

Carefree 221

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Chapter 221: Ten Extremes

Once the Illusionary Divine stage was attained, it would become extremely powerful. The spiritual monkey king, which once struck fear in Fang Yuan's heart, could not even withstand him now.

Regardless, Fang Yuan appeared calm.

In his actualised dream world, he composed himself and waved his hands. "Dream elemental force!!!"

"Whoosh!"

His dream elemental force surged out like waves crashing, engulfing his actualised dream world in a thin layer of bewildering fog.

As the mercury-like dream elemental force was being consumed, the bottom was slowly revealed and everything seemed normal.

"Something's not right!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands, gathering a hint of dream elemental force. As the dream elemental force rose into the air, it glittered in the sunlight.

"Condense!"

As he concentrated, the dream elemental force fused in front of him, taking up the shape of a silvery mirror as it slowly expanded.

Following which, on the reflective mirror surface, a dim red hue flashed across like a tiny snake slithering about, bringing with it a sinister feel.

"Damn... the dark force!"

In the real world, Fang Yuan appeared depressed.

He had no more doubt that the dark force aided him in achieving a breakthrough to the Illusionary Divine stage!

"Like the spiritual monkey king, I am affected by the dark force too... This might just be the highest level of being possessed!"

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth. "I need to find a way to get rid of it! And before that, I should leave the Three World Mountain as soon as possible!"

He did not want to end up like the spiritual monkey king and become a monster.

Although he was still clueless if his breakthrough was by accident or caused by the dark force, he wanted to leave Three World Mountain regardless, and the further the better.

At this point in time.

A purple glow rose from the east as the sun began to rise, pouring its golden rays across the vast mountains.

Fang Yuan could sense that the Illusionary World was already separating from the Three World Mountain.

Under the sunlight, the shadows slowly disappeared, and even the possessed spiritual monkeys started to faint. Black fogs were starting to rise from their heads.

"If not for the fact that this experience was extremely real, I would have mistaken it for a bad nightmare myself!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and returned to the spiritual monkey king's nest.

Many well-built monkeys were lying on the floor and all of them appeared to have suffered heavy injuries. Fortunately, all of them were still alive.

With his current Illusionary Divine power, it would be a snap of his fingers for him to deal with the monkeys if they decide to surround and attack him together. With confidence, he slowly walked into the cavern and began his search for survivors.

"Bang!"

A wall of shattered rocks broke open.

Seeing the disfigured corpse of Elder Zhou, Fang Yuan remain speechless.

Till his last breath, this person was still holding on tightly to his scimitar with a ferocious look, like a loyal guard.

"Rest in peace!"

Fang Yuan helped Elder Zhou to close his eyes before looking around. However, he could not locate the Qin siblings.

"Elder Zhou and the few Black Feathers Cavalry are dead... could the Qin siblings have a hope of survival?"

Turning around a corner, he found a pool of blood and a few miscellaneous items and shattered weapons. They seemed to be the belongings of one of the Black Feathers Cavalry.

The reason why these people were willing to die and be sacrificed was to fight for the survival of the Qin siblings.

"Based on where the spiritual monkey king has gone to, the amount of time that passed and the power of the other spiritual monkeys..."

Fang Yuan turned around and walked into the underground cavern.

The thick tree stump appeared destroyed, and the pool of wine within it was now empty. Its roots were now shrivelled and it looked extremely pitiful.

"It's not here?"

Using his magical will to sense the surroundings, Fang Yuan frowned. With the wave of his hands, a spiritual spell appeared. "That's alright... Let's test this spiritual searching spell out!"

This was the power he had after achieving the Illusionary Divine stage!

As long as he had enough dream elemental force, he could reproduce any spiritual spell which he had come across before.

After drawing it out in his actualised dream world, he would be able to actualise it in the real world!

With this ability alone, he would be able to defeat most spiritual knights from the Elemental Opening Realm.

"Weng!"

As his spiritual spell exploded, a white flash was seen.

With the wave of his sleeves, two spiritual auras appeared before dissolving in the white flash.

It was important not to let one's guard down!

These two spiritual auras were secretly obtained from the Qin siblings, and he had done so to prevent them from secretly attacking him.

However, from the looks of the situation, it seemed that these two spiritual auras were needed to initiate the spiritual searching spell.

"Whoosh!"

The white flash condensed into a ball of light, which then casually floated. Suddenly, it floated above the empty wine pool, circled it before it stopped moving.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan was surprised. As he leapt into the dry pool, he remained speechless looking at the moist walls and smelling the wine fragrance.

In the middle of the wine pool, the ordinary looking base of the pool felt soft, as though there was a warm body underneath it.

Feeling the base with his right hand, he quickly grabbed on to something before pulling it up.

A bright flash appeared and suddenly, there were two other people underneath; they were the pale-looking Qin siblings.

Their eyes were shut and they were shivering as though they were in a nightmare. Most of their protective talismans were already destroyed and they appeared extremely weak.

"This concealment cloak..."

As Fang Yuan examined the silvery concealment cloak in his hands, his eyes glittered.

The concealment cloak was reflective and it was as though there were waves flowing on it. It appeared mysterious and glittery.

"A treasure that can completely conceal one's spiritual aura? Even my spiritual will can't detect them..."

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself. "Although it is still unable to hide from the spiritual searching spell, it is already impressive enough..."

As he examined the cloth, he slowly kept it without giving a thought. After it was folded, it was only the size of a fist, and as thin as an insect's wings, which made it extremely mysterious.

"However, since I've found you two..."

Looking at the both of them hugging each other tightly, he laughed. "It's your luck!"

...

In the dream, there were swords slashing around, and the grunting from the monkeys.

It was as though the scene of Elder Zhou's fierce look and the unrelenting Black Feathers Cavalry appeared in front of his eyes.

"Young master... leave!"

The bloodied faces of the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry appeared and approached him.

"Ah!"

Qin Yun screamed and opened his eyes.

"This is... water!"

Wiping off the sweat from his face, he looked around at his surroundings. It was a dense forest, and there was a small stream flowing. There was a thin layer of fog as well.

"Brother Yun, since you're awake, get on your feet!"

Following, Qin Yun was kicked. "We'll have to leave Three World Mountain, latest by tonight!"

"It's Master Fang Yuan!"

Qin Yun stood up, looked at his sister and blushed. She was standing up and dripping wet, and her figure could be seen. "Did you save us from the spiritual monkey king's cavern?"

He was still thinking about the scene which they played dead in the wine pool.

It goes without saying that Qin Qing was the one who came up with the idea, hoping to get a chance at survival by playing dead. They were fortunate that Fang Yuan really returned to rescue them, otherwise, both of them would have died inside.

"Mm, it's me. Let's go!"

Looking at both of them shivering, Fang Yuan did not feel any pity for them at all as he commanded them to move.

"Elder Zhou..."

Qin Qing mumbled something subconsciously before remaining silent.

Their loyal servant and 17 other brothers were left dead in the mountains.

"Let's go, brother!"

Qin Qing walked up, held on to her brother's shoulder and displayed maturity and strength that someone her age would not have.

"We'll reach Da Qian Empire soon. Don't you want to take revenge for them?"

"I want to... take revenge!"

Qin Yun clenched his teeth. "I will take over the Qin Family and become a powerful person!"

...

It was a vast desert plain after the Three World Mountain.

At the horizon, a continuous mountainous vein formed a defensive line, and there was another obstacle for them to go through, which was known as the Ten Extremes!

The Ten Extremes were heavily guarded by the generals of Da Qian Empire, and they would send out patrolling guards to patrol the defensive line. Anyone who would attempt to escape Da Qian would become a fugitive and be given the death sentence!

Of course, if the fugitives had traveled through the desert plains and the Three World Mountain before deciding to come back to Da Qian Empire, they would have to go through the dangers in the Ten Extremes.

Nightfall.

As a fire burnt, a snake was being roasted on it and the air was filled with its roasted fragrance.

"It's done!"

Fang Yuan took a piece of snake meat and looked at the Qin siblings. "Since we have reached the border of Da Qian, our agreement has come to an end..."

"We are eternally grateful for Master's aid in protecting us all the way to here!"

Qin Qing took a bow. After dressing up, her actions revealed her beautiful figure, with a hint of seduction.

She was a smart person.

After the death of Elder Zhou and the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry, she could only rely on Fang Yuan now.

Furthermore, it was no small feat for Fang Yuan to be able to bring them out safely from Three World Mountain; he would be considered rather skilled even among those in Da Qian Empire.

"However... it will be hard for us to go through the Ten Extremes!"

Qin Qing took another bow and her face was filled with sincerity. "Master, please bring both of us along through the Ten Extremes! To be honest, we are members of the Qin Family. Brother Yun is the next

heir to take control of the family! If you would help us, we would be extremely grateful and will repay your kindness after we've taken control of the family!"

As Fang Yuan heard her offer, he was lost for words.

Most of the time, these would be empty promises. Furthermore, most of the protective treasures and talismans were already used up while they were travelling through the Illusionary World. The only thing they could offer was themselves.

Although Qin Qing was pleading him, she was not extremely desperate to the extent of giving up a city or country for him.

"Alright!"

Looking at the Qin siblings, whose faces were illuminated by the fire, he smiled. "Since we've journeyed to this point, shouldn't you introduce me to the Qin Family?"

Fang Yuan did not have any concrete plans for his trip to Da Qian Empire.

Although Qin Family was powerful, it was not the most powerful family. Therefore, it could be a good place for him to stay in Da Qian Empire.

Although he had learnt the Da Qian Language and literature in Yang Fan's dream world and even got appointed as the Eagle Lieutenant, it was considered a long time ago and there would be changes now.

He needed stability to completely integrate into Da Qian Empire.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to start from the Qin Family?

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Chapter 222: Taking Action

"The Da Qian Empire stretches thousands of miles. There are 99 regions in the whole empire and 587 counties. The capital of the empire is Jade City!"

"The Qin Family is based in the desert region Northwest of the capital, in Dongyi County. Our ancestors wanted to start our own country and fought battles in the desert. After a hundred wars, we have finally won. From then, the next heir would be the sons of the previous master of the family..."

...

The flames were flickering.

As night came, Qin Qing sat next to the fire and was speechless.

As she slowly described, a powerful family, many times more powerful than Yang Fan's family, appeared in Fang Yuan's mind.

"If what you say is true, then the Qin Family must be the most influential family in Dongyi County! The family master would automatically pass down his power to the next generation, and they would have 500 soldiers each at their disposal... Because of this, the few most powerful people in the family would be the elders, who would be either Meridian Opening Wu Zongs or Elemental Opening spiritual knights."

"And your main enemy is the First Wife, Lady Xu? She is the eldest daughter in the Xu Family and has a strong influence. Is it true that one of her ancestors is a spiritual array master at the Elemental Opening Stage?"

Fang Yuan asked casually without any respect.

Once a dream master achieves the Illusionary Divine Stage, his power would multiply by many folds, and he would give no regard to normal spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm or Wu Zongs in the Meridian Opening Stage.

Spiritual array masters would still give him a little trouble but that was all.

"Look at Da Qian Empire! Even a small county like Dongyi County would have so many spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm! Of course... any county in Da Qian Empire would be as large as a country in the mainland, like Yuan Country or Wu Country..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and took in a deep breath.

This was still the desert between Three World Mountain and the Ten Extremes, and hardly any life was seen here. However, he could already feel the elemental energy building up in the surroundings.

It was impossible to breed a dragon in a tiny pond!

Although this was only the boundary of Da Qian Empire, it was already filled with elemental energy, which was enough to convince Fang Yuan to stay.

"This is only the desert plains. If this was Da Qian Empire, I'm sure the spiritual energy and elemental energy would be many folds of what I have at Green Peak spiritual land!"

Fang Yuan sighed in his heart.

After thinking to himself, he saw Qin Yun gobbling the snake which they just cooked, which made him laugh to himself.

...

The moon and the stars were bright in the night sky.

Fang Yuan crossed his legs and appeared to be sleeping.

As he linked his consciousness to his actualised dream world, the Fang Yuan figurine appeared serious. One of his hands was pointed up to the sky while the other was pressing against the ground. His dream elemental force was surging as it pushed outwards on the limits of the actualised dream world.

"The cultivation of Illusionary Divine is to find out one's true power and embark on the process to slowly advance to the peak..."

Fang Yuan focused as his dream elemental force began to condense.

Although it was hidden, he could detect a hint of red-coloured dark force among his dream elemental force; it was like a leech, impossible to get rid of.

"It seems like I'm really possessed..."

Controlling his dream elemental force, he continuously tried to use up all of it to wash the dark force out, but to no avail. "Fortunately, I was able to walk out safely from the Three World Mountain. This must be an accident... Regardless, it is still not a good thing for the dark force to linger about in my body!"

He could feel that he had brought trouble to himself.

Suddenly, there was a tremor.

In the real world, on the desert plains, the crossed-legged Fang Yuan opened his eyes as they glittered. "Get up!"

The Qin siblings clumsily got to their feet. Their sleepy faces turned into a serious one. "Are these... cavalry units?"

"Don't worry. The Xu Family and Lady Xu, both of them do not have such influence to make the guards of the Ten Extremes work for them. Those killers who would go after you two would only be found in Dongyi County."

Fang Yuan looked ahead. "This should be their routine patrols to catch fugitives!"

Qin Qing and Qin Yun both shuddered.

This was a message from the Da Qian Imperial Family! Any citizens from Da Qian Empire who escape would become a fugitive and would be killed on sight!

Not just that, but the guards of the Ten Extremes were the best guards of Da Qian Empire. They would go on patrols often and would actively attack those they deem guilty. If they were to come across both of them, they would surely not let them go.

"No! We can't let them spot us!"

Qin Qing clenched her teeth.

No one would know that they had escaped.

As long as they could go through the guards of the Ten Extremes undetected, no one would know that they were fugitives! They wouldn't send people to Desert City to check on their background.

The crux was this; they could not let the guards hold any evidence to prove that they were seen in the desert plains!

Therefore, the first reaction of Qin Qing when she saw the incoming cavalries was to run.

"I'm afraid it's too late!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "Furthermore, there's another way for them to not know of your existence here. We can kill all of these guards! Isn't that a solution too?"

"What did you just say?"

Qin Qing and Qin Yun were stunned. Slowly, they realised that the master which they have placed all their hopes on was a madman.

...

"Hurry up! Catch them!"

Under the moonlight, a group of people was escaping. All of them had strong spiritual auras and the leader among them was an old man, who was a Wu Zong. He was guarding a few young men.

"The heavens are not fair! It was obvious that Nishui Sect was the one colluding with the governor, wrongly accusing us, the Nine Suns Sect as traitors, causing our sect master to be locked up in jail and tortured to death. We have already tried our best to appeal, but the officials and the governor would surely protect each other, which ultimately forced us out of Da Qian Empire..."

The old Wu Zong exclaimed as tears welled up in his eyes.

"Kill!"

Behind him were heavily-armoured cavalries and all of them appeared ferocious.

The leader had a little mustache at the side of his mouth and had the appearance of a bully. With a cunning laughter, he continued. "We have nothing to do with these internal disputes! I only know of the order that whoever trespasses the guards of the Ten Extremes would be labeled as fugitives, and we would be credited with killing you people!"

"Right now, all of you have escaped Da Qian on your own accord. Therefore, all of you are fugitives! Face your death!"

"Whoosh!"

As he spoke, he pulled his metal bow and released an arrow upwards, and the arrow fell down like a raindrop.

A disciple of the Nine Suns Sect was shot in the chest, and blood spurted everywhere as he fell to the ground.

"These are the talents of our Nine Suns Sect!"

The old Wu Zong's face was flushed as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Quickly, he pushed a young man away. "Bring young master away. I'll hold them up! Spiral Qigong!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Two energy auras appeared, which subsequently transformed into spirals. The surging energy held the cavalries back.

"Lu!"

As the dust was stirred, a young man held the reins to the horse. The metal bow on his hands was already broken, and he appeared solemn. "You old fogey, since you want death so much, I, Lin Quannan, shall give it to you!"

As he waved his hands, a figure of elemental force appeared.

This young man was also a Wu Zong. Similar to Fang Yuan's experience in Yang Fan's dream world, he was enlisted in the army as the Eagle Lieutenant!

Furthermore, his first move was a killer move and had the vibes of a powerful commander. In no time, he had subdued the old Wu Zong.

"Iron Blood Fighting Energy! Ten Bloodied Styles!"

The young man, Lin Quannan exclaimed. From his four limbs, a dark red elemental force seeped out, bring with it a strong iron smell. The elemental force combined to become his armour and the design on the armour was extremely intricate.

However, what was more interesting was his Ten Bloodied Styles. Every move of his was extremely simple but effective. It gave off the vibe of a commander and the feel that even if he were to die on the battlefield, he would bring the enemy with him. Without reservations, he pressured the old Wu Zong to his limits.

This young man, Lin Quannan, might even be one step away from Meridian Opening Stage and could breakthrough anytime!

"Pu!"

On the horizon of the desert plains, there were silhouettes of people fighting.

The old Wu Zong could not withstand his opponent's moves. He had endured a palm on his chest, before another claw. His hand flew away as blood spurted out.

"Elder Han..."

The people of Nine Suns Sect were in chaos. The young master was full of tears but was held back by a few loyal disciples as they retreated towards Three World Mountain.

Due to the mysterious nature of the place, even spiritual knights of the Elemental Opening Realm or Wu Zongs would not dare to enter into the depths of the mountain, not to mention chasing all the way to Desert City.

Therefore, it was a victory for those escaping Da Qian Empire to make it to Three World Mountain.

However, for the people of Nine Suns Sect, the distance to the mountain was akin to a step to Heaven.

"Black Tiger Guards, listen to my command. 1st group and 2nd group are to surround them. Don't let a single one of them escape!"

Lin Quannan returned to his horse and gave a confident look. "3rd group, patrol around the area. 4th group..."

He pointed towards the direction of the campsite which Fang Yuan had set up. "It seems like there was the flicker of fire in that direction. Check it out, and if you see any fugitives, kill on sight! You don't need to ask me for permission!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The guards split into groups behind him and they were all extremely ordered.

"Ah!"

"What is this?"

"A vine monster? Be careful, this is a spiritual knight's spiritual spell!"

...

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the direction which the 4th group had set of towards.

"Hiss! Hiss!"

With the hissing sound, there was a wave of grass growing. The originally barren piece of land started to have life, and the roots of the vegetation started to grow rapidly like dancing ghosts and quickly, the horses' feet were tangled up.

"Wood-type spiritual spell?"

Lin Quannan slit his wrists and poured warm blood over the roots.

"Sizzle!"

As his blood was poured over the grass, white steam appeared and the grass started to shrivel up and rot as though they had met their nemesis.

"A Wu Zong's blood is Yang in nature. Although I cannot counter spiritual spells using spiritual meridians like those Wu Zongs of Meridian Opening Stage, my blood can counter the most basic spiritual spells!"

Lin Quannan let out a long laughter. "Which cowardly being dares to ambush me?"

In reality, it was not because of the fact that his blood was magical and was able to break the spiritual spell. Rather, it was because he had learnt a secret spell and was purely harnessing it.

Otherwise, a normal Wu Zong's blood would not be able to threaten Fang Yuan's spiritual spell.

"He has only countered one of my spiritual spells. How dare he be so full of himself..."

A soft sound was heard from all directions and the people of Nine Suns Sect were filled with happiness, as though they had met their saviour.

"Sha! Sha!"

As the soft sound came to an end, waves of grasses started to rumble from all directions, and the scale of it this time was many folds larger than before.

"How is this possible? Could this be a spiritual array, casting so many spiritual spells at once?"

Lin Quannan's face was filled with disbelief as he struggled to comment.

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Chapter 223: Boss Wan

This spiritual spell was extremely powerful and the person who cast it must not be an ordinary spiritual knight.

Furthermore, it was unaffected even after being countered by the blood from Lin Quannan, and the subsequent waves were even more powerful.

All of these traits led Lin Quannan to believe that he was facing a spiritual array!

Only a spiritual array could have such a continuous effect of casting spiritual spells!

"No... It's not right! Although a spiritual array is powerful, it requires a lot of effort in casting it. How would he know that I would be here? Could the enemy be a master predictor?"

As he was lost in his thoughts, the vines danced wildly and were like whips, trapping his beloved horse.

"Get down your horses and gather at where I am!"

Lin Quannan wielded his knife. After a few slices, the vines around him flew about, revealing an empty plot of land.

The remaining guards gathered towards him, but a few unfortunate ones were being blinded by the vines as their shrieked. The vines cut through their skin and sucked their blood dry. In a matter of seconds, they were breathless and had become a dried corpse.

"Demonic!"

Lin Quannan cut his palm once more, dripping his blood everywhere. With his fellow guards, who were all afraid, his face was flushed. "What a demon! How dare you ambush against government officials! You are dead! No one from the heavens would be able to save you!"

"Chi! Chi!"

As he spoke, countless vines slithered towards him like a bunch of snakes. As they leapt into the circle, they were countered by the blood and sizzled.

"Keke... You are facing your death now and you still dare to be so full of yourself!"

The soft voice travelled once more.

Following, there was a red glow in the depths of the grass plains. The red glow slowly grew and finally, it became a burning inferno!

"Rumble!"

In the inferno, there were 9 red dragons slithering in mid-air. They were all chasing a bright-red dragon pearl.

A secret spell - Heavenly Fiery Dragons!

Amidst the roaring, the flaming inferno scorched the grass plains, surrounding Lin Quannan and his guards.

"A Double-typed spiritual knight?"

Lin Quannan held his nose and retrieved a token from his waist.

The token was an alloy of bronze and pure gold, and there was an image of an eagle soaring carved on it. On the back of the token, there were small inscriptions.

At this point in time, an array was activated. It was a defensive array and as it was activated, a streak of light shot upwards, and it was shocking to behold.

"Sir, be careful. This is an imperial token. They have already informed the Ten Extremes. We must destroy them before their reinforcements arrive!"

As the Nine Suns Sect Wu Zong witnessed this, he shouted loudly.

He had no idea that Fang Yuan already knew about it.

Seeing a translucent shield breaking his fiery glow, Fang Yuan quickly called for the winds in his actualised dream world. Without hesitation, another green-coloured wind spiritual spell was cast.

"Whoosh!"

In the real world, a tornado was brewing and numerous green dragons appeared. Slowly, they fused together with the fiery dragons, which quickly increased the power and effect of the spiritual spell!

"Even a Triple-typed spiritual knight would not be able to cast such powerful spells in such a short period of time!"

Seeing his protective shield cave inwards as though it was about to give way, Lin Quannan's face was filled with shock. "You're not a spiritual knight... but... dream spells..."

"Rumble!"

In the next moment, under the clawing of the green dragons, the protective shield crumbled. Smoke and fire filled the entire place.

...

"I am Han Yangkun of the Nine Suns Sect. Together with me is the young master, Dong Fanglie. We thank you, Sir, for saving our lives!"

After a while, Han Yangkun could finally see his benefactors. They were two men and a lady, and all three of them were covered with a shawl over their faces.

After all, Fang Yuan wanted to enter Da Qian Empire and it would not do him any good to reveal his real appearance. This was especially so since they have gotten themselves involved in a murder case.

Han Yangkun could understand this point and directly bowed towards Fang Yuan, who appeared to be the leader among the three of them.

"You people from the Nine Suns Sect must have a spy among the Ten Extremes in order for all of you to come out safely, right? If you want to show your gratitude, bring him to me!"

Fang Yuan was direct and to the point.

Although the Qin Family had their own connections, the current situation would make their own connections less trustworthy.

"No problem!"

Han Yangkun replied without hesitation. "It is my honour to serve you, Sir! However... how should we deal with him?"

He looked at the burnt place where the fiery dragons struck.

The only thing left was the charred guards. As for Lin Quannan, although he had suffered many burns and was unconscious, he was still breathing. He was indeed a gifted Wu Zong.

Lin Quannan was well-known among the Ten Extremes and was gifted in martial arts. He started at the age of 8 and achieved a breakthrough to Wu Zong at 20. Naturally, with his skills came all the honour and recognition he deserved.

But now, he was just a pile of bloodied mess. A dead talent would be of no use.

No one could predict what would happen next, and everything could come to an end in an instant.

"How do we deal with him? Of course to kill him!"

Fang Yuan smiled coldly, which made Han Yangkun shudder. Although he had already guessed Fang Yuan's intentions, he was still shocked.

"Furthermore, either you or your young master will have to be the one to kill him!"

Fang Yuan laid out another condition. "Since all of you are escaping, are you afraid that the officials from Da Qian Empire would come after you?"

Han Yangkun went pale and looked towards Dong Fangle.

The young master bit on his lips. He knew that if he were to do it, they would no longer be able to return to Da Qian Empire.

'But if we don't do it, I'm afraid the entire sect will die here! Since he was asking about the way to bypass the Ten Extremes, it's obvious that he wants to secretly make his way back in. He will not be able to give us trouble in the future...'

Thoughts were running wild in Han Yangkun's head, but all he showed was a wide smile. "Sir, you're right... The Three World Mountain is mysterious. It is alright for us lowly beings to enter. The higher the cultivation of a person, the greater the chance to encounter the Illusionary World. This is a natural obstacle. Therefore, what do we have to fear?"

Taking two steps forward, his remaining hand struck down forcefully.

"Chi!"

Blood spurted everywhere.

This heavily injured young gifted Wu Zong, the Eagle Lieutenant of Da Qian, had become a subject for testing.

"Very well. You are trustworthy enough!"

As the mysterious spiritual knight chuckled, it was like the murmuring ghosts in the ears of the young master of the Nine Suns Sect.

...

Although the Ten Extremes were heavily militarised, there were still commoners living there.

In the desert plains, which was between the Three World Mountain and the defensive line of the Ten Extremes, there were a few special resources, like an extremely valuable quarry and a few species of special and unique medicinal herbs.

This was why the commoners of the Ten Extremes or even the businessmen and soldiers were reliant on these resources for their survival, forming a perfect model for business to thrive.

Of course, as these resources were being transported, there would be smugglers.

For instance, by paying lower taxes, they would profit more. There were many who would risk their lives for elemental crystals.

Han Yangkun had presented to Fang Yuan a way of communication between the smugglers.

At the mysterious point where three rivers met, Qin Qing lit up some smoke. After a long while, they could see around 10 horses galloping their way towards them.

Although they were nowhere as well-equipped as the guards from Da Qian, they were all still well-built and had murderous vibes, as though killing was their second nature.

"Where is Han Yangkun? Why is he not dead yet?"

The cavalries in front gave way, revealing an old man dressed in tattered clothing. He was extremely skinny and his eyes were darting around like a mouse.

"Boss Wan!"

Fang Yuan walked out from the shadows and waved his hands.

All the riders were 4 Heavenly Gate martial artists. However, the most crucial point was that Boss Wan, although unappealing, was a spiritual knight!

Without such a strong backing, how would these cavalries dare to travel thus far to trade?

"You are..."

Boss Wan had a suspicious look in his eyes.

From Fang Yuan, he could sense danger. It was a secret spiritual knight technique of his own, of which he had used multiple times to escape from danger. There was no way he could be wrong about Fang Yuan.

"That's not important. The most important is the fact that you are a businessman of integrity, and that you would recognise this, right?"

Fang Yuan laughed and threw out a black dagger blade.

"You are indeed the person that Elder Han recommended!"

Boss Wan took out a dagger's handle and pieced it together with the blade. It was a perfect match, and he nodded his head. "The few of you, are you all looking for a way in?"

"That's right! Please assist us, Boss Wan!"

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and Qin Yun brought a large sack over to Boss Wan.

"Elemental crystals? These are low-quality ones!"

Boss Wan nodded his head and one of the riders went forward to take a look at the contents of the sack.

"A thousand elemental crystals for each person! I'm sure the price is still the same, right?"

Fang Yuan enquired directly.

"Of course not..."

Boss Wan rolled his eyes about as his mind went through a list of fugitives who had just escaped Da Qian. Slowly, he shook his head. He could not think of any fugitives who would want to risk their lives by entering Da Qian from the desert plains.

No one in Da Qian knew about the issue in Qin Family yet, and no outside would be able to see their motives.

Needless to say, there were no records of Fang Yuan in Da Qian.

"I have something to clarify!"

Boss Wan smiled. "I have a path which links into Da Qian, and this path is able to bring you into the Ten Extremes. However, those without an identity imprint will not be allowed to enter the final gate into Da Qian. Spiritual talismans are used to ensure security over there. Previously, Elder Han could go through the gate smoothly as he was escaping Da Qian, but it is different for the three of you..."

"Identity imprint? Can we take a look at it?"

Fang Yuan thought for a while before asking.

"Of course!"

Boss Wan nodded his head, and the previous rider came forward and revealed his left arm.

On his arm, there was a tattoo-like imprint. It was engraved deep into his arm and into his veins, and on it, there was a little spiritual glow.

"It is a miniature spiritual array and is bound to our circulatory system, which makes it non-transferrable!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and exclaimed. "We just want to enter the Ten Extremes. Please show us the way, Boss Wan!"

"No problem!"

Elder Wan nodded his head in confusion.

The guards of the Ten Extremes had the equipment to check for the identity imprints. If they did not have it, they would be labelled as fugitives and would be killed.

Why would these three people dare to enter? Were they thinking of hiding inside the Ten Extremes? This would be impossible! Could they have people in the Ten Extremes waiting for them?

After a series of exchanges, Boss Wan felt that the three of them were extremely mysterious.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 224: Passing Through the Gates

Along the streets in the Ten Extremes, there was the vibe of Da Qian empire everywhere, ranging from the architecture to the clothing. The Qin Siblings stared into space and felt as though everything was a dream

Although it was pricey to engage Boss Wan's services, it was worth it. He managed to bring them around the most dangerous parts of the Ten Extremes and successfully brought them into the Ten Extremes.

Of course, as soon as they arrived at a safe location, Boss Wan immediately left the three of them alone. It was obvious that he did not want to be associated with the three of them, as they had no identity imprints.

"This is Da Qian?"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

Although he had once experienced life in Da Qian Empire through Yang Fan's dream world, it was still a different feeling to personally be here.

"Let's find a place to stay for the night before planning ahead!"

With his spiritual will, he could detect that danger was lurking everywhere in the city. There were guards patrolling at every moment, along the streets with lowly-built buildings.

"We'll listen to you, Sir!"

The Qin Siblings knew that they were still not yet out of danger and therefore agreed without hesitation.

An hour later, they were in a restaurant.

And the ground floor, it was bustling and the entire place was filled with the fragrance of wine and meat, making them salivate.

It was hard to find a hostel within the Ten Extremes. After a long while, the Qin Siblings found a restaurant which offered lodging. As for the lodging? They had to show their identity imprints!

"It's not too bad now. During night time, the Ten Extremes would undergo a lockdown and the guards would increase the frequency of their patrols. If you have an identity imprint, you would be warned on

your first offence, fined on your second and made a slave on your third offence! For those without identity imprints like us, we would be killed on sight!"

Qin Qing had a worried look on her face. Although there was a sumptuous meal on the table, she had no appetite.

"To us, although we have already passed through the most dangerous borders of the Ten Extremes, there are still a few gates to pass through if we want to reach Da Qian, and all of these gates would require us to show our identity imprints..."

Qin Yun was worried. "Should we inform those in our family that are on our side? Judging by our influence, we should be able to make a few fake identities, right?"

"That is not possible!"

Qin Qing shook her head in disagreement. "We cannot let any outsiders know that we have left Da Qian!"

If the first lady in their family, Lady Xu, were to find out that they had escaped the empire, she would insist that they were fugitives and they would no longer have the hope of taking over the family.

"Identity imprints? I have them!"

Fang Yuan reached into his robes, but in reality, in his actualised dream world, three identity imprints appeared.

'How is this possible... How did you get them?'

Qin Qing's eyes glittered.

"Don't worry about how I got them. You only need to know that it is likely to pass through the most basic equipment when checked..."

As for the more sophisticated methods of checking the authenticity of the imprints, for instance, a check by spiritual array masters, Fang Yuan knew that these toys wouldn't be able to deceive their way through.

"These two identity imprints do not have owners. In order to activate the spiritual array on it, it will require your spiritual auras!"

Fang Yuan reached his hand out.

"Whoosh!"

As the energy flowed in, Qin Yun felt as though he had lost something as he looked in confusion.

As he received his own identity imprint, he could see the miniature spiritual array being activated on it as it revealed a spiritual glow.

"Very good! It seems that it's working!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. Looking out to the streets, he could see a group of guards approaching.

"Go and test the effectiveness of this identity imprint!"

He bit his lips and ordered Qin Yun in a strict tone.

"What?"

Qin Yun turned pale in shock.

He knew that this was a fake and the act of challenging the guards with a fake identity imprint gave him the chills. After all, he was still a young boy.

"If we must test it out, then I will..."

Qin Qing bit her lips and stood up.

"No!"

Fang Yuan stopped her with his palm and looked at Qin Yun. "You do know that you are back here to take control of your family, right? If you are unwilling to take such a small risk, how would I be able to trust you and depend on your family?"

Qin Yun gritted his teeth. Suddenly, he thought of Elder Zhou and the 18 Black Feathers Cavalry and promptly stood up. "I'll go!"

'Indeed, it is easy to control this young lad!'

Fang Yuan smiled and nodded his head. Slowly, he glanced at Qin Qing. "I'll have to control this girl..."

...

"Hold up, what are you doing?"

Needless to say, Qin Yun was not prepared for this. He did not do anything but only gave a suspicious look as he stood on the streets, which attracted the attention of a guard.

A group of guards came over and examined him. "You don't look like you're from here..."

"Cough cough... I am... I am..."

Qin Yun was too nervous to say anything. Facing a large group of guards, he was intimidated and started to stutter.

"Haha... Look at this foolish boy. He looks so well-to-do, but he is just an uneducated bloke!"

The leader among them started to laugh but gave off a suspicious feeling. With the wave of his hand, a guard took out a bronze mirror and aimed it at Qin Yun.

"Weng! Weng!"

A yellow glow was emitted from the mirror and landed on Qin Yun.

Qin Yun shuddered and felt that his breathing had stopped. His limbs were paralysed and he was unable to move a muscle.

On his shoulder where the identity imprint was, a sound was heard.

"Weng! Weng!"

The bronze mirror glittered and finally turned into a hue of green.

"There's no problem with his identity imprint. He should be a businessman from elsewhere who came here to trade. Hehe... Boy, the Ten Extremes is very dangerous. It's not a place for people like you!"

The leader of the guards revealed his yellow teeth and gently patted Qin Yun's cheek with the blade of his knife. Casually, he continued asking. "What's your identity number?"

"Woooo! Woooo!"

At this point in time, a bugle was heard across the entire Ten Extremes.

"Tata! Tata!"

A group of cavalries galloped past the gate and along the streets.

"Riding a horse along the streets? What has happened that could be so serious?"

As the leader's expression changed, he diverted his attention away from the cowardly Qin Yun and gave his order. "Retreat, back to base! I'm afraid something big has happened!"

...

Looking at his silhouette from behind, Qin Yun finally came to his sense and started to breathe heavily.

"Not bad!"

Fang Yuan approached him and encouraged him with a calm voice.

"Since you managed to fool them, we can now try to go through the gate... Let's not waste time and be on our way now!"

"Wuuu!"

Qin Qing walked at the back. As she turned around, she could still see the chaos in the entire Ten Extremes and felt a little confused. 'Could it be... They have found out what happened in the desert plains?'

...

Fang Yuan and company made it through the gate.

The fire was still burning and a few square miles of the desert was charred.

Hundred of cavalries remained silent as they formed a circle.

"It's here! Officer Lin's last hint of spiritual aura was here!"

A soldier dressed in white exclaimed as he searched the area with a spiritual light.

"How would they dare to kill an officer of the Ten Extremes! When did the people of Nine Suns Sect have this ability?"

From the side, a general in black armour stood out.

He was tall, had eyes like a monkey and sideburns like a tiger. His face was squarish and he had large ears. With every step of his, it felt as though there was a mini earthquake.

"Bang!"

As the black-armoured general approached the center, he clenched his fist and punched the ground.

Soil and mud flew everywhere and everything that was left was a huge hole with the smell of a rotting corpse.

Fang Yuan was not that helpful and made sure that the Nine Suns Sect were the ones who would be responsible for his own doing.

All of their efforts to conceal the corpse were futile and it was discovered.

"Whoosh!"

Within the hole, a few shattered pieces of stone started to gather together under the influence of an invisible force and finally landed in the black-armoured general's hands, forming the shape of a bronze token.

"Lin Quannan's token is here. It seems like he has met with an unfortunate event..."

The general closed his eyes. "What a strong spiritual spell! Its foundations are wood-type and it is further complemented by wind and fire-types! When did the Nine Suns Sect have such a strong alliance?"

"Reporting!"

At this point in time, following the arrival of an eagle, a soldier knelt on one knee and reported loudly.

"We have news that Nine Suns Sect have already traversed through the desert and have entered Three World Mountain. Should we continue to chase them?"

"There's no need to!"

The black-armoured general waved his hands. "Do you want to relived what they have experienced?"

The Illusionary World was too mysterious, and there were instances of even spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm dying there! Even the Ten Extremes would not be willing to risk, and from that day onwards, the Three World Mountain became a forbidden ground.

"Something feels... out of place!"

As the soldier in the white feather robe bent over, his face was filled with curiosity. "Although all signs point to the Nine Suns Sect as the culprit, these soldiers did not die at the hands of the Nine Suns Sect..."

"Could it be..."

The black-armoured general froze before slowly dusting his hands. "It is the bad luck of Officer Lin to have encountered a highly skilled person. This person could have come from the desert beyond the Three World Mountain! This is not good!"

His eyes glittered. Suddenly, he leapt onto his horse. "Immediately inform the city to keep their guards up. A fugitive might be making his way back to Da Qian!"

"And also, order all the cavalries to patrol the smaller routes!"

It was evident that this black-armoured general had enough experience. As he passed down his orders, he slowly set up a giant net to capture the fugitives.

Little did he know that Fang Yuan and company had already left the Ten Extremes and even bypassed the final gate. They had already entered Da Qian Empire!

Sand Region.

This was one of the regions among the 99 in Da Qian Empire and was situated at the North-west of the empire. The people here were brute. The region consisted of 6 counties, and Dongyi County was one of them.

In the county, there were many people. Within a sedan, the Qin Siblings looked out with tears welling up in their eyes.

"Finally... we're back!"

Qin Qing clenched her teeth as her eyes were filled with tears. "I will... take my revenge!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 225: An Encounter

In Dongyi County, within the Qin Family Mansion.

Lady Xu had a gentle look and was clad in jade jewelry. She was a totally different woman compared to Lady Wang, the stepmother of Yang Fan.

However, in terms of their power and standing in the family, both of them were equally powerful and influential.

Lady Xu closed her eyes as she recited a mantra. The servants and housekeepers around her remained silent and were all afraid to let out a sound.

Since the death of her son, Lady Xu had cried many times. From then on, she was devastated and all she did every day was to recite her mantra and pray for the soul of her late son. No one else outside the family knew what happened.

However, in reality, only the few servants closer to Lady Xu would know that she was aware of the movement of every other wife in the family.

After an hour, the entire was recited to completion.

Lady Xu stood up. Her face was filled with sorrow and compassion, which was an expression only possible after finishing the mantra.

"Master has been eating lesser and lesser these days and has started to sleep later and later. The Frog Roe and Lotus Chicken are ready in the kitchen. Qinghe! Serve it to Master!"

"Yes My Lady!"

A servant acknowledged and dismissed herself.

"Also... Take care of the few young master and mistress under me. Send someone to check on them every day and replenish anything that they might need..."

"Yes, My Lady! My Lady, you are indeed caring!"

A housekeeper bowed and left.

As he walked out of the door, the housekeeper stroked his beard. "The death of old master and her few sons meant that she had to decide on an heir. Since she is not willing to let Qin Yun and her sister be the heir, she could only choose among the children from the other wives and establish good relations with them!"

"Whoosh!"

At this point in time, a man in black flashed past, bringing with him a gush of wind, which made the housekeeper shudder.

'This person...'

As he shuddered, he recalled that Lady Xu had many untold secrets. With this, he kept his head low and acted as though he didn't see anything.

"Greetings, My Lady!"

As the man in black saw Lady Xu, he knelt down on one knee and appeared solemn.

The compassionate-looking Lady Xu slowly put her mantra scroll down and waved to the servants, dismissing them. "How are my master and mistress?"

Keeping her head down, she spoke. There was a chill vibe from her gentle voice.

"Qin Qing and Qin Yun are untraceable. We are suspecting that they have already passed Three World Mountain, but our spies in the Ten Extremes have yet to receive any news about them..."

The spy was from the Qin Family too. He seemed to be helping the Qin Siblings but in reality, he was the killer move arranged by Lady Xu.

If the siblings were to contact him, he would immediately betray them and activate the guards in the Ten Extremes to take them down as fugitives. This move would wipe them out once and for all.

But now, how could there be no news?

"One Elder Zhou would not be enough to protect them from the dangers in Three World Mountain. All of them could have died... or perhaps, the Qin Siblings have already settled down in the plains and are no longer interested in returning to Da Qian..."

The man in black too a guess.

"That's not alright. I am still not sure about this!"

Lady Xu shook her head as she toyed around with her meditation beads.

"The 15th of this month would be the gathering of the Qin Family. I intend to let Qin Lei be the heir... By then, as long as we get the approval from Old Master, we'll record it down in the family books. There should be no issue about this. Even if Qin Yun and his sister were to come by then, they would not be able to do anything!"

"That is a good move, My Lady! Do you have any instructions for me?"

The man in black asked, still kneeling down.

"Return home and invite Grandmaster Xu!"

Lady Xu gritted her teeth and her face was filled with determination. "It is unfilial of me to have to trouble Grandmaster Xu. However, after this, when I have control over the family, I would reward you greatly!"

Grandmaster Xu was a spiritual array master and was highly skilled in his profession.

"Yes My Lady!"

The man in black had a bad feeling about this.

"Very well. By then, I will need you to do this..."

Lady Xu lowered her voice and whispered.

"Yes My Lady!"

The man in black shuddered and his eyes were filled with a burning passion. This was an ultimatum.

...

"The 15th of this month would be the gathering of the Qin Family. Every time an heir is chosen, if the records would have to be re-written, they must be a ceremony. Members of the family would get to recommend the next heir, at least officially..."

In a secluded inn in Dongyi County, Qin Qing lowered the window shades as she described to Qin Yun and Fang Yuan.

"Brother Qin Yun ranks in front and has the purest blood of them all! His appearance would be able to change everything!"

Qin Qing exclaimed with confidence.

"Purity of blood?!"

Fang Yuan was skeptical. "You are intending to change everything just because his blood is purer?"

He couldn't feel any power or influence from Qin Yun.

"Wait up. Come here!"

As he called Qin Yun over, Fang Yuan used his nails to scratch in Qin Yun's arm, opening a red wound.

As the blood flowed out, it condensed into a bubble in mid-air.

"Whoosh!"

As Fang Yuan executed his technique, a silver mirror appeared. The bubble of blood slowly crept up the mirror before exploding. The thick red blood swirled about, and in it, there were hints of gold.

"Eh? There's a little power in here... However, the power in his blood is not from your family!"

Fang Yuan was shocked.

"It seems that Sir, you are aware of it!"

Qin Qing chuckled. "The power of the people in Qin Family is not from our own people! To think about it, it is more closely related to dream masters!"

At this point, she raised her chest like a proud cockerel.

"Oh? Tell me more!"

Fang Yuan forced a look of interest.

"Sir, you may be unaware, but there are many valuable and mysterious beasts in Da Qian Empire. They do not originate from our world, and the beasts native to Da Qian are incapable of harnessing the power from blood."

Qin Qing continued. "However, a dream master is able to communicate with other worlds and create objects out of nothing. They can create a whole new species!"

"The Yang Xuan blood in our Qin Family originates from a dream master and has been passed down from a long time ago. Although little, this blood would give us fire-resistant properties and would also accelerate our cultivation if it is fire-type."

"Dream master..."

As soon as Fang Yuan heard it, his eyes glittered. "The Qin Family is related to dream masters?"

"I am not sure about this."

Qin Qing shook her head. "Dream masters live for a long time, and this is especially so for those who are able to gather energy from heaven and earth and absorb essence from living things. They can live for a very long period of time and it would even be possible for them to be surviving until today. However, I am unsure of his relationship with the Qin Family."

'It seems that the status of dream masters in Da Qian is beyond my expectations...'

As he thought about it himself, Fang Yuan changed the topic. "It is not enough for Qin Yun to become heir just because his blood is purer. The crucial thing will be the Xu Family's involvement in this, and the few stubborn elders in the Qin Family. I can help you 'convince' them, but what can you offer me?"

"Everything!"

Qin Qing clenched her teeth and pulled Qin Yun along to kneel down. "Since you are a spiritual knight, you must have some technique to take ownership of other people's soul. As long as we succeed, after Qin Yun has become the rightful heir, I would be willing to sacrifice my soul to you and be your slave for eternity. Other than that, the Qin Family would be willing to accede to any of your requests!"

"Sister..."

Qin Yun was shocked at the conditions she laid out. His eyes popped out and he did not dare to say another word.

"That's not enough!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "If you throw in your brother's soul for me to control, then only we have room for discussion."

"Impossible!"

Qin Qing suddenly rejected him. "My brother is about to become the master of the Qin Family. If anything weird happens to him, don't you think the elders in the family would find out?"

"That is why I don't want his soul. I only want something that would allow me to control him."

Fang Yuan replied with a straight face.

"Alright, I'll agree!"

Qin Yun bit his teeth and agreed.

"What are you doing?"

Qin Qing was infuriated.

"I am the master of the family, and I'll have the final say!"

Qin Yun had an expression of determination never seen before. "Sister, you have always been the one sacrificing for us. Now, it is my turn to do so."

'I am only offering to help them take revenge. Why does it sound like I am taking their lives!'

Fang Yuan was unable to stand their squabbling and left the room. He started to roam the streets casually.

As the capital of the county, the county city was extremely lively. It was much more prosperous than his own Secluded Country.

'To think about it, I am still unfamiliar with the powerful people in Da Qian Empire and even more so for the information regarding dream masters...'

Fang Yuan subconsciously recalled Qing Gui, the dream master which appeared the previous time he accessed Yang Fan's dream.

He seemed like the leader among the evil dream masters, and it was as though he had a huge sect under him.

Of course, in reality, Fang Yuan did not become a dream master. He destroyed one of Qing Gui's incarnations.

On the contrary, Yang Fan was likely to have been taken in by Qing Gui as his disciple. He could have even cut all ties with his family and destroyed the entire Yang Family.

Afterward, Yang Fan became highly skilled, but no one knew if he had taken in disciples.

"The qualifications to become a dream master is too high. I'm afraid that it is a rare profession even in Da Qian Empire and is not common..."

Fang Yuan entered a tea house and ordered a few snacks.

Not long after, the dishes were served and the fragrance filled the entire room. The tea was spiritual tea and the snacks were creatively made from spiritual ingredients.

"Eh?"

At this point in time, a caravan slowly entered the city. Among the caravan was a horse carriage. As a pair of white hands peeled open the curtains, a glittery pair of eyes were revealed as it scanned around.

As their eyes met, both of them were in shock.

"This feeling... Dream master!"

Fang Yuan sipped a mouthful of spiritual tea. "What a coincidence? Could this dream master be arriving for the Qin Family gathering? If that is so, it seems like they indeed have relations with the dream masters in Da Qian..."

...

"Young mistress?"

In front of the carriage, an old man enquired, confused.

He had big hands that were extremely steady, and he was a Wu Zong. However, he was treating this lady as though she was a god.

"Nothing much. Let's go!"

A gentle voice was heard from the carriage.

As the carriage continued along its way, the person in the carriage was confused as well. "Dream master? Could he be an ally of the Qin Family? Who would've thought that such a boring mission would have such an unexpected finding!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 226: Ambush

In Dongyi County, on a secluded mountain path, a caravan continued its way.

The caravan was luxurious. All the riders were riding white horses and were clad in white robes. They were all looking energetic.

If this was in the wild, such a luxurious caravan would be a prime target for all the mountain thieves and robbers.

However, their journey was peaceful.

They owed the peace to the little flag above the carriage. The flag had the print of three small clouds.

Any thieves with exposure would know that this was the flag for the Xu Family, the symbol of power!

Although the Xu Family was not the top three families in Dongyi County, it had to surely be in the top ten. The family was led by a spiritual array master who had many connections.

Of course, the most important fact was that the eldest daughter of the Xu Family was married to the Qin Family, and was the first lady of the Qin Family!

Because of this, even the families who rank in front of the Xu Family would still have to respect them.

"Haha... I thought that the journey would be dangerous. Now, it looks like a harmless field trip..."

On a white horse, a young man clad in silk robes smiled with pride.

His face was pale and his eye sockets were deep. He had eye circles, and it was evident that he had abused alcohol and had frequented brothels, which harmed his body.

"Eh... Third Brother, this is an emergency! Otherwise, Aunt would surely not have to trouble our Grandmaster to help out!"

A young man beside him who was slightly older continued. "However, as long as our Grandmaster is personally seeing to this, those people will not be able to cause trouble! The Qin Family is ultimately ours!"

"You're right, First Master!"

The others agreed.

Under the wings of protection from the spiritual array master, the Xu Family have never encountered any true danger. This proud and self-entitled mindset of theirs was not something that could be changed overnight.

Looking at one of the carriages, Third Brother felt relieved.

In the Xu Family, the Grandmaster has always been the pillar of support.

"Since our Grandmaster, the Xu Family have already taken control of a district within 10 years. We are among the top ten families in the county. If we are successful in taking over the Qin Family, we can become the most powerful family in Dongyi County. Even the Sand Region can no longer have any control over us!"

As he looked into the setting sun, his heart was filled with pride.

Suddenly, as the Third Brother squinted his eyes, he could see a black dot on the peak of the mountain east of them.

The black dot soon disappeared from the peak of the mountain as though it had jumped down. Quickly, it rushed towards them and became a silhouette. In a moment, flames broke out.

"It's an ambush!"

Against the 9 fiery dragons, the Third Master could only shout. In an instant, he was in flames.

"Roar!"

As the fiery dragons roared, they spit out burning flames which swept across the entire caravan before leaping towards the carriage in the middle.

"Hmph! What audacity!"

Within the carriage, a weak voice was heard and with it the feeling of helplessness.

"Mountains, rise!"

In the carriage, spiritual inscriptions glittered and quickly exploded, transforming into a small array. The array covered the disciples of the Xu Family and protected them.

"A spiritual array from the carriage? Haha... Wind Dragon, come out!"

The black figure laughed, and another 9 green dragons appeared, which slowly combined with the fiery dragons.

The flames would become stronger in the wind!

In a moment, the spiritual array which was cast abruptly was destroyed. Many disciples and elders of the Xu Family... were dead before they knew it. They became dried corpses or even worse, left without a corpse.

"Whoosh!"

The carriage broke apart, revealing an old figure with grey hair. The old person appeared lost.

"Whoosh!"

Amidst the wind and fiery dragons, a figure of a person appeared as though a god had descended onto earth. As he leapt out, he struck a fist.

"Rumble!"

Behind him, three spiritual meridians condensed and the fist landed on the old person at full strength.

"Chi!"

A spiritual inscription on the old person's clothing glittered, forming a translucent armour which was extremely strong. However, the old person still shook after receiving the punch, and his face turned red. He spat out a small mouthful of blood and quickly retreated. "You are... A Wu Zong at the Meridian Opening Stage! Why would such a highly skilled person like you ambush without a sound and assassinate an old man like me?"

"You have blocked the way of too many people!"

It was Fang Yuan.

After convincing the Qin Siblings to put some form of control over them, he had to help them to the best of his abilities to push them to the position of power.

Although the decision of who would be the heir would only be made at the Qin Family gathering, he would not wait until then to take down his enemy.

It would only be logical to take down those that would oppose you before the decision-making day!

Elder Xu was the biggest threat to him.

Firstly, he was the strongest supporter of Lady Xu and would surely stick by her no matter what.

Secondly, if a spiritual array master was given time to prepare, he would be able to capture everyone who would go for the Qin Family gathering! Even Fang Yuan would not want to pit himself against a spiritual array master within his meticulously-planned array.

Therefore, this was the best chance!

It was a golden opportunity for a spiritual array master to walk out of his highly protected nest.

Right now, without time given for him to prepare, he could only use the magical weapons which he brought along to defend himself. This was the best chance for the Meridian Opening Wu Zong to strike!

"Giant Eagle Metal Body!"

"First Refining Stage Golden Body!"

As Fang Yuan exclaimed, a golden glow appeared around his body. With the Sixth Elemental Strength, he was like a destructive dragon to the survivors of the Xu Family.

"Don't harm our Grandmaster!"

Seeing how he could tear apart the Grandmaster's defence like cotton, one of the members of the Xu Family exclaimed and rushed to the back of Fang Yuan, striking him with his fists.

"Weng!"

As the fist landed on Fang Yuan's back, a loud sound akin to a gong was heard.

"Ants, scam and get lost!"

As he casually flicked his hands, the Wu Zong behind him was in shock and flew back uncontrollably. He suffered many fractures in his ribs and his blood spurted across the air as he flew. His internal organs and bones became a bloodied mess.

"Are you... sent by the Qin Siblings?"

Seeing Fang Yuan unharmed with the protection of the spiritual armour, Elder Xu retreated continuously as though he was truly afraid.

If he was given time to prepare, he would not be afraid of even a Wu Zong in the Elemental Opening Realm.

However, the only thing he was lacking now was time!

He was quickly overcome in a matter of seconds!

In front of a Wu Zong who ambushed him, his weakness was revealed!

"I can give you 2 times of what they offered! No... Three times!"

With another fist, Elder Xu spat out another mouthful of blood. As his last defensive equipment was destroyed, he crawled on the floor with embarrassment. With all his strength, he continued to exclaim.

"I help others cast spiritual arrays and I have loads of wealth and connections. Let me go and you will gain my friendship and valuable treasures. Compared to all I have, what can the Qin Siblings offer you?"

"You can never match up to what they can offer me..."

Fang Yuan went up and sighed. "They can give me the entire Qin Family. Can you?"

"The entire Qin Family? You..."

As his pupils contracted, Elder Xu could see a white finger approaching him.

This finger was white and long, as though it was carved from the finest white jade. It was perfect-looking, but now, it was reaching towards his forehead!

"Chi!"

As Elder Xu's head exploded, his Zu Qiao was shattered as he fell straight to the ground without a breath.

This influential and powerful spiritual array master could do nothing to defend himself under an ambush and had now become a corpse.

"Eh? He didn't even resist!"

As his spiritual will trembled, Fang Yuan took a few steps backwards and casually picked up a disciple of the Xu Family and threw him forward.

"Ah!"

The disciple let out a cry and was struck by a dark glow which emitted from Elder Xu. The skin on his forehead was peeled off, revealing a black coloured ghost face which seemed to have a life of its own.

Sweeping him with his spiritual will, the black ghost recorded everything from his mind and appeared enraged.

"Chi!"

It was extremely quick. In a matter of seconds, it disappeared completely, and it took a while before Fang Yuan knew what had just happened.

"The imprint of death? This should be the doing of an even stronger spiritual knight. This spiritual knight must have made it such that the print would be activated upon the death of Elder Xu and it would target the closest living person..."

If he were to be imprinted with the imprint, it would be an enemy that wouldn't rest until his death.

Fortunately, Fang Yuan was a Wu Zong and also a dream master. He was adept with distractions and illusionary spells. In that instant, he could detect that something was wrong and could quickly find a scapegoat to take his place. With a little spiritual technique, he had resulted in the imprint landing on the Xu Family's own disciple.

"Kacha!"

After confirming, Fang Yuan casually broke the unfortunate scapegoat's neck and started to sweep the area to kill off any survivors and loot from them.

The most important was, of course, Elder Xu, since he was wealthy. The next would be the hidden Wu Zong in the Xu Family.

'However... that black ghost face seems familiar...'

After thinking for a while, the image of Qing Gui's face appeared in Fang Yuan's mind.

'Venerable Qing Gui? No! It doesn't seem so, but it seems likely that these two ghosts are related. Could both of these originate from evil dream masters?'

After looting all of them, Fang Yuan burnt down the entire area.

"The Xu Family's reinforcements are settled. Next up would be to clean up the Qin Family!"

...

The 13th day and the weather in Dongyi County was cooling.

The atmosphere in the Qin Family's mansion was a weird one.

Everyone was rushing here and there to finish the final preparations for the gathering.

In the backyard, the atmosphere was tense.

"It has been a while and Grandmaster is not here yet. I am worried!"

Lady Xu held the meditation beads in her hands and looked down. "Xu Fu, wait at the city gates. If they are not here by noon, follow the path which they would take and find them!"

"Yes My Lady!"

Xu Fu was the man the black. This time, he had no more hesitation and agreed loudly.

"Reporting! My Lady, bad news!"

At this point in time, a housekeeper ran over frantically. He clumsily tripped over the doorstep and broke his front tooth as his mouth started to bleed. It was a funny sight to behold, but his message seemed extremely important. "There are traces of a fight between spiritual knights outside the city. After an investigation, it is confirmed to be the Xu Family's caravan! I'm afraid... it's a bad thing!"

"What?"

Lady Xu stood up and her mind went black, as she struggled to maintain her balance.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 227: Meng Lian

It was nightfall.

Fang Yuan dressed in black and snuck into Qin Family's mansion.

As the most powerful family in Dongyi County, the defence of the Qin Family's mansion was rather strong. In fact, they even had a protective array over their mansion. It was rumoured that the array was part of Heaven's Five Element Array and even spiritual knights in the Elemental Opening Realm would be trapped for a moment.

Unfortunately for them, they could guard against outsiders but not their own people.

Although this miniature Heaven's Five Element Array was not cast by Elder Xu, the Qin Family and once invited him to repair and maintain the array.

And for unknown reasons, Elder Xu had left a loophole in the array and had remembered it in his mind.

Therefore, the capture of the Xu Family had benefited Fang Yuan.

"Who would guess that the Qin Family would have something like this..."

After entering the Qin Family, the thing which Fang Yuan feared most was the danger that he could sense from the main hall.

"Not lone people, but a whole group of them! Are these their private soldiers?"

Every heir would have control over 500 of these soldiers.

From the looks of it, these private soldiers were not normal troops, but spiritual troops! Dao troops! If combined into a military formation, it could be comparable to a spiritual knight in the Elemental Opening Realm!

"Needless to say, these type of families would pass down secret techniques. As long as one of them would be chosen to be the heir, they would sacrifice everything that they have got to train a newbie into a Wu Zong or spiritual knight!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath and felt a little fearful.

In Da Qian Empire, every family in every county would have such strong foundations and resources.

Even when Lady Xu wanted to take over Qin Family, she had to do it subtly, for even she herself had to fear the power in the family.

"No wonder they had to compare the purity of their blood..."

Fang Yuan looked at the patriarchal hall and turned around.

His target was not the people of high status in the family.

The First Lady's of the Qin Family.

Outside a luxurious hall, the atmosphere was sorrowful and there were crying sounds heard.

As soon as they had received the bad news, Lady Xu had collapsed and then everyone was on their toes.

Fang Yuan's motive for coming here was not to console her, but to kill her!

"I myself am enough to plot against the Qin Family!"

He gracefully leapt into the garden in the backyard of the mansion and revealed a mysterious look. "No matter what this Lady Xu had planned, as long as she is dead, who would be against Qin Yun in becoming the heir?"

"Bewildering fog!"

Although there were a few strong spiritual auras around the Qin Family mansion, Fang Yuan did not care less. With big steps, he walked into the mansion as his bewildering fog spread.

"Clang!"

Within the room, the sound of porcelain cups breaking was distinct.

"My Lady! I can give up my life, but you must take care of your body!"

Xu Fu looked at the spiritual medicine which was spilt all over the floor and was expressionless. Blood trickled down his head but he did not flinch a single bit as he exclaimed.

"Eh..."

The gentle voice of Lady Xu was heard, as she choked on her own words. "My poor Grandmaster, as well as my father and brothers..."

She had already cried her fair share. Wiping her tears, she revealed a look of determination. "Do you know who is the killer?"

"We have no idea. It should be someone they encountered on the way, and that person is at the Meridian Opening Stage!"

Outsiders would have no idea, but how would the both of them no know?

A spiritual array master with the protection of a hidden Wu Zong! For an ambush to be successful, the person had to at least be of Meridian Opening Stage, or must have had help from other spiritual knights!

"The Qin Siblings!"

Lady Xu remarked with hatred.

She had always been an amiable person and would not have stepped on the toes of others. It was rather obvious if she carefully thought of the people who would be against the Xu Family.

Although it was unbelievable, it had to be the truth!

"Who would've thought that those two bast*rd*s would be able to turn things around and get such a strong reinforcement!"

Lady Xu continued angrily. "Tomorrow, I will look for Old Master and the few elders! I'll let them make the decision!"

After the downfall of Xu Family, this women knew who she had to rely on!

After all, she was the eldest daughter-in-law of the Qin Family. As long as she made herself look pitiful in front of the few elders to make them angry, she would be able to convince the Qin Family to send people out to take down the mysterious highly skilled person.

After all, she had spent quite a lot of effort in trying to appease the few elders for the past 10 years.

Even if the Qin Siblings were to return, she had confidence that it would still go her way!

"Not bad! Not bad indeed!"

As the door opened, Fang Yuan walked in.

As the bewildering fog dissipated, the servants and housekeepers fell, unconscious.

"Who's there?"

Xu Fu stood up, all tensed up.

"The one who is here to kill you!"

With a casual palm, his spiritual meridian slithered around. All Xu Fu could feel was an immense pressure on his chest.

As he shrieked, blood started to flow from his mouth and nose, and the bones in his body shattered into a million pieces. However, there was not too much sound and he fell down like a snake without bones.

"Cough cough..."

On the bed, an old Lady Xu coughed a few times as soon as she saw Fang Yuan.

"Wu Zong at the level of Meridian Opening Stage.... and this spiritual technique..."

Her eyes were quickly filled with hatred. "Did you ambush the Xu Family carriage?"

"That's right! Not just that, but I am going to kill you tonight as well!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and admitted to his doings.

"What did the Qin Siblings offer you?"

Lady Xu asked, her voice filled with hatred.

"You don't have to know this, because... you are already a dead person!"

Fang Yuan slowly walked towards her and raised his right hand.

"You... cough cough... cough cough..."

As Lady Xu coughed continuously, her chest turned red and the hatred in her eyes slowly increased in intensity.

As Fang Yuan's finger was about to reach Lady Xu's forehead, he suddenly stopped and looked towards the door. "It's you!"

"It's me! Hehe..... We have affinity! Who would've thought that we would meet again today!"

At the side of the room, a servant who was unconscious suddenly stood up and laughed.

Previously, the servant looked decent but was not the most beautiful.

However, now, no one would be able to associate her with the servant which she disguised as.

In Fang Yuan's eyes, suddenly, a pretty lady appeared.

Her eyes were beautiful and she had a solemn look. It was as though she had descended from the heavens and gave off the feeling like a lotus flower blooming in the mud.

Even Lady Xu would feel ashamed when compared to her.

"It's you, lady!"

Fang Yuan could recognise that this lady was the dream master which he had met that day.

To be unaffected by the bewildering fog, she must have gone through a dream master's training. However, it was exceptional that she could deceive Fang Yuan and camouflage among the servants.

"I still do not know your name!"

Seeing an actual dream master from Da Qian Empire, Fang Yuan felt excited.

"I am Meng Lian!"

Meng Lian bit her lips. "What about you?"

Although there was danger everywhere in the Qin Family's mansion, the lady appeared calm as though she was the owner of the mansion.

"I am Fang Yuan! Meng Lian, are you here for Lady Xu? If that is so, I'll gladly give her to you!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders.

To him, it was not the most important priority for him to take over Qin Family.

Since this lady was a dream master, she must have had a master. She could have strong backing, and it was unwise to make enemies.

"... Lady, save me!"

It was as though Lady Xu was holding on to her lifeline. Climbing down from the bed, she tugged at Meng Lian's dress. "Lady, if you save me, I will reward you with everything that I have and I will obey your every order..."

"Bang!"

Suddenly, she appeared helpless and fell to the ground.

“Hehe... This is just a mission. How can it be compared to you, young master?”

Meng Lian smiled cunningly. “Let this woman be my gift to you, how does that sound?”

Fang Yuan continued smiling but was shocked inside.

Although Meng Lian was talking to him cheerfully, her actions reflected how lightly she would take a human life.

Or in other words, in her eyes, only dream masters were ‘human’ like her!

‘Such confidence...’

Fang Yuan sighed in his mind.

A dream master in the Illusionary Divine stage was indeed powerful.

At higher stages, these dream masters would be able to make objects or even an entire heritage of humans.

Needless to say, there would be many paths of Illusionary Divine Stage and every path was extremely strong, to the point that these dream masters would rarely have any friends.

With all these powers, it was only natural for them to feel confident.

To see oneself as a god and creator, it would only be normal to see normal humans as ants.

Even a lady like this had such a power. What would be the power of all the evil dream masters in the entire Da Qian Empire?

After thinking to himself, Fang Yuan asked directly. “You must have a request since you are offering a gift! What would you need to help you with?”

“Great! Master Fang, you’re straight to the point!”

Meng Lian revealed a joyful look. “You look unfamiliar and must be a new dream master. Have you joined the ‘Dream Realm’?”

“Dream Realm?”

Fang Yuan’s heart skipped a beat, but his expression remained unchanged. “Nope!”

“Would you allow me to bring you then... to be honest, I would contribute much more by bringing a new member back compared to these small missions!”

Meng Lian was jubilant as she exclaimed.

Both of them were dream masters and could feel each other’s intent. After a while, they became more direct.

“Contribution?”

Fang Yuan asked, curious.

“Have you not heard of dream realm? Oh my, have your master not told you anything about it?”

This time, it was Meng Lian who covered her mouth in disbelief.

“This... To be honest, I was fortunate enough to encounter a dream master’s inheritance, that’s all!”

Fang Yuan rubbed his nose. He was speaking the truth, but he did not reveal where the inheritance was. Therefore, this was not considered lying and Meng Lian would not be able to see through Fang Yuan.

“Ah, I see!”

Meng Lian examined Fang Yuan as her eyes glittered. “What a gifted person to be able to find your own way to become a dream master!”

“Perhaps!”

Fang Yuan’s expression did not change, but inside, he was laughing.

Even though Meng Lian was a dream master like himself, she should be stuck at the dream-building stage, comparable to a spiritual knight at the peak of elemental gathering realm. Since she had not achieved a breakthrough to the elemental opening realm, she was unaware of her own hidden potential.

After realising this, his interest towards Meng Lian and the Dream Realm grew.

“Who’s that?”

“What audacity! How dare you trespass the Qin Family’s mansion!”

With such a huge commotion in the room and the fact that both Fang Yuan and Meng Lian did not bother to hide, they were quickly discovered.

He could detect the fury in all of them.

As they found out the death of Lady Xu, they were even more infuriated.

“Kill!”

Around the patriarchal hall, people started to appear. They were well-built and started to surround them. All of them were clad in armour, and they were wielding bows with spiritual inscriptions on them.

It was illegal in Da Qian Empire to own more than three pieces of armour for each family, except for officials and those under special circumstances. Otherwise, they would be treated as rebels!

As for the bows with spiritual inscriptions, needless to say, it was the death sentence to just own one of them!

However, with the power and influence of the Qin Family, they could have a 500-soldier strong private army, which made everything they did seem legal.

“What an array!”

“Whoosh!”

As their shadows flashed, Fang Yuan and Meng Lian leapt onto the roof as they witnessed the scene in silence.

“All these soldiers have cultivated a special technique for them to fuse their inner force together. Furthermore, this formation seems to have its uniqueness...”

Seeing the soldiers forming up in their array and detecting their spiritual auras, Fang Yuan complimented them, as all of them complemented the formation perfectly.

“This is the Qin Family’s ‘Fiery Feathers Array’! These 500-odd soldiers have the blood of the Qin Family too! Using the array’s power, they might even be able to summon the rumoured Fiery Bird’s incarnation!”

Meng Lian rolled her eyes at Fang Yuan before explaining.

“Who’s that? Who dares to come to my family to kill?”

A thunderous roar was heard and a few extremely strong spiritual auras were detected approaching the room. A few old people with white hair appeared. They were the elders of the Qin Family.

The elder in front turned red like a burning volcano.

“It’s me!”

Meng Lian chuckled. “I don’t like her, therefore I killed her. What can you do about it?”

“You...”

The few elders of the Qin Family were enraged, but the elder in front remained calm. Looking at Meng Lian, he was rather confused. “You are...”

“Good foresight, old man!”

Meng Lian smiled and took out a token.

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at the token. It seemed to be made of both gold and jade and there were wooden carvings on it. In the middle, there was a blooming white lotus.

“You are a... Divine Lady!!!”

The elder heaved a huge sigh and the rest of them changed their expressions.

“So... Do you want to capture me?”

Meng Lian smiled innocently and walked out of the mansion.

All of the elders of the Qin Family clenched their teeth. Even though they were all powerful and had spiritual troops and spiritual arrays to help them, they did not dare to lay a single finger on her. They could only look at her take her leave, but none of them knew the significance of the white lotus and how it managed to strike fear in all of them.

With all that she had done, Fang Yuan remained silent and followed behind Meng Lian, feeling proud of what she had done.

...

“Is she really... that Divine Lady?”

Only when Meng Lian and Fang Yuan were out of sight did an elder enquired, his voice full of fear.

“If it’s not her, then who would it be?”

The master elder smiled sheepishly. “Although we are the strongest family in Dongyi County, we are nothing compared to that. Why would that Divine Lady find trouble with the First Wife?”

After a long silence, everyone began to think about the fight for the heir.

However, even the master elder, who was closest to Lady Xu, had nothing to say.

“Eh... Since the death of Qin Jie and Qin Fengyu, the Qin Family had been a mess...”

The master elder sighed loudly. “We should quickly decide on the next family head to stabilise the Qin Family. Otherwise, if we always have to come out to settle disputes, we would die earlier... Where is our grandson Qin Yun?”

He had no other intentions as he spoke, but the few other elders already knew his plans.

‘He... should be able to arrive before the ceremony!’

One of the elders was pleased. Finally, his efforts had not gone to waste, and he was beginning to reap the rewards.

‘However... Is a dream master really that powerful, to the extent that a simple thought from them would be able to change brother’s intentions?’

The other elders were skeptical. “... could it be to push him to become family head so that they can scrutinise him?”

The Qin Siblings were the ones most suspicious to be responsible for everything that happened today.

By supporting Qin Yun to become the family head, they would establish good relations with him and can also test him out. If Fang Yuan were to find out about their thoughts, he would die of laughter...

...

“Where is the Dream Realm?”

Fang Yuan followed Meng Lian as they arrived at the outskirts of Dongyi County. He had a confused look on his face.

“What is the impression of the Dream Realm in your mind, Fang Yuan? What is our world?”

Looking at the surroundings, it was a piece of wilderness with no life in sight. Meng Lian suddenly asked Fang Yuan.

“The reality is an illusion, and illusionary things are real! Our dream worlds are like a bubble that can be destroyed and rebuilt in an instant. This is also true for your world...”

Fang Yuan replied in a serious tone.

“Why would you have such a deep impression of dream worlds and our world?”

Meng Lian felt a little suspicious and continued explaining. "Where do you think... the Dream Realm would be? Of course, in our dreams!"

"Dreams? Entering the dream of another dream master?"

Fang Yuan suddenly felt inspired.

"That's right! By dream-accessing, every dream master would be brought to a common dream world, the Dream Realm. The Dream Realm is a large-scale public trading place!"

From Meng Lian's description, Fang Yuan's expression changed. "Dream masters from all over the world can connect together in an instant through dream accessing and even do trading... It's unbelievable!"

In his past life, this would be known as the internet which connects the world. However, dream masters were able to actualise it out and even use it for trading purposes.

'All dream masters would specialise in different professions, but all of them can come together in the Dream Realm...'

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered; he could not wait to experience it for himself.

"Master, have you finally realised that I am not out to harm you?"

Meng Lian smiled cheekily.

"What is this Dream Realm built on?"

As he frowned, he thought of a question.

"Have you heard of a wild animal called 'Kun'?"

"Kun!?"

Thinking about it, Fang Yuan exclaimed. "Is it the one in the legends? The thousand-year-long dream of the beast which is illusionary? The one that normal people are unaware of?"

"That's right! This wild animal 'Kun' is a mutant. Our ancestors, the dream masters in Da Qian, have put in a lot of effort to catch one of it, keeping it in captivity and using it as the foundation of the dream world!"

Meng Lian took out a glittering scale the size of a palm. "This object has the spiritual aura of the Kun. As long as you are a dream master, you can use your dream-accessing technique to enter that dream world!"

"Many thanks!"

Fang Yuan received the scale over. Indeed, he could feel an illusionary spiritual aura from it.

"Let's go... Since this is your first time, I will have to verify your identity. Once you have been there before, you would not need this piece of scale and can access the dream world anytime and anywhere!"

Meng Lian brought him to a cave in the mountains, hugged her knees and fell asleep next to a piece of green rock. She had entered her dream.

“Dream accessing!”

Scanning the surroundings to ensure that it was safe, Fang Yuan closed his eyes as well.

Of course, he would still guard against this lady.

However, ever since he had achieved a breakthrough to Illusionary Divine Stage, his magic proficiency points gained an exponential increase, which led to a new technique. This new technique allowed him to keep a tinge of consciousness in his body even after dream accessing. Therefore, if there was any danger, he could immediately wake up.

Since Meng Lian invited him, he would not decline and therefore executed his dream-accessing technique as well.

‘Roar roar!’

As he traced the spiritual aura on the scale, his consciousness rosed and he could see a river of colourful bubbles.

Suddenly, a loud roar was heard and the bubbles burst.

As he focused, he drove away all the fog, revealing a big animal.

It was the size of an island and was sky-green in colour. Its body was covered in scales and had 8 legs, 6 eyes, 4 ears, and its limbs resembled a spider. It was flat on its back and felt mysterious and unnatural at the same time.

“The ancient wild animal – Kun!”

Fang Yuan focused.

He realised that although the gigantic animal’s spiritual aura was scary, it was like a pool of still water and had no intention of fighting. It was covered in seals all around its body, and there was a dream world within it.

Although the dream world was huge, it was easy to infiltrate. Any dream master would be able to enter it at will.

‘Indeed a public place!’

At the side, a few streaks of light broke the surface of the dream world and penetrated through. Seeing this, Fang Yuan began to rush straight into the dream world without any more hesitation.

“Pu!”

At the corner of the street, a shadow flashed by and Fang Yuan’s body appeared.

“You’re here?”

At the side, Meng Lian’s voice was heard. “I have been waiting for quite a while...”

Turning around, Fang Yuan could see Meng Lian smiling cheekily there. He was shocked. “How can your body be so real...”

Half of her body was covered in a layer of fog, and in the fog, there were white lotuses blooming. Everything was fleeting.

Fang Yuan was stunned. Quickly, a thin layer of white fog appeared around him too.

"You learn fast!"

Meng Lian praised him. "Firstly, welcome to the Dream Realm. As a new member, you are entitled to an identity inscription plate. You will have to use it to accept missions and rewards!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, and a jade inscription plate appeared in front of him.

"It's done!"

Meng Lian clapped her hands and smiled. "The mission to bring in a new member is complete! Realm Spirit, my reward!"

"Whoosh!"

On her hands appeared a jade inscription plate which was similar to Fang Yuan's. However, there were a few golden words written on it, which made it look mysterious.

Chapter 228: Dream Realm

"Ah, I see!"

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"Perhaps!"

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“Kun!?”

Thinking about it, Fang Yuan exclaimed. “Is it the one in the legends? The thousand-year-long dream of the beast which is illusionary? The one that normal people are unaware of?”

“That’s right! This wild animal ‘Kun’ is a mutant. Our ancestors, the dream masters in Da Qian, have put in a lot of effort to catch one of it, keeping it in captivity and using it as the foundation of the dream world!”

Meng Lian took out a glittering scale the size of a palm. “This object has the spiritual aura of the Kun. As long as you are a dream master, you can use your dream-accessing technique to enter that dream world!”

“Many thanks!”

Fang Yuan received the scale over. Indeed, he could feel an illusionary spiritual aura from it.

“Let’s go... Since this is your first time, I will have to verify your identity. Once you have been there before, you would not need this piece of scale and can access the dream world anytime and anywhere!”

Meng Lian brought him to a cave in the mountains, hugged her knees and fell asleep next to a piece of green rock. She had entered her dream.

“Dream accessing!”

Scanning the surroundings to ensure that it was safe, Fang Yuan closed his eyes as well.

Of course, he would still guard against this lady.

However, ever since he had achieved a breakthrough to Illusionary Divine Stage, his magic proficiency points gained an exponential increase, which led to a new technique. This new technique allowed him to keep a tinge of consciousness in his body even after dream accessing. Therefore, if there was any danger, he could immediately wake up.

Since Meng Lian invited him, he would not decline and therefore executed his dream-accessing technique as well.

‘Roar roar!’

As he traced the spiritual aura on the scale, his consciousness rosed and he could see a river of colourful bubbles.

Suddenly, a loud roar was heard and the bubbles burst.

As he focused, he drove away all the fog, revealing a big animal.

It was the size of an island and was sky-green in colour. Its body was covered in scales and had 8 legs, 6 eyes, 4 ears, and its limbs resembled a spider. It was flat on its back and felt mysterious and unnatural at the same time.

“The ancient wild animal – Kun!”

Fang Yuan focused.

He realised that although the gigantic animal’s spiritual aura was scary, it was like a pool of still water and had no intention of fighting. It was covered in seals all around its body, and there was a dream world within it.

Although the dream world was huge, it was easy to infiltrate. Any dream master would be able to enter it at will.

‘Indeed a public place!’

At the side, a few streaks of light broke the surface of the dream world and penetrated through. Seeing this, Fang Yuan began to rush straight into the dream world without any more hesitation.

“Pu!”

At the corner of the street, a shadow flashed by and Fang Yuan’s body appeared.

“You’re here?”

At the side, Meng Lian’s voice was heard. “I have been waiting for quite a while...”

Turning around, Fang Yuan could see Meng Lian smiling cheekily there. He was shocked. “How can your body be so real...”

Half of her body was covered in a layer of fog, and in the fog, there were white lotuses blooming. Everything was fleeting.

Fang Yuan was stunned. Quickly, a thin layer of white fog appeared around him too.

“You learn fast!”

Meng Lian praised him. “Firstly, welcome to the Dream Realm. As a new member, you are entitled to an identity inscription plate. You will have to use it to accept missions and rewards!”

Fang Yuan nodded his head, and a jade inscription plate appeared in front of him.

“It’s done!”

Meng Lian clapped her hands and smiled. “The mission to bring in a new member is complete! Realm Spirit, my reward!”

“Whoosh!”

On her hands appeared a jade inscription plate which was similar to Fang Yuan’s. However, there were a few golden words written on it, which made it look mysterious.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 229: Explore

“What is the Realm Spirit?”

“It used to be the consciousness of the Kun, but it has since been altered by dream masters to become the manager of the Dream Realm. It is neutral!”

Meng Lian cheekily answered. It was evident that she was happy as she had just given a huge contribution.

‘Semi-automated manager?’

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "What kind of world is this?"

"Contribution points are the currency of the Dream Realm. You can use it to buy stuff, techniques, information or even hire highly-skilled dream masters to help you do stuff. Every contribution point is hard-earned. Therefore, you must value it as much as how you value your own eyes!"

Meng Lian reminded him.

"Thank you for the reminder!"

Fang Yuan held his fists together.

"At the end of this street is the marketplace for missions. All dream masters would put up missions that they need help with and you can take a look there."

"Also, in the Dream Realm, the powerful would set up their own bases and have a certain amount of authority. You are a clever man and surely would know the consequence of angering them, right?"

Meng Lian blinked. "Although the Dream Realm is a peaceful place, Da Qian is not. If you do not want to be taken advantage of as a newcomer, it is best to work with someone powerful... The organisation I am working for is quite influential. If you are considering, please remember to tell me."

"Of course!"

Fang Yuan smiled. He could feel that other than the contribution points that she could earn, this was the true purpose of Meng Lian bringing him here.

Getting new blood for the organisation was important. Needless to say, he was rather skilled as a dream master.

Furthermore, an identity token from her was already enough to strike fear in the Qin Family. Therefore, he could deduce the influence of the dream master she was working for.

Of course, Fang Yuan did not want to get himself into trouble and therefore casually replied her. He even rejected Meng Lian's invitation and continued his way on the streets.

'This person...'

Looking at Fang Yuan's disappearing silhouette, her eyes glittered. 'He is very wary of me, but this is normal. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to survive till now... My <Divine Lotus Heat Manual> is supposed to affect his mind, but it had no effect on him! He is not a normal person, and it is such a pity that the Dream Realm forbids us to use dream spells here. Otherwise, I would try planting a lotus print on him!'

"Great technique!"

Along the streets, Fang Yuan could see only a few people, but he did not let his guard down.

Everyone here was a worthy dream master. Looking at the numbers, all the dream masters of Da Qian should be here.

Thinking about Meng Lian's actions, Fang Yuan shuddered.

‘That temptation and influence from her was not the simple bewildering spell anymore. It was from her passion and her nature. It is different from the evil spells and therefore I will be unable to guard against it! That lady has an ulterior motive!’

‘Although the Dream Realm is great, I would not be so foolish as to be tempted by it and stay here...’

As he smiled, he chose to leave.

“Peng!”

A white fog exploded and a full-grown man suddenly disappeared from the streets. However, the surrounding dream masters were not shocked by it as though they were already used to such occurrences.

...

In the real world.

As the water from the stream trickled outside, the surroundings were peaceful. Next to a green rock, a beautiful lady was hugging her knees and her eyes were closed. It was as though she had just fallen asleep.

“Wow! It seems like the time flow in the Dream Realm and the real world is roughly the same! It seems like not much time has passed...”

Fang Yuan nodded his head and smiled as he looked at Meng Lian, who was still in the Dream Realm.

As a Wu Zong, his spiritual aura was stronger and therefore, he would be more responsive and could awaken faster.

However, the fact that she dared to sleep out in the open meant that she must have some sort of protection in the form of magical equipment.

“Whoosh!”

As his ears twitched, Fang Yuan could detect the sound of wind.

It seemed like a few highly skilled martial artists were on their way here.

‘Forget it...’

He gave a mysterious look as he looked at Meng Lian. ‘Although you had other motives, you did introduce me to the Dream Realm. I’ll let you off this time!’

“Rumble!”

Three spiritual meridians appeared on his body, forming a spiritual armour.

The few martial artists immediately knew that they were being discovered. From then, they came out of hiding and rushed towards the cave using their elemental force.

Fang Yuan could detect that the person in front was Meng Lian’s coachman the other day.

Based on his current abilities, it was possible for Fang Yuan to capture all of them. However, Meng Lian might have a treasure on her from a powerful dream master and therefore, it was not worth it to risk offending the powerful dream master.

With that, Fang Yuan sighed and tapped his feet lightly on the ground. Quickly, he leapt onto a tree branch and soon disappeared.

“Mistress!”

As the few Wu Zongs arrived at the river, they all heaved a sigh a relief seeing that Meng Lian was unharmed. Quickly, they guarded the surroundings.

After a while, Meng Lian’s eyebrows twitched as she opened her eyes. “Where is he?”

“We are useless. He has gotten away!”

The person in front knelt down and asked for forgiveness.

“The few of you together can defeat a Wu Zong in the Meridian Opening Stage! How could you let him get away? And it’s remarkable how he can recover from the dream world so quickly...”

Meng Lian blinked her eyes. “Indeed, talents come from everywhere!”

She did not think about the fact that if she did not harbour evil thoughts against Fang Yuan, he might not have been so alert.

“That person is highly skilled in martial arts and is in the Meridian Opening Stage. Please be careful, Divine Lady!”

As her subordinate reported, Meng Lian’s expression changed.

“Got it... Fang Yuan, hmm?”

Looking in the direction which Fang Yuan left in, her eyes were filled with curiosity.

How could someone reach such a cultivation level in both martial arts and spiritual knight cultivation?

Who is this Fang Yuan?

...

On the 15th day, the Qin Family gathering was held.

As the Qin Siblings appeared, they were welcomed. Qin Yun was unanimously recommended to be the heir and the next family head and everything went smoothly like it was a dream.

As for the First Wife Lady Xu, news spread that she had died of illness. Of course, the Qin Siblings knew the real cause of her death and from then on, they had more respect and fear for Fang Yuan.

“The seeds have finally germinated. Next would be to wait for them to mature for harvest!”

Fang Yuan was constantly monitoring the movement of the Qin Family from the shadows.

Once Qin Yun took over as family head, he no longer appeared and seemed to have left.

“Alright, now is the time to explore the Dream Realm!”

In an underground cave, Fang Yuan appeared solemn. Shutting his eyes, he commenced his dream accessing technique.

Countless dream worlds appeared and were represented by bubbles. Suddenly, all of them exploded.

A familiar spiritual aura was felt, and he walked straight into it without reservations.

The defence of the Dream Realm was almost nonexistent.

“Whoosh!”

As a glow flashed, the familiar corner of the street appeared.

“If I join any organisation, I would appear in their bases. But now, I am a lone cultivator, and can only depend on fate to see where I will appear?”

Fang Yuan snapped his fingers as a layer of fog shrouded over him.

Every dream master who came here would use such a technique to conceal their identity, making everything in the Dream Realm mysterious.

As he walked along the street, he started to examine everything.

“Spiritual objects? Techniques?”

Fang Yuan was already speechless as he arrived at a random spiritual plant shop.

On the counter, large amounts of spiritual plants were placed casually. Most of the spiritual plants were of Yellow Grade, and there were plants of Mysterious Grade as well. All of these were sold by weight and only the Earth Grade spiritual plants and above were given shelves of their own.

“These are... real objects! They are not created by dream masters!”

As someone who was in the Illusionary Divine Stage, he could recognise the difference the moment he picked up a purple Three Petalled Flower. It was not an object actualised by dream masters.

“It’s real?”

He subconsciously muttered it out.

“Hey, are you new here?”

Behind the counter, a dream master wearing a ghost mask laughed. “If the Dream Realm could only trade information, what would be so useful about it? If you are a normal dream master, we can deliver it to any county within Da Qian Empire as long as you pay enough elemental crystals. Of course, if you are an Illusionary Divine dream master, you can accept it directly into your actualised dream world. Do you understand what I am talking about?”

Accepting it into the actualised dream world would mean that it could be immediately actualised and the dream elemental force used would not be Fang Yuan’s own one.

He knew this, but under the sceptical eyes of the shopkeeper, he quickly left.

“Wouldn’t it be an immediate delivery to deliver it directly to the actualised dream world?”

Walking along the streets and looking at the lively scene on both sides of the street, Fang Yuan was stunned.

“Can the actualised dream world accept real items? How does it work for the object to be actualised out?”

It was a sudden realisation that Fang Yuan knew too little about his profession as a dream master.

On the streets, there were many different stalls ranging from weapons stalls to spiritual pills and medicine. There were also spiritual arrays and everything was here. However, the cheapest would already cost an elemental crystal. For more expensive goods, contribution points were required.

Although he had collected quite a lot of spiritual treasures and had an entire spiritual land to himself, he still could not be considered wealthy.

At the end of the street, he arrived at an empty square.

“Whoosh!”

A hot stream of air gushed into his face, bringing him to another world.

Many dream masters were walking about in the square. Some of them were covered in a layer of fog, some even wearing a hat and some bared it all. Occasionally, they would notice the middle of the square, and everyone was talking at the top of their voices. It was extremely lively.

“This is...”

In the middle of the square, there was a huge rock tablet. It was squarish in nature and was a pure black.

On the surface of the rock tablet, Da Qian words were carved in it and they were glowing with spiritual light. It was shimmering and attracted the attention of many.

“Buy for me a Three Eyed Grass, and I will pay you 5 contribution points!”

“Looking for a spiritual array master. Interested parties, please contact me!”

“Master Danfeng has a mission – forming a party! Require help to explore a secret world, requesting help from dream masters Illusionary Divine Stage and above. Must obey instructions and be agreeable to the splitting of loot...”

“Selling Limb Regeneration Pills. One pill for 20 contribution points! Made from a revered alchemy master, and the quality is guaranteed!”

...

Many messages appeared which confused Fang Yuan for a bit.

As he was reading the messages, he could see dream masters taking the initiative to walk up. They would place their own jade inscription plates on the rock tablet and leave hurriedly. From there, he could roughly guess how everything worked.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 230: Fengxin

After a period of observation, Fang Yuan went forward and similarly took out his jade inscription plate and placed it on the rock tablet.

“Rumble!”

At that moment, there was an information overload in front of his eyes. It was as though this rock tablet was a huge ocean and tons of information were like fishes swimming around in front of him.

All he had to do was to ‘fish’ out any information which interests him.

‘My foundations are still the weakest!’

Fang Yuan was extremely clear about his weakness. ‘This is especially so for my cultivation as a dream master. I would be the most inexperienced because I have no master and no other dream masters to discuss my cultivation. Even though I am in the Illusionary Divine Stage, nothing would work out if I do not get my basics right!’

“I want information relevant to the basics of being a dream master!”

As his thought flowed out, it was like a bait, attracting many fishes to him.

“<The Basic Theory of Dream Masters>, will require 5 contribution points!”

“<Ten Questions About Dream Masters>, written by Shi Huzi. Will require 20 contribution points!!”

“<The Path to Illusionary Divine>, written by Venerable Tian Lan. Will require 50 contribution points!”

“<Records of the River of Dreams>, written by anonymous and is incomplete. Will require 10 contribution points!!”

...

At that moment, all types of information regarding the cultivation of a dream master, records of experience and frequently asked questions appeared. It was indeed an overload of information.

Fang Yuan was enticed by all the recordings but as he looked at his plain-looking jade inscription plate, he was disappointed.

“Ah... I have nothing. One word, poor!”

He realised that he was lacking in contribution points! Lacking a lot!

“The dream masters in Da Qian Empire have a vast experience of the outside world. Their foundations would surely be stronger than mine. If I want to catch up, I’ll have to put in more effort!”

The good thing was that there were a lot of interactions among the dream masters in Da Qian Empire. Just by spending contribution points, it should be easy to obtain the common things.

“It is extremely hard to gain contribution points. They don’t even accept elemental crystals in exchange for contribution points... It seems that Meng Lian had gained quite a lot of contribution points by recommending me to the Dream Realm...”

At that moment, Fang Yuan felt like he was cheated by Meng Lian.

Since he could not exchange for contribution points, he could only go about selling things or completing missions.

“My fortune...”

Missions were dangerous and impractical, and Fang Yuan immediately thought of selling things.

With a spiritual land and a Botany skill in hand, he could make something out of it.

“Looking for missions – Selling spiritual plants!”

In his mind, everything flashed past.

Once his message flew out, the original fishes disappeared and new fishes came by.

“Looking for a Phoenix Tail Flower, price negotiable!”

“Need a Thousand Year Black Bamboo that is longer than 3 inches, willing to pay 100 contribution points!”

“Collecting all types of evolved spiritual flowers and plants. Price negotiable after meet up!”

...

Numerous pieces of information flashed by Fang Yuan and it was extremely convenient for him to sieve out what he was looking for.

As he slowly picked, he chose the message which was about collecting evolved spiritual flowers and plants.

“Whoosh!”

As his spiritual will shook, that specific piece of information flew out and a more detailed message appeared – “Collecting spiritual plants on a long-term basis, the rarer the better! Will offer a good price!”

On the window for contact information, there was a name ‘Feng Xinzi’ on it and a logo of a wind chime.

“This seems to be how I can contact him!”

Fang Yuan tried to touch it using his mind. Within seconds, an angry thought returned. “Who’s that? Don’t disturb me while I am doing alchemy!?”

‘Illusionary Divine! A dream alchemy master? It seems that his magical energy is extremely strong! He is surely stronger than me!’

As his heart shook, he maintained his composure. “I’ve heard that you need spiritual flowers and plants? I happen to have some stock with me, and these spiritual plants that I have cannot be found in Da Qian.”

“Oh, such confidence!”

Feng Xinzi stopped what he was doing and reported a meeting point. “Wait for me at the square. If I find out that you are lying to me, hehe! You will not want to know what I would do to you.”

“I am only afraid that you do not have enough contribution points!”

Fang Yuan was filled with confidence. He cut off the communication and came to a spot in the square.

Not long after, a man in green robes approached him. There was pill essence all over him which formed the shape of a Lingzhi. Just a sniff of it was enough for Fang Yuan to know that he was a high-tiered dream alchemy master. Thinking about it, even Lu Renjia might not be fitting to help this person wear his shoes.

“I am Feng Xinzi. Were you the one who left the message? I hope that whatever you have to offer me is worth my time away from my cauldron, otherwise...”

Feng Xinzi glanced at Fang Yuan and turned around. “Follow me!”

‘Why are all these famous and powerful people so quirky?’

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and followed behind.

Both of them arrived at a tea house. It was evident that Feng Xinzi was extremely familiar with this place. Without hesitation, he had booked a private room and crossed his legs as he sat down. “Alright... With the assurance of the Realm Spirit, whatever we discuss here will not leak out. Even if you take out spiritual plants of Heaven Grade, I will still have the ability to buy it!”

“I’m afraid to disappoint you. All my spiritual plants are only of either Mysterious Grade or Yellow Grade. However, they are unique and I’m sure this would be the first time you are seeing them!”

Fang Yuan smiled. Suddenly, in his actualised dream world, a few spiritual plants appeared. Quickly, he actualised them into the Dream Realm.

“This is...”

Feng Xinzi scanned the plants quickly and his casual expression became a solemn one.

“Interesting, wonderful...”

He fiddled with the Flame Jade Rice in his hands as he was in disbelief. “Indeed... I have not seen such a spiritual plant before! Where did you get it from?”

Fang Yuan smiled but remained silent.

Firstly, Da Qian was already extremely separated from the mainland and Yuan and Wu Country. Communication was difficult between these regions and therefore it was normal for there to be differences in the spiritual plants.

Furthermore, how would Feng Xinzi come across this spiritual plant which was evolved specially by Fang Yuan?

“The effect of this spiritual rice ranks it at a Yellow Grade. It is fire-type with a hint of metallic properties. The most crucial thing about this plant is that it cannot be found anywhere in Da Qian. It can be planted in large scales and therefore from all these unique properties, it can be classified as a Mystery Grade!”

Feng Xinzi closed his eyes for a while before quoting a price. “If you don’t mind selling it, I am willing to offer you 30 contribution points!”

“That’s nice!”

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

He knew that for a Mystery Grade spiritual plant, it was a rather good price.

This was because firstly, this rice could be planted in large scales, which would benefit a lot of people. Secondly, Feng Xinzi had a generous personality, which was why he quoted a high price.

‘This is the difference between the people from the mainland and Da Qian...’

Feng Xinzi kept the Flame Jade Rice properly. As he took out his inscription plate, Fang Yuan’s own jade inscription plate had some changes. There was a faint golden ‘30’ appearing on the plate.

In the mainland, the Flame Jade Rice would be a killer weapon which had the ability to support an entire sect. However, in Da Qian, many families would already have spiritual rice of Mystery Grade or even Earth Grade. If not for the fact that it was a new type of rice, it might not even be worth half the price that Feng Xinzi offered.

“I am extremely satisfied with your offer. Would you be interested to look at some other spiritual plants that I have with me?”

Seeing that Feng Xinzi had the intention to leave, Fang Yuan smiled and took out another few spiritual plants.

“Eh?”

As Feng Xinzi exclaimed, he examined the other few new spiritual plants. Immediately, he looked at Fang Yuan with a weird expression. “All of these are not seen in Da Qian before! Are you from the outer regions or from the other small worlds?”

‘Outer regions? Other small worlds?’

Fang Yuan was shocked inside. ‘Have the dream masters in Da Qian began to explore outside of Da Qian?’

After receiving this crucial piece of information, he remained expressionless and signalled Feng Xinzi to look at this spiritual plants.

After a long while, Feng Xinzi was a little disappointed as Fang Yuan avoided his question. Slowly, he began to look at Fang Yuan’s spiritual plants once again.

All of these spiritual plants had special traits evolved all these years while Fang Yuan was training.

Most of them were of Mystery Grade and Yellow Grade. Their effects were weird but unique in their own ways, but none of them had an important usage.

“Mm... Not bad indeed!”

Although Feng Xinzi was shrouded in his own pill essence and his face was covered, there was joy in his voice. “I have never heard or seen all these spiritual plants. May I offer you 50 contribution points for all of them?”

“Of course!”

Fang Yuan immediately agreed and started to pack it up for him.

With a laughter, Feng Xinzi kept the spiritual plants properly. “If you have any other spiritual plants next time, remember to look for me! My offer will surely be better than what others can offer!”

With that, the symbol of a wind chime floated up and landed in Fang Yuan’s hands.

“Of course!”

Fang Yuan kept the symbol and imprinted it on his jade inscription plate. It was comparable to exchanging numbers with Feng Xinzi if this was his previous life.

“Goodbye!”

“I’ll see you!”

As they placed their fists together, Fang Xinzi’s silhouette disappeared.

In a corner of Da Qian Empire.

Within an underground alchemy room.

Feng Xinzi opened his eyes. There was a glitter in his eyes. “Actualise!”

On the table in front of him, a spiritual light glittered and the Flame Jade Rice and other spiritual plants appeared.

“Great... I won’t be wrong about this!”

Although they were low-grade spiritual plants, Feng Xinzi was still extremely excited. “Evolved spiritual plants! I can’t go wrong! With them, by Ten-thousand Pill Cauldron will be improved! Haha... Haha...”

...

The Dream Realm.

‘Feng Xinzi is an alchemy master. The purpose of him buying all my spiritual plants should be to do further research and produce new spiritual pills, I believe?’

Fang Yuan returned to the square, still deep in his own thoughts.

‘The actualised dream world brings so much convenience to dream masters!’

Every dream masters' own actualised dream world was their own tiny private space. They could use dream elemental force to produce objects of all kinds and actualise them into the real world. The consumption of dream elemental force would vary from person to person and from object to object.

However, if done in reverse, for instance placing a real object into the actualised dream world, the object could be traded with another dream master. From then, they would only require a small amount of dream elemental force to transfer and be retrieved out by another dream master. This would be an extremely convenient way of trading. However, the disadvantage would be that the requirement for doing this was extremely high. Dream masters had to be either at the Illusionary Divine stage and above.

'Why do I feel like a delivery man?'

As he approached the center of the square, his eyes glittered. "Search – Buying the Basics of dream masters!!"