

Carefree 651

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Chapter 651: The Beginning

After Fang Yuan mischievously threw out a small stone and dominated the 5 States Mainland, the Giant Beast Kingdom, with its unique civilization, disappeared just like that.

In front of the creator, even a king of the mainland was as insignificant as dust.

"However, there was some good from the sea beasts that came ashore..."

Fang Yuan's magical abilities spread and instantly found a lot of descendants from the giant beasts on the two mainlands.

These descendants underwent degeneration and already lacked the huge body structure and appetite that their ancestors had, and their temperament was much gentler. To the various species on the mainland, this was a huge boon.

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On the 5 States Mainland.

After eradicating the nearby giant beasts, Xuan used his mighty force and immense prestige to directly integrate all of the human tribes. He built a giant tribe that constantly spread outwards to its surroundings, with the Giant River valley as its core. He called this a "nation."

This newly-developed country half focused on plantations and the other half on herding, and they've already started to discover following and other techniques. Even slaves have begun to appear.

Many newly-discovered tribes were called "barbarians," and compared to the "countrymen" of the Giant River tribe, the barbarians didn't have much political authority, and they had to occasionally pay tribute to Xuan in order to obtain recognition. If they couldn't pay enough tributes, everything would be taken away from them, and they had to bear the risk of being demoted to being a slave.

Xuan and the earliest royal slave owners enjoyed an extremely lavish lifestyle under the hard labor of the slaves while the entire country was also steadily developing.

During this period, traces of the Giant Beast Kingdom was also discovered, especially those mysterious hedge stone words that, to the human tribes, appeared to be for worshipping the Gods.

The priests of the Xuan Nation obtained some revelations from the hedge stones and discovered the mystery hidden within. They constantly improved their own country's words and other aspects.

An emerging human country was progressively improving on the 5 States Mainland.

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In an instant, decades passed.

Xuan also gradually entered old age and caught a common illness that all ancient feudal kings suffered from—Skepticism, fear!

Always worrying that a stronger replacement would appear and rob them of their authority!

As such, he started finding excuses and excluded outsiders, wanting to support his own son to rise and become the leader of the Xuan nation.

Very evidently, this worsening change initially faced a lot of resistance, and various open and hidden obstacles gave Xuan no choice but to implement more drastic measures in order to oppress them. This brought about turmoil for the entire country.

Peng was a barbarian of the Xuan Nation.

In reality, in his knowledge, he himself was still a tribal member.

It was only a situation where the tribe was conquered by a larger tribe. Hence, they themselves must diligently pay tribute, or they would be subjugated.

Hence, within this small tribe, they had a sense of envy and animosity towards the countrymen that were rumored to live within the high walls and drive slaves to farm for them while they enjoyed the fruits of their labor, without putting in any effort.

However, Peng didn't think about it that much.

As a woodsman, his goal today was to gather sufficient firewood to exchange for food.

Why did he gather and not chop them?

It really is too wasteful to use stone knives to chop firewood.

Although he heard that there are many more cost-efficient, incomparably sharp bronze tools and farming equipment that could be exchanged within the city walls, those were evidently too extravagant for him.

Unknowingly, he went deep into the mountains.

White clouds permeated, and unnamed wild flowers were rampant, carrying a sweet fragrance.

However, Peng had a look of wariness in his eyes.

Although there were many fruits that could cause people to obtain special abilities in the wilderness, many more were still poisonous!

The number of unlucky people who died from poisoning every year far exceeded those who obtained abilities. The more brightly-colored the wild flowers and fruits were, the higher the probability was that it could result in death!

Hence, cowardly Peng had always stayed far away from such things.

"High up in the clouds lies a bed of truth. Other than the heavens and the earth, the person to be revered the most is one's master..."

Accompanying the crisp sound of a bell, a dimly distinct sound burrowed into his ears and made his entire body extremely spirited. He could hear and see better, as though all of his pores opened up, and he quickly ran towards the source of the sound as if he was possessed.

The source of the sound was in a small valley blooming with hundreds of flowers.

Peng looked around and saw that, next to the murmuring stream in front of him, there was a large stone with a white rush cushion placed on top of it. A celestial old man, wearing both black and white clothes, was stroking his beard as his gentle eyes looked down.

Peng, at that moment, was completely unaware that the clothes on the old man's body were a Taoist robe and Tai Chi, and he simply felt that his temperament was even more distinct than the tribal leaders.

At that moment, in the surrounding area, a few barbarian woodsmen were evidently attracted here, just like him.

What frightened them further was the fact that humans were a minority amongst them. There were more wild mountain wolves, deers, rabbits, mice, and a pack of larks; there was even a large colorful snake settling in the tree at the side.

Various mountain creatures flocked together at this very moment, without a hint of panic, causing Peng to be amazed as he looked on.

"May I dare inquire as to your identity, old man?"

At this moment, a brave woodsman walked forward and cupped his hands before his chest as he asked respectfully.

"I'm not a person. I'm an immortal!"

The old man in the Taoist robe, who could be referred to as Fang Yuan's avatar, stroked his beard and spoke indifferently.

"What's an immortal?"

At this moment, these people evidently had no concept of a spiritual deity, and their gaze looked clueless.

"I do not die from old age, and I have limitless magical powers. That is an 'immortal'!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly. "Riding the righteousness of heaven and earth, but resisting the six energies; someone who endlessly explores is an immortal!"

He also said, "Herbivores die foolishly, carnivores bravely defend, granivores smartly die at a young age, energy-consumers admirably live a long life, while those who do not eat become immortal Gods. Consuming energy but not eating a majority of the time in order to cultivate immortality!"

The atmosphere in the surroundings changed as he spoke.

The ground gushed with golden light as Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water appeared, magically transforming into limitless magical powers.

"Mutant!!"

"Mutant!!"

Peng roughly understood. A person is referred to as an immortal if he uses his own cultivation to obtain abilities similar to what a mutant gets after consuming the exotic flowers and magical fruits, and they even have a life-prolonging effect.

He kneeled down with the rest of the people without hesitation.

After all, the prolonging of one's life was something that not even Xuan could do!

"Mutant, please teach me!"

Amidst the chorus of numerous humans, those Simian Spirits and mountain river deers similarly kneeled and bowed with their hands clasped in front of them in a humble manner.

"You should wait to enter my door. If it's fated, you can call me Master and learn my magical technique!"

Fang Yuan's laughed.

Didn't he make this claim because that was the case?

Anyway, the Dream Masters have done a lot of research. There are those that are suitable for humans, and there are also those that are suitable for other species to cultivate and can be fully practiced by everyone.

"Master!"

Peng didn't know what this term meant, but this didn't deter him from shouting the same thing as the others.

"Students, so I'll preach, teach, and clear your doubts! I have many roads that can each be proven... Today, I'll begin by talking about the Energy Consumption Inner Refinement technique. As the saying goes, the ethics of Taoism contains the spirit of struggles. Although the concepts of 'no action, no dispute' is often discussed in doctrines, its essence is that this is only its means and form, and the root of its purpose lies within having positive progress."

This was evidently the Human Refinement technique and coupled with Fang Yuan using an enlightening teaching method to demonstrate this secret technique, even an uneducated illiterate Joe will listen with relish.

In addition, a few white monkeys at the side had already displayed their stance, faced the sky, and entered the realm of cultivation.

Peng didn't have the innate talent of attaining pure innocence in his heart, but he still tried his best to remember each sentence and word with his heart.

Along with Fang Yuan's preaching, the life forms that gathered outside were also increasing, and everyone became intoxicated by his words.

Fang Yuan silently laughed internally upon realizing this scene, and he continued talking constantly.

By the second day, there were already white monkeys contributing fruits, red-crowned cranes contributing flowers, and a few people—including Peng—randomly digging out some mountain herbs and Solomon's seals to fill their stomachs as they continued to listen.

Fang Yuan talked about the Golden Pill technique yesterday, so he didn't mention it this time. He directly taught them the Divine Spirit refinement, the out-of-body experience, and the method of absorbing spiritual energy from nature.

This was greatly beneficial, regardless of whether the audience was a human or a beast, especially the technique of absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon. The energy of the sun was much more beneficial to the other species.

"What I'm learning from the teacher is literally all-inclusive..."

Peng kept listening for seven consecutive days and nights. During this period, Fang Yuan casually described tens of refinement techniques. Each of them was profound and subtle, and he explained these deep topics with basic terminology as if there were still endless mysteries that could be unearthed.

Buzz!

Until the seventh day, Fang Yuan stroked his sleeve once he finished speaking about the technique of Incense Faith.

Buzz buzz!

The sky trembled like a huge bell, causing many of the humans and beasts with a dazed expression to jolt up with a start.

"Master!"

Many people bowed successively and instantly heard a voice that made them extremely frightened.

"I've finished the seven-day preach. Our relationship has come to an end. Go and rest!" Fang Yuan smiled as he ordered the people to leave.

"Benevolent Master, I, your disciple, am willing to serve you! Don't abandon me..."

Immediately, Peng's ancestors and the white monkeys beside him constantly kowtowed, and huge traces of blood appeared on their foreheads.

"Immortal! Carefree! Why do you possess such a childlike attitude?"

Fang Yuan indifferently said, "Relationships are built, and relationships are destroyed or come to an end. Nature is the true law... You await my presence and hope to carry forward the legacy, praise me as a deity, and do not allow my hard work to go to waste."

"Yes!"

The people, including Peng, prayed while holding in their tears and were unwilling to part.

"Thank you, Master!"

At this moment, a forthright sound rang out nearby.

Peng looked over and was instantly shocked.

That was because the source of that voice wasn't actually a person, but a huge Pengornis with golden wings!

Its innate talent was remarkably shocking. Just by listening to Fang Yuan's preaching and refinement for a short few days, it could actually refine its trabecular bones and speak the human language!

"Thanks a lot, Master. If this huge Pengornis has any achievements in the future, it was all because of the Master!"

The huge golden-winged pengornis ascended in a whirlwind and created vigorous winds.

"Thank you, Master. I will take my leave!"

At this moment while Peng was still a little dazed, a nine-tailed white fox stood up while being accompanied by a puff of fragrances, and it bowed towards Fang Yuan before walking away slowly.

"Is the refinement of the other species so fast?"

Peng was shocked with amazement and felt that this universe was seemingly about to have a huge transformation.

"Forget it!"

At this moment, Fang Yuan waved his hand on the stage, and his entire body was enveloped by a cloud and mist. He instantly disappeared.

"Master... I still hope that you will tell me your revered name," Peng seemed to wake up suddenly and hurriedly asked loudly.

"I call myself... The Holy Man of Beginnings!"

Fang Yuan's silhouette disappeared, and only a dimly discernible voice consistently resounded and was imprinted onto the hearts of all the disciples.

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Chapter 652: Kun Wu

"Master..."

Looking at the creator of the path, Peng and the others couldn't help but shed tears.

Even though it was only seven short days, the remarkable abilities and path techniques that were preached to them had undoubtedly opened the doors to a new world, and it allowed them to know about the wonders of the world.

"After obtaining the techniques that Master had passed down, it really is a good opportunity. I really want to abandon everything and go deep into the mountains to cultivate in order to achieve great results early!"

Peng realized that, among the paths that Fang Yuan had passed down, he was still most suited for practicing internal techniques.

At that moment, he took a deep breath, and he was able to feel that the essence was constantly purified into spirit within his body. Magic power was accumulating, bit by bit.

"Everyone, we have the same master who has imparted his skills, and we share the related path traditions; hence, we are similar to blood brothers. I hope that everyone can, perhaps, leave their names so that we'll know what to call each other when we meet in the future."

At this moment, a teenager walked over and said as he cupped one hand in the other in front of his chest, "I'm Kun Xie!"

"I'm Peng!"

"I'm Li!"

"She!"

A few people made eye contact before giving out their names. They realized that most of them were nearby hunters and woodcutters, and this naturally made them feel closer to one another.

However, the teenager who spoke first, Kun Xie, was actually the son of a barbarian tribe's leader, causing them to be slightly shocked.

Roar! Roar!

At this moment, a giant black tiger roared, shaking the surroundings.

This type of rude and arrogant presence was just a foot away from the Pengornis[1. Mythical bird] and Nine-tailed Fox from before.

Many animals crowded over. Even Peng could sense their ill intentions. "They... are chasing us away?"

"Hmph, Master also has a human form. How dare these creatures that are furry, have horns, are wet, or born from eggs dare to make things difficult for us?" Kun Xie cursed in a low voice, displaying his arrogance.

"Whatever... Let's go!"

Being stared at by countless animals, even Peng had goosebumps. He pulled Kun Xie's sleeves and quickly left the mountain with the others in a row.

With Fang Yuan's secret help in these seven days, those that had talent would all be able to train and accomplish something. It was common to encounter hardships in their journey.

"I am the Kun tribe's young master. Friends, feel free to find me when you need any help for cultivation!"

Although Kun Xie was a little racist, his temper was still alright when he was facing people of the same race.

"Many thanks, we'll definitely do so!"

Peng and a few others naturally agreed, and they promptly bid farewell before they went their separate ways.

"Huh?"

"Who's that?"

When he returned to his tribe, he found out that all of the people around him were looking at him strangely.

Not only that, even the whole tribe seemed to be different from before.

"What happened?"

Curious, Xuan stopped a person and finally managed to recognize the person after a long time. "You are... Jing Jun? Why have you become like this?"

"You are... Peng?"

Jing Jun rubbed his eyes and said with an unbelieving tone, "You've been missing for seven years, where did you go exactly?"

"Did you say... seven years?"

Peng felt that the situation was absurd. "I clearly went into the mountains for only seven days... Wait a moment..."

He thought about his master's power. A day in heaven, a year on earth seemed to be ordinary.

"Sigh... Since that day you went missing, everyone thought that you were eaten by a wild beast in the mountains..." Jing Jun sighed sadly. "Even your thatched hut was given to someone else."

During this generation of semi-public ownership, all of the tribe's assets and information were shared, there was no concept of owning any private assets.

Of course, within the Xuan country, there had already been a change to this.

However, this type of ideology was deeply rooted among the barbarians.

Normally, Peng would definitely be seething with anger if he was given this type of treatment.

However, he realized that, at the moment, his heart was as calm as still water, like a rippleless ancient well—he wasn't angry at all.

"Is this the "Cultivation of Heart," just like what Master spoke of?"

Peng thought puzzlingly, "Or maybe I've already grasped the path's technique, and thus, I'm not afraid? Looks like even the state of one's heart needs the support of the dharma power in order to be stable?"

"Don't be rash..." At the side, Jing Jun nagged.

"Whatever... The thatched hut is only an object, it's fine if I don't have it..." Meng smiled soothingly.

"Coincidentally... I'm thinking of leaving the tribe to go live deep in the mountains."

It was only at that moment that he understood why Master appeared deep in the mountains.

If one wanted to cultivate to become an immortal, one would naturally want to be far away from social conventions in order to obtain peace among the famous mountains and rivers.

"What? You want to move deep into the mountains?"

Jing Jun widened his eyes and looked at him, the person who used to be his buddy. "Do you know how dangerous it is deep in the mountains? Wait a minute... How did you live for the past few years?"

"The past few years..."

Peng had a nostalgic expression on his face.

Suddenly, he saw a group of people and horses walking over quickly. "It's him! The escapee from before!"

He saw a man who was from a clan that he had grudges with. He rushed over happily with a few other Xuan palace guards from behind him.

"It's him..."

Peng looked at the party's pleased expression. He had long forgotten about the grudges he had against him.

Although Peng had forgotten about this in the past seven days, the other party could still remember even after seven years. This made him feel emotional.

"Xuan has its own laws. I demand that the barbarian tax evaders must all be demoted to being slaves!"

A few Xuan warriors looked at each other before charging over. The bronze dirk on their waists swayed with a gleam, containing immense danger that made it so that even Jing Jun didn't dare to move.

After all, they were Xuan warriors, and they were only barbarians.

Once they resisted, large troops would arrive, and they would be exterminated!

Within these past few years, the country of Xuan had used bloody human heads to teach the surrounding barbarian tribes to abide by the rules.

Looking at the ferocious Xuan warriors, Peng shook his head, being in a difficult spot. "What should I do... Wait a minute, Master seemed to mention a spell before! Luckily, I've just internally trained some dharma power, so I can activate and use it!"

Thinking about this, he stretched out his hands, and without any hesitation, he clenched. "Suppress!"

Buzz Buzz!

Two golden words appeared, branding themselves onto the foreheads of these two warriors.

They instantly stopped moving, as if they were wooden pillars being probed there.

"Spirit Suppressing Spell... Fix Body Spell!"

Peng looked at his own hands and was filled with astonishment.

Before this, he wouldn't even be able to imagine that he could go against the Xuan warriors.

But now? With only a small curse with dharma power, two fully armed warriors couldn't move at all. To slaughter or to injure them, he could do whatever he wanted with them.

The feeling that the power gave him was refreshing, to the point that he thought of experimenting with it some more.

"Ta... The Talented?"

Jing Jun widen his eyes and thought of the legends about the Talented. "Don't tell me that you went missing before because you went to find the exotic magical fruit?"

"This is a Celestial Path technique, it's not the result of some spiritual fruit!"

Although he knew that the other party wouldn't understand, Peng still had to solemnly explain it.

Unfortunately, regardless of how he explained himself, he was unable to stop the passionate and ignorant tribe people. They had almost regarded him as a god to worship now.

...

Regarding the misfortune of these disciples, Fang Yuan didn't want to care about it much.

Regardless, he only wanted to disperse the extraordinary seeds out through net casting this time, as well as check the plausibility of some ideas.

Looking at how things were now, everything was still going well.

"However, things like cultivation techniques require time to reap the rewards."

He looked at the giant mountain in front of him.

This mountain was located within a land of dense forests. Due to its geographical location, it had good Feng Shui, and it was able to gather good luck. Even the elemental force concentration was also high.

To describe it through celestial cultivation, there was a large spiritual vein.

"To declare and organize a sect, there must be a temple..."

Both of Fang Yuan's hands moved as if he was plucking the strings of an instrument.

Under his control, the giant mountain transformed quickly.

Multiple magnificent pavilions erupted from the ground. There was even a layer of dense fog that appeared on the outside, forming an array that cut off the outside world.

"Even if the mountain isn't tall, it will become famous with a deity... Although this mountain didn't have a name, with me, this mountain's deity is Kun Wu!"

Kaboom!

A large stone tablet appeared. On it were two large words "Kun Wu," written with lively and vigorous Yun Zhuan.

As the regular text of the Heavenly Abode, Yun Zhuan guaranteed that any cultivator or demon that saw it wouldn't misunderstand its meaning.

In the main hall of Kun Wu, Fang Yuan appeared out of nowhere and sat cross-legged on a couch.

With a thought, the various animals living in the mountain were grabbed by a huge formless force, and they were all taken out of the mountain, with the exception of a few.

One of them was a red-faced macaque. There was also a colorful golden pheasant and a jade that was emitting a colorful brilliance.

"I am the creator of the path. Today, I will organize and create the sect here. The mountain is full of wild spirits, but the only ones that I can transform are the three of you..."

Fang Yuan waved his right hand. Three rays of light appeared and entered their bodies.

Immediately, the red-faced macaque and the golden pheasant rolled on the spot, transforming into two children—a boy and a girl. The boy had bony cheeks with tattered clothings. However, the girl was cute and exquisitely shaped. She was wearing a colorful feather coat.

Lastly, the colorful stone rolled on the ground and suddenly exploded to form a child, as if it were carved from jade and was powdered. The child ran out and shouted, crisp and clear, "Greetings, Cult Master!"

Fang Yuan had used a little enlightenment spell, and he had transferred some knowledge into the sea of information that was present within them. Hence, they were able to move and act freely and effortlessly.

"Mmm."

Fang Yuan smiled while he stroked his beard. "Today, the three of you have transformed and, thus, should have a name. Since you're born from a stone, you'll be Shi Sheng. As for the macaque and Golden Pheasant, they'll be called Yuan Hong and Mei Xi respectively!"

"Yes, Master!"

The three of them were only average creatures before. Even Shi Sheng only had a little spiritual characteristic. By undergoing such a massive change, they were all overjoyed, and they all greeted him, "Thank you for giving us names, Cult Master."

"I will pass down one more charm which will possess the ability to control the 365 yellow-scarfed strong men within the palace. The three of you are dismissed to familiarize yourselves with this environment. In the future, the protection and safety of the whole of Kun Wu and this palace will be handed over to you!"

Fang Yuan shook his sleeves and three glimmering charms flew out, but his figure on the couch had vanished.

"Goodbye, Cult Master!"

The three children looked at each other. "Little boy is very adorable." Mei Xi couldn't hold it in. As if there were stars shimmering in her eyes, she pinched Shi Sheng's cheeks.

"I have a name, the Cult Master gave me the name 'Shi Sheng'!"

The child, wearing a Dudou paraded himself about. "Moreover... Since the day my spiritual characteristic was born, I'm already a thousand years old—don't call me a little boy!"

"Unfortunately, you're small!" Yuan Hong looked at the side silently. Suddenly, he replied sarcastically causing Shi Sheng to shrink into a corner to draw circles. An ancient Chinese font. Means that the child has smooth and fair skin A kind of garment.

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Chapter 653: A New Generation

After building the Kun Wu mountain, Fang Yuan recovered his body and looked in the direction of the Yin-Yang Continent in deep thought.

The seeds that he sowed before were already beginning to bloom and bear fruit at this moment.

In one area of the castle.

Dracula's complexion was cold as he looked at the surrounding clan elders.

"Earl Smith, Earl Black River, Earl Floren... All of you are my blood relatives and the elders of the Blood Race..."

He seemed older than before, and he said with a somber demeanor, "I've called for the presence of all of you today in order to lay your verdict on a traitor of the Blood Race! Catherine!"

Accompanied by applause, a royal lady vampire was escorted to the scene, her hair was in a mess, and a large blood stain was on her skirt's hemline.

"Catherine, my heart hurts, for you are my most favorite female descendant..."

Dracula painfully said, "However, you've committed an unforgivable crime. You've fallen in love with a werewolf and conceived an offspring with it!"

The expressions of many of the Blood Race elders remained unchanged. Evidently, they had received the news early on.

However, the other listeners inadvertently started discussing about it and made a lot of noise.

"Also... You are suspected of revealing confidential information to the werewolf Sisay, causing the werewolf guerrilla forces to silently attack numerous of our large-scale oil mines and releasing over twenty thousand slaves!"

Dracula looked down. "Regarding these accusations, do you have anything you want to deny?"

Catherine shook her head, stupefied.

"As the Grand Duke of the Blood Race, I have no choice but to make a painful decision—to punish Catherine with... punishment by fire!" Dracula painfully said.

"I second it!"

"I second it!"

A few of the elders looked each other in the eye and all nodded their heads.

"Burn her!"

"Burn this woman without any sense of shame!"

The emotions of the vampires outside were already running high.

They threw all the reasons why they were losing in the recent wars against the werewolves onto this woman.

Very soon, a fire punishment post was constructed, and Catherine was sealed and tied up on top of it.

"This is your last chance!"

Dracula's eyes released a blood-red glare. "Tell me... where that bastard is, find him, and kill him. I will absolve you of your fire punishment and change it to life imprisonment."

"Definitely... not... possible!"

The countess let out a small grin and said resolutely.

"Then....."

Dracula raised his chin and snapped his fingers.

Whoosh!

A golden flame instantly billowed and ascended, greedily swallowing up the bound female vampire.

"Ah!"

A sad and shrill cry rang out. Regardless of whether it was a countess who was proficient with Blood magic, after being sealed, she could only struggle and scream inside the burning flames before finally turning into ashes.

Nearly at the same time, in an area within the large mountains, inside the depths of the Black Forest.

A teenager's entire body trembled with fear as he tumbled and crawled. "Mother..."

"Adam, are you having nightmares again?"

Sisay walked in.

At this moment, the man, who was originally a teenage werewolf, had already grown into a brave warrior with his whole body covered in intertwining scars that were all proof of his glory.

"That's right..."

Adam was sweating as he panted heavily. He looked around at the simple and crude environment and went silent again.

He'll dream about his childhood life in the castle many times, those delicacies, beautiful clothes, and that gentle silhouette.

Unfortunately, after one of the wars, he had no choice but to follow his father and break out of that place.

However, from that moment onwards, he seemed to fall into hell.

He couldn't withstand the dirty smell of the werewolves, he was even more intolerable towards the environment in the large mountains, and he was even easily injured—This is because he was neither a werewolf nor a vampire! He's pitifully weak!

Being the descendant of both the werewolves and vampires, he only had the state of a human and had no other transformation abilities.

It was as if the robust body of a Werewolf had mutually negated the magical abilities of the Blood Race.

Without a doubt, this outlier was shunned everywhere he went—even though he had a powerful father such as Sisay!

"Don't think too much. We'll launch an attack tomorrow and destroy another oil mine of the Blood Race. You just need to protect yourself."

Sisay went silent for a moment before finally speaking.

In reality, even this request was a little too much for Adam.

Sisay was even afraid that those werewolves would become so famished that they would indiscriminately eat him.

To survive in this cruel world, being weak is an original sin!

"I want... to obtain power!"

Adam finally said, gloomily.

"You can attend the training sessions together with our warriors. In reality, you've already done so, many times, haven't you? You'll injure yourself, all over, every time..."

Sisay shook his head. "Or... You can attempt a little Blood magic. That's what your mother was proficient in. It's too bad that I cannot find another vampire to teach you..."

"I'll try."

The teenager, Adam, clenched his fist tightly. "Regardless of what it is, I'll master enough mighty power... to rescue mother!"

...

"The humans from the west have appeared..."

Fang Yuan saw this scene, and his mouth wore a subtle grin. "When two mutually repulsive blood groups mix together, the templates of the Blood Race and the Werewolves will both perish, leaving behind a pure human!"

Making use of the infection between the Blood Race and werewolves, he successfully accelerated the complete evolution of the apes.

And at this moment, using the conflict between the blood groups to remove the transformations of the Blood Race and the Werewolves, the resulting product is no different from that of a traditional westerner.

"Of course, if I let this go on without any restrictions, there will only be one outcome for the new human generation—total annihilation. That's because they cannot grasp any power, and they cannot resist both the vampires and the werewolves!

"Hence, I will immediately dispatch my second gift."

Being the creator of the Blood Race and the Werewolves, other than adding in traces of hatred and love into their genetics, Fang Yuan still retained a hidden card.

"When a new generation of humans appear, he'll inherit the reproductive power of the Blood Race and the Werewolves... while the cost of initial possession and infections will be magnified for the Blood Race and Werewolves. Also, any descendants from the Blood Race and Werewolves will only be humans!"

Fang Yuan was, after all, a human himself, and he naturally leaned slightly to the standpoint of humans and didn't like seeing the entire mainland being run by other species.

In reality, this completely provided the new generation of humans with the powerful reproductive and infection abilities of the Blood Race and Werewolves.

Even more so, this new human generation wouldn't be affected by the initial infection of the Blood Race and the virus of the Werewolves!

"Adam... being the earliest ancestor of the westerners, you'll be bestowed with this gift. Similarly, you'll also have to endure the backlash and consequences from it!" Fang Yuan pronounced.

Based on his imagination from that point onwards, in the entire Yin-Yang mainland, the supremacy of the Blood Race and the Werewolves would decline.

These two races might even use some specific method to assimilate with the humans.

For example... something like a sorcerer or a warrior...

Being their descendants, there should be an innate talent such as this among the humans.

"Of course, there was the effort from the Blood Race and the Werewolves so they wouldn't be completely exterminated... Other than their descendants conquering the entire Yin-Yang Continent. In the future, after humans become the conquerors of the mainland, the Blood Race and the Werewolves would recover their ability to infect humans!"

Using this arrangement, that is akin to creating magic tricks, there would then be both the human population on the Yin-Yang mainland and an extraordinary power.

"The Yin-Yang Continent follows the Path of Blood Genetics, while the Five Elements Continent in the East follows the system of the mystical arts of a Holy Sage..."

Fang Yuan muttered to himself, "The impact on both of these mainlands will then require a long time to ferment..."

With a single thought, he came out of the Mountain Hollow and went to the Da Qian Realm.

After the conflicts between the demons and spirits, all of the Da Qian refugees were organized and they resumed production.

And after Fang Yuan investigated, the realm's consciousness also rapidly recovered and had stronger acclimatization to the dream elemental force.

If you ignore the hidden massive danger, it can be said that the entire Da Qian Realm is progressing in a prosperous direction.

"Ever since the Dream Masters sought death and opened up the door of the realm, the Da Qian realm had already suffered contamination, and even its coordinates have been changed to a location within the enveloped district of the Mental Demon Realm..."

Fang Yuan looked at the Dream Master investigations with a heavy expression. "What this brings about is subtle changes in the nature of the realm."

In the future, many different plants and animals affected by the dream elemental force will rapidly grow; even human beings have a higher probability of at least 200% in awakening with the qualifications of a Dream Master!

Furthermore, a even more horrifying transformation could occur after being struck by radiation from the source—just like the Purple Eye Realm and the Acara Realm.

"The entire Da Qian Realm still isn't prepared yet."

Fang Yuan let out a sigh.

In reality, the contamination of the realm still isn't his biggest concern.

What was actually troubling him was still the existence of the initially deprived Dream Master path.

Very evidently in the eyes of the other party, at the moment, the Da Qian realm is a plantation that can be consistently reaped.

Its actual condition is more or less the case.

Even without interference from Fang Yuan, the Dream Masters are gradually grasping a set of magical skills, and they're beginning to recover their magical abilities.

Even though they walked along the roads of the Mental Demon Realm, it still wasn't impossible to welcome a second harvest.

"Once the other party actually comes over and meets me face-to-face, he'll realize that the Dream Master path isn't completely shredded apart yet. There's still a remnant on my body..."

The consequences were something that not even Fang Yuan was willing to withstand at the moment.

Of course, with that existence, the concept of time is completely different from that of the average person. Sometimes, one thought can persist for a few years.

The most crucial part is that once the other party has obtained the Dream Master path, he still needs time to refine and replenish himself.

This will be Fang Yuan's opportunity!

"Sage... That's the same as seeking death in front of the other party. If you want to tackle the existence of this rule, you must at least reach the source of the realm!"

The realm that Fang Yuan was currently in was still that of the the Creator Sage.

Based on his assumptions, after he uses the Evil Demon Placenta to refine the source, he could definitely breakthrough into a completely new realm.

That is a path that hasn't been touched—even by any of the previous Dream Master Sages.

"To refine energy, I need to first refine the Evil Demon Placenta. The development of the Mountain Hollow are preparations for it, and with my Mountain Hollow power, I should be able to nearly satisfy the requirements if I advance once more."

Fang Yuan silently thought as a bright light suddenly erupted from his eyes.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 654: Secret Consumption

Kun Wu mountain.

Fang Yuan transformed into the Holy Man of Beginnings and appeared on a cloud bed. "Only I will know who the true master of the dream is..."

Ding! Ding!

Accompanying his appearance, all the chimes in the hall rang out simultaneously, and the sounds of drums manifested on their own, drifting far and wide in a 10-mile radius.

"Holy Elder!"

Three boys and girls, who were still busy with other odd jobs, immediately came to the hall and paid their respects. "We welcome the arrival of the Holy Elder!"

"Hmm, how long have I meditated in isolation for this time..."

Fang Yuan stroked his beard and portrayed the appearance of a Celestial Sage.

"If we count it with human years, it's already been twenty years!"

Yuan Hong was a burly elder who does things without hesitation—one who immediately came forward and made his report.

In reality, Fang Yuan stayed in the Da Qian Realm for only around twenty days, yet the entire Mountain Hollow had already undergone many profound changes.

At this moment, a thought popped up in his mind. He felt that the entire Kun Wu mountain was still in the state of having an abundant spiritual aura, and even more so, under the management of the three children and the countless Yellow Turban warriors, they opened up many spiritual fields and even planted many exotic plants and magical fruits. In front of the hall, they even had a pond with a few red herrings that occasionally let out air bubbles whilst looking relaxed.

"It seems that all of you were diligent in your management of Kun Wu mountain."

Fang Yuan's gaze seemed to penetrate through the sky and reached the human's realm.

At this moment, the first generation king of the Xuan Nation, Xuan, had already entered into old age and didn't have many years left to live. As a result of him passing down his techniques, his human disciples also faced various circumstances.

Instead, the other disciples from other species were silently cultivating within the deep mountain forests. They haven't revealed their abilities yet, but they would definitely unleash a strong power that could influence the mainland in the future.

"In order to improve the Mountain Hollow, we must take into account both individual prowess and group sublimation... Quantity and quality are both necessary..."

He silently thought in his heart and had a premonition that the Five Elements Continent was on the brink of a catastrophe.

In terms of countries, the Xuan Nation had already controlled half of the mainland and were investigating the gifts left behind by the giant beast civilization.

The internal state, however, was turbulent with dark undercurrents.

In terms of extraordinary abilities, Celestial Sages are gradually becoming more abundant. Many disciples are passing on their skills by accepting apprentices, and various martial art techniques are constantly replaced by newer ones. The three thousand paths that Fang Yuan casually fabricated actually had some hope of being completed.

"The successor of the dynasty is adding fuel to fire..."

Fang Yuan sighed as he walked to the outside of the hall.

A few red herrings swam over and kissed the water surface, as if they were waiting for food to be thrown.

"Holy Elder..."

A younger sister rubbed her skirt hemline and walked up anxiously. "I saw that this entire mountain only had us three people—while the rest were dumb Yellow Turban warriors, and the whole place was lifeless—so I specially caught and brought back a few fishes..."

"It's alright. It's also their fate if they're able to obtain cultivation from my Kun Wu mountain spiritual pond!"

Fang Yuan grinned and said, "Just let it be."

"Thank you, Holy Elder! Thank you, Holy Elder!"

The sister jubilantly bowed.

"Go gather some spiritual medicine. I want to start the furnace to refine a lot of Nine Transference Golden Pills to enhance magical techniques!"

Fang Yuan waved and walked to the alchemy room on his own.

Instead, it was the three children who looked at one another after Fang Yuan left, with the younger sister beating her chest with her small hands and letting out a long breath, seemingly more relaxed as she rejoiced. "You're lucky that the Holy Elder didn't chase you away. From now on, you can enjoy the spiritual pond and spiritual air, and you can definitely cultivate results."

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Yuan Hong instantly snorted coldly, "Younger sister, I know you had history with these red herrings, but what is your rank? To make a mistake just for these imbeciles, it's just not worth it! Today the Holy Elder didn't investigate further, or otherwise, not only would he punish you, he would banish you from this spiritual mountain. Although the heavens and the earth are vast, where would you reside?"

"Elder brother Yuan, it's okay... Anyway, isn't the Holy Elder also quite fond of these herrings?"

Shi Sheng instantly took on the shape of a seven to eight-year-old child, and he came over with a smile in order to mediate.

"Imbeciles?"

The younger sister heard this and instead laughed coldly. "Last time, weren't we in the age of the humidogene hatchings and people donning fur and wearing horns? Nobody is superior to anyone!"

"How can this be compared?"

Yuan Hong raised his chin and said, "I have the roots of a deity and had the potential to become a deity once I was revealed by the elder. Becoming so carefree... what abilities and morals do they have that allows them to receive this type of treatment?"

He had cultivated hard for many years and, at this moment, has shown slight improvements. A surge of power and influence caused him to charge towards the sky, scaring the herrings in the pond who, one after the other, hid under the lotus leaves, afraid to move.

"You..."

The younger sister was so angry that her face flushed red, and she suddenly flicked her sleeve. "I won't talk to you anymore. Just remember, since the Holy Elder has already accepted them, if you continue to trouble them, beware of me reporting it to the elder!"

"Great! This is great!"

Yuan Hong was so angry that his eyes were completely red. "We have twenty years of mutual affection, and you're flipping out at me because of these fishes... Sister, you're not even comparable to..."

"Cough cough..."

Shi Sheng's eyes turned and let out an innocent smile. "You two siblings, why bother about such a small thing? If you delay the elder's process of refining the pills, how will we explain this to him?"

"It won't delay him."

Yuan Hong repressed his anger, immediately stopped talking, and went to the spiritual garden on his own.

The younger sister, however, whisked the surface of the water and called out to a few herrings. "You have to cultivate properly and quickly transform into the form of a human, and then I'll plead with the elder to let you enter the gate and infuriate the big monkey!"

"Sigh..."

Shi Sheng looked at this scene and kept sighing.

Although his appearance was immature, he was the oldest there and he coldly stood on the sidelines as he witnessed this scene. He already knew that Yuan Hong had some affection towards the younger sister, yet she had no feelings for him.

As this continued, he often felt that it would spark some trouble.

"Sigh... Difficult! Difficult! Difficult! Who cares if I pointed this out in that moment—nobody would listen to me... Being a person is difficult, and it's not even comparable to my previous form as a stone..."

Looking at both of them leave, he shook his head and sighed. Like a small adult, he murmured to himself endlessly and walked away.

Inside the pond, the red herrings gazed at each other with an innocent expression that conveyed a sense of hurt from being blamed while they weren't even involved. They simply wanted to cry but had no tears.

...

"The pill path's method is one branch of the three thousand paths, and it can include the whole Creation pathway..."

Three huge pairs of ears stood in front of the bronze tripod while huge flames billowed. Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, yet his body had no sense of heat as he performed his hand techniques while in deep thought instead.

The three thousand paths all converged at the same destination. At his current state, regardless of how many spiritual pills he wanted, he can materialize them directly.

Even bestowing life to the spiritual pills to transform them into humans was free of any problems.

Requiring so many procedures at this exact moment was only used to deceive outsiders.

Accompanying Fang Yuan act of randomly throwing medicinal materials into the furnace, a wave of wondrous medicinal fragrance diffused everywhere.

Outside the alchemy room, the celestial phenomena suddenly congregated and the five spiritual colors took on various shapes like clouds.

"The martial prowess of the Holy Elder!"

Yuan Hong saw this scene, and a bright light inadvertently shone from his eyes as he deeply inhaled whilst being in a state of intoxication.

Just by smelling the fragrance of the pill, he actually felt that some pores in his body were beginning to move, and he inadvertently boasted, "There's such an effect just from taking a whiff. I wonder how magical Holy Elder's Nine Transference Golden Pills are..."

Shi Sheng and the younger sister at the side were instantly silent, and they quietly practised their skills while sitting cross-legged.

Buzz!

Suddenly, accompanied by a shrill sound, the alchemy refinement room opened up with a loud crash, and a plethora of colors erupted brightly and colorfully.

Poof!

Amidst the thunder-like explosion sound, thirty-six rays of golden light suddenly appeared and flashed past into the five-colored pill clouds, instantly transforming into a flying shooting star.

The wondrous medicinal fragrance permeated in the air, it even caused the three children to become speechless and start drooling from their mouths. A warm feeling coursed through the entirety of their arms, legs, and bones while their pores opened up, as if they were undergoing another round of complete metamorphosis.

Only Shi Sheng, with a superior temperament, shouted helplessly, "We need to run away from this pill!"

"Get back!"

Amidst the golden rays permeating the sky, Fang Yuan's shout could be heard.

Poof

At that moment, a cuff appeared and a magical atmosphere enveloped Qian Kun, absorbing all of the golden rays.

"Thousands of years worth of spirits was created within a day. The treasures of the mountains and rivers was formed within a week. The Golden Pills Nine Transference needs to create..."

Fang Yuan slowly walked out and readily flung his hand as a red gourd landed in the hands of the younger sister.

"Congratulations to the Holy Elder for refining the Nine Transference Golden Pills!"

Yuan Hong instantly congratulated him and bowed.

"It's alright... After successfully refining these Golden Pills, I need to retreat for a few days to test the medicinal efficiency of this pill. Younger sister, there's a golden pill inside the gourd that I bestowed upon you. Obtain the water from the jade spring in the east and place it inside to create a medicinal spring in preparation for the future.

"Yes!"

The younger sister bowed and looked at the gourd in her hands in deep thought.

...

Nightfall.

She held the gourd and came to the river.

"Ah Da and Ah Er... This Nine Transference Golden Pill has endless creation potential. It was personally refined by the Holy Elder, and simply inhaling the fragrance would result in a few days worth of cultivation. I'll let you have a taste. Don't waste my efforts and hard work; you must cultivate and bear results soon!"

The younger sister opened the stopper in the gourd, and a wave of wondrous medicinal fragrance was instantly emitted from the gourd.

The herrings in the pond immediately started stirring and, one after the other, kissed the surface of the water.

"What are you doing?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind her. Yuan Hong jumped out and said, "Clearly, you dare to move for your own profit at the expense of public interests, and you dare to go against the orders of the elder. Shouldn't you quickly accompany me to go meet the Holy Elder?"

"Ah!"

The younger sister was shocked, and the gourd in her hand slipped, instantly dropping into the pond.

A golden pill erupted and emitted an unparalleled brightness, just like a small sun.

Swoosh!

In a very short period of time.

A herring rushed in a straight line towards the golden pill, just like an arrow, and opened its mouth, swallowing the Nine Transference Golden Pill in one go.

Roar! Roar!

Golden rays shot out everywhere, causing the entire pond to be dyed, becoming a golden yellow area.

Afterwards, a dragon with a completely fire-red body leaped out. It had four claws, the face of a horse, horns of a deer, body of a snake, the tail of a fish, and its spirituality was extremely magnificent. With a wag of its tail, it instantly destroyed the constraints and flew into the mountains, disappearing without a trace.

"This..."

The younger sister saw this scene and seemed as though she had forgotten how to move.

Even Yuan Hong widened his eyes and repeatedly murmured, "Trouble! Trouble! The Nine Transference Golden Pill from the Holy Elder was actually secretly eaten by a herring. What should we do? What should we do..."

"Since it's my mistake, I'll find Holy Elder to confess my sins!"

Although the younger sister's face was dreadfully pale and her voice trembled, she was still extremely resolute. "I won't implicate you."

"Don't spout nonsense!"

Yuan Hong scolded out loud, "How precious is this Golden Pill? It's entirely possible that the elder would be infuriated and chase both of us down the mountain and even take away our spiritual roots. But the most urgent matter right now is to quickly catch that evil dragon!!!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 655: Country Mourning

"That small little herring acquired my great Nine Transference Creation Golden Pill. you could say it has pretty good luck!"

Suddenly a voice rang out, causing Yuan Hong and the younger sister to tremble and hurriedly kneel.

"Holy Elder, please forgive us for our mistake!"

Amidst the clear sound, Fang Yuan slowly walked out with a fire in his golden eyes.

In his line of sight, that red dragon instantly flew thousands of miles, and it even promptly reincarnated and transformed into an adult after obtaining this great power of creation!

"Elder, this entire matter was my fault! I beseech you, please reduce your punishment!"

The younger sister bit her teeth and kneeled, pleading with a ghastly white face.

"You know that you're also in the wrong?"

Fang Yuan glanced at her and shook his head. "You lost my Golden Pill. Under normal circumstances... You would be stripped of your spiritual roots and cultivation while also being degraded to the level a brute..."

This punishment made Yuan Hong's body tremble upon hearing it. His lips moved but, ultimately, no words came out.

"... Considering your contributions after so many years, even without any merit, you've put in hard work. I will banish you into the Red Cloud Hollow, and you will suffer the pain of being burned by blazing clouds everyday! Let this serve as a warning to the others!"

Luckily, Fang Yuan changed his punishment after that.

"Many thanks to the Holy Elder for showing mercy!"

Hearing that she wouldn't be stripped of her spiritual cultivation and wouldn't be degraded to the level of a brute, the younger sister was elated at first. However, she immediately became frightened once she heard the punishment about the Red Cloud Hollow.

"As for you..."

Fang Yuan glanced at Yuan Hong, and he said, "You're also in the wrong. Go to the Yellow Turban warriors yourself and receive a hundred thunder whips!"

"Many thanks to the Holy Elder!"

Yuan Hong didn't dare to say anything else, and he obediently accepted his punishment.

After he waited for the two of them to leave, Fang Yuan remained silent. He then immediately asked a question, "Stone child, what do you think of our current situation?"

"Teacher, you are high up in the heavens, and everything you do or say leads to creation. Is there any logic behind asking such a lowly disciple like me to intervene?"

The stone kid hurriedly retracted what he said. "The main culprit is ultimately that red dragon. I do not have the abilities, but am willing to request the army to go forth and capture that evil dragon to bring it to justice!"

"The dragon has obtained my Golden Pill and should still have one round of creation. Wait for it and go collect it after around ten years."

Fang Yuan shook his head and rejected the stone child's suggestion.

"Creation?"

Evidently, the small stone couldn't comprehend it.

"The Xuan Nation has already reached the point of tearing down the old and establishing the new. The rise of heroes, and the relentless pursuit after dragons... even..."

Fang Yuan laughed and didn't say anything else.

This time, many of his disciples were also involved and couldn't escape.

And with the addition of this red dragon that was intentionally released, there was an 80% chance that there would be a commotion among the humans.

...

The 45th year of the Xuan Nation's history, the capital.

Amidst a sea of complaints, Xuan laid down on the sickbed as his life gradually approached its end.

Amongst the mourners, there were those who cried audibly with tears, those who wept soundlessly but with tears, and those who howled audibly but without tears.

Even though Xuan's mind was already muddled, at that moment, he could hear that there weren't any genuine mourners in his surroundings. His son was awaiting his throne, his maids and servants were instead worried about their own future, and those power-holders definitely had their own plans.

However, he was already too exhausted to care about these things.

His thoughts already returned to the time of his original tribal life.

From when he initially lived a savage life, where he had to struggle for survival, until later on when he became a brave warrior and received reverence and respect...

The moment he could never forget was still the moment he obtained the fruit and became a person with extraordinary talents..

Precisely as a result of him grasping the energy of the flames, he was able to consolidate the various tribes along the Giant River in order to defeat the giant beasts and construct a unified kingdom.

Unfortunately, even this extraordinary ability was unable to recover his lifespan.

He was filled with hatred!

He hated the Gods for not giving him another five hundred years!

He hated not being able to have the life-prolonging exotic flowers and magical fruits!

He especially hated the fact that he couldn't be immortal and invincible like those Immortal Cultivators!

"Messenger..."

That extraordinary hatred was like tens of poisonous snakes creeping up on him and gnawing at his heart.

Xuan used his last ounce of strength and struggled to speak.

"Father!"

A middle-aged man immediately leaned over with his eyes twinkling with expectation and forced tears.

Unfortunately, what Xuan was about to say wasn't what he wanted to hear.

"After I die... Kill Peng! No... Kill him now!"

Xuan laughed out loud like a night owl. "As a state instructor, he has failed to meet the expectations of the ocean, and he wasn't even able to refine the life-prolonging Golden Pills. Thus, he has misled the ruler! Those who mislead the ruler must die!"

"Yes!"

Even a king on his deathbed had immense authority and power.

A few warriors bowed and rapidly left.

Seeing their backs, Xuan was suddenly filled with a sense of satisfaction, and he pointed to his son, saying, "When I die... pass on the position... pass on the position..."

He diligently wanted to leave behind a will, but unfortunately, the previous order seemed to have exhausted too much of his mental and physical strength. No matter how frantic the prince was, to the point that his face turned completely red, he was still unable to hear the words that he wanted to hear.

Thump!

Xuan closed his eyes, and his fingers drooped down powerlessly as he was engulfed in pitch black darkness.

In the autumn of the nation's 45th year, Xuan faced his demise, and his eldest son succeeded the throne. The dukes in the nation weren't pleased and revolted, causing the entire palace to instantly plunge into the midst of chaos.

...

Elsewhere in the palace, the noise outside seemed completely irrelevant.

"Sigh... Ultimately, am I the teacher..."

Peng looked at the "beast charcoal" in his hands, that was intricately carved into the shape of a beast, and gazed at the large golden pill furnace in front of him and sighed.

Despite hearing the teachings of the earliest Taoists, unfortunately, he still wasn't proficient at the pill refinement technique. After all, Fang Yuan previously only mentioned it a few times.

Just using this experience to refine a medicinal pill, one that could allow one to recover their youth and lengthen their lifespan, seemed a bit too unrealistic.

In reality, after subduing two Xuan Nation warriors previously, he had a thought about leaving. Unfortunately, the Xuan Nation acted too quickly and, without even waiting for him to rest for the night, used their soldiers to surround the tribe.

Facing the aggressive enemy soldiers and Xuan's unpredictability at the time, Peng could only choose to concede and become the guest minister of the Xuan Nation to spread the Celestial Sage's teachings and techniques whilst helping the Xuan king to run a furnace for refine the pills.

After all, he was only an Immortal Cultivator for a few days and had barely cultivated a little magical power. How could he be in the same league as a mutant like Xuan?

Hence, he could only act humble.

"However, using the power of the nation, my current cultivation should already exceed Xuan at his peak. However, I'm still unable to see my teacher's back!"

After the teachings of the earliest Taoist, everybody, regardless of whether they were a human or a mutant, totally had only one impression of Yuan Fang which was someone who had high morals.

Although Peng knew about the internal cultivation technique, he didn't look any older after these decades, causing Xuan to be very jealous and even inquire about the technique.

However, he was smart and didn't honestly demonstrate the technique, and he only provided information that seemed true but was actually false. He didn't pass down any accurate information, and instead, he killed Xuan.

He intentionally tricked Xuan by saying that the Immortal Cultivators in the realm must have some aptitude. This aptitude was extremely rare and, hence, those without this aptitude would fundamentally be unable to cultivate this magical power.

Using this statement and a list of cultivation techniques that were highly flawed, instantly half-convinced Xuan. He immediately opened up another path and directed Xuan into another path—pill cultivation!

Utilizing the pill cultivation technique could lengthen one's lifespan.

In reality, this was also a legitimate technique, but unfortunately, Peng ultimately didn't possess Fang Yuan's craftsmanship.

The reason behind why he still encouraged Xuan down this path was, ultimately, to find a money tree that could constantly provide him with materials to squander.

Relying on the supply of materials obtained through the power of the entire Xuan Nation, his pill cultivation techniques improved tremendously. If he opened up another furnace, he could then have a 10 or 20% chance in cultivating a spiritual pill, but why would Peng do this?

Hence, completely relying on his own lifespan, he managed to drag it out and outlive Xuan's lifespan.

"There's an order from the king to kill Peng immediately!"

At this moment, loud clattering noises also came from outside. Accompanied by the shrieks of slaves and maid-servants, a group of warriors rushed into the alchemy room with an aggressive demeanor.

"Calculating Xuan's lifespan... it's roughly around this time!"

Peng smiled and casually organized his clothes before walking out.

Seeing this state instructor, who had always been regarded as a distinguished guest, the warriors' momentum dipped, and they retreated a little before suddenly remembering their orders as they tightly clenched the sword in their hands.

"Attack!"

Accompanying the orders of the general, a few arrows instantly flew out.

"There are no levels in Heaven and Earth; use any magical techniques from the Five Elements, go!"

Peng pointed with his finger and a few vines flew out. They caught the flying arrows like a soft whip and even struck the crowd of humans, causing a huge commotion and chaos.

At that moment, he wasn't the young chap who had just debuted decades ago. After undergoing cultivation for decades, even if he only relied on his own body, he had confidence that he could slaughter his way out of the palace.

However, he was, after all, not a bad person inside and definitely didn't want to cause massive bloodshed.

Another magical skill was instantly employed and a huge force erupted, causing the ground to tremble and the warriors to fall, one after the other.

Immediately, amidst a shrill cry, a marvelous, magnificent red-crowned crane flew down from the sky and opened both of its wings that were several Zhangs long; evidently, it was a mutant.

Peng lightly hopped, and his entire body was like a goose feather, lightly landing onto the back of the red-crowned crane.

Chirp chirp!

The white crane flapped its wings and flew into the sky.

"Shoot! Shoot it down!"

The general angrily shouted from below and continuously rushed the archers.

It was to no avail, as Peng controlled the east winds, and he fiercely directed the winds onto them, instantly causing the soldiers beneath him to be blown into a state of confusion. Arrows and the likes became more of a joke.

"It's been a pipe dream for me—ten years with Xuan. This is the everlasting fame that we would achieve..."

Peng laughed without restraint and steered the white crane, instantly becoming a black spot in the horizon.

Below them, due to the loss of the Xuan king's empire, it instantly descended into a state of chaos...

...

Kun tribe.

Kun Xie had long inherited the position of the leader. Although he, at that moment, had already become middle-aged, he still had a young complexion and had no traces of becoming old and frail.

Within the tribe, it was always rumoured that he had the miracle of meeting a deity in his early years and had magical abilities, thus further increasing the respect he garnered.

At this moment, the large changes happening in the Xuan Nation rapidly presented themselves before him through a secret channel.

"The Xuan king is already dead? Peng escaped on a crane? Okay!"

Kun Xie clapped his palms together. "Thank you God for helping me. My Kun tribe has over tens of thousands of brave warriors, but the things that scare me within the Xuan Nation is only those two

people—Xuan and Peng. At this moment, the Xuan king has died and demolished his own support before he perished. That isn't very smart... Haha..."

He could see very clearly that if Xuan kept treating Peng with courtesy, these brothers with the same teacher would have no choice but to help each other in the future to save face and perhaps encounter one of his weapons.

But at this moment, the other party destroyed his own "Great Wall" and forced Peng to escape on his crane, actively helping him get rid of a serious problem.

"If you're indecisive when a decision is made, you will have to suffer from the chaos that results from it."

Kun Xie stood up, determined. "Release the soldiers immediately and vow to descend upon Xuan!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 656: Descen

In the autumn of the 45th year of the Xuan Nation, Xuan faced his demise, and his eldest son succeeded the throne. The Kun tribe dispatched their troops, and the leader, Kun Xie, worshipped the heavens and proclaimed to be king, building a large Kun army to attack the Xuan Nation and officially begin the process of contending for hegemony.

...

Thick Earth City.

The construction skills in this age were still at the stage of building boards, and they mostly utilized two upright wooden boards that were filled with cement on the inside to achieve the effect of a wall.

Despite this, Thick Earth City also had one city wall that was around three meters tall. It was considered to be exceptionally sturdy on the Five Elements Continent.

While guarding the city, the soldiers could see the bottom from a high point, securing a huge advantage.

When the Kun Nation made a mass pledge before dispatching their troops, they chose this location for their first war.

Although the Xuan Nation was huge, destroying Thick Earth City would allow them to progress forward without any risks or danger. They could then attack cities and conquer land along the way, all the way to the Xuan capital!

Kun Xie's objective was also there!

After all, the countrymen at the moment weren't very approving of the Xuan Nation. Lately, the allegiance from the merger hasn't even lasted a few decades, and the traces of the tribes were still very obvious.

A great achievement would be obtained if the crowd of burly men were destroyed within the Xuan capital! The other tribes and cities would have an 80% chance of being defeated, and they would easily achieve the final victory.

Of course, Thick Earth City wasn't easy to attack at all easy.

Not only does it have a city wall, but there's also an army of over five thousand people stationed inside led by the Xuan Nation's Senior General Fei Yun who is well-equipped.

Kun Xie looked at the warriors in his own tribe. There were only a few hundred of them who could put on a suit of armor and be equipped with weapons.

"But this is sufficient!"

Despite this, he still had immense confidence.

This confidence definitely didn't arise from the soldiers and army from the tribe, but from his own cultivation techniques.

Kaboom!

The war drums sounded, and many Xuan Nation soldiers with high-spirited morale appeared in the Thick Earth City ahead of them.

Conversely, the newly developed Kun Nation army were a little scared.

After all, the previous kingdom's advantage wasn't so easy to appease.

"Great King!"

At this moment, the envoy dispatched by Kun Xie arrived, kneeled down on one knee, and reported, "Fei Yun, who is within the city, has refused to surrender, and he claims that he wants to fight til the end!"

"Very good, if he wants to seek death, then I'll send him there!"

Although he has long known about the other party's decision, a flash of hostility still flashed across Kun Xie's eyes.

As he was solely focused on developing the tribe, regardless of what cultivation technique he chooses, he'll still be more inclined towards the battle array aspect.

"Blare the call, attack!"

He stopped hesitating and gave an order while he took out a talisman.

This talisman was three chi long and seemed to be made from an animal's skin. The entire talisman was packed with dense and closely spaced runic words written in blood.

Blood-red ripples emitted once it was opened, giving off an air of endless mystery and magic.

"After trying to use thirty animal skins and other precious materials, I finally succeeded in making this. I hope it doesn't disappoint me..."

Kun Xie thought silently and immediately activated the talisman with a spell. "Spiritual Technique—Tremble the Mountains!"

Zap!

The blood-red animal skins on the talisman transformed into a streak of light and penetrated the wall with an indiscernible speed.

Kaboom!

Afterwards, the earth and the mountains trembled!

The surrounding land shook successively, just like a land dragon flipping its body over, and the huge power of the earthquake descended upon the defenses of Thick Earth City.

This type of architecture, that was created with building planks, was naturally unable to withstand the power and might of nature. It was instantly crushed into pieces, and large cracks appeared everywhere.

Furthermore, accompanying the cheers of the Kun army outside the city, a section of the city wall collapsed and buried all of the soldiers on top, revealing the defenseless city behind it.

"Kill!"

A warrior shouted mightily as he led the other howling soldiers across.

Instantaneously, the entire Thick Earth City descended into a scene of bloodshed and a mountain of dead bodies.

"The spirit of the Five Elements, listen to my command—Enhance!"

Even at this moment, Kun Xie didn't abandon his spiritual techniques, and many large enhancement spells landed on the bodies of the Kun nation's army.

Under the spotlight of a colorful glow, even the lowest-ranking soldier felt that his entire body's spirit and essence increased hundred-fold, while his physical strength was replenished to an unbelievable state that was saturated with courage.

"This is the power of the spiritual spell!"

Looking at the fall of the previously impenetrable Thick Earth City in half a day, Kun Xie's fists gradually tightened.

"Relay my orders. Soldiers who surrender will have their lives spared, while the other countrymen have to make a new vow and enter my Kun nation. Those who defy this order will be seen as traitors, and I will take as much as I want, their women, wealth, and resources!"

Being a tribal leader, it was a traditional rule to indulge in plundering a village after defeating the enemy. Even Kun Xie wasn't willing to break this tradition.

Accompanying his orders, the entire Thick Earth City immediately shifted and transformed into hell.

To the tribal warriors, completely eliminating all the other party's high-ranking men and plundering slaves and women after achieving victory was the norm.

Although Kun Xie was an extraordinary person, it still required a long time to change this mentality. Furthermore, he didn't feel that he had any obligation to give preferential treatment to the Xuan nation's countrymen.

It was just that, with his cultivation, he didn't realize that a mysterious transformation was currently happening within the city.

Somewhere within a citizen's house, accompanied by the shrill cries of a woman, red light instantly lit up the room, and an infant tumbled down onto the floor.

His eyes were pitch black, but he didn't scream or cry, exuding the calmness of an adult.

At this moment, looking at the surrounding area, where there were chaotic sounds coming from the outside and the passed out puerpera on the bed, it was evident that amidst the great confusion within this city, nobody would think about the life or death of this woman.

The infant silently murmured, automatically stood up, and walked for a few steps. The tattoo of a red dragon subtly appeared on his back.

With every step he took, his body automatically elongated a little. After seven steps, he already transformed into the form of a seven-year-old child.

Immediately, the child pointed at the heavens and the ground with one finger and said, "The Golden Pills creation have given birth to a human. I conquer both the Heavens and the Earth... From this point onwards, my name is Li Rubi!"

After a moment, a teenager in a suit carrying a puerpera chased after an ox cart and slowly left the mansion.

"Kill!"

At that moment, there was already chaos on the streets from the Kun nation's army, and the entire place was full of noise.

"Stop the ox cart in front. Slow down and stop!"

Amidst the shouts, two rebel soldiers jumped out.

Li Rubi immediately kicked twice without even looking.

Bang bang!

Amidst the muffled noises, the two rebel soldiers lay on the ground without any trace of life in their eyes.

"Hehe... Kun nation... Kun Xie... I remember!"

Li Rubi rode the ox cart and slowly left without looking back.

Accompanying the dragon's transformation, a few memories inside his blood were also awakening inside his mind.

"Even after obtaining the Golden Pills, I'm only a flood dragon, which is still one step away from becoming a real dragon!"

"One step away, that is the difference between the Heavens and the Earth!"

"Instead, amidst the memories that are inherited, I've actually relied on the destiny of the human race in order to complete the technique of the dragon body... This forced me to have no choice but to participate in the war..."

"Just from becoming a human emperor and obtaining the three spirits from the Heaven, Earth, and People, for replenishment, I'll definitely be able to grasp the body of a real dragon!

"Although this body is that of a human, I sealed the body of a flood dragon within it and used moments to substitute years, definitely allowing me to rapidly grow."

Following the average growth period, it takes at least fifteen to sixteen years to develop the infant body that it has possessed into that of an adult. During this long period, the Five Elements Continent might be reunited once again.

Hence, he had no choice but to use a little help.

The good news was that he was still a flood dragon and that using the form of a human to temporarily hide his identity didn't require too much effort.

With a little determination and the protection of the Gods, the ox cart safely exited Thick Earth City amidst the wave of refugees and disappeared into the horizon.

...

"Just now, why were you suddenly filled with apprehension?"

On the other side, Kun Xie finally entered Thick Earth City and looked at the well-arranged houses on both sides and inadvertently laughed. "This city is already part of our Kun nation!"

"King! King!!"

Many Kun warriors cheered together. Their thought process was very simple—they only approved those who brought victory or benefits to themselves.

However, even though he enjoyed the cheers, the unsettling feeling in his heart was still there.

"In the Xuan nation, Xuan has died, and his son is busy with many matters and doesn't currently pose much of a fearful threat to me. Peng has already gone to a faraway place, so who is still present to stop me?"

Kun Xie silently thought and immediately broke into laughter, feeling that it was such a pointless concern.

"Peng hesitates to be my enemy, and those people like Li and Shi either have no fixed abode, or they're under my command. What else do I have to fear?"

He grinned and said, "The reason why teacher taught me the spiritual spell was to get me to promote it and conquer the Xuan nation—to become the actual king and fulfill this noble ambition.

"I fight for my teacher. What mutant dares to block me?"

Unfortunately, he wasn't aware that the confidence that he thought he had, in reality, didn't have much power as a deterrence.

...

Xuan nation capital.

After consecutive waves of chaos, Zhang relied on the Xuan's prior painstaking arrangements and the backups that he had left behind to barely maintain the situation within the capital—worship the heavens and proclaim oneself as king.

Unfortunately, his abilities were only considered to be average, and for this newly elected king, a serious challenge had already arrived.

After barely stabilizing the situation within the capital, Zhang immediately received news of the rebellion by the Kun tribe and their breach of Thick Earth City.

This young king was instantly engulfed in a state of panic. "Teacher Peng seemed to have mentioned before that he wasn't the only Immortal Cultivator in the realm. Kun Xie of the Kun tribe was also previously rumoured to be one of them!"

Thinking about Peng's magical abilities, there was slight anxiousness in Zhang's heart.

Compared to his father, Zhang had never eaten any exotic plants or magical fruits, and he had never experienced the numerous backstabs and politics while the state was being founded. Now that he was just newly elected and had faced consecutive challenges, it was inevitable that he would feel a lack of confidence.

At this moment, beautiful person in the palace walked up slowly and spoke like orchids, "Do not worry, King. I, a concubine, have previously met with a few mutants and am willing to recommend them to you, to allay your worries!"

"Oh, beautiful lady, why didn't you say so earlier!"

Zhang instantly rejoiced.

Ever since the giant beast era, the exotic plants and magical fruits in the realm seemed to have disappeared without a trace. He didn't expect this pretty lady to actually have such a background and have connections with mutants.

"Let them come quickly. I'm willing to bow and regard them as my teacher!"

Thinking of the rain-battered rivers and mountains, Zhang unhesitantly made a promise.

"On behalf of them, I thank you, King!"

This beautiful lady bowed, and the smile on her lips carried a trace of seductiveness and craftiness.

In her heart, a thought flashed past. "The human race is indeed bestowed with particularly favorable conditions. In order for us demons to conquer the Heavens and the Earth, we definitely need to cause internal friction between the human race. Furthermore, the other side is actually still that Kun Xie!"

The spiritual spells of the ancient Gods in the beginning and the appearance of those humans, were fully remembered by the demon tribes and, to a greater extent, were the key things to take caution of!

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 657: Ghost Deity

In the main hall of the Kun Wu mountains.

Fang Yuan sat high up on a bed of clouds and flicked his fingers.

Two plumes of green smoke billowed upwards like two dragon pearls, consuming the air voraciously like a tiger and with no visible pattern in its convergence and divergence. It formed a scenery of mountains, hills, and flat plains, which was actually the map of the Five Elements Continent.

At this moment, in the midst of mist, many clouds gathered and manifested various weather phenomena.

"Fate and destiny, in reality they're the manifestations of an exterior and innate ability, and they wouldn't materialize out of nothing... Even though it's a favor from the Divine Gods, it also consists of the contributions from the Divine Gods!"

Fang Yuan silently sighed.

Even though it was the path of Fengshui that gathered fate and destiny, it must also have the support of the land and the ancestors. The appearance of the true dragon, as mentioned in the previous world, must either be because they already had millions of soldiers that had conquered the entire land, or they must've obtained the support of the land and the favor of the Divine Gods. Whatever the case may be, it must've had its own origin or received a gift from the supervisors, and it cannot be without its own origin.

Hence, there was only one conclusion—You must have skills before you can have a destiny, and anything else is just a mere fantasy.

"Of course, the skills or assets that are bestowed upon you by others isn't as stable as when compared to obtaining it by ourselves with our own hardwork and steady efforts. Hence, even different weather conditions will also make an impact on whether it brings about good luck or misfortune, just like the wax and wane of the tides. We can then have the opportunity to oversee the energy practitioners of the realm scrape a living..."

With Fang Yuan's current Fiery Golden Eyes, he could observe most of the phenomena even if he was in Da Qian. He was even more dominating regarding his own Heavenly Abode, and everything was as easy as flipping over his palm to observe his own fingerprints.

After all, regardless of whether it was the Xuan Nation or Kun Nation that worshipped the heavens and proclaimed their king, the "king" that they worshipped was actually he himself!

At this moment, when he looked at the map of the nation's vast territory again, he could immediately see the ascent of two streaks of the nation's destiny.

One of them was thick and heavy but appeared to be slightly scattered, while the other one, though it was very thin, it was full of life and vigor. These were definitely the nation's destiny of both the Xuan Nation and the Kun Nation.

What was strange was that in the surrounding mountains and rivers, there was also a small congregation of black energy that started to permeate into the Xuan Nation's destiny.

"That is the demon tribe's destiny!"

Fang Yuan clasped his fingers and instantly shook his head. "Too bad... It's difficult for the demon tribe to materialize. The giant demons who previously listened to my preachings were all transformed by me, and it was only then that were they able to greatly improve. If that wasn't the case, an average, muddle-headed beast that wanted to unlock its intelligence and cultivate a spiritual spell? Difficult! Difficult! Difficult!!!"

Even within the human race, a prodigal Immortal Cultivator was very rare. The average animal must first have intelligence before understanding the method of cultivation, and they must improve in order to become a part of the demon race.

"Unless I change the rules of nature and allowed the Emperor Flow Serum to appear earlier on, it would be a joke if the demon race wanted to conquer the mainland; just its population alone is enough to make it totally unqualified to do so.

Fang Yuan smiled slightly.

Although the few giant demons who listened to his preachings in the beginning had already cultivated to an extremely high domain today, and they could be regarded as someone with vast magical powers and endless magical abilities, the size of the demon tribe still determined that they were fundamentally unable to become a significant force in the battle to conquer the mainland—at least for now, they could only assimilate themselves into the human's chaotic wars and secretly carry out their plans.

Compared to them, that herring was worth a little more attention.

"In the fight between the human Tao's, who will prevail in the end?"

Fang Yuan's gaze had already gone beyond the conflicts on the mainland in order to see things on a higher level.

Even though he was the creator of the realm, to guide the living beings on the realm to continuously breeding and eventually accumulate enough to become the realm's consciousness, they must have some conflict with the heavenly karma.

This is a contradiction between humans and nature!

This is better than the previous old, vast realm where the sages took up the entirety of the realm's consciousness and were actually able to banish the heaven's will for a short period of time!

But at this moment, Fang Yuan himself was God, and he was naturally inclined towards the side of the heaven's will.

"The Xuan Nation and the Kun Nation were both determined by human Taos, yet the flood dragon Li Rubi was, instead, determined by the heaven's will. Among them, whoever was able to conquer the mainland and take control of the plains, in actuality, would represent the first victory coming from the conflict between the human Tao and the heaven's will."

Regarding this point, Fang Yuan wasn't worried at all.

After all, the living creatures of the realm were still too weak, and the human Tao that they established was also very frail.

Furthermore, this creator, Fang Yuan, could easily and completely exterminate it.

If he waited til the future like the Da Qian and the old realm, and if he gave the living creatures complete freedom to multiply to a population of a few billion in number, with the prevalence of high-levelled masters, couldn't he then try to exterminate it? Do not assume that those native masters wouldn't dare to descend upon the heavens!

The path of cultivation is full of challenges. There is no Tao in heaven, and I can then descend upon the heavens!

"There's also a paradox inside. For a realm to progress, the quantity and quality of the living creatures will need to improve. However, once they're stronger, the control that the creator has on the realm will continuously decrease. Just like how an office that has entered the market will have its stock equity reduced. Even though the business might be large and strong, the founder's authority will continue to drop. The internal trade-off is difficult to say..."

Fang Yuan's gaze seemed to penetrate through the ages and see the future. "Hence... we need to set some rules early on... with this being an example!"

Making use of the current circumstance where the human Tao is still new, frail, and weak, is the best opportunity!

Of course, these calculations must not be exposed to any outsiders.

On the Five Elements Continent, the war between the Kun Nation and the Xuan Nation has also reached a vigorous, intense stage.

After Xuan died, the country became unstable, and even though the newly elected Zhang relied on the previous arrangements and became king, he could only control the citizens within the Xuan Nation's capital and the earliest tribes along the Giant River.

Furthermore, Kun Xie managed to breach Thick Earth City in a day, and his name and reputation shook the earth while he used his authority to push through to the Xuan Nation's capital. The cities and tribes along the way practically surrendered at the slightest disturbance, and the number of people who secretly defected couldn't be counted, sufficiently proving the previous decisions made by Kun Xie. This made him even more confident as his army's morale and power pushed through to the Xuan Nation's capital.

Being a kingdom, its walls were higher and stronger than that of Thick Earth City. The buildings were neatly arranged like a giant beast crouching down on the horizon.

When the Kun Nation's general saw the Xuan Nation's capital, he was immediately shaken by this scene.

"Only such a majestic city is suitable to function as my royal palace in the future!"

Kun Xie saw this scene and laughed out loud instead.

At this moment, with the numerous people who surrendered and defected along the way, his army which originally had less than ten thousand people had already grown to a size of thirty thousand in strength. Although they were mostly a disorganized group of people, the vibe they exuded was overall, very imposing.

Comparatively, the Zhang king had an utterly isolated appearance. The people within the city, as of this moment, were at most ten thousand in number.

With the assistance of spiritual techniques, Kun Xie was very confident in accomplishing the entire task in one stroke—to annihilate the nation in a single war!

"Dispatch someone to call for the Zhang king's surrender!"

"The army should cook rice and set up camp to prepare to attack tomorrow!"

He released commands systematically, but suddenly, he broke out into a cold sweat as his blood started rushing. An unlucky omen enveloped his entire body.

Kun Xie instinctively looked towards the city wall and suddenly saw the floating coarse silhouette of a large-sleeved person there.

The other party was in formal attire with an upright disposition. Unknowingly, when Kun Xie's gaze matched with the other party's eyes, his entire body instantly quivered. "You are..."

Within his memory, he suddenly returned to the previous time when he had heard the preachings of the ancient Gods. It was the large golden-winged Pengornis that flew into the Nine Skies in a whirlwind!

"Kun Xie, it's joyous news for us old friends to meet again. Unfortunately, I am Xuan's mighty Imperior Advisor at the moment, and I can only give you a large present!"

The person on the wall suddenly opened his mouth, and the sound traversed ten miles and could be heard from afar.

Chirp chirp!

Accompanying the vicious cries of a bird that penetrated through the air and clouds, the human silhouette stepped out and immediately took to the skies with his large sleeves floating like a roc. With great ambition, it ascended upwards in a whirlwind and suddenly projected a large shadow downwards.

"No... You dare!!!"

A bright light flickered in Kun Xie's eyes, and he was inadvertently devastated when he suddenly saw a large golden-winged Pengornis opening its beak and swallowing things like a black hole.

Unfortunately, in terms of magical powers and spiritual techniques, he was still a few notches below this large demon.

Whoosh whoosh!

In the next moment, strong winds blew and covered the sky.

After the general regained his composure, he suddenly realized that the ten thousand strong army that was at the frontlines had actually disappeared without a trace.

Only Kun Xie, who was a cultivator, saw it very clearly.

Just now, that large golden-winged Pengornis viciously opened its huge mouth and swallowed his entire ten thousand strong army in one bite.

Pfft!

This setback instantly made him worry and his chest tighten, causing him to wobble. He suddenly opened his mouth and fresh blood spurted out.

"King!"

The general and soldiers in his surroundings instantaneously entered a state of chaos.

...

"The mighty Imperial Advisor!"

As a stark contrast to the Kun army, there was a great deal of joy on top of the city walls.

"Mm. You waited to retreat, while I craved peace..."

The Imperial Advisor waved his hand and made the crowd move back while his face suddenly reddened.

"What happened?"

At the side, a beautiful palace lady appeared with her face containing a shadow of uncertainty.

"It's the backlash from the human race's spirit!"

The golden-winged Pengornis restrained it after a great deal of effort, and it immediately laughed coldly.

"Previously, I occasionally ate a few 'Blood food,' but I totally didn't realize that after unleashing my magical powers and divine techniques to exterminate tens of thousands of people in one go, I had unfortunately suffered backlash... I'm afraid this will damage my foundation as a Immortal Cultivator!"

"Is this your karma?"

The beautiful palace lady's complexion changed. "The powers of the human race is great. Where do I go next?"

"Regardless, we, the demon race, still have to compete for the position of conqueror!"

The golden-winged Pengornis's complexion had some mystery behind it. "After this battle, the war for the human race's dynasty will continue for at least ten years, and it will be an opportunity for my demon race!

"The techniques and logic that Master preached was extremely profound. I've thought hard for ten years and have discovered a magical technique that could perhaps assist my demon race!"

"Oh, what magical technique is it?"

The beautiful palace lady's complexion changed.

"I shall call this—the Ghost Deity Technique! The ghost deity traverses the underworld, it cannot be created nor destroyed, it can overcome darkness, and it has no name. Although it cannot repeatedly return and has no place to go, it can be reincarnated."

The golden-winged Pengornis laughed bitterly. "Originally, I wanted to find the Immortal Cultivator. However, I couldn't help but think of a magical technique that could promote us to the state of a deity

with our level of cultivation... However, the possession reincarnation technique within it cannot ever be used by other children!"

"You are saying... to transverse realms and reincarnate... to transform into a human?"

"Correct. The human race has an intelligent mind, and regardless of studying or cultivation, their standard far exceeds that of an average creature or beast by many notches, and they can be regarded as the consciousness of all beings. Those incredibly dumb children should traverse the realms once. It could increase some of their spiritual intelligence!"

The Pengornis passed down this magical technique and instantly stopped talking. It directly transformed into a torrent of strong winds and disappeared.

The beautiful lady saw this scene and her facial expression became more serious. "The backlash... was actually to this extent? Could it be that the heaven's will loves the human race to this extent? No! This is only because they've conquered the mainland and have achieved the rank of an overlord. After some time, it isn't impossible for my demon race to replace them!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 658: Leaving the Mountain

As ten thousand men from his army were eliminated, and the morale suffered a huge blow, Kun Xie was worried that he would be ambushed by the Xuan nation and suffer a tremendous defeat, thus, had no choice but to withdraw his troops and head back.

The original extermination war between the nations instantly became one that had a strong start but a weak ending, resulting in a loss on both sides.

The Xuan king, Zhang, used this opportunity to immediately organize into a state of combat readiness and train his warriors. He also subdued other forces within the nation and entered a long-term stalemate period with Kun nation.

In an instant, five years flashed past.

Li Rubi rode his high horse and went deep into the mountains, accompanied by more than ten armored guards at his side.

At this moment, he looked like he was more than twenty years old—his skin was like a jade disc, and he was very handsome. The suit of armor that he wore further enhanced his heroic spirit by a few notches.

"Master, it's here... The Tuan mountains is rumoured to have deities residing there, and woodcutters had previously seen a red-crowned crane dancing in the air!"

A warrior walked up to look and immediately reported back.

"Erm, some of you dismount from your horse and follow me into the mountains!"

Li Rubi looked towards the sky and was in deep thought.

These five years, he took pains to endure inside the crevice between the two nations. A new force suddenly arose, and today, a large group under his command called "Mountains," which also had thousands of warriors and was considered to be the third powerhouse.

However, if he wanted to conquer the heavens and the skies, this still wasn't enough. Hence, he needed to be extremely courteous to the worthy people, and upon hearing that there were high-level people living in seclusion in the Tuan mountains, he specially came to pay a visit.

A row of people dismounted from their horses and started climbing. After a hilltop, they saw strangely-shaped pines and weird rocks with billowing mountain mist. It truly was a scene of idyllic beauty.

Li Rubi was incarnated from a flood dragon and naturally had some magical intuition. He briefly inspected the aura and instantly knew the location of the person he wanted to find. "Follow me!"

They walked through a barrier of mist and immediately saw three pine trees that were erected to form the shape of a word. There were even a few small thatch houses beneath it.

A small chair was placed under the pine trees at this moment, and a person sat cross-legged. In the front lay a purple cauldron with a large pile of burning firewood, causing the cauldron to produce a "chi chi" sound.

"A distinguished guest has come from a faraway place. I haven't personally greeted you, it's really impolite of me!"

That person was clothed in black and white, which Li Rubi recognized as the Taoist robe style of the Kun Wu mountains. He also wore a crown and instantly waved his hand, igniting the cauldron. An exotic fragrance entered their nose. "Luckily we still have a few Reinstated Pills that can be used to receive guests. Please!"

Li Rubi naturally sat down in front of the Taoist without restraint and stared at this person.

This Taoist seemed to be around twenty to thirty years old, yet his eyes seemed to have suffered from a great deal of vicissitudes in life. His body carried a pungent medicinal aroma, and his cultivation was so deep that it couldn't be estimated. His heart inadvertently went cold. "Is Sir Taoist the previous Xuan Nation Imperior Advisor... Peng?"

"That's right..."

Peng openly confessed. "I've caused disturbances in your territory for a number of years and still wish that you do not blame me, Magnate! Please eat, this Reinstated Pill can be drank together with the Jade Liquid for better results!"

As he spoke, he also pushed a jade cup over with starch water inside.

"Master?!"

A soldier instantly walked up and wanted to verify the medicine himself. As a master, how could he consume such an dubious liquid?

"There's no need to worry so much. I believe in the Taoist!"

Li Rubi waved his hand casually, picked up the cup, and he drank from it. He immediately felt awakened and picked up a Reinstated Pill.

This Reinstated Pill was roughly the size of his thumb. Its entire body was crimson and emitted a wave of fragrant vegetation like a Lingzhi. After entering his mouth, it could even jump slightly as if it had a life of its own.

Swallowing it in one mouthful, Li Rubi suddenly felt that there was a surge of heat that was rising in his underbelly and coursing through his entire body, spreading to every organ. He inadvertently praised, "Sir Taoist truly is a deity!!"

"This small matter isn't worth mentioning! I've observed your body and saw that it had some innate deficiencies. Using this Reinstated Pill to repair your genetics and add a little nourishment could prolong your lifespan by two periods..."

"Haha... Are there any taboos behind the concept of life and death?" Li Rubi was, instead, very easygoing. "It's already sufficient if a real man can set up his own business by the age of forty."

"Mmm..."

Peng nodded and didn't say anything else.

Unbeknownst to all, his heart at the moment was already like the terrifying waves of a stormy flood.

"This person walks with a majestic gait and has a mountain root bred by purple spirits. It really is valuable... Furthermore, why is there an aura that I dread on his body... Could it be that in the conflicts of the human race, he's the future tripartite balance of the three forces!? Even... "

Furthermore, thinking about this person's actions during these past few years, instantly made an unfathomable feeling develop inside Peng.

"What is this item?"

After consuming the Jade Liquid Reinstated Pill, Li Rubi had instead stared at the vertical and horizontal boxes with black and white stones inside on the table and asked with interest.

"This is 'Tai Chi chess,' one white and one black, it is an item that was created from the Yin-Yang technique which I previously understood, and it was passed down by the ancient Gods. Usually, I'll play chess with my left and right hand, and I'm content with it," Peng said with a smile.

"Oh, can I request for Sir Taoist to explain it in detail..." Li Rubi eyes lit, and he asked about the rules of this "Tai Chi chess."

Peng explained everything and said that it was very similar to Fang Yuan's previous world's "Weiqi." However, the position of the pieces are inside the boxes, and there aren't as many positions as the previous world's chessboard.

"Alright, since there's no entertainment deep in the mountains, how about we compete against each other in a round of chess?" Li Rubi rubbed his fingers and asked with some anticipation.

"That's what I desire!" Peng's heart jumped slightly. "How can your honor talk about a chess duel without any stakes?"

"Oh? You want to place a bet?"

Li Rubi took out a few pieces of pumpkin seeds and asked, "How about these?"

"Haha... Your honor, you trick me. The king is confident and has many mountains and rivers, how can it be likened with mere gold and silver?" Peng laughed out loud. "How about we bet with these Tuan mountains?"

"The Tuan mountains are under my control..." Li Rubi nodded and said, "Okay! If I lose, I'll present the entire mountain to you!"

"Alright!"

Peng smiled and pushed out the chess box. "The guest goes first!"

...

Li Rubi wore a solemn expression, and a piece dropped and landed in the middle of the chessboard.

His chess abilities were still not known yet, but just this grand atmosphere had already made Peng's heart go cold as he returned a move with a careful, wary expression.

Li Rubi was innately smart and learnt everything quickly. At this moment, he made more than ten moves without hesitation.

Conversely, Peng had to ponder for a long period, every time, before he could make a move. His speed became slower and slower, and at last, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Haha... The Taoist has superior chess abilities. Rubi admits defeat!"

At last, Li Rubi laughed and abandoned the chess pieces in his hand, calmly admitting defeat.

"Whew..."

Peng let out a long sigh before standing and kowtowing. "Your benevolent and generous disposition is the only one of its kind that I've seen in my life. I'm worthless and am willing to greatly assist you, honorable sir!"

"Haha... I have the Taoist who is equivalent to having an army of tens of thousands of soldiers!"

Li Rubi was exuberant and quickly walked up to personally hoist him up. The two of them looked each other in the eye and surely had the feeling of having a good relationship between a monarch and his subjects.

...

Year 50 of the Xuan calendar.

The Xuan Nation's power was flourishing, and against the Kun tribe, they continuously won every battle.

Kun Xie was extremely fearful and united with the Li Rubi's Mountain tribe to form an alliance of the weak against the strong.

In the same year, the three armies fought under the skies of the Giant River plains and instantly entered into an aggressive stage.

...

Kun Wu mountain.

The Shi Sheng, at this moment, had already grown to become a handsome, neatly-dressed teenager with sharp facial features. He collapsed and prayed at Fang Yuan's feet. "I've seen the Holy Elder!"

"My Kun Wu mountain has been sealed til now and has reached the point where we are about to reopen the mountains... However, seeing the humans in a state of misery made me unable to bear it any longer!" Fang Yuan spoke at an appropriate pace, "You should go down the mountain and assist the emperor. This can be considered as a way to accumulate commendable deeds!"

"Yes!"

The Shi Sheng repeatedly prayed.

"I have two treasures here—one Celestial Sphere Streamer and one Spirit Slaying Knife—that I'll gift to you. Go out and do some virtuous work!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand, and two brightly shining treasures landed, causing the Shi Sheng to inadvertently stare in amazement.

Seeing that the Celestial Sphere Streamer was in the form of a small green streamer, which produced the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water elements when it was slightly shaken, it's a precious commodity that's proficient in both offense and defense.

And the Spirit Slaying Knife doesn't match up to its name and instead looked like a gourd.

"When you shake and open this Celestial Sphere Streamer, the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water will drop. Its power is majestic and nobody can resist it... As for the Spirit Slaying Knife, it's the accumulation of the 'killing spirit' collected within the boundary between the Heavens and the Earth. It's swift and fierce, unlike anything else, and needs time to nourish within the gourd. When you want to use it, just kowtowing and saying, 'Baby, please transform' would be enough."

"Thank you Elder, for bestowing these treasures upon me!"

Despite the Shi Sheng's temperament, he was elated when he obtained these two treasures and immediately asked with some uncertainty, "Who's the emperor that Elder is referring to?"

"I cannot say! I cannot say!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and smiled mysteriously. "There is another matter. That Yuan Hong child went down the mountain a few days ago as well. If you see him, don't be overly cautious, and you must understand the principle that everyone has their own master!"

"Yes, Master!"

The Shi Sheng kowtowed and walked out, and he suddenly had a spark of inspiration. "What the elder said, could it be that you still think that I will retaliate against Brother Yuan Hong?"

"Also... That evil dragon that escaped last time, why hasn't the elder mentioned it."

With uncertainty in his heart, he rode a cloud and left the Kun Wu mountain, returning to the human realm.

Just by briefly asking about it, he already knew about the current situation. The Xuan Nation dominated the land, while the Kun and Mountain tribes were collaborating to content against it.

Furthermore, the three parties were already fighting in the Giant River plains. The Shi Sheng quickly ran over, and he instantly saw banners and flags covering the skies and the militaries' hostility piercing the air. This was the scene of a tripartite stalemate.

However, his cultivation was intricate, and he saw something different.

"In the Xuan Nation, there is a prevalence of demonic spirits. It seems that there are a lot of demons assisting them in the fight! Oh? Why does it appear that Yuan Hong is lurking amongst them? There are many cultivators in the Kun Nation—this should be the human deity path that the elder has mentioned... as for the Mountain tribe..."

He lightly exhaled as his facial expressions instantly changed. "Good! It really is you!!! This carp actually ran here and blended amongst them as a faction leader?"

He immediately pressed on the cloud and landed amidst the army camp of the Mountain tribe.

"Who's that? Release the arrows!"

At this stressful moment when the three armies were locked in a stalemate, the Shi Sheng descended from above and was an obvious mutant. When he landed, he obtained a flurry of arrows.

However, he wasn't anxious and took out his Celestial Sphere Streamer. With one shake, a gust of strong winds appeared and instantly deflected the flurry of arrows with a whirl of air, without exception.

"This fellow..."

In the camp, Peng looked on at the Shi Sheng and immediately struck dumb with amazement. "I can't see it clearly, and I'm afraid that his cultivation is superior to mine! And that magical weapon... If it's an assassin dispatched by the Xuan Nation, the Master is in a precarious state."

"Don't worry!"

Li Rubi's expression was a little weird as he suddenly commanded, "Bring this mutant to the large tent. We must be polite and respectful to him."

Peng saw this scene and immediately fell silent. He had a hunch and knew that this person was perhaps the Master's old friend.

If they could obtain his assistance, there would be more assurance in being able to defeat their enemies.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 659: The Great War

"All of you, leave!"

After dismissing all of the soldiers, Li Rubi looked at Shi Sheng and suddenly stood up, solemnly bowing.

The Shi Sheng calmly received it, yet at the same time, he shook his head. "Why are you worshipping me?"

"Within the Kun Wu mountains, I'm indebted to you for taking care of me, and I really appreciate it!" Li Rubi said honestly.

"Hehe... If that's the case, it truly is not without reason for me to receive your worship. I only pity my younger sister apprentice..." Shi Sheng smiled coldly and said.

"The younger sister... what happened to her?"

Li Rubi's face turned dark.

"Hmph... While you were proclaiming yourself as king, declaring to dominate the human realm, and enjoying a luxurious life... younger sister was, instead, sentenced to enter the Red Cloud Hollow after losing the elder's Nine Transference Golden Pills. Day and night, she suffered the torment of the Red Clouds and has yet to be released," Shi Sheng said as he grunted coldly.

"Ahh?!"

Li Rubi's facial expression changed greatly as he tightly clenched his fist and blue veins started bulging out. He then sat back on his chair dejectedly. "I thought... nothing would happen to her..."

"Hey! You are, after all, a small carp who actually managed to have such a transformation after obtaining the Golden Pills. You know how precious it is, yet you even believed that after I had lost this treasured item that I wouldn't be punished?"

The Shi Sheng laughed coldly. "Even though I am the direct disciple of the elder, I'm afraid I still do not have this privilege."

"At the moment... I'm flustered and confused..." Li Rubi circled around a few times and suddenly said, "Have you come back here to catch me then? I've already made my mind to go to the Kun Wu mountain to apologize and take responsibility for this. I must rescue younger sister!"

"If you go back right now, I'm afraid that besides from you becoming a prisoner there, there wouldn't be any point..."

The Shi Sheng shook his head.

At this stage, he was instead proactively considering this matter on behalf of Li Rubi and the younger sister. "The master's every move and sentence hides a profound meaning inside. This time, you made me go down the mountains. You must've predicted that I would run into you. You also talked about chaos around the world..."

He looked at Li Rubi with a serious expression. "Do you have the intention of dominating the whole world?"

"Correct. I desire to dominate the whole world and become the king!" Li Rubi directly admitted.

"Becoming the king isn't enough..."

The Shi Sheng shook his head. "You need to become the first generation human emperor to benefit mankind and obtain the boundless virtues. Only at that moment would you be able to enter the Kun Wu mountain and, perhaps, use your virtues to oppose master and trade for younger sister's freedom."

"Using virtues to oppose? This magical technique is great!"

Li Rubi eyes shined brightly. Very evidently, he had also considered this suggestion long ago.

Immediately, he asked with some uncertainty on his face, "Has the venerable sir met Yuan Hong earlier?"

"He... should be inside the Xuan Nation's large camp?" The Shi Sheng felt his head hurt a little.

"Correct! When he saw me that day, his temper was explosive, and he ultimately submitted to the Xuan Nation..." Li Rubi's mouth revealed a bitter smile. To him, this was practically an extension of the previous Kun Wu mountain.

Bullied by monkeys on top of the mountain, and even after going down the mountains, the other party actually continued to be as relentless as before!

"Yuan Hong... sigh..."

The Shi Sheng touched his head and felt that the circumference of his brain had expanded by a great deal.

...

At the same time, inside the Xuan Nation's large camp.

Inside a corner of the tent, the whole place was lively and various wines and meat were being served. There were also flexible and seemingly boneless dancers dancing to the beat of the music.

"Haha... Come, let's drink again!"

Yuan Hong sat on the throne while he hugged women with both hands in a state of pure ecstasy. "These few days of joy and happiness within the human realm exceeds that of the Kun Wu mountain by a few notches..."

"Hehe... So, Brother, you were born on the Kun Wu mountain? I don't know which personage passed down these spiritual techniques to you?" A teenager wearing a green shirt, who was transformed from a golden-winged Pengornis and acting as his accompanist, asked with a smile.

"Naturally, it is the Holy Elder!"

Yuan Hong finished this sentence, and his heart turned cold. He stopped saying anything else and focused only on eating and drinking.

"Brother Yuan, you are our tribe's higher being. I offer you a kanpai!"

At this moment, a seductive, beautiful lady raised her glass of wine, causing Yuan Hong's eyes to stare directly at her.

"I wish immediate success for the general!"

The beautiful lady smiled gently and drank the cup of wine in one mouthful.

"Of course!"

Yuan Hong stared at this scene blankly and only focused on drinking. Traces of wine flowed down along the sides of his mouth.

At this moment, he was drunk and inadvertently grumbled, "All of you don't need to worry. Me and the leader of that Mountain tribe are completely irreconcilable, and I will definitely chop off his head!"

In his heart, he was extremely infuriated with that carp.

"Being the child of the Holy Elder, I had to be very careful with my conduct on the mountains. That small fish obtained the Golden Pills and had such a majestic transformation. This is really unfair!"

In reality, if it wasn't for Li Rubi's own cultivation being profound at this moment, coupled with the protection of the army and the higher mutant beings that were involved, Yuan Hong might've wildly sneaked in a surprise attack early on.

It was precisely because of this that it made him change his original intention of depending on Kun Xie, and he instead chose to give in to the embrace of the Xuan Nation. It was easy to understand what mindset he had—without even asking.

"That small carp, when its wings have been broken, this Ape elder will personally strip off its scales and pull out its tendons, causing it to neither live nor die. This can slightly soothe the grudge from the thunder whips!"

Initially when Li Rubi swallowed the pill and escaped from death, not only did it harm the younger sister, even Yuan Hong also suffered from many thunder whips.

Naturally, he didn't hate his own elder, and he only threw all of his anger onto Li Rubi.

Unbeknownst to him, the hearts of the two demons accompanying him were also like the fierce crashing of waves and tides as they kept asking themselves, "Kun Wu mountain? Is that where the ancient Gods are residing?"

However, seeing the Yuan Hong's lasciviousness and his wild habit, when he achieved his own ambitions, they slowly shook their heads.

If it wasn't for him still needing these demons in the future, his discourteous standards would've been driven out with beating sticks long ago.

...

"The Path of the Ghost Deity?!"

Inside the Kun Xie army camp, Kun Xie wore a Taoist robe and discussed the transformations of the demon tribe with a few allied forces.

"Indeed... This demonic spirit's immortality technique has cultivated a small portion of eternal spiritual awareness, traversing the realms and reincarnating as a human!"

An Immortal Cultivator slowly stroked his beard. "Only... this technique is very difficult. Even amongst the demons, only a few are able to cultivate to this standard on their own. Hence, it was mostly the golden-winged Pengornis contributing, personally protecting and realizing it..."

The demon tribe must be spiritual beasts that are able to cultivate. However, in this realm, it mostly consisted of dumb domestic animals.

The golden-winged Pengornis used the Path of the Ghost Deity to realize those with potential, allowing them to traverse the realms and reincarnate anew as humans in order to open up their spiritual intelligence and allow them to naturally make rapid progress when cultivating.

This is also the reason for the flourishing strength of the Xuan Nation and the extraordinary abilities of its army.

"That year when we heard the ancient Gods preach, that golden-winged Pengornis and nine-tailed fox were both legendary creatures within the demon tribe and could realize the Ghost Deity Path, but it wasn't that surprising..."

Kun Xie was in deep thought. "Among our kind, Peng's qualifications and comprehension were our first priority. Luckily, that person, at the time, assisted Li Rubi and was also part of our camp."

"The ambitions of the demon race were already well-known at the time. Kun Xie, being a leader of our kind, you should bring order out of chaos and return peace to our land!"

An Immortal Cultivator named "Li" stood up and spoke righteously.

His suggestion was instantly supplemented and agreed upon by many people. "The Ghost Deity of the demon tribe is just a small path. Our only actual ambition is the major human tao."

In order to differentiate from the demon tribe, they called their own cultivated deity path "Human Deity," which means the path that the human race cultivates to become a deity.

Suddenly, a servant rushed over quickly and handed over a note.

Kun Xie looked and his face instantly changed. "Shi Sheng? Kun Wu mountains?"

"Brother, what happened?"

A few brothers asked in succession.

"This is good news. The Mountain tribe has obtained a new mutant they call 'Shi Sheng' who came from Kun Wu mountain..." Kun Xie hesitated for a while but still said the truth, "This mountain leader is suspected to be the Holy Man of Beginnings!"

"What? He's Master?"

A few cultivators were elated. "Our kind must head over and personally pray to him!"

"We will discuss all of this after the war!"

Kun Xie waved his hand with slight frustration, and a shadow from five years ago seemed to appear.

This shadow that blocked the sun and covered the heavens, it swallowed the magical power of over ten thousand soldiers in one mouthful and was like a nightmare that constantly circled around him.

Even though he had recruited that the Immortal Cultivator disciples from that year, it only slightly improved his confidence a little.

Furthermore, there was another piece of information that he didn't reveal.

"The cultivator from Kun Wu mountain isn't alone! There is someone else that's extremely likely to be inside the Xuan Nation's camp!"

Although his heart was a little disturbed, he was powerless at the moment, and he had to face the treacherous deep abyss if he took a step back! Even Kun Xie had no choice but to lower his head and move forward.

...

D-day.

Loud bursts of noise coming from the beating drums shook the heavens and earth.

Tens of thousands of soldiers converged and displayed their battle formation on the plains in three different camps.

"Today's war will determine who will be in control of everything, and it is the key to the life or death of our demon tribe..."

The teenager who had transformed from the large golden-winged Pengornis sighed and looked at the armies opposite him. "At the key moments, I will once again use my abilities and magical powers!"

"Definitely not!"

The beautiful lady at the side hurriedly refused. "Last time, you had already injured your foundation, and as of now, you have yet to fully recover. If you do it again, I'm afraid..."

"For the long-term cause of my race, what difference does a mere tiny injury make?"

The Pengornis laughed without restraint and looked at the battlefield.

At this moment, the soldiers of the three factions had already begun a brief skirmish.

Seeing that even though the Xuan nation army had a lot of people, they faced the few but elite Kun Nation and Mountain tribe armies, but they seemed to be locked in a stalemate.

"Indeed... there is great fortune on Kun Xie's faction. Perhaps he is the next king!"

The teenager that had transformed from the Pengornis saw this scene and instantly sighed. There seemed to appear a shapeless staircase in front of him that allowed him to walk step by step into the skies.

"It's him!"

While delegating tasks down the ranks, Kun Xie's expression became stern. "All Brothers, prepare!"

Just as the big war was about to start, Yuan Hong also found the Shi Sheng, and his face inadvertently flushed red with anger. He came to the front of the Mountain tribe and said loudly, "Shi Sheng, why do you have to cause trouble for me? Don't you know that this Li Rubi was that evil dragon that escaped before?"

"This... when I went down the mountains, the elder only ordered me to choose a leader to assist to govern the country..."

The Shi Sheng scratched his head and used a straightforward and good-natured voice to speak.

At the same time, his heart turned even colder. What if the sentence: "Everyone has their own leader" from the Holy Elder, had already long predicted his choice?

"Argh... This is pissing me off!"

After hearing such a roundabout explanation, Yuan Hong was livid with anger. "Shi Sheng... Our mutual affection will end today, and we will meet on the battlefield. Do not blame me for not considering our previous relationship!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 660: Punish

Chirp Chirp!

Yuan Hong was flustered and exasperated, and at the same time, he saw that the Xuan Nation's large troop of soldiers didn't back down after a long battle. The ferocious warriors of the demon tribe died in the battle, one by one. The teenager that was transformed from the large golden Pengornis couldn't help but became flustered. He stretched out both his arms and a large shadow was cast down. Suddenly, he expanded and transformed into the appearance of a giant bird. The darkness almost enveloped the entire Kun camp.

"Magic—Law Phenomenon!"

A tyrannical voice sounded through the space instantly.

"Friends, help me quickly!"

Kun Xie shouted angrily while he took a large bow from his back.

This white bow was extremely huge. The bowstring was vibrating slightly, as though there were thunder claps passing through.

On the bow, there were also densely carved symbols.

"Receive my arrow!"

A few Immortal Cultivators were long prepared as they took out a few arrows.

These arrows were obviously custom made: One of them was translucent, as if it was a beautiful carved jade; another was made from metal and was filled with thorns, making it appeared vicious; and the last one was made from bone and seemed to be made from the same material as the bow.

Since that time the large golden Pengornis swallowed his great army, Kun Xie learned a lesson from this bitter experience. He went through a long and arduous journey to kill mutated beasts to obtain their bones. They were then made into a magical weapon that could control the large Pengornis.

He didn't say that much now as he transitioned straight to putting the arrow into place and positioning himself before releasing it.

Zap!

The bow was as frightening as a clap of thunder!

The jet black metal arrowhead shot out as if it was a flood dragon and went straight for the large Pengornis in the air.

Kun Xie didn't stop there. He went on to shoot the other two arrows. He was obviously risking everything in a single attempt and wanted to accomplish the entire task in one go!

Poof!

Blood splattered as the golden Pengornis cawed.

The giant shadow became messy as a few drops of fresh blood rained down.

Kun Xie fixed his eyes upon the teenager. Although he was still standing straight, high up on the clouds, there was blood on both of his shoulders and his chest. One of his hands were still holding onto a . Suddenly, he screamed ferociously, the shape of his face changed, and he grew a hooked beak and the eyes of a hawk. "All of you... Should just die!!!"

Although his figure was broken now, he swooped down, fast like lightning, unstoppable.

"Taoist technique—Mountain Move!"

"Taoist technique—Transformer!"

Kun Xie and the others constantly performed their techniques and even travelled over the virtual image of a lofty mountain. Unfortunately, it was nothing compared to the raging large golden Pengornis.

"All of you... have no idea what a true immortal techniques is!"

The teenage Pengornis person walked on air to the front of Kun Xie and the other Immortal Cultivators before raising his palm.

Zap! Zap!

Golden light gathered, transforming into a sharp blade.

Kun Xie and the others were going to become dismembered in the next moment.

"Don't even think of going on a rampage, demon!"

At this moment, Li Rubi rushed over on a horse. A long spear flew out, emitting a red glow that messed up the dharma power of the large Pengornis.

"Demon?!"

The golden large Pengornis looked at Li Rubi with a strange look.

After all, to the Pengornis, the people in front of him still had souls from the demon tribe even though they had already reincarnated into humans!

"You traitor. You helped the enemy for your own profit. I will end you today!"

After his astonishment, it quickly became rage.

To the large golden Pengornis, it was unforgivable for the demon tribe to side with the humans! At that moment, it waved its hand and a virtual image of a large Pengornis appeared, its sharp beak attacked downwards.

Poof!

Li Rubi jumped away quickly, but the horse beneath him was injured in a split-second, its blood gushing out.

As if he had met his natural enemy, the opponent's demonic power pressured him to the point that he couldn't breathe properly.

"Don't you dare hurt anyone!"

Kun Xie would, of course, understand the logic being intimately interdependent, and he brought his partners forward to help.

However. The large golden Pengornis was extremely aggressive as it began to attack them.

Even the morale of the soldiers below them were roused after witnessing this scene.

While so many things were happening, Kun Xie retrieved three magical arrows and shot them at the centre of the large Pengornis in a split-second.

However, this large Pengornis emitted a column of white smoke. All of its injuries healed instantly as if it was immortal. Even Li Rubi felt goosebumps when he witnessed this.

"Yes!"

On the other hand, Yuan Hong was very happy when he saw it. "Little Shi Sheng, you don't know the right time. Can't you tell that Kun Yushan has already fallen? The world still belongs to the master of the Xuan Nation, I've won!"

"Not necessarily!"

Shi Sheng was secretly very anxious and shook the Chaotic Heavenly Banner.

Whoosh!

Earth, Fire, Wind and Water appeared and transformed into a powerful torrent that trapped the large golden Pengornis in an instant.

"Ah... What kind of magic weapon is this?"

The color drained from Yuan Hong's face. Suddenly, a bad idea popped into his head.

"It was given to me by the elder!"

However, Shi Sheng was mentally stable. He looked at Kun Xie, Li Rubi, and the others that stretched their hands out to resolve the situation. "Can't you tell that it's Master's purpose?"

"No! I don't believe it!" Yuan Hing roared. His facial expression became sinister. Even his original appearance emerged as he pounced forward. "Who is Master? Why would he be bothered about the changes in the mortal world? You must be faking it! And you even stole Master's magic weapon!"

He and Shi Sheng belonged to the same cultivation path, both of their dharma powers were on par. However, Shi Sheng slightly considered their old relationship and was being overly cautious. He was, eventually, forced to retreat in defeat, bit by bit.

Buzz!

Shi Sheng was distracted. The Chaotic Heavenly Banner he controlled instantly appeared to have a slight crack in it. Gold light shimmered, and an exhausted large golden Pengornis flew out. Its feathers were messy, however, within one breath, it recovered to state that was as good as before.

"This array is very powerful, it cannot be fought forcefully!"

Looking at the combat array below him, he saw that the developing techniques of the Kun Nation troops made them extremely ferocious. Conversely, they actually made the Kun Nation's troops retreat in defeat, step by step. It couldn't help but become enraged as it pounced towards Kun Xie. "Give me you life!"

Seeing that the large golden Pengornis broke free, Kun Xie forced himself to remain calm as he placed the arrow into position, aimed at the head of the Pengornis, and shot.

Poof!

Its brains exploded. White smoke soared towards the sky as another identical brain appeared.

Even if he knew that the opponent had an indestructible body, this change still caused Kun Xie to be dumbfounded.

Promptly, he saw a large giant claw fall from the sky. The terrifying shadow buried him in an instant.

Crack!

The giant claw closed and only traces of blood seeped out.

Kun Xie—the leader of the Kun Nation that had heard the preaching of the Tao master, in an instant, dissolved into ashes and smoke. A trace of his true spirit flew out and went off into the distance somewhere.

"Beasts, how dare you?"

Shi Sheng was shocked when he witnessed the scene unfold in front of him. He didn't care about anything anymore and took out a throwing knife that cut souls. He prayed to it. "Please turn around, treasure!"

Zap!

A ray of blazing white brilliance surged up to the sky with its murderous aura.

Just as it appeared, the entire battlefield became so silent you could hear a pin-drop.

This white brilliance moved as fast as lightning. In an instant, it was able to successfully chase down the golden large Pengornis. With just a flash, the large bird seemed to be unable to move at all.

Amidst the concentrated white brilliance, one could indistinctly see a dagger.

Accompanied with Shi Sheng's request, the small dagger went around the large golden Pengornis and turned slightly.

Poof!

A golden soul ray appeared and was attacked. With a blow, it was beheaded!

The soul was eliminated, and the demonic body of the large golden Pengornis turned to ashes within the white brilliance and disappeared.

Under this attack, the soul was killed and the spirit was seized!

Looking at how the large golden Pengornis from the generation of large demons could be killed so easily, Yuan Hong was finally afraid. With a shriek, he ran off without even looking back.

Looking at the view of his back, Shi Sheng's mouth twitched, but he didn't talk.

"Kun generals and warriors, listen to my command. Avenge the Kun leader, Kill them!"

Li Rubi was elated when he saw what happened.

He had previously planted an agent within the Kun Nation. At the moment, he was leading the headquarters and was about to perform a counter-attack. He had firmly grasped the outcome of the battle and had the Xuan Nation completely routed.

It was as if there was a ball of flames inside his heart.

"Kun and Xuan are both suffering from heavy losses... This world, belongs to me!"

...

The 50 year history of the Xuan Nation came to an end.

The Xuan, Kun, and Mountain soldiers fought at the Great River plains. The Kun Nation won at first before also being defeated. The imperial advisors had died in the battle. Similarly, the Kun Nation's king had also died in the battle.

Li Rubi led the elite soldiers and destroyed the Xuan Nation's large army and achieved outstanding fame. Shortly after bringing back the troops, he incorporated the entire Kun Nation's army, and he was elected as the king by the Kun Nation's leaders. They had altered the name of the dynasty to "Mountain"!

The Xuan Nation lasted 55 years.

The Mountain Nation's large army attacked Xuan, and with its overwhelming force, for the duration of the entire campaign, it defeated the Xuan Nation. Xuan Wangzhang burned himself to death, and his concubines were executed.

Since then, the Mountain Nation officially ruled the whole world.

In that same year, Li Rubi changed the ruler's title to "Tao Augmentation," and he cared for and recovered the financial resources of the people. In addition to that, he had also developed the cropping system and education. By also controlling each and every human and tribe, he had fully built a feudalistic kingdom.

In the fifth year of Tao Augmentation, the Mountain Nation's rule had already spread to the entire Five Elements Continent, and they had explored the entire map.

As a result of this, Li Rubi worshipped the heavens again and called himself, "The Emperor," and he was called the "The Reigning Emperor."

The history of the 5 Stats Continent had, once again, flipped to a new page.

...

Within a blink of an eye, more than 10 years had passed again.

Kun Wu mountain remained the same. There was an abundance of an immortal aura, it was as though it didn't experience the wearing of time.

After building the temple on the mountain, disciples that had once heard of the rumours of the bestowment of skills gathered one after another. They organized the ancient texts and settled down while they served. It was more popular compared to before.

"The Ancestral Dragon has arrived!"

On this day, Fang Yuan sat on the couch and suddenly commanded people to open the mountain's gate to receive a line of people on the mountain.

The leading person was, shockingly, Li Rubi.

The current him had already aged. His white hair flowed in the wind, and despite this, his body's presence was extremely majestic, especially at the top of his head. There was a colorful auspicious aura ball that was the virtues and merits formed by humanity.

On the sideline, Shi Sheng escorted Yuan Hong with an emotional look.

"Greetings, Tao master!"

The three of them entered the main hall. They bowed and greeted Fang Yuan when they saw him sitting on the couch with his legs crossed.

"Elder, this is my report, Yuan Hong had greedy desires in the mundane world and made a ruckus below the mountain. I have detained him and brought him back!" Shi Sheng fell out and reported.

"Restrain him at the back of the mountain; get the brass ring and pierce it through his nose in order to subdue him!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and promptly looked towards Li Rubi.

"Tao master!"

Li Rubi bowed 90 degrees to greet him. "I'm willing to offset my own virtues and merits. I hope that Tao master can forgive Mei Xi!"

"Fine!"

Fang Yuan said few words.

Now, he could naturally tell that Li Rubi was in a pure state of mind.

After all, he had reincarnated. Even if he became the son of the heavens, his body was also a mortal one. His kingly body had already died of old age, and he had inherited the position of being a son of the heavens.

"The Ancestral Dragon can enter Red Cloud Hollow to acquit Mei Xi from the fire sentence with at the compensation of your virtues and merit!"

He coldly arranged.

In actual truth, he had taken the Red Cloud Hollow as a common example of a retreat mechanism. With the Ancestral Dragon here, the previous generations of kings, that found a Nation, would have to enter Red Cloud Hollow to obediently retire in the future when they were approaching death, this path would be hopeless!

This was the rule he had set for humanity! A legendary dragon that is able to control rain and floods. Emperor