders, destroying his elemental force armour. His clothing started to disintegrate, and even his golden body was not able to withstand it. A small part of his muscle started to dissolve, revealing an open wound.

"This power..."

"Whoosh!"

With a flash, Fang Yuan used his Shadowstep and escaped into a random tunnel, disappearing.

"What a powerful monkey. It was different from what it used to be..."

Without turning his head, he quickly ran.

"It seems to have the Seventh Elemental Force, comparable to when Nie Kuang was at his peak! Not just that, his third eye has two unique abilities. One of them is the Gravitational Technique, and the other would be that dark streak of light!"

Thinking about the ambush from the monkey king, even Fang Yuan started to shudder in fear.

The intensity of that attack was enough to kill him!

"What a strong dark force... Furthermore, I could feel the evil intent of it..."

He rubbed the area between his eyebrows. While they were fighting, his dream elemental force from his Zu Qiao could detect the evil intent from the monkey king.

"Hatred, pain... It seems like a combination of negative feelings?"

Fang Yuan thought to himself. "Only a fool would pit himself against the unknown, not to mention that it was such a powerful adversary!"

Not far from him, there was a cry.

He was unclear if it was the Qin siblings who had encountered the monkey king, or sacrificial knights trying their best to distract the monkey king.

Taking this rare opportunity, Fang Yuan continued to explore his way and took a huge detour, finally reaching the deepest part of the cavern.

"I don't know how deep this cavern this. I can randomly pick a place and defend, and that should be no problem... Of course, the best would be for me to find an exit and escape from either the entrance where we came from or another exit!"

In the midst of rushing his way, Fang Yuan released his spiritual will in an attempt to find an exit.

"The tunnel ahead is a dead end!"

"The tunnel on the left has no air circulation, and from there comes the occasional roar. It will be likely to meet the spiritual monkey king there..."

"There's wind noises and water splashing from the hole in the right. There might be a hidden river or exposed exit!"

...

As he gathered all the information with his spiritual will, he quickly assessed each of them.

Using his Shadowstep, he rushed into the tunnel on the right.

"Whoooo! Whoo!"

As a gentle breeze was felt, a hidden river was revealed underneath.

"Bloop! Bloop!"

The water from the river was not clear. Instead, it was a green liquid. It was bubbling continuously and was continuously eroding the river banks on both sides.

"Wuu! Wuuuuuu!"

The monkey king was heard, and Fang Yuan could vaguely see a huge silhouette chasing from behind.

"Chi chi..."

Fang Yuan bent down and stretched his right hand into the river.

"Chichi!"

The corrosive river water was resisted by the elemental force and golden glow from his hand.

"... Never would I have thought that I would be forced to such an extent. Are the novels reliable? They always let the protagonist encounter a miracle after jumping into rivers, right?"

Fang Yuan's thoughts ran wild. With a splash, he leapt into the green river, displacing a huge amount of water.

As the green river water landed on the walls and the ground, it started to corrode holes, and from the holes came a white smoke.

"Splash!!!"

An even greater splash of water was heard.

It was the spiritual monkey king. Seeing Fang Yuan attempting to escape by jumping in, it couldn't care less and followed suit.

The river water started to corrode its fur, but the monkey king was protected by the dark force. With an exclamation, it tried to search for Fang Yuan.

...

Outside the mountain.

"Whoosh!"

As the ground exploded, an underground tunnel was revealed and Fang Yuan leapt out, looking at the sky.

The fog had dissipated long ago, and the clear was clear with a bright moon.

However, the moon had a red hue, as though it was signalling that something bad was about to happen.

"Has the Illusionary World completely combined with the real world?"

Fang Yuan laid on the ground and stared into the sky, looking depressed. "Indeed... the miracles that all the protagonists would encounter after jumping into rivers are all lies!"

He appeared extremely worn-out.

After being soaked in the corrosive river water, his clothing became tattered, even though it was protected by his elemental force. He now appeared like a beggar, and his golden skin was revealed.

"Bloop! Bloop!"

There was a rumbling sound from beneath, followed by a tremor as though there was an impending earthquake.

It was as though Fang Yuan could hear the exclamation from the monkey king.

"Why is it always following me!"

With a sigh, he looked for a direction and disappeared with his Shadowstep.

"Bang!"

Behind him, the cavern exploded, revealing the possessed monkey king's body. It screamed as it started to give chase.

The wind was rumbling!

As he was running, Fang Yuan started to notice changes in the area around him.

"This place looks weird... It seems that with the arrival of the Illusionary World, the rules of reality would change as well..."

"Or should I say, with the constant spread of dark force, this region is slowly transforming into a dream world... It's a pity that my dream building skills are still not strong enough in a highly-skilled dream master's dream world. Otherwise, I would be able to control all these!"

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at the spiritual monkey king, who was not giving up, and gritted his teeth,

"Wait a moment. Dream building!"

Suddenly, Fang Yuan's expression changed. With the flick of his fingers, the cliff ahead of him started to rumble and land appeared between both cliffs.

"My powers..."

Looking at his own hands, he was shocked. "I can use them? Could it be that this dream master is weaker than Yang Fan? No! This is not right..."

Fang Yuan came to another conclusion. "Could this be the peculiar property in Three World Mountains that would leave every dream master with their dream building powers? After all, this is not a complete dream world and there must be loopholes within the rules for us to exploit..."

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

On the flat ground which was once a cliff, Fang Yuan stopped running.

Behind him was the aggressive spiritual monkey king giving chase.

Turning around, he was eager to test his powers. "Although I have proven that I have my dream building abilities, I am still unsure of how much I can do. I'll need to do an experiment!"

"Puff! Puff!"

Seeing the arrival of the monkey king, he casually snapped his fingers. Suddenly, vines appeared from the ground; they were metallic and were full of thorns like snakes. Within seconds, it trapped the monkey king.

The thorns from it started to break through the dark force's defence and went into its skin.

"Aw! Aww!"

The spiritual monkey king gave out a weird scream and pulled on the vines, breaking them.

"Still not strong enough..."

Fang Yuan looked at the scene and shook his head. "I cannot weaken him. Can I try strengthening myself..."

Although he only obtained an insignificant ability to alter the world, it was enough for Fang Yuan. The monkey king was no match for him.

Seeing the monkey king pouncing at him, he shrugged his shoulders. The ground beneath gave way, and the cliffs appeared once more.

The monkey king lost its footing and fell all the way down. Not willing to give up, it struck its claws on the cliff walls.

"Get down!"

Fang Yuan stomped his foot on the ground. With a rumbling sound, a crack appeared and half of the cliff crumbled into rocks, which started to fall towards the monkey king.

With the threat of nature, even the monkey king could do nothing but grunt. It released its grip and fell into the abyss.

"This Illusionary World..."

Fang Yuan had already forgotten about the monkey king. Looking at everything around him, he had a look of disbelief and excitement.

"It is real and illusory at the same time! Mind could affect matter and consciousness could affect reality, and this is exactly what it meant!"

His dream master cultivation was put to a halt as he was unable to actualise things from his dream.

This was a chance for him!

This Illusionary World combined the real world with dreams. Just like a dream master, it was guiding Fang Yuan on how to do it, giving him inspiration to achieve a breakthrough.

"What is a dream? What is not a dream?"

The moon with a red hue was covered by a faint glow in the sky.

As the sun began to rise from the East, its golden rays spread far and wide, but it remained hidden within the clouds.

"Only I will know, who is the true master of this dream..."

Fang Yuan mumbled something to himself, closed his eyes and entered a mysterious state of nirvana.

Just as the sun was about to rise, banishing the Illusionary World and separating it from the real world, he held on to this opportunity and started to comprehend the process of actualising his dreams in reality.

"Whoooo! Whooo!"

The mountain breeze caressed his face.

An unexpected thing happened.

An unknown energy brought along the dark force in the air, transforming it into a black snake which circled Fang Yuan. Suddenly, it pounced on him, engulfing him in within.

Fang Yuan was not conscious yet, and it was as though he had become a black hole, swallowing all the dark force around him...

From this, a mysterious force was born, which started to slowly push his cultivation as a dream master towards greater heights, attempting for a breakthrough!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 220 Illusionary Divine

Fang Yuan felt as though he had slipped into a fairytale dream.

For dream masters to break through the Elemental Gathering Realm, they had to achieve the Illusionary Diving Stage. This could only be done by having a complete understanding of the rules of reality and releasing a huge amount of dream elemental force.

As for comprehending the rules of reality, he had already gathered enough experience in the past three years. Together with Yang Fan's dream world, he had enough understanding of the rules.

However, he still did not have the endurance to achieve a breakthrough. This was still true, even though he possessed an entire spiritual land!

But now, a continuous force seeped out from his limbs, getting ready to break through!

'I only wanted to... Understand the rules in this Illusionary World... what is happening now? Am I using the strength here to achieve a breakthrough?'

Fang Yuan was helpless as he looked at his Zu Qiao changing. Within his mind palace, his dream elemental force gathered continuously as he prepared for the breakthrough.

Of course, he wouldn't let go of this perfect opportunity. Concentrating, he made full use of the chance that was given to him!

With much focus, Fang Yuan could vaguely see a huge door which covered the skies and was as tall as a mountain.

That was the gate of the Illusionary Divine, and the difficulty level of breaking through this gate compared to the Opening Meridian stage of Wu Zong was unimaginable.

His dream elemental force rumbled and like a tsunami, it crashed onto the door.

"Whoosh!"

It was intense!

As the huge door shook, it remained closed.

Without thinking much, Fang Yuan quickly gathered his dream elemental force and tried once more.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Under the continuous crashing of waves, even the strongest door would crack. From the cracks, there was a colourful glow, and the glow intensified as more and more cracks appeared, as though it was about to explode.

That was the line which separates the real world and the dream world, the ability for the mind to affect matter!

...

Flash!

There were countless white flashes!

At the moment where the door crumbled, white light flowed into Fang Yuan's Zu Qiao, into his mind palace and his consciousness.

"Whoosh!"

A void was forced into his consciousness; this void was the link between illusory and reality.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

As the white flash sparked, it became weaker..... It started to spread far and wide, and finally, it became a small space with a radius of a few feet, and the height of about 8 inches.

"This is... my dream world! Actualising my dream world!"

In the middle of the space, there was a small person the size of a figurine, which had the looks of Fang Yuan. This was his consciousness.

"My dream world! A dream master's actualised dream world is where the Illusionary Divine lies! Where my nest lie... it is the most crucial, and is the fort that allows me to defend from other dream masters!"

Since Fang Yuan had the inheritance from Master Heartless, he had an understanding of his actualised dream world.

"This dream world seems real and illusory at the same time, and is the foundation to everything else that I can actualise..."

"In my dream world, I can do anything!"

Fang Yuan looked at his feet. There was a layer of sand and nothing else in mid-air. He shook his head helplessly.

It was already not bad considering it was the first time for Fang Yuan to actualise his dream world.

"I want to know what is that force which assisted me in my breakthrough!"

Fang Yuan had a confused look. Suddenly, he waved his hands, and his clear voice was heard throughout the mountain "I am the master of my dream world, the king of this world!!!"

In his loud voice, he started to use his dream building skills. A flash appeared, which then transformed into a talisman. It was as though there were 9 Fire Dragons dancing around.

...

Three World Mountain.

On the peak of one of the mountains.

Fang Yuan who was deep in meditation suddenly opened his eyes.

"Actualise!"

He exerted his dream elemental force. Connecting himself with his actualised dream world, a fiery-red talisman appeared in front of him, and the dragons were roaring and appearing mighty. His spiritual technique was impressive, and it was no weaker than that of the previous Secluded Mountain Prefecture Master, Liu Yan.

He could dream of thousands of spiritual techniques in a single dream! A dream spells master!

"Is this... the power to actualise?"

Looking at the talisman in front of him, Fang Yuan remained speechless. 'I have only seen him cast this spell once, and I can cast it myself now just by using dream elemental energy...'

To actualise spiritual spells, he only needed to exert energy. However, to actualise other objects, especially physical objects, it would be much harder.

Therefore, most dream masters would specialise as a dream spells master after achieving a breakthrough to the Illusionary Divine Stage.

"Then... What about a dream soldier master?"

Fang Yuan thought to himself.

Within his actualised dream world, a huge amount of dream elemental force condensed, forming the shape of a black dagger.

The actual world.

After a flash, a long metal piece landed in Fang Yuan's hands.

This metal was unpolished and was average in hardness; it barely resembled a dagger.

"This is real!"

After recovering from his shock, he frowned. "I've spent too much effort doing this. For such a piece of normal metal, the amount of dream elemental energy I have to spend is much more compared to the spiritual technique which I cast previously... Furthermore, it seems like a low-quality dagger. Could this be due to the fact that I am not used to actualising objects? It seems that I am far from actualising magical weapons from my dreams..."

"I have not yet decided which path I am going to specialise into, but what I am sure of is that this dream elemental force is extremely important! I cannot waste it, and I'll have to use it wisely!"

Initially, Fang Yuan's dream elemental force was only used for him to cast his bewildering fog and Shadowstep, and there was a surplus of it all the time.

But now, he realised that he was going to run into a deficit of dream elemental force.

The power of actualising in the Illusionary Divine stage was extremely strong. To actualise an object, a lot of dream elemental force would have to be used up. Needless to say, it was not worth it for him to actualise valuable treasures as the consumption of dream elemental force would be more than the

value of these treasures. Notwithstanding the fact that he was not at that level of cultivation yet, even if he were to be there, it would still not be worth it to exchange that amount of dream elemental force for the treasures.

Only those at the peak of the Illusionary Divine Stage could consider doing something as ambitious as this.

Thinking about this, Fang Yuan looked at his own stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 36

Spirit: 30

Magic: 20

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: [Illusionary Divine (???)], Wu Zong (Third Meridian)

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

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

"Illusionary Divine - You are not only the master of your dream world but also the divine person of the Illusionary World! Mind could affect matter and consciousness could affect reality, and being a divine person, you have the ability to alter reality!"

"What a breakthrough in my magical energy! A huge leap indeed!"

Fang Yuan rubbed the area between his eyebrows.

Previously, when his magical energy rose by a point or two, he would feel a stinging pain in his head.

But now, with such an increment to his magical energy, everything was absorbed by his actualised dream world, and he did not flinch a single bit.

"However... Magical energy is still not directly related to the consumption of my dream elemental force... If there is something more direct that I can use to measure my consumption, that would be good!"

In that instant, Fang Yuan thought of something.

Immediately, he was left dumbfounded as his stats window became blurred. Behind his magical energy, there was another blue bar!

That's right!

It was similar to the red bar he had which displayed his proficiency points, and it could accurately reflect each level.

It was not full; the blue bar was only about 80%-90% filled. It was the dream elemental force which he used up just now.

'Mm... If I would consume 1% of my dream elemental force everytime I cast my bewildering spell, then the actualising of a spiritual technique would take up 5% or even a little more...'

Looking at the blue bar, Fang Yuan commented confidently.

Although he knew that the stats window only displayed what he already knew, this breakthrough and the new additions to the window still surprised him.

"Illusionary Divine is a huge stage, and the path to actualising objects is a long one..."

Fang Yuan clenched his fists and was brimming with self-confidence.

Yang Fan or his own master only reached the peak of the Illusionary Divine stage.

Even so, they were still respectable and highly skilled people in Da Qian empire already.

An Illusionary Divine dream master!

If Fang Yuan had such a cultivation level in Yang Fan's dream world previously, he would not settle for a mere Eagle Lieutenant appointment.

"Wuu! Wuuuuu!"

Accompanying the growl, a huge shadow leapt from the walls of the cliffs, making its way up. It was the spiritual monkey king.

It was filled with rage and energy like a burning inferno, and its bloodshot eyes were fierce. However, as it looked at Fang Yuan, it hesitated.

"Why would you hesitate?"

Fang Yuan thought about it. "Can you feel something different about me?"

He smiled and heaved a breath.

"Roar! Roar!"

A red talisman which was floating around him exploded, revealing 9 red fiery dragons. These dragons started to roar ferociously and rushed towards the monkey king.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

As the dragons spit fire, the entire place became a burning inferno. It was as though a fiery pill was burning in the centre of the inferno.

"Chi! Chi!"

The spiritual monkey king was burnt throughout as it wailed in pain. The dark force from its body started to rise up.

After all, it was time for the separation of the Illusionary World, and the force from the dark force would slowly weaken.

"What a good beast!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. Another green talisman was tossed out from his actualised dream world.

"Elemental energy of the Nine Heavens, hear my command, strike!"

"Whooo! Whoooo!"

Suddenly, another 9 green dragons flashed and appeared next to Fang Yuan. Quickly, they became tornados and swirled themselves at the monkey king.

The fire was growing in the wind!

As the wind blew, the fire grew even stronger, and the power of the dragons were many folds of what it was last time!

As the inferno on the monkey king's body raged, it let out an ear-piercing shriek.

"Roar! Roar!"

In the wind and fire, the red dragons and the green dragons combined and fused together. Their power multiplied and the entire mountain was set on fire.

...

Quite some time passed, and Fang Yuan arrived at a scorched piece of land.

Hints of dark mists gathered, fused and landed on his palm.

He remained expressionless. Seeing the dark force making its own way into his palm, the originally consumed dream elemental force was replenished. "Indeed, I must have had the help from this dark force to achieve the breakthrough to Illusionary Divine Stage."

Fang Yuan let out a sigh and glanced at a distance.