

## Carefree 71

### Chapter 71: True Intentions

It was a peaceful night in Qingye City.

Lin family's mansion was located in the central of the city. After the incident of Song Zhong and the collapse of Zhou family, Lin Benchu and Lin Dayuan were successful and managed to hold a strong image for the family. They even redecorated their entrance door and added a pair of green lion statues right outside the door.

Fang Yuan was familiar with this place. Back when he was a child, he visited this place before with Master Wenxin.

At this point, Elder Han and a few disciples from the Spirit Returning Sect were seeking shelter here as well.

Fang Yuan waited till the right time before he changed into his night combat outfit. He then snuck into the Lin family's mansion and ignored the guards and the disciples from the Spirit Returning Sect.

Even though it was late into the night, a few rooms were still lit.

Fang Yuan randomly glanced at his surroundings and snuck into Minister Lin's study room.

"Hoo! Hoo!"

He jumped softly and reached the roof. He then lifted one of the green tiles from the roof and looked inside the room.

Minister Lin was rich all of a sudden. Although his study room was messy and the books were piled up at a corner, there were many expensive decorations and antiques placed around the room.

Also, there was another person standing right in front of Elder Lin.

"Lin Leiyue! She is here also?"

Fang Yuan wavered slightly.

Of course, he was a [Martial Artist (9th Gate)] and both the father and the daughter didn't notice him yet.

"What? You haven't make a breakthrough?"

Minister Lin listened to what his daughter said and he gave a worried face.

Even though he became rich overnight, he knew that if his daughter still did not manage to make a breakthrough in time, her position in the Spirit Returning Sect would not be stable.

She was representing the Lin family, and if she did lose her position, the consequences would be dire.

"Don't worry daughter....what exactly happened? With your talents....with your talents....."

Minister Lin wanted to add on but he knew nothing about the concept of her being a spiritual being. He could only keep walking around and then he waved his hand. "If you need anything, you can just tell me!"

Even though Minister Lin clearly understood that even with the help from the Spirit Returning Sect and Shi Yutong, Lin Leiyue was not able to make a breakthrough, what could he do about it if the Lin family became bankrupt from this in the end? However, he felt that he shouldn't mention this now and he gave a ferocious look.

"Father....there is no use...."

Lin Leiyue looked down at her dress and sighed.

"You.....sigh....."

Minister Lin pitied his daughter and said, "You do know that Fang Yuan has just become an expert in inner force and he is well known in Qingye City. The Zhou and Zhang families now are taking orders from him....."

Their disengagement was not a secret.

Obviously, it was like a tight slap in the face for the Lin family as Fang Yuan now managed to improve tremendously and become more well known.

Also, this happened when Lin Leiyue was still alive.

If she was dead or she was trapped in one of the gates for too long, Shi Yutong might lose confidence in her and by then, there would be no bright future for the Lin family.

If one managed to reach a very high level but fell from it, in the end, it would be a very big problem.

"Sigh....."

Minister Lin sighed and said, "If we had known this would happen, we should not have even...."

"What was supposed to happen has already happened. You should say no more, Father!"

Minister Lin didn't expect Lin Leiyue's reaction to be this big after he said his sentence.

"Leiyue.....is it that you....."

Minister Lin was surprised and seemed to have thought of something. He then shook his head and left the room silently.

Now, Lin Leiyue was the only person left in the room.

"Fang Yuan.....Fang Yuan....."

From the silence, Fang Yuan could hear a whisper from Lin Leiyue. She then sighed emotionally.

"..."

Fang Yuan unintentionally heard her secret and left after covering the tile back.

With Lin Leiyue's talents, it was indeed strange for her to be stuck at the Pain Gate for so long.

Only now then he realised he was one of the reasons why she had failed to break through.

"No wonder you came to inquire about me previously...."

Fang Yuan wasn't that narcissistic to a level that he would think Lin Leiyue still had feelings for him. Now, he could make a guess easily. "Was it because of her evil side? I didn't expect that I would affect her that much!"

During training, when one meets his or her evil side, there were only two solutions to this problem.

One could forcefully deal and remove her evil side, or one could.....

Upon thinking about the other solution, Fang Yuan was speechless and had a wonderful feeling about such happenings.

"Could this be her punishment to herself? Then this will be none of my business already..."

With his character, the opponent would not be able to deal with him in any way.

Fang Yuan could conclude that with his tremendous improvement, he would surpass Lin Leiyue and even Shi Yutong. This would also mean that Lin Leiyue would feel guilty of herself for her entire life for not being able to make that breakthrough.

Such punishment was crueler than taking her life away.

.....

Fang Yuan couldn't be bothered with what Lin Leiyue was feeling right now.

From the start, he was already not concerned with her matters and he could easily not be bothered by her. He then continued to search for Elder Han.

'From my acupuncture, he should have just woken up!'

Fang Yuan waited silently and suddenly heard a laughter from the courtyard below him. He then knew he located Elder Han and sneaked there.

"With my skills now, there will be a chance of me being discovered only when Elder Han fully recovers!"

Fang Yuan bypassed a few whispers and came to a room. He then concentrated his magical energy between his eyebrows and focused it outwards.

He had learnt this trick from the scroll in the Blood Magic Technique. After he executed this trick, he could see clearly what was inside the room. The furniture were placed nicely in the room and there was an old man lying down on the bed. The old man got up fiercely and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Elder Han!"

A person came in anxiously and Fang Yuan could recognise that the person was Lu Zhisen.

"It is nothing.....I'm okay!"

Elder Han coughed out another mouthful of blood but he then felt better. "I'm hungry. Can I have a bowl of ginseng porridge...."

"Coming up!"

Lu Zhisen replied happily and asked, "You are better now, Elder Han?"

"I have recovered partially. This doctor Fang is indeed powerful. As compared to him, all the doctors back in our sect are useless!"

One could see that Elder Han's resentment for the doctors back in the sect was big. Elder Han then observed his surroundings and asked, "Are we back in the Lin family's mansion?"

"Yes, you have been asleep from the acupuncture till now. The doctor has prescribed you with medicine and reminded you to take a good rest. We will then go back to him after 7 days!"

"Hmm!"

Elder Han acknowledged and swallowed a spoonful of the porridge. He suddenly said, "Guan Feng, keep a lookout outside. I will need to speak to Elder Lu!"

"Yes, Elder Han!"

A voice from the outside acknowledged Elder Han's order and a few of the disciples from the Spirit Returning Sect then came to patrol the surroundings.

As such, to spy on them, one would either have to go head-on with the guards or find a way to sneak in.

Fang Yuan laughed and moved further away from the room. However, with the concentration of his magical energy, he was still able to hear the conversation inside the room clearly.

"With Guan Feng guarding outside, I feel much safer to speak to you...."

Elder Han nodded and his expression suddenly became gloomy. "How is Fang Yuan's.....skills? You have duelled with him before so you should know?"

Lu Zhisen was surprised by Elder Han's question and replied, "He is [Martial Artist (7th Gate)] and has not broken through the 4 Heavenly Gates.....I am ashamed that I couldn't survive through a few of his moves!"

"Hehe.... I see, a [Martial Artist (7th Gate)]. He is well known in Qinghe County but with what I have seen now.....Fang Yuan has not revealed his full power yet....."

Elder Han laughed and imagined a scene which Fang Yuan was charging right at him.

In fact, he had no intention to repel his attacks as he knew that he was injured badly and if Fang Yuan really had intentions to kill him, he would not be able to repel Fang Yuan's attack.

However, Fang Yuan had a secret technique and if he executed it, his skills would be on par with a [Martial Artist (8th Gate)]! This would be his true power.

"Did you just mention.....the Death....the Death Gate? That....is impossible. He is still so young! This is only possible if he had started training while he was in his mother's womb..."

Lu Zhisen's voice was trembling, which clearly showed that he was surprised by Fang Yuan's achievements.

He spoke halfway and realised that according to what the Lin family had learnt, Fang Yuan had only trained martial arts for a year!

"Do you understand my point? Even if the Lin family's intel on Fang Yuan was wrong, he must be extremely talented to achieve such level even if he had started training since young.....If the sect head was not busy, she would have taken this matter into her own hands....."

Elder Han closed his eyes and said, "You have known enough about him for now. I have duelled with him previously and I shall tell you more after I have recovered!"

"Yes, Elder Han!"

Lu Zhisen acknowledged and was worried.

"Haha....you thought I had done something funny to the Xuan Yin Heart Technique?"

Elder Han seemed to have seen through him and laughed. "I will still need his help to recover from my injuries. How could I do such thing and betray him at this point in time? What I gave him was indeed the original one!"

However, Elder Han did not mention that even though the technique he gave was original, through Shi Yutong's authentication, when this technique was trained to a high level, there would be side effects. The side effects include a change in personality and the condition of the body and many more.

Such changes were gradual and would not be discovered if one did not train the technique to a high level.

But if one were to do so, it would be impossible to revert.

'Lin Leiyue is the next successor to the throne of the sect head. Fang Yuan can be persuaded to join their side and in future, it will be sufficient to just reward him. How will he then be able to improve further and become a threat to the new successor?'

'Furthermore.....the presence of Fang Yuan is just a big obstacle to Lin Leiyue. Lin Leiyue still haven't realised that I have been advised by the sect head before about this.....'

'After my recovery, I shall help to solve Lin Leiyue's problems!'

'As for Fang Yuan, I will need to know all his secrets and if I am successful, maybe I can reward him and have him by my side. If I am not.....hehe.....'

...

Under the flame, Lu Zhisen saw Elder Han's dull face darken. He instantly felt a cold stream rush down his spine and he shuddered.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

**Chapter 72: Love Birds**

“Anything can happen, and no one can guess what others are thinking...”

With his robes fluttering, Fang Yuan ran out of the Lin Mansion and heaved a long sigh.

Even though he did not listen to Elder Han’s entire plan, but from his tone and attitude, it seemed that the Spirit Returning Sect was guarding against Fang Yuan, and was trying to restrict his movements.

Of course, Fang Yuan had already guessed this. Furthermore, he was already suspicious of Elder Han, and as of now, it seemed like a challenge as to whose plan would be the better one. This was not definitely a bad thing for Fang Yuan.

“The powers of Spirit Returning Sect are now reduced, and coincidentally, Leiyang County is in a mess right now. Shi Yutong should be occupied trying to deal with the situation in Shaoyang City... This is the best opportunity for me!”

Within the entire Spirit Returning Sect, Elder Yan and Elder Han’s inner powers were the strongest and both were martial artists of the 4 Heavenly Gates. However, both of them were injured now.

“It seems... Elden Han’s recovery would have to be delayed again...”

Fang Yuan mulled, his eyes deep in thought.

On their side was a Wu Zong and a spiritual knight, and it would be unwise to go head to head.

Of course, since Elder Han would still need Fang Yuan to heal him, while he was recovering Fang Yuan would still be safe.

“Half a year... Hehe...”

Fang Yuan shook his head.

With his current progress, who would know how much he could achieve in half a year?

“From how Elder Han looked just now, it seems that there is no problem with the Xuan Yin Heart Technique, but there might be repercussions in the future... Heh Heh... Spirit Returning Sect? Spirit Returning Sect!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes narrowed and a mysterious light glowed from them.

...

After returning to the secluded valley, Fang Yuan settled down. His daily routine included training with the Yin Yang Jade, farming in his spiritual farm, drinking the spiritual tea, consuming the spiritual rice, and occasionally would send Zhou Wenwu out to bring back news to keep himself updated of the outside world.

The Flame Jade Rice was re-planted by him many times, and it seemed different from the usual Vermilion Jade Rice, as it required a different method of growing.

“The good thing is that the Flame Jade Rice evolved from the Vermilion Jade Rice. I could follow this lead, and maybe it would be recorded in the book Master left behind...”

In the field of botany, Fang Yuan was undoubtedly the expert.

He slowly placed a few ruby stones around the seedlings, and nourished it with spiritual fertilizer. Fang Yuan took a step back and was relieved as he noticed the Flame Jade Rice grew a little.

“Flower Fox Ferret, you will be in charge of protecting it from now on, do you understand?”

Fang Yuan stroked its head, as though he was instructing him, and gazed into the sky.

As the sun set, the crimson sun rays filled the secluded valley, making everything appear orange.

“Today is the 6th day. Elder Han will return tomorrow to beg me to heal him...”

Fang Yuan had a cunning look, and suddenly a shriek was heard.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

A strong gust of wind came as the Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed, with its back facing Fang Yuan.

“Good job!”

He chuckled, climbed onto the back of the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, hugged its neck and steadied himself.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

Fang Yuan lifted off together with the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, and as the wind howled against his face, he could not open his eyes.

Once he got used to the wind, he peered open his eyes and realised that he was high above the ground!

In the fluffy white clouds, a black silhouette flashed past. It took aim at a direction and flew towards it like an arrow shot at a target board!

“This is... The feeling of flight?”

Fang Yuan looked down, and through the thin clouds, he could see the entire Qingye City, as though it was a sandcastle, and the people were like ants.

From a different angle, the feeling was entirely different.

This view made him feel like he was a God!

“One day... I will become like this! I must reach this level!”

Fang Yuan tighten his grip and was determined.

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle was quick. In a few moments, it had already flown past Qingye City.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

As the sun fully set, the moon rose and a large black shadow landed just outside a city.

Fang Yuan looked at the large city and felt that it was a pity. “Oh, Qinghe County... The previous time I took so much effort just to come here, but this time it was effortless to reach here on the back of the Iron-tailed Black Eagle. Uncomparable!”

That’s right. Qinghe County, or rather, the headquarters of Spirit Returning Sect, was his target!

Fang Yuan wasn't a person who would not retaliate. Since the Spirit Returning Sect had plotted against him, he wouldn't mind creating trouble and confusion for the sect.

And in his plan, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle played a big part.

"If we succeed, we can return to the secluded valley tomorrow to prove that we were not here... If my prediction is incorrect and if Shi Yutong did set up ambushes around the Sect, I can still escape with the Iron-tailed Black Eagle!"

Fang Yuan stroked its feathers and fed it a bamboo fruit. "Wait here, and hear out for my signal!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The black eagle nodded its head and assured Fang Yuan.

'I have finally tamed this beast!'

The truth was that only this time after breaking through the Yin Gate and defeating the Iron-tailed Black Eagle would the eagle allow him to ride him and fly with him!

Before that, the black eagle was still proud of itself and did not really allowed Fang Yuan to touch it.

If not for that, Fang Yuan would have brought it along for his previous journey to Lieyang County.

"It really boils down to fate and skill to tame a spiritual beast!"

He knew that luck played a part too for him to tame this black eagle.

Firstly, he was lucky to have the Flower Fox Ferret to allow him to communicate with the black eagle. Otherwise, both of them could never have communicated.

Afterwards, he was lucky to have the bamboo fruit, which was exactly what the black eagle wanted.

Furthermore, with these two factors, the black eagle would still not listen to him, until he proved his worth by overpowering both spiritual beasts.

All these factors had to exist before this was possible.

Seeing how the Sect controlled the county, and even if Shi Yutong was powerful, no one knew if she did tame any spiritual beast on her own.

...

The Spirit Returning Sect was a big sect, and with its headquarters here it could rule over Qinghe County.

Fang Yuan changed to a darker clothing, wore a mask, hid from the disciples on patrol and entered the sect.

He was now a martial artist of the 4 Heavenly Gates and could have his own way in Qinghe County. How would the disciples be of any match against him?

Furthermore, even if he was discovered, any Elder who came would also be no match for him.

"Ghosts..."



Fang Yuan was like a headless housefly, and even almost triggered a few traps. He realised the biggest enemy in the entire headquarters was the complicated arrangement of the interior.

“Is it better for me to fight my way in, or would it be better to burn this entire place down?”

Fang Yuan did not want to resign to fate. “If this is so, I will only hurt the surface, there won’t be any pain!”

The entire Sect was huge, and based on his strength alone, even if he was a martial artist of 4 Heavenly Gates, he could only do so much damage, unless his life was in danger!

“I’ll grab the tongue first!”

He took a few steps forward, entered a large courtyard; it was like a small garden.

The night was peaceful and a few fireflies danced around.

“Eh?”

Fang Yuan exerted his magical energy like a web, and suddenly, his expression changed and he smiled, as he approached a corner.

“Brother Tian!”

A woman’s voice was heard. “I’ve missed you!”

“Sister Ling, it was the same for me... The sect’s rules were strict, how would I dare to enter your bedroom? Luckily, the Sect is undergoing a big change now with a lack of manpower, so they chose me as the law enforcer. This was why I had the chance to visit you...”

A deep voice was heard, and it was a familiar one. “Sister Ling, I’ve missed you so dearly... One day of not seeing you felt like 3 seasons...”

“Ew...”

Fang Yuan felt like vomiting as he heard it, and jumped out. “Ha! Who would’ve known that I would encounter two lovebirds here!”

“Who’s this?”

The couple who were sitting in the pavilion were shocked. The male disciple, without thinking, struck his palm out at Fang Yuan.

“For someone who has yet to attain inner force, you dare to challenge me?”

Fang Yuan tried to cover himself up. He had his voice deeper, and with a flick of his finger, a few stones with the strength of inner force flew towards the disciple. As he was struck, he spat out blood and fell to the ground, bringing the female disciple with him.

“Who are you exactly?”

The male disciple looked at the man in black with shock.

He was after all a [Martial Artist (5th Gate)], and was one of the leading ones among his fellow disciples, and yet he was so easily defeated over here. His opponent was indeed strong, and even his master might not be able to match up to...

"Alright... Both of you. Do you want to live or die?"

Fang Yuan tried to drag time.

After all, since this person was the law enforcer, he could take advantage of him and aid Fang Yuan in his mission. This place was a dead corner and it would take a while before anyone would come by here.

"Live!"

These two disciples were not hard to deal with, and after witnessing Fang Yuan's skill, they had no other choice.

"Alright, I have a few things to ask. If you can answer me truthfully, I will leave and will not harm you two. Otherwise... Hehe..."

Fang Yuan looked at the female disciple. She was wearing a pink dress, and her skin was white as snow. She had a small mole at the corner of her mouth and was rather pretty.

"Let Sister Ling go, and just take me!"

The young man exclaimed.

"Hm... I shall ask now. Your foundation seems good, so you should have gotten the true teachings of the Sect, and practised the Spirit Returning Heart Manual, right?"

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered.

"You want to secretly learn our Sect's inner power technique?"

The young man was shocked, but at that moment, Fang Yuan struck Sister Ling and made her faint. He smiled and said, "After you have answered me, I will awaken her, and ask her the same question, and if there is any difference, hehe..."

At that moment, the young man broke into cold sweat.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 73: Arson**

A dark cloud rolled across the sky and covered the light from the moon.

Under the hazy starlight, a small lake could be seen. The water in the lake took on a dark colour in the nighttime. In the centre of the lake was a tower surrounded by water. The only way to reach that tower was via a wooden bridge that was connected to the bank of the lake.

"The Martial Arts Court of the Spirit Returning Sect?"

Fang Yuan had yearned to be here for a very long time. However, it was heavily guarded. Even though they had previously agreed to let him peruse the manuals, they had only opened up the most common collection for him.

"This place is surrounded by water...It is obvious that they are afraid of a fire that might destroy the treasures found in this place..."

"It appears as if the pair of wild mandarin ducks did not lie to me, this is a crucial location for the Spirit Returning Sect..."

Fang Yuan smirked.

The Martial Arts Court were heavily-guarded with countless of traps. Disarming the traps would waste too much time.

As his opponents were most afraid of a fire breaking out, he would achieve the intended effect by setting the place on fire.

...

"Crackle Crackle!"

Not long after, a small fire was formed outside the martial art court and started to grow. Soon, the raging flames started to engulf the whole court.

"Hmmm? A fire? Hurry, sound the alarm and get the buckets!"

"Crack!"

The window shattered and a person bolted out. He bellowed and directed to a few disciples who were guarding the martial arts court to extinguish the fire.

"Understood!"

The few disciples replied as they scrambled for the buckets. The person looked at the growing fire, his face displaying anxiety, "Damn... smoke and fire are prohibited in this place, which of these disciples were careless?"

No one had dared to attack the property of the Spirit Returning Sect first. As such, they were not vigilant.

"It is lucky that the fire is not too big and only a few walls are burnt. The situation is under control!"

In a moment of anxiety, the person pushed away a few disciples in front of him and arrived at the side of the lake. "Move!"

He was surprisingly strong. With a flick of his wrist, a long and black whip appeared. It was like a snake and wove around the buckets, linking the buckets together and submerged them into the lake.

"Swish!"

Using the whip, he lifted the buckets into the air and emptied the content onto the fire. The fire became smaller. "

"The elder is amazing!"

"His skills with the whip is of another world!"

A few disciples gazed in awe and loudly praised him.

“Hmph!”

The elder flicked the whip once again, causing the buckets to submerge in the lake. He gathered his energy to put out the fire.

At this moment, the surface of the lake burst open, revealing a shadow which leaps forward!

“Hmmm?”

The elder was shocked. He did not expect to face an ambush below the surface of the lake!

At this moment, the whip was still connected to the bucket and he was unable to use it. He could only loosen his grip on the whip and with both palms pushing forward, generated a wall of energy with a resounding crash! He was a Martial Artist (7th Gate) and highly-skilled in inner power!

While not many had heard of him, he was the guardian of the Martial Arts Court and practised his skills daily. Although he only knew a few techniques, he was cast in a new light.

“Ha!”

The shadow in front of him did not dodge and instead struck out with his palm, his palm appeared to be slightly caved in and had a black sheen to it.

“Bang!”

As their palms clashed, the guardian felt an incredibly strong inner power that chilled him to his bones. He could feel his inner power diminishing as realization dawn upon him, “You are...!”

He was wounded as his inner power was countered. His face turned black as he was struck by the poison of the Pearl Tail Snake.

“Bang bang!”

The shadow continuously struck the guardian and left a palm print on the guardian’s head.

“Boom!”

The guardian toppled over with no pulse and breath!

In a matter of seconds, this trump card of the Spirit Returning Sect, one of the martial artist who had broken through the Death Gate, lost his life!

The disciples shrieked before tossing aside their pails and ran away.

Other than running away, they had no other options. This was no longer about fighting to survive.

“Splash! Splash!”

The wooden bridge was too narrow. In their attempt to escape, they shoved each other. Some of them even jumped in the lake and swam for the shore.

“Bong! Bong!”

The sound of the gong broke the crisp silence.

“Someone had invaded the sect and set the Martial Arts Court on fire!”

“Hurry! Notify all the elders and the protectors!”

“Guard the place and do not panic!”

...

As the Martial Arts Courts were being engulfed by the fire, the whole Spirit Returning Sect was moving and acting fast.

A group of disciples, under the leadership of Lady Yan had already surrounded the lake.

Lady Yan had an electrifying gaze. She waved her walking stick and charged into the lake. She was highly skilled in the Lightness Skill and could even tread water!

“Who dares to insult my Spirit Returning Sect?!”

She looked at the Martial Arts Court that was engulfed by the flames with a pained look. She fixed her eyes on Fang Yuan and glared at him, “Scoundrel!”

“Whoosh!”

She waved her walking stick and rushed towards Fang Yuan.

At the banks, many elders and deacons were headed for the centre of the lake.

“Haha...”

Fang Yuan laughed before turning around to run, “Old woman, I can’t believe you are not dead!”

He kicked in the direction of the old lady.

“Crack!!!”

The wooden boards were lifted off the ground and caught fire. They were sent hurtling towards the old lady.

“Come if you dare!”

Fang Yuan laughed and ran.

“Get out of the way!”

As Fang Yuan was escaping, his palms turned black.

At his current level, the Black Sand Palm was lethal. An ordinary elder who had broken through the 6th or 7th Gate would be heavily wounded if he was struck by the technique. Even the wind generated from it was laced with poison which caused the surrounding low-skilled disciples to collapse onto the floor.

He had already gone easy on them and had only used the technique at a level that was comparable to that of a martial artist that had broken through the 8th Gate. The results would be even more devastating if he had not held back.

“Whoosh!”

Fang Yuan did not engage in any battle and instead headed towards the outer boundaries.

“Cough cough... I will never let you escape!”

Even though the Lady Yan had already broken through the Earth Gate (11th Gate), she was heavily wounded and could only fight at a skill level that was comparable to that of a martial artist (9th Gate). Seeing Fang Yuan as such, she became enraged.

The scoundrel would not be so presumptuous if Shi Yutong was present!

“We had been too careless. To think that people would not dare to come here and cause trouble given the Sect’s reputation!”

Lady Yan silently cursed herself. Her hatred for Fang Yuan increased.

“Black Sand Palm? The power of the 8th Gate? Do you really think that no one in the Sect could stand up to you?”

Lady Yan let out a cry as she saw that Fang Yuan was escaping. How could she let him go? She leapt forward and with a shriek that resounded in the place, said: “Elder of the Southern Palace, Elder Di, follow me!”

“Roger!”

These two elders were the closest to breaking through the Death Gate amongst the elders protecting the place. With the aid of these two elders, Lady Yan was confident of taking down Fang Yuan despite not being able to utilize her full strength!

“Haha....Old lady, come if you dare!”

Fang Yuan taunted. They chased relentlessly and in no time, arrived outside the county.

“Tsk tsks...No wonder you are from such a big sect. Wasn’t that the Lightness Skill?”

Fang Yuan wanted to go easy on them and allow them to catch up. However, he soon realized that no matter how fast he ran, the distance between them kept shrinking.

Under the moonlight, Lady Yan and the two elders appeared to be gliding gracefully through the grass and at the same time, fast as lightning.

“Scoundrel, where are you running to?”

Lady Yan glided forward. With a wave of her left hand, the Lion Head walking stick flew towards Fang Yuan’s back.

“Hmph!”

Fang Yuan slipped and missed a few steps.

“Crack!”

Lady Yan smiled and her arms suddenly extended.

“Back Piercing Hand!”

“Roar!”

The lion head opened its mouth and spat out a ring of fire towards Fang Yuan’s back.

“Boom!”

The ring of fire exploded mid-air and charred the ground.

“Whoosh!”

The two elders at the back stopped. “Lady Yan’s Lion Head walking stick is indeed impressive!”

“Careful!”

Lady Yan grasped her stick, her face red. She coughed violently before saying, “The man is not dead yet!”

“What?”

The two elders were shocked. They suddenly felt a gust of strong wind.

“Caw!”

The aura of an eagle hunting its prey could be felt amidst the strong gust of wind. The Iron-tailed Black Eagle flew towards them, the claws outstretched.

Bang!

At this moment, the ground cracked open and Fang Yuan emerged from the crack. His hands were formed into the claws. He did not hold back the inner power of the 9th Gate.

He could not be bothered anymore and struck with all his might!

The two elders let out a gasp. They managed to fend off the attack of the Iron-tailed Black Eagle but Fang Yuan’s eagle claw managed to get past their defense and grabbed their throat. They could only let out a small sound.

“Lady Yan, you are next!”

Fang Yuan turned and spoke calmly.

“A martial artist who is of the level of the 4 Heavenly Gate...Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique...and this beast?”

Lady Yan coughed, her eyes confused, “Who are you?”

“Who I am is of no importance. What is important is that I hope you would be able to last longer!”

Fang Yuan gazed coldly.

Lady Yan was an expert who had broken through the Earth Gate. Her technique that she used previously was impressive. If Fang Yuan had not seen the technique, he would have been at a severe disadvantage.

He had no intention of killing his opponent.

After all, such a good test subject was hard to come by!

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 74: Concealment**

It was dawn.

Elder Han and Lu Zhisen came to the secluded valley and saw Doctor Fang who was dressed in white robes.

"How are you feeling, Elder Han?"

Fang Yuan asked gently, his actions were calm like the spring breeze; no one could associate him with the murderer and arsonist in the Spirit Returning Sect the night before.

"Fortunate to have been healed by Doctor Fang, I am recovering well!"

Elder Han smiled, and the precautionary attitude he had before was gone.

Fang Yuan had other thoughts of his own. If Elder Han knew that he was the one behind all that happened in the Spirit Returning Sect the night before, he wasn't sure if he would be as calm as he was right now.

Of course, he did not know what happened and had to act like it.

After all, even a Wu Zong martial artist would not be able to traverse from Qingye City to the Spirit Returning Sect and back in a night, not to mention accomplish so many things- unless he had a flying spiritual beast.

"The previous time I have undergone the Golden Needle Acupoint Piercing, I slept until midnight and was a little worried..."

As Elder Han mentioned it, he took notice of Fang Yuan's expression.

"Keke..."

What kind of person was Fang Yuan? He did not twitch a muscle, and explained, "This was because your injury was too serious, and I would require the body to enter a deep sleep for it to slowly recover. It is akin to learning martial arts the slow way, the same idea... I believe Elder Han knows this better than me!"

"That's right!"

Elder Han froze, then slowly nodded his head.

He did not like the experience of fainting and letting someone else have full control over his body.

However, if he wanted to recover, he had to listen to this doctor and did not have another choice.

"Mm, I'll leave it in your hands, Doctor!"

He gulped his medicinal soup, stripped and laid on the bed.



"Mm!"

Fang Yuan took out his golden needle, pierced several acupoints in quick succession, and Elder Han subconsciously fell into deep sleep.

"I hate distractions while I am doing my thing..."

Fang Yuan said, without even turning his head.

"Ah... I'm sorry! I will leave now!"

Lu Zhisen scratched his head, chuckled and left the room.

Even though this was not an instruction from Elder Han, he had no other choice but to do so as Fang Yuan had requested for it.

....

In the room, Fang Yuan waved his needle around. He was not attempting to heal Elder Han, but rather, to seal and experiment on him.

'A martial artist of the 4 Heavenly Gates has a very different circulatory system, especially its ability to fuse and form a miniature elemental force in a Martial Artist (11th Gate)...

Fang Yuan placed his right palm on Elder Han's abdomen, focused his magical energy through his Mind Palace and reached into the depths of his elemental energy.

'Even though it is just a miniature elemental energy, it is still the fusion of Yin and Yang. Its strength comes from the Earth and Heavens and should not be belittled. Be it yesterday's Lady Yan, or today's Elder Han, if not for their serious injuries, I would be no match for them...'

After testing it out, he had a deeper understanding of elemental energy.

'Elder Han's seeds of his elemental force seems to be a little weaker than that of Lady Yan's, but it's just nice for me...'

After a few rounds of experimenting, Fang Yuan stopped, looked at the helpless Elder Han, and his thought ran wild. 'Both Elder Yan and Elder Han are dealt with. Could they call the Heavenly Gods to help them? I'm not sure if that's enough, why not add in a Shi Yutong...'

Just last night, he lured Lady Yan out of the city, and with the help of the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, attacked her. It was a big loss for the Sect, and even Lady Yan was captured.

She was a highly skilled martial artist within the Earth Gate, and what Fang Yuan wanted to study was her own miniature elemental force in her diaphragm, which was why he spared her life. However, to her, this would not be a good thing.

'Hmm... 2 test subjects, so now I can compare them. I would run some small tests and keep a daily log for Elder Han, and as for Lady Yan, I would do the more destructive research on her, that's right!'

Fang Yuan was pleased, and in his eyes, Elder Han was merely a lab rat.

...

The sun rose.

Unknowingly, a day has passed.

Lu Zhisen was flustered. "Why did he take so long? It wasn't this long the previous time..."

He looked at the secluded valley and could tell that there was something secretive about it. Looking at the Straw Pavilion, he did not dare to take a step forward, and his mind started to run wild. "If anything happens to Elder Han, what would I do?"

Anxious, he became increasingly nervous.

Just as he was about to break the rule and enter the hut, the door opened and Fang Yuan appeared.

"What are you trying to do?"

He realised that Lu Zhisen had the posture as though he was about to charge in, and casually asked.

"Haha... Haha... Nothing much! I just wanted to check on your progress, and checking if you require any of my assistance..."

Lu Zhisen scratched his head and looked earnest.

"It's fine. Bring him back, and return in half a month's time!"

Fang Yuan waved, stood at the side and revealed a pathway.

"Half a month? Didn't you say 7 days the previous time?"

Lu Zhisen enquired.

"What is it? Any objections?"

Fang Yuan stared at him.

Facing the doctor, Lu Zhisen was embarrassed. He was no match for Fang Yuan and could only silently carry Elder Han away, as though he was escaping.

'Seeing his expression, it seems that he is worried that I might harm Elder Han... In fact, he guessed it....'

Fang Yuan witnessed them leaving, touched his chin and smiled.

After they returned, they would get the news of the chaos in Spirit Returning Sect, and would no longer have the effort to guard against him anymore.

...

"Iron-tailed Black Eagle, let's go!"

Back to the secluded valley, Fang Yuan rode the black eagle to a mountain cave.

As someone who had foresight, he had done preparations.

This mountain cave was halfway to the peak of the mountain and was Master Wenxin's temporary abode when he came here to pluck mountain herbs. There was even a water vat and a few dry rations. The location was very good and the cave was rather hidden.

Once Fang Yuan become influential enough, he would tidy this place up as his second base.

And as for the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, it originally had to travel long distances to reach the secluded valley, but now, the journey was just the bat of an eyelid.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Accompanying the bird's chirping, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed on the ground, and Fang Yuan leapt onto it.

Removing the vegetation cover, a mountain cave was revealed. It was formed naturally and seemed like the nest of a wild animal; something was different as he approached the cave.

The ground was flat and dry; there was no moss or weeds growing on the rocks. It was barren and was even a little reflective.

Fang Yuan lit a fire torch, appeared emotionless and walked to the end of the cave; a scene appeared.

On the ground was a layer of dried grass, and surrounding it a large water vat, a few dry rations hidden under a few rocks, as though one was afraid that other animals might eat it. The entire place seemed worn-down, but to a person trapped in the mountains, hungry and thirsty, this was not a bad survival shelter.

"Lady Yan! What do you find of this place? Oh... I have forgotten that you are still asleep..."

At the end of the cave, there was a little crack and it was pitch-dark. One could squeeze through the crack, walk a few steps forward and arrive at a large hole in the floor.

On an emerald rock, Lady Yan's silhouette appeared, albeit drowsy and pale; it was obvious that she was ill.

Fang Yuan took out a pill, forced it down her, and took out his golden needle to perform acupoint piercing on her forehead.

"Wu..."

After a short while, Lady Yan sighed and opened her eyes.

"You are... The big thief just now?!"

She sounded shocked as she saw Fang Yuan.

After all, no one could associate the evil and strong 4 Heavenly Gate martial artist last night to the young man in front of her.

"Indeed, it is me!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and did not deny it. He immediately noticed Lady Yan's look of despair.

"Mm, you are quite smart. You know that once I've shown you my face I will not allow you to leave this place..."

"A pity... Looking at the state you are in, it would be hard for you not to die!"

In order to hold this Earth Gate martial artist in captivity, Fang Yuan spent a lot of effort. He first sealed her inner force, and dislocated all her joints, in case she used her underhand means to escape. In this way, even if she was Wu Zong it would be hard for her to escape.

"Good move! Good move!"

Lady Yan was extremely experienced in the martial arts world and could guess her own predicament. "What feud does my Sect have with you? To deserve such treatment?"

"Revenge?"

Fang Yuan touched his chin. "There might be a feud. My name is Fang Yuan, does it ring a bell?"

"Fang Yuan? Fang Yuan!!!"

Lady Yan was suspicious of him and glared into his eyes. "It's you! How is this possible?"

She knew of Lin Leiyue's incident and was also aware that the young man from Qingye City was rather capable as he could subdue Song Zhong.

However, Song Zhong was only a Martial Artist (7th Gate)!

And Fang Yuan now? Obviously a martial artist of the 4 Heavenly Gates! And the large spiritual eagle too! Against both of them, even with the help of the 2 other Elders, they could put up a fight.

Lady Yan felt that even if she recovered and teamed up with the other 2 Elders, they would still be no match to Fang Yuan and his eagle!

He seemed younger than 20 years old?

With his potential, he wasn't just gifted anymore; he was a mutant!

"Master Fang... Regarding what happened that day, I don't want to mention it anymore. I only want to know if there is any chance of you reconciling with the Spirit Returning Sect."

Lady Yan struggled to talk, and her words were filled with hope.

Being at odds against a talented martial artist of limitless potential, she could see the downfall of the Spirit Returning Sect and therefore attempted to reconcile them, regardless of what conditions she might have to accept.

"No hope!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "I guess you don't know the entire story?"

At this point, Lady Yan lost all hope.....

“Elemental force is the force of heaven and earth. When one activates his elemental force, he will be able to start afresh. This is the essence of strength and it changes unpredictably. It also acts as a solid foundation to build up to higher levels.....”

Through his thorough research, Fang Yuan realised that the combination of Yin and Yang could produce the ‘Miniature Elemental Force’, which was unbelievably powerful.

Such a discovery shocked and overwhelmed him.

Furthermore, the ‘Miniature Elemental Force’ was able to surprise him even though it was way inferior as compared to the real elemental force.

“With my current foundations, it is impossible for me to master Wu Zong with my elemental force!”

“But it is possible for me to combine the Yin and Yang to form the Miniature Elemental Force to make a breakthrough!”

Back in the secluded valley.

Fang Yuan sat on a green rock while carrying the Yin Yang Jade and he appeared relaxed.

“Ha!”

His 9th Gate Yin’s inner force kept flowing out like a river and flowed into the Yin Yang Jade. A clear sound was heard.

“Kacha!”

The Yin Yang Jade shook and its inner part vibrated from the shock. The shock was subsequently absorbed.

With such a great infusion of Yin, the balance was tipped and caused the swirling in the Yin Yang Jade to be destroyed.

“Now.....explode!”

Fang Yuan opened his eyes widely.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

The swirl which combined both Yin and Yang suddenly exploded and the Yang kept expanding and compressing. Gradually, a new type of energy was formed.

The Yin Yang Jade was unique and tough, and Fang Yuan wanted to make use of these two advantages to compress the combined Yin and Yang into a single entity!

With the strong fusion from his inner force, the exploded swirl was compressed into a small dot. The dot solidified.

“Ha! Liquify the combination of Yin and Yang!”

Under the force of fusion by Fang Yuan, cracks formed on the surface of the Yin Yang Jade and the cracks were spreading throughout the entire piece like a spider web.

“Whiz!”

A constant swirling noise was heard from the Yin Yang Jade.

‘Fortunately, I was using the Yin Yang Jade. If I was using my Dantian, it could have already been exploded.’

Yin Yang Jade was unique and could accommodate both Yin and Yang. It was the best choice to use it to fuse both Yin and Yang into one.

If he were to perform the compression in his Dantian, he would have to worry about the consequences.

Of course, even if he used the Yin Yang Jade and failed, he would still be injured, but his injuries would be minimal.

“Hoo! Hoo!”

He concentrated his magical energy into the Yin Yang Jade and observed the movements made by both Yin and Yang.

With the concentration, the Yin and Yang inside the jade were quickly fused and it became more solidified than before. It gave out a red and black colour and there seemed to be a slight disturbance in it.

“Kacha!”

After a while, a crisp sound was heard.

Even though it sounded soft, Fang Yuan thought it sounded as if a silver bottle was broke through by a liquid.

“Bang!”

Inside the Yin Yang Jade, a big amount of Yin and Yang was compressed into a dot. Finally, after a huge amount of compression, the dot started to fuse.

A new form of energy which was green in colour was formed through the magical energy. The energy looked as if it was in a liquid form and was strong. It managed to absorb both Yin and Yang into one form and Fang Yuan’ inner force could feel some resistance from this new form of energy.

“Good!”

He opened his eyes widely and his inner force from his diaphragm went into the jade and fused constantly.

This Miniature Elemental Force was formed from his combination of Yin and Yang. Currently, the Miniature Elemental Force also absorbed a huge amount of his inner force. At the start, there was some resistance. As time passed, the level of resistance lowered.

Fang Yuan’s expression was very serious. He used a bit of his inner force and allowed the Miniature Elemental Force to be transferred from the Yin Yang Jade to his arms.

“Woo!”

He frowned as he felt as if his tendons had been cut.

“The force is indeed powerful.....If my condition of the body was not as strong and my tendons were not as tough, I would be feeling more than just pain now.”

Fang Yuan thought about this silently.

This was perfectly normal as compared to the inner force from the 9th gate, the current Miniature Elemental Force gave a different feeling!

Such situation was similar to when a small river meets the ocean and become overwhelmed by the ocean.

Of course, Fang Yuan had already expected this to happen. Since he was able to hold on further still, he immediately used this new form of energy to fuse the remaining.

.....

A period of time passed.

A white shadow appeared and it was the Flower Fox Ferret. It was shocked when it saw Fang Yuan.

After all, Fang Yuan's condition did not look well from the outside.

There was white smoke coming out from his head and his skin colour became blood red.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

As the Flower Fox Ferret grew more worried, two clear sounds came from Fang Yuan.

He opened his eyes and became composed.

“I have completed!”

Fang Yuan was satisfied as he could feel a constant flow of inner force around his body.

“Bang!”

At that moment, the Yin Yang Jade which he was carrying in his hands became into a pile of white ash.

Fang Yuan remained silent upon seeing this.

This unique treasure was not able to endure his doings and became a pile of ash.

“Even though this jade did not have Yin and Yang, it was still a unique treasure....To other sects, this treasure would probably mean nothing to them as they didn't know about this trick, but it was not worth for the jade to...”

After all, one could use the Yin Yang Jade to make tremendous progress but it would still not be as fast as Fang Yuan's. Plus, the jade would not be destroyed when used in training.

Perhaps there could another chance in the near future to use it again for such purpose.

Even though he was reckless, he managed to exchange this piece of jade for progression. From the sect's perspective, this exchange would not be worth it, but to Fang Yuan, it was.

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and went to a peony tree while ignoring the Flower Fox Ferret's stare.

His eyes focused and he transferred his inner force to his fingers and then to a nearby plant.

"Whiz!"

There was a light sound in the air as the peony tree trembled a little. Its leaves gradually fell.

In actual fact, Fang Yuan's fingers were still a distance away from the peony tree.

"Wu Zong allows one to release his elemental force to the surroundings and it is magical! I have not achieved Wu Zong yet but with the Miniature Elemental Force, I am able to achieve a slight part of the skill....."

Next, Fang Yuan's limbs moved without his control and he shook his head. "I have gained too much energy and my physical and mental body have not gotten used to it...."

He looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 8.0

Spirit: 7.9

Magic: 4.0

Age: 19

Cultivation: [Martial Artist (11th Gate)]

Technique: [Black Sand Palm (Grade 5), [Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 11)]

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

"[Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 11)]; At this stage, one will be difficult to be dealt with as one will not be injured easily with the concentration of one's elemental force!"

"Energy.....This amount of energy is strong enough!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fists and could feel the immense power inside his body. He could not wait to find another expert to duel with.

If both Elder Yan and Elder Han attacked him together now, he would not be afraid.

In the entire Spirit Returning Sect, he only feared Shi Yutong.

"What would be the outcome if I fight against a Wu Zong now?"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and recalled the day when he saw the duel between Wu Zong and the spiritual knight. There was a fast transfer of magical energy and when Fang Yuan recalled this scene, he shook his head.



“Not yet! I would probably end up escaping if I were to fight against them now. Of course..... if I considered the spiritual beasts I have and geographical location in my favour, I would still have the possibility of escaping!”

He must survive in order to be able to make his next move. Fang Yuan clearly knew this logic.

He was relieved at the result.

His skills had reached such a high level and he would have the ability to defend himself. Even if all the spiritual objects in the secluded valley had been discovered, he was confident in continuing what he used to do.

...

After the breakthrough, Fang Yuan was in a good mood and he went for a shower happily. He then changed into a new set of clothes and was about to make some tea when a noise came from outside.

“This is Zhou Wenwu, I am here to see Master Fang Yuan!”

Zhou Wenwu sounded shocked but Fang Yuan did not show any concern for it.

Ever since the Spirit Returning Sect was raided by a mysterious person, the Martial Arts Court had been burnt and the sect lost a few elders during the battle. Lady Yan was also missing and no one knew whether she was dead or alive. Qinghe County was in a chaos after the news of the Spirit Returning Sect being raided started to spread.

The most mainstream way of looking at things was that the raid was done by an expert from the Five Ghosts Sect as a form of seeking revenge.

Nobody linked the raid to Fang Yuan, who was living in the secluded valley and had been taking care of Elder Han’s illness.

Everybody was panicking and Zhou Wenwu came to ask for help constantly. It was obvious that he was seeking for protection and to prove his loyalty for Fang Yuan, he would expose all kinds of secrets of the Spirit Returning Sect.

For example, Fang Yuan knew that ever since the raid, the Spirit Returning Sect recalled all the elders and disciples from all their controlled territories and was willing to give up some of the territories, hoping that the sect would get away from such incidents in future.

Lu Zhisen, who was in Qingye City, was ordered to return to the sect as soon as possible.

However, Elder Han chose to stay behind and no one knew the actual reason why he chose to stay behind. He claimed that he was seriously injured and with his current injuries, he would be useless anyway if he were to return to the sect to help. Fang Yuan guessed that this old man was probably too afraid to die now and would only go out for battle when he had fully recovered.

He was happy now and without the contributions of the two elders, he would not have been able to improve that fast.

Chapter 75: Breakthrough

“Elemental force is the force of heaven and earth. When one activates his elemental force, he will be able to start afresh. This is the essence of strength and it changes unpredictably. It also acts as a solid foundation to build up to higher levels.....”

Through his thorough research, Fang Yuan realised that the combination of Yin and Yang could produce the ‘Miniature Elemental Force’, which was unbelievably powerful.

Such a discovery shocked and overwhelmed him.

Furthermore, the ‘Miniature Elemental Force’ was able to surprise him even though it was way inferior as compared to the real elemental force.

“With my current foundations, it is impossible for me to master Wu Zong with my elemental force!”

“But it is possible for me to combine the Yin and Yang to form the Miniature Elemental Force to make a breakthrough!”

Back in the secluded valley.

Fang Yuan sat on a green rock while carrying the Yin Yang Jade and he appeared relaxed.

“Ha!”

His 9th Gate Yin’s inner force kept flowing out like a river and flowed into the Yin Yang Jade. A clear sound was heard.

“Kacha!”

The Yin Yang Jade shook and its inner part vibrated from the shock. The shock was subsequently absorbed.

With such a great infusion of Yin, the balance was tipped and caused the swirling in the Yin Yang Jade to be destroyed.

“Now.....explode!”

Fang Yuan opened his eyes widely.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

The swirl which combined both Yin and Yang suddenly exploded and the Yang kept expanding and compressing. Gradually, a new type of energy was formed.

The Yin Yang Jade was unique and tough, and Fang Yuan wanted to make use of these two advantages to compress the combined Yin and Yang into a single entity!

With the strong fusion from his inner force, the exploded swirl was compressed into a small dot. The dot solidified.

“Ha! Liquify the combination of Yin and Yang!”

Under the force of fusion by Fang Yuan, cracks formed on the surface of the Yin Yang Jade and the cracks were spreading throughout the entire piece like a spider web.

“Whiz!”

A constant swirling noise was heard from the Yin Yang Jade.

‘Fortunately, I was using the Yin Yang Jade. If I was using my Dantian, it could have already been exploded.’

Yin Yang Jade was unique and could accommodate both Yin and Yang. It was the best choice to use it to fuse both Yin and Yang into one.

If he were to perform the compression in his Dantian, he would have to worry about the consequences.

Of course, even if he used the Yin Yang Jade and failed, he would still be injured, but his injuries would be minimal.

“Hoo! Hoo!”

He concentrated his magical energy into the Yin Yang Jade and observed the movements made by both Yin and Yang.

With the concentration, the Yin and Yang inside the jade were quickly fused and it became more solidified than before. It gave out a red and black colour and there seemed to be a slight disturbance in it.

“Kacha!”

After a while, a crisp sound was heard.

Even though it sounded soft, Fang Yuan thought it sounded as if a silver bottle was broke through by a liquid.

“Bang!”

Inside the Yin Yang Jade, a big amount of Yin and Yang was compressed into a dot. Finally, after a huge amount of compression, the dot started to fuse.

A new form of energy which was green in colour was formed through the magical energy. The energy looked as if it was in a liquid form and was strong. It managed to absorb both Yin and Yang into one form and Fang Yuan’ inner force could feel some resistance from this new form of energy.

“Good!”

He opened his eyes widely and his inner force from his diaphragm went into the jade and fused constantly.

This Miniature Elemental Force was formed from his combination of Yin and Yang. Currently, the Miniature Elemental Force also absorbed a huge amount of his inner force. At the start, there was some resistance. As time passed, the level of resistance lowered.

Fang Yuan’s expression was very serious. He used a bit of his inner force and allowed the Miniature Elemental Force to be transferred from the Yin Yang Jade to his arms.

“Woo!”

He frowned as he felt as if his tendons had been cut.

“The force is indeed powerful.....If my condition of the body was not as strong and my tendons were not as tough, I would be feeling more than just pain now.”

Fang Yuan thought about this silently.

This was perfectly normal as compared to the inner force from the 9th gate, the current Miniature Elemental Force gave a different feeling!

Such situation was similar to when a small river meets the ocean and become overwhelmed by the ocean.

Of course, Fang Yuan had already expected this to happen. Since he was able to hold on further still, he immediately used this new form of energy to fuse the remaining.

.....

A period of time passed.

A white shadow appeared and it was the Flower Fox Ferret. It was shocked when it saw Fang Yuan.

After all, Fang Yuan's condition did not look well from the outside.

There was white smoke coming out from his head and his skin colour became blood red.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

As the Flower Fox Ferret grew more worried, two clear sounds came from Fang Yuan.

He opened his eyes and became composed.

“I have completed!”

Fang Yuan was satisfied as he could feel a constant flow of inner force around his body.

“Bang!”

At that moment, the Yin Yang Jade which he was carrying in his hands became into a pile of white ash.

Fang Yuan remained silent upon seeing this.

This unique treasure was not able to endure his doings and became a pile of ash.

“Even though this jade did not have Yin and Yang, it was still a unique treasure....To other sects, this treasure would probably mean nothing to them as they didn't know about this trick, but it was not worth for the jade to...”

After all, one could use the Yin Yang Jade to make tremendous progress but it would still not be as fast as Fang Yuan's. Plus, the jade would not be destroyed when used in training.

Perhaps there could another chance in the near future to use it again for such purpose.

Even though he was reckless, he managed to exchange this piece of jade for progression. From the sect's perspective, this exchange would not be worth it, but to Fang Yuan, it was.

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and went to a peony tree while ignoring the Flower Fox Ferret's stare.

His eyes focused and he transferred his inner force to his fingers and then to a nearby plant.

"Whiz!"

There was a light sound in the air as the peony tree trembled a little. Its leaves gradually fell.

In actual fact, Fang Yuan's fingers were still a distance away from the peony tree.

"Wu Zong allows one to release his elemental force to the surroundings and it is magical! I have not achieved Wu Zong yet but with the Miniature Elemental Force, I am able to achieve a slight part of the skill....."

Next, Fang Yuan's limbs moved without his control and he shook his head. "I have gained too much energy and my physical and mental body have not gotten used to it...."

He looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 8.0

Spirit: 7.9

Magic: 4.0

Age: 19

Cultivation: [Martial Artist (11th Gate)]

Technique: [Black Sand Palm (Grade 5), [Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 11)]

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

"[Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 11)]; At this stage, one will be difficult to be dealt with as one will not be injured easily with the concentration of one's elemental force!"

"Energy.....This amount of energy is strong enough!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fists and could feel the immense power inside his body. He could not wait to find another expert to duel with.

If both Elder Yan and Elder Han attacked him together now, he would not be afraid.

In the entire Spirit Returning Sect, he only feared Shi Yutong.

"What would be the outcome if I fight against a Wu Zong now?"

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and recalled the day when he saw the duel between Wu Zong and the spiritual knight. There was a fast transfer of magical energy and when Fang Yuan recalled this scene, he shook his head.

“Not yet! I would probably end up escaping if I were to fight against them now. Of course..... if I considered the spiritual beasts I have and geographical location in my favour, I would still have the possibility of escaping!”

He must survive in order to be able to make his next move. Fang Yuan clearly knew this logic.

He was relieved at the result.

His skills had reached such a high level and he would have the ability to defend himself. Even if all the spiritual objects in the secluded valley had been discovered, he was confident in continuing what he used to do.

...

After the breakthrough, Fang Yuan was in a good mood and he went for a shower happily. He then changed into a new set of clothes and was about to make some tea when a noise came from outside.

“This is Zhou Wenwu, I am here to see Master Fang Yuan!”

Zhou Wenwu sounded shocked but Fang Yuan did not show any concern for it.

Ever since the Spirit Returning Sect was raided by a mysterious person, the Martial Arts Court had been burnt and the sect lost a few elders during the battle. Lady Yan was also missing and no one knew whether she was dead or alive. Qinghe County was in a chaos after the news of the Spirit Returning Sect being raided started to spread.

The most mainstream way of looking at things was that the raid was done by an expert from the Five Ghosts Sect as a form of seeking revenge.

Nobody linked the raid to Fang Yuan, who was living in the secluded valley and had been taking care of Elder Han’s illness.

Everybody was panicking and Zhou Wenwu came to ask for help constantly. It was obvious that he was seeking for protection and to prove his loyalty for Fang Yuan, he would expose all kinds of secrets of the Spirit Returning Sect.

For example, Fang Yuan knew that ever since the raid, the Spirit Returning Sect recalled all the elders and disciples from all their controlled territories and was willing to give up some of the territories, hoping that the sect would get away from such incidents in future.

Lu Zhisen, who was in Qingye City, was ordered to return to the sect as soon as possible.

However, Elder Han chose to stay behind and no one knew the actual reason why he chose to stay behind. He claimed that he was seriously injured and with his current injuries, he would be useless anyway if he were to return to the sect to help. Fang Yuan guessed that this old man was probably too afraid to die now and would only go out for battle when he had fully recovered.

He was happy now and without the contributions of the two elders, he would not have been able to improve that fast.

## Carefree Path of Dreams

### **Chapter 76: Extinction**

Zhou Wenwu was worried and came to ask for support. Fang Yuan consoled him with a few sentences and sent him back.

After all, Fang Yuan was quite busy at that moment. Where would he have the free time to attend to Zhou Wenwu's needs?

Back in the Green Peak.

The peak of the mountain could be seen vaguely in the cloud of fog. There was grass grown there and there was a Red-eyed White Bird flying around.

"Finally I'm here!"

Fang Yuan was wearing tight clothing. The Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle followed behind closely and they were all tensed up.

Even since he reached this place, Fang Yuan had been eyeing this piece of spiritual land for quite a while. However, there were huge Red-eyed White Birds guarding this piece of land and his plans on the further development of this land were all useless.

Currently, the numbers of the Red-eyed White Birds had decreased by a lot and Fang Yuan was now a [Martial Artist (11th Gate)]. He was capable to remove the Red-eyed White Birds!

"I am quite familiar with the movements and the activities of the Red-eyed White Birds already....."

Fang Yuan hid in the cloud of fog and focused on observing any movements on the cliff.

"The Red-eyed White King Bird should be back from its hunting now...."

"Chirp! Chirp!"

After a few hours, a sound made by the Red-eyed White King Bird was heard through the strong wind.

Fang Yuan had seen the Red-eyed White King Bird flying through the cloud of fog many times. Its giant wings spread through the cloud of fog and its claws were holding onto a giant python. It then landed smoothly on a platform.

"What a great opportunity for me!"

At that moment, Fang Yuan's eyes glittered.

The Red-eyed White King Bird was able to fly and could escape from Fang Yuan easily even though Fang Yuan was powerful enough to defeat it.

After all, even with the Iron-tailed Black Eagle's help, it was hard to say whether he could defeat the Red-eyed White King Bird in mid-air.

"I will go to the entrance of the hole to trap the Red-eyed White King Bird later. You both will deal with the rest of the Red-eyed White Birds outside. Understand?"

Fang Yuan gave instructions to both the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle.

Both spiritual beasts had become smarter as they had been drinking the spiritual tea for quite some time. Both of them nodded to acknowledge the instructions given by Fang Yuan.

"Very well!"

Fang Yuan did not hesitate and went to the peak right away.

"Hoo! Hoo!"

At the top of the cliff, one would be mesmerised by the beautiful scenery of the Green Peak. The cloud of fog surrounded the cliff and the place suddenly felt a little smaller.

"Her!"

Fang Yuan breathed in hard and jumped out from a bush. He then jumped down from the cliff and landed firmly on a platform.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Many of the Red-eyed White Birds started to make noises and came attacking with a few other spiritual beasts leading the group.

"Get.....out of my way!"

Fang Yuan exhaled a long breath and shouted loudly. Many white feathers fell to the ground and many Red-eyed White Birds became unconscious.

If Gui Wusheng was here and had witnessed that his Paralysing Scream was able to produce such effect, he would be very surprised.

"Chirp!!!"

On the platform of the entrance of the hole, a big silhouette appeared and it was actually the Red-eyed White King Bird. It glared at Fang Yuan and its eyes were filled with anger.

The Red-eyed White King Bird still remembered Fang Yuan for stealing its spiritual objects!

Not only did Fang Yuan come here to steal on a regular basis, he was also killing its own species.

As the leader of the Red-eyed White Birds and a spiritual beast, the Red-eyed White King Bird was very concerned about the survival of its species.

It would be much more hostile towards its enemy!

It then let out a strange noise and did not hesitate to pounce on Fang Yuan.

"Haha....we meet again. I shall send you back!"

Seeing that the Red-eyed White King Bird was charging right towards him, Fang Yuan was slightly eager to fight against it. His Iron Skin Technique was at its peak and his right palm became black and hard like iron. He then went forward and grabbed forcefully.



"Bang!"

There was a loud noise and the platform shook. A few pieces of small rocks then fell from the walls of the hole.

The Red-eyed White King Bird then flew back to the hole quickly as it lost the battle.

It did not expect a human would be that powerful. On normal occasions, humans ran away once they see it!

"That was not satisfying enough for me, fight again!"

Fang Yuan shouted as he stepped into the hole.

Even though a spiritual beast can become stronger on its own without any training, the time needed for that to happen was at least 10 years and sometimes a few hundred years!

However, humans could train on their own and become stronger also.

As heaven's movement was ever vigorous, so must a gentleman ceaselessly strive along. That was the beauty of the training!

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Red-eyed White King Bird rolled and got up. It shook its feathers and a few pieces of rocks fell off. Suddenly, there was a loud chirp and the edges of the feathers started to become red in colour.

It became mad!

Fang Yuan triggered the Red-eyed White King Bird and caused it to become mad.

"So what if you are mad?"

Fang Yuan glanced at it and his miniature elemental force quickly surged. His muscles became bigger and he grew slightly taller. He then charged right at it.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Back in the hole, pieces of rocks were flying around and there were many shock waves.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

"Keke!"

Outside the hole, the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle were working well together. They sealed the entrance of the hole and dealt with the incoming Red-eyed White Birds.

In the past, both of them would not have been able to defeat the whole group of Red-eyed White Birds on their own. Now, with the ambush technique that they had learnt from Fang Yuan, the decreasing numbers of the Red-eyed White Birds and the benefits both of them got from the spiritual objects, their skills had improved tremendously. Not only were they able to hold the entrance of the hole on their own, they were able to defeat the large group of the Red-eyed White Birds as well.

This resulted in a big battle on the platform. Many white feathers fell onto the ground and the whole place looked as if it had just snowed.

"Keke!"

The Flower Fox Ferret lifted its claws and smashed through one of the opponent's head. It then jumped and managed to broke another opponent's neck.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The remaining Red-eyed White Birds saw what happen to the dead ones and let out a sorrowful chirp. They then retreated.

How could the Iron-tailed Black Eagle let this chance go? Even though it was of no match for the Red-eyed White King Bird, it was able to deal with the other Red-eyed White Birds and chased after the remaining ones. It managed to kill the rest in the end.

Not long after, dead Red-eyed White Birds were seen everywhere in the Green peak with a few exceptions. A few remaining birds were seen hiding in their nests as they were too scared to come out.

Seeing this, both the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle looked at each other before entering the hole.

The shock waves stopped and when both of them reached the end of the hole, they saw a small lake. There, a few bamboos were growing beside it and there was a huge bird's nest.

There was a pile of rocks at a corner of the hole and a big white feather could be seen there.

"Hoo...hoo...."

Fang Yuan spat out a long breath and he reverted to his original size. His clothing was already torn into pieces and there were 3 obvious claw marks on his chest.

"The Red-eyed White King Bird is indeed powerful. It can fight a martial artist at the peak of the 12th Gate after it got enraged.....Luckily I was at an advantage and had a stronger body, if not I would not have been able to defeat it!"

Fang Yuan reflected on his battle with the Red-eyed White King Bird and swallowed a bamboo fruit to recover his power.

He sighed upon seeing the nest.

Even though the spiritual plants were precious, why would both of them be even concerned about the spiritual plants when they were fighting to the death against each other?

Hence, many of the spiritual plants in the hole were destroyed during the battle.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle did not consider much and flew to the pile of rocks. It then stared at the Red-eyed White King Bird.

"Oh? You can feel it too?"

Fang Yuan was surprised and went to the pile of rocks as well. "It is actually not dead. It fainted because of its injuries and its madness. Now it is definitely no match for you....."

"Caw! Caw!"

Seeing this, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle then happily patted its wings and went off to look for spiritual objects with the Flower Fox Ferret.

Fang Yuan had a thought when he saw the Red-eyed White King Bird was now held captive.

There was no need to mention the advantage of spiritual beasts who could fly. The Red-eyed White King Bird was more powerful than the Iron-tailed Black eagle at its peak. It could become mad as well. If it was not in such a state, it would be difficult to defeat it.

Or maybe, Fang Yuan was no match for it and could probably not be able to escape from it if the battle was in a piece of clear land!

With such power, it was ideal for the Red-eyed White King Bird to be guarding the Green Peak regardless of anything.

A Red-eyed White King Bird that was alive was way better than a dead one.

Also, even though many of the Red-eyed White Birds were killed, the young ones and the eggs remained.

"Even though the chance is slim, one has to keep on trying with that glimpse of hope!"

Fang Yuan decided not to bother it anymore and went to the nest.

This Red-eyed White King Bird was addicted to collecting objects. Most of the spiritual objects in the Green Peak were moved to its nest.

However, most of the spiritual objects now were destroyed during the battle and Fang Yuan was in distress over this.

"Besides the bamboo, there is an unknown wisteria which is still in good condition....."

Fang Yuan then picked up a half-smashed fruit which was red in colour and had a few cracks on the surface. There was a look of distress on his face when he saw it.

How many types of spiritual objects were there in this world? With his limited knowledge about spiritual objects, he was not able to recognise all of them.

After much discussion, both the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle could only give up a seed of a fruit and no one knew whether this seed could still grow into a plant.

"This spiritual land is not too big and it is sufficient to hold the whole farm...."

Fang Yuan had decided that it was necessary for the Questioning Heart Tea Tree and the Flame Jade Rice to be relocated to the Green Peak.

"I shall leave a portion of the land to try and grow the Vermillion Fruit. It should be able to grow...."

Fang Yuan felt happy about the plans that he had made for the new spiritual land.

With the removal of the Red-eyed White Birds, no one would be stopping him from making good use of this piece of spiritual land in the Green Peak.

"I should continue digging further to see if I can save a few of the other spiritual plants!"

After much calculations, he was in distress and started digging.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

At that moment, a wall which had no cracks on its surface finally collapsed and crumbled into pieces of rocks. A secluded and dark tunnel was then revealed.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 77: Inheritance**

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan approached the side of the cave, examined it carefully, and felt anxious.

"This tunnel is smooth and doesn't seem to be formed naturally, but rather, man-made... Furthermore, the layer of rocks outside is obviously a cover-up. There was too much commotion made by the red-eyed white king bird and I while we were fighting, and the rocks gave way?"

After re-enacting the scene, Fang Yuan made a guess on what caused the rocks to give way.

"It seems that this spiritual land is not unclaimed. Did someone discover it before me?"

With this thought, he became solemn.

"Seeing the surroundings outside, it seems that it had been quite a while since someone came here?"

Fang Yuan lit a tree branch and threw it into the tunnel.

"Whoosh!"

The flame was huge and the surroundings were illuminated.

"There is no air circulation, so how is it possible..."

Seeing this, he became suspicious. "How is it possible for fresh air to enter this secret tunnel? Could it be that there is another tunnel inside that leads to the outside world?"

Who would have thought that within the nest of the red-eyed white king bird there would be a secret tunnel?

What was even more surprising was that this tunnel was antique, but seemed like it was rebuilt, and smelled like it was lost in time.

"Flower Fox Ferret!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head. The Flower Fox Ferret dashed into the cave and appeared after a short while.

"Is there any danger?"

Seeing the response of the Flower Fox Ferret, Fang Yuan sighed and carefully entered the cave.

The four walls of the cave were smoothened out, and with the light from the flame, a distinct shadow could be seen on the wall.

"This is impossible... What material is this made out of?"

Fang Yuan touched the wall, and it felt cold and smooth, like the finest silk, or a mirror. It was shocking.

Furthermore, within the woods, the purpose of a secret tunnel would be to bring convenience and act as a shortcut, or a hiding place; there was no need to make it so exquisite.

Unless... It was effortless to make it as such.

Fang Yuan continued walking inwards, and his shadow continually appeared on the walls, overlapping each other, appearing somewhat hypnotic.

All of a sudden, a layer of fog appeared, covering the ground.

"Go to sleep! Sleep!"

A strong hypnotic force was felt as Fang Yuan became sleepy.

"This is... The unknown force surrounding Green peak spiritual land?"

Fang Yuan felt a chill down his spine.

Surrounding the spiritual land, there was a similar hypnotic force protecting the land. This force seemed to only affect humans, and even Fang Yuan himself was previously affected by it, and only pulled through with a little bit of luck. After that incident, he slowly grew a resistance to it.

However, the force here was stronger by 10 times! 100 times!

Fang Yuan felt his eyelids becoming heavy, and even the miniature elemental force within him felt lazy, and he could not call upon it.

"The mind is the owner of the body. If it is calm, it will become wiser; if it is unsettled, one will become lost. In meditating, one must find peace and leave all behind. Only if this is fulfilled would someone find void and reconcile with the teachings. In leaving everything behind and meditating, there are four deviations in which one must avoid, and they are: The mind lost in blindness, the mind cannot be controlled, the mind does not know where it comes from and where to go, and one's thoughts do not agree with one's actions. Only by overcoming these four difficulties would one be able to control their mind and enter the next step of cultivation..."

In a moment, the entire Meditative Tea Ceremony appeared in his head.

Fang Yuan crossed his legs, sat down and began to recite.

After a while, he felt a cooling sensation flowing from his consciousness. He felt a chill all over, and the restricted inner force began to flow smoothly throughout his entire body again.

Fang Yuan opened his eyes, and a furry face appeared in front of him.

"Keke!"

The Flower Fox Ferret looked at Fang Yuan, and seeing that he was alright, patted its chest with its paws, as though it heaved a sigh of relief.

There was an urgent chirp coming from outside, and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle sounded rather desperate. It was too big-sized to enter the tunnel and could only make a commotion outside to attract attention.

"I'm alright!"

Fang Yuan shouted, and appeased the two spiritual beasts. He felt comforted that spiritual beasts were much more loyal than humans; if Zhou Wenwu was here instead, who would've known what would happen.

After getting a grip, Fang Yuan looked at the tunnel. The walls were as reflective as before, and the fog rose up from the ground as though he was in Heaven; the only difference was that there was no more hypnotizing effect.

"Master... You saved me once more..."

Fang Yuan sighed and walked on.

Very quickly, he approached a dead end. There was a crystal door made up of many tiny crystals.

Above the door was a crack, and within it was an obvious green colour. It seemed like a squarish jade piece.

With its features, Fang Yuan could recognise from one look and recall the jade with the Blood Magic Technique.

Without hesitation, he stretched his hand out to retrieve the jade.

"It is indeed similar..."

There was no special trap or mechanism when Fang Yuan attempted to retrieve it. He tried to push the crystal door, but it was as firm as a mountain and would not budge.

Mustering up all his strength, he tried a few more times. Fang Yuan was disappointed that even with his current strength, he still could not open the door.

"If the top of the door could have this piece of jade, then I wonder what other treasures would be inside?"

Fang Yuan hesitated, thought about it, and placed the jade on his forehead. He focused his magical energy on his Mind Palace, and something broke through.

"Rumble!"

A rumbling was heard from around. Fang Yuan became dizzy and a scene appeared in front of him!

Within the fog, an old man wearing a feathered robe appeared in front of the door, and looked over, full of compassion.

"Master?!"

Witnessing this scene made Fang Yuan feel like he was seeing a ghost!

This old man's image was exactly the same as his buried Master- Master Wenxin!

He witnessed Master Wenxin's last breath and even saw his body being cremated, and tombstone erected.

"Fang Yuan, do you feel shocked after witnessing this scene?"

Master Wenxin jokingly asked, and his tone and expression were the same as how Fang Yuan remembered him. "Master must let you know, that this is not a joke, nor it is my rebirth from the dead. What you are witnessing now is the imagery I left behind... This spiritual land was set-up by myself, and only you can pass the tests along the way to make it alive here!"

"Imagery..."

Fang Yuan realised that the surroundings were not real, but just a figment of his imagination. "Whatever is recorded in this jade is now playing in my mind? Is Master this powerful? This move is unprecedented... Furthermore, setting up this spiritual land?"

One of his suspicions was removed.

With such a strong hypnotic force around the entire mysterious spiritual land, how could his Meditative Tea Ceremony easily counter it?

The only possibility was that he held the 'key' to it!

This land was an inheritance from Master Wenxin!

After he cleared this doubt, another doubt arose. "Master... What kind of person are you, why would you leave it here for me to discover and not pass it to me directly?"

"When I was young, I made a little name for myself. I became tired of the happenings in the city and left to live in the secluded valley, then subsequently met you. All this is fate..."

Of course, Master Wenxin could not answer Fang Yuan's question; after all, he was just an imagery and had no mind of its own. It could only continue as to how it was programmed. "Master initially prepared to bring all my teachings to the grave, and let you lead a simple life. That might be a good choice, but after that, I realised that you were not a normal person!"

Even though this was just an imagery, Master Wenxin's expression still shocked Fang Yuan, as though he was being seen through. He began to suspect if Master Wenxin had known about his secret all along.

"Therefore, as a special person, you will undergo a special journey. Your life will be full of surprises... Master shall leave you this piece of land, and see if fate brings you here!"

At the end, Master Wenxin's tone became serious. "Master will split my inheritance into a few parts, and you have to progressively inherit in order to receive the full inheritance. This is for your own good; after all, my teachings are too dangerous... But if you may succeed in the future, you can stand tall and proud..."

"Lastly, after inheriting what I have for you, you will definitely pass it down. I use to have a nickname in the past, called 'Heartless'..."

After Master Wenxin's description, Fang Yuan's expression kept changing; from the joy at the beginning, to being surprised by his master, then shock. It was complicated.

After a long while, the imagery disappeared, and what was left was a line of words.

"Master's inheritance..."

Fang Yuan did not read on. He kept the jade, looked at the crystal door, confused, and suddenly, he knelt down and kowtowed three times.

"Master, don't you worry. As your disciple, I will pass down whatever I have learnt, take over whatever you might have, and also... take your revenge!"

"Dong! Dong!"

After paying his respects, he left without turning around.

Master Wenxin's inheritance was split into a few parts, and without accomplishing what was written on the jade, no one could open the door, not even by brute force. Fang Yuan had no other choice but to leave.

The information he gathered today was too much for him. He needed to calm down and think through it.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at the unconscious red-eyed white king bird, went out to the cliff, rode the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, and flew over the Green Peak spiritual land.

Although this spiritual land was rather small, it was still over half a square mile. Although most of it was hilly and uneven, to Fang Yuan, it could be flattened out and converted to a farm and it could be expanded by another 200,000 square yards.

"Such a spiritual land with a dream-like surrounding... Who would have known that it was made by Master from scratch..."

Fang Yuan looked at the entire spiritual land, and his became increasingly shocked. "Is he a dream master?"

Based on Master Wenxin, he was a dream master.

A dream master was different from a spiritual knight who could conjure spells with the flick of a wrist and different from an alchemy master who could make spiritual pills. A dream master was much more superior, and based on rumours, on the list of talents, a dream master was ranked first, and if becoming



a dream master was impossible, only then would one consider to become a spiritual knight or an alchemy master.

Furthermore, if one were to become a true high-level dream master, his dream world could be actualised, and such dream-like surroundings would be formed!

“The spiritual land is either formed naturally on its own or formed when a dream master dies.....”

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed on the peak. As Fang Yuan witnessed this scene, he was shocked and speechless.

At least, now he knew that Shi Yutong and the spiritual knight would never be able to achieve this. Master Wenxin was way more superior than them.

“All of a sudden, there is a change in the nature of this piece of land and it became a spiritual land.....The power of a dream master is indeed incredible!”

Fang Yuan still couldn’t believe it. “Such master could rest in peace in solitude. What a secret type of energy this is...”

Obviously, this master was way beyond Wu Zong and the level of spiritual knights. He was probably the most powerful in the whole of the secluded valley and even in the country!

The world was too big and this country was just a small part of this world.

Fang Yuan knew that if he were to be discovered by his opponent now, he would not be spared.

“Just that.....in this world, miracles do happen and that is what that makes life much more interesting!”

He silently clenched his fists and glanced at his stats window.

With such a system that he had inherited, he was much more confident to improve himself quickly. One day, he would be able to achieve, or even surpass the level Master Wenxin had achieved!

By then, he would have helped to fulfil what Master Wenxin hadn’t been able to!

What about now?

Fang Yuan forced himself to stop pondering over these thoughts and began to plan ahead.

“Iron-tailed Black Eagle, Flower Fox Ferret! Faster, you two! We will be quite busy for a period of time soon!”

The main obstacle in the spiritual land on the Green Peak was the Red-eyed White Birds. Even since they had been removed, Fang Yuan would want to explore the whole of Green Peak to collect spiritual objects and also to map out this place.

Of course, the main point was to find a suitable place here to build his own secret base and relocate the important spiritual plants from the secluded valley to here.

The Green Peak was not small.

It was not an easy task to find a suitable spot to live in such a vast place.

Luckily, Fang Yuan had the Iron-tailed Black Eagle with him to explore the whole area. After a period of exploration, they managed to find a suitable spot in the middle of the mountain. There was a large flat land of a few square miles. There was also a spiritual spring nearby and the place here was not far from the platform leading to the nest of the Red-eyed White King Bird.

Fang Yuan became a hardworking gardener. He organised this piece of land to make it suitable for further developments and built a fence around the perimeter. He then started the relocation process.

Luckily, there were still some spiritual bamboos left in the hole which the Red-eyed White King Bird lived in. However, the Vermillion Jade Rice was not on the list for the relocation. Fang Yuan was only aiming to relocate the Questioning Heart Tea Tree and the Flame Jade Rice.

“The soil in this spiritual land is way better than the one back in the secluded valley!”

Fang Yuan lifted the hoe and dug his way into the soil. He then nodded in agreement.

Back in the secluded valley, he had grown quite a huge amount of the Emerald Grass in the Vermillion Jade Rice farm. Emerald Grass could help to freshen the surrounding air and if he did not plant this spiritual plant here as well, the nutrients in the soil here would leak out easily.

However, there was still a big difference between the soil in the secluded valley and the soil here in the spiritual land.

“Not only the condition of the soil, the quality of the air, water and other factors were way inferior back in the secluded valley as compared to here.....”

Fang Yuan looked at the relocated Questioning Heart Tea Tree that was in front of him and happily nodded his head.

Even after the relocation process, the Questioning Heart Tea Tree was not withered, but rather, was still in a good condition.

“I shall return to the secluded valley in the afternoon and relocate the Flame Jade Rice here. Then, I can shift my focus from the secluded valley to here....”

In the spiritual land, not only the spiritual plants were thriving, Fang Yuan himself felt comfortable to be in there.

Also, one could live longer in the spiritual land. A martial artist could have a higher chance of success in making a breakthrough here. If not, why would this piece of land be called the blessed land?

Not to mention, this piece of spiritual land was left behind by Master Wenxin and it meant a lot to Fang Yuan.

“In future, the secluded valley will just be like an outpost and the main base will be right here in this spiritual land!”

The place here in the Green Peak was quite secluded and it was difficult for others to discover this place. Also, there was a strong hypnotising fog to guard against anyone who dared to trespass.

Fang Yuan was immune to the hypnotisation. An expert in 4 Heavenly Gates or even a Wu Zong would find it difficult to trespass this area, and they would end up sleeping forever.

“The power of the dream master is indeed great.....”

Fang Yuan went to the cliff where the Red-eyed White Birds were residing previously and looked at the nests. There were a few young birds and eggs remaining..... he pondered about this silently.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

This was a strong gust of wind and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle came back with a chicken and a wild rabbit.

“Hmm, very good!”

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and said, “Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, I will need both of your help to take care of these young birds for a while!”

“Keke!”

Upon hearing Fang Yuan’s request, the Flower Fox Ferret opened its eyes widely and gave a speechless look.

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle was even more shocked by Fang Yuan’s request. The Iron-tailed Black Eagle and the Red-eyed White Birds were enemies. How could one request it to take care of the young birds? What was Fang Yuan thinking?

“After all, you all are birds and have some similarities....”

Fang Yuan pushed the responsibility to the two spiritual beasts and carried the wild rabbit back into the hole.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

A loud but weak chirp was heard.

“Bang!”

A giant silhouette appeared and it looked as if it had knocked onto something as a loud noise was produced.

“Why? Red-eyed White King Bird, you have still not accepted reality?”

Fang Yuan took two steps forward and gave a cheerful expression.

Previously, the Red-eyed White King Bird was staring at him furiously.

Now, many of its bones were broken and it was held by a big metal chain. Furthermore, a few giant rocks were holding it down and it could barely move.

Currently, the Red-eyed White King Bird’s elemental energy had been exhausted from the battle and it would be hard for it to escape since it was restrained.

After defeating the Red-eyed White King Bird, Fang Yuan didn’t kill it in the end. Instead, he trapped it.

However, the Red-eyed White King Bird was still full of pride. It decided to have a hunger strike since it was trapped!

“You still don’t want to eat?”

Fang Yuan then threw the wild rabbit to its mouth and took out a bamboo fruit. “It feels terrible after being enraged, doesn’t it? Do you want this?”

“Chirp! Chirp!”

The Red-eyed White King Bird turned its head and did not even look at Fang Yuan.

Even though through its eyes, one could see its weakness. However, it was still proud. It was once considered an overlord, so how could it admit defeat to humans?

Especially to an evil human who killed its own species!

“Hoo....looks like this is impossible!”

Fang Yuan shook his head and knew that even though it was a spiritual beast, it could only survive up to a month without any food or water. He could end up getting just a dead spiritual bird.

Also, his plans to fully overcome this spiritual bird would fail.

“Looks like.....fairytales are lies. How can you accept it when you had just killed so many people? Are you brainless or are you a moron?”

“You were probably related to my master and that was why I didn’t kill you!?”

Fang Yuan shook his head and sealed the entrance of the tunnel with pieces of rocks. He then went to the platform outside and saw that the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle were struggling to take care of the birds. It was an interesting scene to look at even though it was a mess.

“This piece of spiritual land is finally mine!”

He looked at the sky and there was a bright orange light shining at this place through the blue sky. It must be a beautiful sunset.

Fang Yuan crossed his knees and sat down. He then took out a piece of jade and had mixed feelings.

He placed the jade between his eyebrows and concentrated his magical energy. A passage on a technique appeared and it was beautifully written.

Even though he had read the passage many times, regardless, he once again read from the start to the end and understood the meaning of the passage.

This jade was left behind by Master Wenxin and it was a way for him to become a dream master!

“A dream master! The energy from a dream master is considered to be the most powerful even though it is similar to that of spiritual knights, alchemy masters and array masters!”

Master Wenxin’s method was simple but it was convincingly effective.

Especially after Fang Yuan had personally witnessed the miracle in this spiritual land.

“A dream master is one who would always make contact with the dream world! A dream....It is the most magical thing in this world. How are humans able to dream? Why do scenes of the future appear in dreams sometimes? The answers to these questions are supposed to be discovered by a dream master and once he knows that he is dreaming, he will be able to accomplish anything!”

Even though such processes were illusory, Fang Yuan knew that a dream master could accomplish this.

Mind could affect matter and consciousness could affect reality!

The spiritual land right in front of him was the best scene to relate to the statement!

A real dream master could be very powerful and scary at his later stage!

Fang Yuan also understood why Master Wenxin praised his unique talents and left something valuable behind for him to inherit.

“That secret had already been discovered by Master Wenxin!”

The strange dream world that I had.....No, that was not even a dream. It was reliving my entire and actual life.....”

“Since Master Wenxin was a dream master and was sensitive to the details that were related to the dream world, how could he not have discovered?”

“Or maybe, because of this, he felt that I had the qualities of a dream master? Or maybe he was hoping that I could control what was happening in the dream world and not be confused by it?”

.....

These few possibilities came into his mind and he understood Master Wenxin’s effort. He was touched by it and was more determined than before.

Chapter 78: Dream Master

“The spiritual land is either formed naturally on its own or formed when a dream master dies.....”

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed on the peak. As Fang Yuan witnessed this scene, he was shocked and speechless.

At least, now he knew that Shi Yutong and the spiritual knight would never be able to achieve this. Master Wenxin was way more superior than them.

“All of a sudden, there is a change in the nature of this piece of land and it became a spiritual land.....The power of a dream master is indeed incredible!”

Fang Yuan still couldn’t believe it. “Such master could rest in peace in solitude. What a secret type of energy this is...”

Obviously, this master was way beyond Wu Zong and the level of spiritual knights. He was probably the most powerful in the whole of the secluded valley and even in the country!

The world was too big and this country was just a small part of this world.

Fang Yuan knew that if he were to be discovered by his opponent now, he would not be spared.

“Just that.....in this world, miracles do happen and that is what that makes life much more interesting!”

He silently clenched his fists and glanced at his stats window.

With such a system that he had inherited, he was much more confident to improve himself quickly. One day, he would be able to achieve, or even surpass the level Master Wenxin had achieved!

By then, he would have helped to fulfil what Master Wenxin hadn't been able to!

What about now?

Fang Yuan forced himself to stop pondering over these thoughts and began to plan ahead.

“Iron-tailed Black Eagle, Flower Fox Ferret! Faster, you two! We will be quite busy for a period of time soon!”

The main obstacle in the spiritual land on the Green Peak was the Red-eyed White Birds. Even since they had been removed, Fang Yuan would want to explore the whole of Green Peak to collect spiritual objects and also to map out this place.

Of course, the main point was to find a suitable place here to build his own secret base and relocate the important spiritual plants from the secluded valley to here.

The Green Peak was not small.

It was not an easy task to find a suitable spot to live in such a vast place.

Luckily, Fang Yuan had the Iron-tailed Black Eagle with him to explore the whole area. After a period of exploration, they managed to find a suitable spot in the middle of the mountain. There was a large flat land of a few square miles. There was also a spiritual spring nearby and the place here was not far from the platform leading to the nest of the Red-eyed White King Bird.

Fang Yuan became a hardworking gardener. He organised this piece of land to make it suitable for further developments and built a fence around the perimeter. He then started the relocation process.

Luckily, there were still some spiritual bamboos left in the hole which the Red-eyed White King Bird lived in. However, the Vermillion Jade Rice was not on the list for the relocation. Fang Yuan was only aiming to relocate the Questioning Heart Tea Tree and the Flame Jade Rice.

“The soil in this spiritual land is way better than the one back in the secluded valley!”

Fang Yuan lifted the hoe and dug his way into the soil. He then nodded in agreement.

Back in the secluded valley, he had grown quite a huge amount of the Emerald Grass in the Vermillion Jade Rice farm. Emerald Grass could help to freshen the surrounding air and if he did not plant this spiritual plant here as well, the nutrients in the soil here would leak out easily.

However, there was still a big difference between the soil in the secluded valley and the soil here in the spiritual land.

“Not only the condition of the soil, the quality of the air, water and other factors were way inferior back in the secluded valley as compared to here.....”

Fang Yuan looked at the relocated Questioning Heart Tea Tree that was in front of him and happily nodded his head.

Even after the relocation process, the Questioning Heart Tea Tree was not withered, but rather, was still in a good condition.

“I shall return to the secluded valley in the afternoon and relocate the Flame Jade Rice here. Then, I can shift my focus from the secluded valley to here....”

In the spiritual land, not only the spiritual plants were thriving, Fang Yuan himself felt comfortable to be in there.

Also, one could live longer in the spiritual land. A martial artist could have a higher chance of success in making a breakthrough here. If not, why would this piece of land be called the blessed land?

Not to mention, this piece of spiritual land was left behind by Master Wenxin and it meant a lot to Fang Yuan.

“In future, the secluded valley will just be like an outpost and the main base will be right here in this spiritual land!”

The place here in the Green Peak was quite secluded and it was difficult for others to discover this place. Also, there was a strong hypnotising fog to guard against anyone who dared to trespass.

Fang Yuan was immune to the hypnotisation. An expert in 4 Heavenly Gates or even a Wu Zong would find it difficult to trespass this area, and they would end up sleeping forever.

“The power of the dream master is indeed great.....”

Fang Yuan went to the cliff where the Red-eyed White Birds were residing previously and looked at the nests. There were a few young birds and eggs remaining..... he pondered about this silently.

“Chirp! Chirp!”

This was a strong gust of wind and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle came back with a chicken and a wild rabbit.

“Hmm, very good!”

Fang Yuan clapped his hands and said, “Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, I will need both of your help to take care of these young birds for a while!”

“Keke!”

Upon hearing Fang Yuan’s request, the Flower Fox Ferret opened its eyes widely and gave a speechless look.

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle was even more shocked by Fang Yuan's request. The Iron-tailed Black Eagle and the Red-eyed White Birds were enemies. How could one request it to take care of the young birds? What was Fang Yuan thinking?

"After all, you all are birds and have some similarities...."

Fang Yuan pushed the responsibility to the two spiritual beasts and carried the wild rabbit back into the hole.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

A loud but weak chirp was heard.

"Bang!"

A giant silhouette appeared and it looked as if it had knocked onto something as a loud noise was produced.

"Why? Red-eyed White King Bird, you have still not accepted reality?"

Fang Yuan took two steps forward and gave a cheerful expression.

Previously, the Red-eyed White King Bird was staring at him furiously.

Now, many of its bones were broken and it was held by a big metal chain. Furthermore, a few giant rocks were holding it down and it could barely move.

Currently, the Red-eyed White King Bird's elemental energy had been exhausted from the battle and it would be hard for it to escape since it was restrained.

After defeating the Red-eyed White King Bird, Fang Yuan didn't kill it in the end. Instead, he trapped it.

However, the Red-eyed White King Bird was still full of pride. It decided to have a hunger strike since it was trapped!

"You still don't want to eat?"

Fang Yuan then threw the wild rabbit to its mouth and took out a bamboo fruit. "It feels terrible after being enraged, doesn't it? Do you want this?"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Red-eyed White King Bird turned its head and did not even look at Fang Yuan.

Even though through its eyes, one could see its weakness. However, it was still proud. It was once considered an overlord, so how could it admit defeat to humans?

Especially to an evil human who killed its own species!

"Hoo....looks like this is impossible!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and knew that even though it was a spiritual beast, it could only survive up to a month without any food or water. He could end up getting just a dead spiritual bird.



Also, his plans to fully overcome this spiritual bird would fail.

“Looks like.....fairytales are lies. How can you accept it when you had just killed so many people? Are you brainless or are you a moron?”

“You were probably related to my master and that was why I didn’t kill you!?”

Fang Yuan shook his head and sealed the entrance of the tunnel with pieces of rocks. He then went to the platform outside and saw that the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle were struggling to take care of the birds. It was an interesting scene to look at even though it was a mess.

“This piece of spiritual land is finally mine!”

He looked at the sky and there was a bright orange light shining at this place through the blue sky. It must be a beautiful sunset.

Fang Yuan crossed his knees and sat down. He then took out a piece of jade and had mixed feelings.

He placed the jade between his eyebrows and concentrated his magical energy. A passage on a technique appeared and it was beautifully written.

Even though he had read the passage many times, regardless, he once again read from the start to the end and understood the meaning of the passage.

This jade was left behind by Master Wenxin and it was a way for him to become a dream master!

“A dream master! The energy from a dream master is considered to be the most powerful even though it is similar to that of spiritual knights, alchemy masters and array masters!”

Master Wenxin’s method was simple but it was convincingly effective.

Especially after Fang Yuan had personally witnessed the miracle in this spiritual land.

“A dream master is one who would always make contact with the dream world! A dream....It is the most magical thing in this world. How are humans able to dream? Why do scenes of the future appear in dreams sometimes? The answers to these questions are supposed to be discovered by a dream master and once he knows that he is dreaming, he will be able to accomplish anything!”

Even though such processes were illusory, Fang Yuan knew that a dream master could accomplish this.

Mind could affect matter and consciousness could affect reality!

The spiritual land right in front of him was the best scene to relate to the statement!

A real dream master could be very powerful and scary at his later stage!

Fang Yuan also understood why Master Wenxin praised his unique talents and left something valuable behind for him to inherit.

“That secret had already been discovered by Master Wenxin!”

The strange dream world that I had.....No, that was not even a dream. It was reliving my entire and actual life.....”

"Since Master Wenxin was a dream master and was sensitive to the details that were related to the dream world, how could he not have discovered?"

"Or maybe, because of this, he felt that I had the qualities of a dream master? Or maybe he was hoping that I could control what was happening in the dream world and not be confused by it?"

.....

These few possibilities came into his mind and he understood Master Wenxin's effort. He was touched by it and was more determined than before.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 79: Heaven's Element**

The world was vast and was split into 4 parts, namely Heaven's Element, Earth's Branches, East's Victory and South's Departure. In each part, the population was more than a billion, and there were as many countries as there were stars in the Milky Way. In these countries, many things were happening; demons and beasts having their own way, humans and gods co-existing, bizarre occurrences, and the most eye-catching phenomenon was the strength of the 'True Cultivator'.

In Heaven's element, there was a Green Cloud mountainous ridge, and a Green Cloud House.

Green Cloud Sect was one of the top 9 True Cultivator influence in Heaven's element. At one time, the sect trained 5 exceptional grandmasters and was therefore very well-known. Furthermore, there were more than 10 highly experienced old eccentric men at the helm. The sect's name was at the top for more than 10,000 years, and there were countless talents trained from the sect, and therefore was referred to as the 'Lucky Sect'.

Green Cloud House was a branch of the Green Cloud Sect and was responsible for recruiting and training the younger generation of disciples. Every 10 years, one of the many in the House would be recommended to join the Main Sect, and become an honorary disciple. His reputation and influence would then be comparable to a nation's master.

Within Heaven's Element, there were more than a thousand of such Houses, and our story would begin from one of these small Houses.

"Fang Yuan, wake up and do your chores!"

In the dormitory, Fang Yuan woke up, rubbed his eyes, and while he was still half-asleep, he noticed a few disciples in green yelling at him, as though they looked down on him.

"Chores? Oh, this is what the disciples of the House have to do daily. They will have to carry water, chop wood, tire themselves out, practice breathing techniques, all to hope for some breathing space and a good foundation..."

Some information popped up in his mind, and Fang Yuan recalled his identity.

"I was originally a farmer's son. It was fate that I saved a House deacon's life. Seeing that I looked special, he brought me to the mountains... A pity that it was his blunder. Although I might look like I have celestial blood, I was the useless one out of the many people with celestial blood. Five years had

passed and I have not felt the fate to become something greater, and therefore became the laughing stock..."

Although this memory felt extremely real, for unknown reasons, Fang Yuan felt a little odd and said. "F\*ck... Why is this beginning a useless piece of wood yet again? I'm sick of this obstruction okay?"

As he exclaimed, he shocked himself.

As for 'useless piece of wood' and 'obstruction', he didn't even know what he meant, and why he would say it.

"Eh? Fang Yuan, you're quite daring huh!"

A few disciples in green were shocked. Even though they did not know what he was saying, his mocking tone was rather obvious, and their faces turned red with anger.

"This kind of useless wood should be chased out of the House!"

"He owes it all to Deacon Wang..."

"I have never seen such an impudent brat in the House before!"

"Pui, how can this type of person wish to become immortal!"

"Fang Yuan, you seem to be full of energy! You shall settle all the chores today by yourself!"

One of the disciples took a step forward and smiled with pride. "Did you hear what I said?"

"So what if I am a failed celestial blood?"

Fang Yuan clenched his fist, his veins bulging out. "I will successfully build my foundation, enter the Main Sect and become an Immortal Cultivator!"

"Ha ha!"

"What did I just hear?"

"Did the useless person just claimed that he wanted to be an Immortal Cultivator, and enter the Main Sect?"

The crowd became silent, and slowly, laughter began to fill the room. A young man who came from Wang Hou's Family appeared unfriendly, squinted his eyes and said, "Don't boast, be careful with your words!"

He didn't have to do the dirty work; a few followers came forward, preparing to teach Fang Yuan a lesson.

"Cough Cough!"

A loud commanding voice was heard from behind.

"Good day Deacon!"

Many young ladies paid their greetings and opened up a pathway. A middle-aged man walked out, his sharp eyes sweeping across the room. "What are you all doing here? Go and do your chores!"

"Yes, sir!"

Even the young man from Wang Hou Family did not dare to disobey the deacon and left promptly. Before he left, he stared at Fang Yuan, which sent chills down his spine, as though a snake was crawling on his back.

"You, leave too!"

The deacon stared at Fang Yuan, shook his head, and slowly took his leave.

Fang Yuan went back to the room and carried his hoe and bamboo basket.

...

The Green Cloud mountainous ridge was the source of green wood. This type of wood was entirely green, and strong as steel. It was the perfect material of best quality to construct buildings or ships.

If left to grow more than a hundred years, the wood could be used entirely to form some low-grade tools.

With this alone, Green Cloud House could survive on its own, without trading with the neighbouring smaller countries.

Therefore, chopping the green wood was the daily chore of the lowly disciples.

Of course, there were not many like Fang Yuan, who tried for five years but was still not fated for anything greater.

"Piang!"

As the axe landed on a crack in the green wood, there was a continuous sound. The impact on Fang Yuan's hand was unbearable, and he felt numb.

He took in a deep breath, and with a straight face, landed another hit on the wood. He controlled his breathing and breathed in a rhythmic fashion.

"Through chopping wood every day, I would train my circulation, bones and joints to get some sense of Spirit... Even though I have zero potential, I should take around a year to enter the Main Sect, but now I have spent five years..."

After an afternoon, Fang Yuan finally finished chopping his green wood. He wiped his sweat and smiled. "After gaining a sense of Spirit, I still need to build up my foundation for a hundred days before I can commence by Spirit training! There are 13 tiers in Spirit training, and only after completing everything, I would be at the pinnacle and would finally have the rights to try and get assessed into the Main Sect... I've heard that after the Demonic Wind stage, the inner Dragon and Tiger in me would combine, and undergo 19 Misfortunes before entering the 'Golden Pill' stage!"

"Within the Golden Pill stage, I would finally be comparable to the standards of an outer disciple. And as for when I'll undergo the 39 Calamities and fusion of Elemental Infant so as to enter the inner Sect..."

After that, there will be Magic-splitting, Magic-melting and Magic-fusing... All these realms are increasing in difficulty. Furthermore, the Misfortunes would become increasingly scarier, and at the stage of Disaster, in every century there would be one 99 Wind-Fire Misfortune, and if one can survive it 9 times consecutively, and finally able to fly in the sunrise towards the heavens, one would become Immortal... I must become Immortal!!!"

"Wait a minute... Immortal Cultivation sounds familiar... What strange language am I speaking in again?"

Fang Yuan scratched his head, drank a mouthful of water and prepared to continue chopping wood.

"I found him, he's here!"

All of a sudden, there was a commotion along the pathway to the mountains, and a few figures appeared.

Fang Yuan felt miserable as he saw the group approaching.

Those that appeared were the many young masters from Wang Hou's Family and a few followers.

"Fang Yuan... You were lucky in the morning that Deacon came to help you. However, this is the wilderness, I shall wait and see who would come to save you now!"

A bulky young man came forward, and as he clenched his fist popping sounds could be heard.

"These few have already comprehended the sense of Spirit, and are within the Spirit training stage. I am no match for them... Run!"

Without a second thought, Fang Yuan turned around and ran.

Just a few followers would give him problems already, not to mention the backup brought by the young masters from Wang Hou's Family. They were highly skilled and their progress was incredibly quick; rumour has it that there were about to enter the 5th tier of Spirit training!

"Give chase!"

Seeing Fang Yuan escaping, a few followers naturally gave chase.

Their stamina was good, and they were quick. By splitting up, they cornered Fang Yuan to the edge of a cliff.

"Haha... Try running!"

By splitting up, they cornered him, and the young masters stood behind, excited. "Beat him up! See if he'll dare to talk to Sister Shui Ling any more!"

"What?"

Fang Yuan felt unjust. "You are against me just because of this? I have absolutely no relationship with Sister Shui Ling, we just had a few words..."

"What, who would be as stupid as me, beaten up for nothing..."

Unknowingly, Fang Yuan felt a sense of familiarity as he witnessed this scene.

It was as though he went through the same thing once before, it was as though a girl whom he was not close with brought him trouble too.

"It's this feeling again... Wait a minute, Why... am I running? Why am I here?"

"Who... am I?"

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself, lost. He released his essence all around, and his breathing changed.

"Beat him up!"

A few followers did not wait and rushed up.

"Ha! Eagle Claw!"

Shadows flew by, and fractures were heard. The young masters were shocked.

They did not expect this to happen; the ones on the floor crying for help were their followers instead.

"Secular martial arts..."

He frowned. "Is it that strong?"

"It takes one day to see through, and realise that I am me all along!"

Fang Yuan ignored him and laughed. He was ecstatic. "So... This is the feeling of a dream master!"

He now realised that this entire world was his dream world!

From existing in his dream to figuring out his identity to waking up and being aware, these were the important gates for a dream master to break through!

Not everyone could become aware in their dream.

It would be more likely for one to be sucked in and get lost in their own dream.

However, Fang Yuan easily broke through this first Gate in his first dream!

"It seems that Master did teach me a thing or two..."

Fang Yuan became emotional.

Although Master Wenxin did not directly teach him the ways of a dream master from the beginning, the Meditative Tea Ceremony that he passed down was strongly related to the role of a dream master.

Furthermore, he grew up in an alternate dream world from young and had plenty of experience.

With these two factors, he broke through the 'Riddle of the Dream' relatively quickly, quicker than the average person.

"Is this person... crazy?"

At one side, a young master noticed Fang Yuan talking to himself and began to worry. He clenched his teeth and took out a talisman which gave out a spiritual light.

This was a treasure bought at a high price; the young master felt that it was a waste to use it on Fang Yuan. With a shout, he exclaimed. "Ji!"

"Whoosh!"

A bright light flashed, and both of Fang Yuan's arms dropped down cleanly.

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

#### **Chapter 80: Dream Disciple**

"Haha... This Golden Blade Talisman is indeed a useful spiritual talisman!"

Seeing the power of the talisman, the young master laughed heartily, but after a while, his laughter stopped. He stared at Fang Yuan, who was bleeding profusely, and his face turned blank. "You... you... you..."

The physical body would be extremely precious to those Immortal Cultivators who have yet to break through and enter the Golden Pill period.

As for him, left with two empty shoulders, he should have passed out from the pain, or even die!

Surprisingly, Fang Yuan appeared extremely calm, as though it was not his own body that was hurt.

"Since all of this is a dream, then the pain and the suffering I am experiencing would be fake... As long as I want to exist in this dream world, I will be able to do so. In theory, I am the owner of this entire dream world!"

Fang Yuan tried to change himself and return to his real state; he tried regrowing his limbs, and later on, he tried to increase his cultivation level directly to Tribulation Stage.

Nothing happened. His plan to cheat and become an immortal failed miserably.

Following that, Fang Yuan tried to change the physical world. For instance, he tried to summon the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations to strike and kill those noisy pests but failed again.

"Ah... It seems like I have to take things step by step!"

Fang Yuan recalled the description of the dream world. Some people, under certain circumstances, would be aware that they were having a nightmare, but would not be able to wake up from it. Furthermore, they could do nothing about the fear in the dream, because they were not able to control their own consciousness, and Fang Yuan was in this situation.

"To be able to be conscious in a dream is already an important step. The next step would be to remain conscious the moment the dream begins. As the saying goes, I would always know who fell asleep first!"

Fang Yuan took a few steps forward. The blood from his arm already formed a pool on the ground, but he was still calm, as though it wasn't even his own blood.

"What are you doing? Fre... Freak! Don't... Don't come over!"

The young master was in shock and fell to the floor. A foul smell came from his crotch, as he peed in his pants.

Regardless of how high he was in his Spirit training, he was after all a young man, and after witnessing such a gruesome scene was scared till he peed!

"I guess that death is still the quickest way to leave the dream world in the initial stage? Of course, I must have the intention of leaving, if not, even the Tribulation stage would be able to wipe me completely off from this world..."

Fang Yuan frowned, took two steps forward and lifted the young master up.

"Very normal... Very real..."

He cut the wrist of the young master, and the arteries, veins and bones were visible.

The young master continued to struggle and threw a few objects on Fang Yuan. A few more bloody holes in his body appeared.

"Interesting! Interesting! Would I still return here the next time I dream?"

Although the dream world was interesting, the flow of time in both worlds had to be managed well.

In history, there were dream masters who were careless while cultivating and were trapped in their dream world, unable to escape. In the end, they died of hunger in the real world!

As a rule of thumb, whenever a junior dream master trained, there should always be a senior dream master by his side to look out for him.

Fang Yuan did not have a senior by his side, and to be safe, he wanted to leave immediately without having to consider if he still had enough time in the real world.

"Only after I am able to control my dream world will I become the owner of the world. By then, controlling the flow of time would not be a problem... Based on this alone, I could get endless time compared to others..."

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh, brought the screaming young master to the edge of the cliff, and jumped down.

...

"Rumble!"

Green Peak spiritual land.

Fang Yuan's body shook, and he opened his eyes.

"Entering a dream... so interesting... Who would've known that my first dream world would be a world of Immortal Cultivators? I thought that it would be the other weird dream!"

He was longing to experience the other modernised world full of technology another time.

However, a junior dream master could not control his own dream worlds, and could only roam around dream worlds without control.

"Eh?"



He looked at the incense in front of him and saw a halfway-burnt incense smoking away.

"I spent more than 10 years in the dream, but it is not even equivalent to the time to burn one incense in the real world?"

The speed of time in dream worlds conjured by dream masters was usually faster than that of the real world. Of course, there were still many weird and wonderful dream worlds, and therefore dream masters could cheat time and explore every one of them.

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh and placed the jade on his forehead.

"The cultivation of a dream master is split into 4 steps: Entering a dream, becoming self-aware, changing the dream world and lastly, ruling the dream world!"

Becoming self-aware meant that every time one entered a dream, he could be aware that he was dreaming, and not be confused.

The next step was changing one's body, followed by the surroundings and finally the entire dream world. Only then would one rule the dream world!

After this dream world training, Fang Yuan felt a cool stream of knowledge and consciousness flowing into his Mind Palace and into his body. He became refreshed, took in a deep breath, and glanced at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 8.0

Spirit: 7.9

Magic: 4.1

Profession: Dream Disciple (Junior)

Cultivation: [Martial Artist (11th Gate)]

Technique: [Black Sand Palm (Grade 5)], [Eagle Claw Iron Skin Technique (Grade 11) (Able to harness Elemental Force)]

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

"Dream Disciple - You are new to being a dream master, and have the skills to become self-aware in a dream; these skills are the most basics in the profession!"

"Every dream training would increase [Magic] by '0.1', and that's not too bad!"

Fang Yuan nodded in satisfaction.

The requirements of a dream master were high and unfathomable; even though Fang Yuan himself possessed 4 times more magical energy than the average person, he could barely reach the basics of a dream master cultivation!

Of course, the harder the initial stages, the greater the potential of cultivation.

"The initial stages of a dream master training would begin in one's own dream world as that was the safest. One's magical energy would be greatly affected if they were to get injured or die in another's dream world... One is only considered to have attained the title of 'Dream Master' when one gains full control of his own dream world, after which the exploration of other dream worlds would begin..."

Fang Yuan read what Master Wenxin had left behind for him, and knew that at the beginning, a dream master would be weak, and may not even be able to protect himself.

Only when one had become a true dream master and begin to explore other people's dream worlds, would the real power of the dream master surface.

"While martial artists train their Spirit in their Dantian, a dream disciple cultivates his Mind Palace between the eyebrows. When he reaches the stage of dream master, he would be cultivating dream elemental force..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his forehead.

He felt a cooling sensation in his Mind Palace; it was a totally different type of power from inner force.

Based on its characteristics, it was more similar to the blood elemental force and a spiritual knight's elemental force. At the same time, there were slight differences as well.

"When I am able to fully control my dream world, this miniature elemental force will transform into dream elemental force, and act as the foundation for my cultivation!"

Fang Yuan stood up, loosened his joints, and walked out.

He came out from a grass hut built at the halfway point of Green Peak spiritual land. There was fencing around, and the Flame Jade Rice and Questioning Heart Tea were all growing well, within the fencing.

"Indeed... Spiritual land is the best for growing spiritual plants!"

Fang Yuan approached the boundaries of the fence and arrived at a carefully carved out plot of land for plantation.

Other than the two matured spiritual plants, he planted the seed of the bamboo fruit, and a few other spiritual plant's seeds which he recovered from the bird's nest.

Hopefully, by harnessing the magical abilities of this spiritual land, the spiritual plants would be able to germinate.

The cultivation of a dream master could not be rushed. At this stage, a dream a day would be enough. Fang Yuan would spend his remaining energy on setting-up the spiritual land, and try to win over the red-eyed white birds.

Those birds were made to starve, and when desperate, obeyed those who gave them food, which comforted Fang Yuan.

As long as they were willing to put down their pride for once, there would be a chance of taming them in the future. Slowly, day after day, step by step, no matter how resolute they were, they would surely be tamed one day.

The only worry was the red-eyed white king bird, with no fighting will, and was already useless.

"And these bird eggs... Let the Iron-tailed Black Eagle hatch them? Seems like an original idea!"

Fang Yuan climbed on a platform and held a large white egg in his hands. He felt the little movements of the chick within the egg, and shook his head. "Should I..... Look for a bunch of hen to try it out? It may work!"

If the red-eyed white king bird knew of this plan, he would be so embarrassed, and might even change its mind and listen to Fang Yuan.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

Just as Fang Yuan was deciding whether or not to use the bird eggs to provoke the red-eyed white kind bird, a gust of wind came and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle landed on the platform, carrying the Flower Fox Ferret on its back.

It had been teasing the other white birds together with the Flower Fox Ferret for the past few days, and both of them had been travelling to and from the secluded valley and did not know that Fang Yuan was considering asking it to become the eggs' nanny.

"What happened?"

He was signalled to come towards them, and Fang Yuan smiled. He froze.

"Keke!"

The Flower Fox Ferret let out a pitiful cry. There was a clean wound on it; it was not harmed by other animals, but rather, by a weapon.

"This injury... Something has happened to the secluded valley?!"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes, looking fierce.

"True... I've placed all my attention to this spiritual land, and tossed aside everything else, could it be that something has happened?"

"The only issue I have is that that used to be my home and my Master's reputation!"

"Who dares to provoke me!"

Fang Yuan let out a cold laugh and rode on the back of the Iron-tailed Black Eagle. "Let's go! We shall teach them a lesson!"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle spread its wings, soared into the sky and disappeared.

...

Secluded valley.

Two groups of people were waiting outside of the straw pavilion.

One group was Elder Han and Zhou Wenwu, while the other group was a group of foreign martial artists crowding around an old man, who was clad in a quail-feathered robe and appeared to be full of energy.

"The white ferret was Doctor Fang's pet, and you dare to harm it?"

Zhou Wenwu looked at Elder Han, who did not seem to put the matter at heart. Yet, he still stood out to exclaim.

"Master is not here, and the white ferret is no match for them. This group of people looks menacing, what should I do?"

Zhou Wenwu glanced anxiously at Elder Han.

Standing right in front of him was an old man who was dressed in feathered clothing. He was known as 'Old Crane' and was a famous doctor in the Secluded Mountains Prefecture.

The purpose of his visit was to embarrass Fang Yuan after receiving news that Fang Yuan was a well-known doctor in the secluded valley.

Even though Zhou Wenwu had got information that Old Crane was coming and immediately came back with backup, the sly Elder Han did not want to get himself involved, leaving Zhou Wenwu to deal with it.

"Hey! You are a stupid beast with no manners. You dare to hurt others, so there is no wrong in teaching you a lesson!"

One of the bodyguards of Old Crane then joked.

This bodyguard had an immense energy. He was good-looking, but his eyebrows made him look evil.

Zhou Wenwu did not dare to say a word.

According to Elder Han, this bodyguard, Hu Yuxu, was a [Martial Artist (10th Gate)] who had the combination of Yin and Yang and was about to break through the 11th Gate.

If not for the Flower Fox Ferret, this bodyguard would have already trespassed the secluded valley.

However, the Flower Fox Ferret sustained slight injuries by the bodyguard's moves.

Hu Yuxu was afraid of the Flower Fox Ferret as it was incredibly quick and that he was also unfamiliar with the terrain in the secluded valley. Hence, he did not dare to trespass this area.

Little did he know that the Flower Fox Ferret had gone out with the Iron-tailed Black Eagle to find help; he thought the Flower Fox Ferret was probably hiding somewhere and setting up an ambush.

In fact, if Fang Yuan had not ordered the Iron-tailed Black Eagle not to appear in front of anyone, both the Flower Fox Ferret and the Iron-tailed Black Eagle would have been able to defeat Hu Yuxu together. However, it would be a different situation if the two spiritual beasts were to meet a few martial artists that were as skilful as Hu Yuxu at the same time.

"Since Fang Yuan is nowhere to be seen, shall I charge straight into the secluded valley to force him to come out?"

Hu Yuxu's eyes were filled with danger and he glanced at Old Crane.

He then saw Old Crane stroking his beard. He seemed to have no idea on what to do next.

He was extremely smart! Anyone who knew him would agree, as Hu Yuxu unknowingly looked at Old Crane and the men behind him.

Even though Old Crane brought quite a number of men with him this time, there were only two Martial Artist in the 4 Heavenly Gates who were truly capable.

One of them was Hu Yuxu, while the other was a middle-aged man, standing straight with his sword.

Even though the other man looked like he was in his thirties, his eyebrows were white and his eyes gave a weary look, showing that he was not young.

“So what do we do, Zhang Sheng?”

Hu Yuxu asked. If both of them were to join hands and attack, the Flower Fox Ferret would not be a problem for them.

After all, Zhang Sheng was very skilful and was an 11th Gate Martial Artist. In addition, he had a good reputation.

“I am only obliged to escort Old Crane, in the form of returning a favour!”

Zhang Sheng shook his head and said, “Since the owner is not here, wouldn’t it be rude for us to trespass his area like that?”

“Very well!”

Elder Han overheard their conversation and nodded his head. “I have heard that Zhang Sheng from Cangshui County is not only highly skilled in martial arts, but also a righteous person with good character. Looks like that is true!”

Upon hearing this, Old Crane replied, “Elder Han, I have seen your injuries before. If you trust me, I will attend to you personally and guarantee that within 3 months, you will fully recover!”

“Hmm?”

Elder Han was shocked by his words.

To be honest, he had been treated by Fang Yuan for quite a long while already and has his suspicions. He felt that Fang Yuan was intentionally dragging the treatment, which irritated him a little.

If he had no other choice, he had to let Fang Yuan continue to treat him.

However, did Old Crane just assured him a full recovery in 3 months?

Elder Han looked down, deep in thought.

“Hu Yuxu, go and announce our arrival again. If Fang Yuan still doesn’t appear, bring Ah Da and Ah Er in and invite him out!”

Old Crane said in a deep voice.

“Yes, Old Crane!”

Two martial artists appeared behind his back. They were both [Martial Artist (8th Gate)]. Both of them looked alike and were twins.

Both of them were different from Zhang Sheng. Zhang Sheng was repaying a favour to Old Crane, but these two brothers were just servants and following orders.

Upon hearing his order, Zhang Sheng looked worried. Elder Han flinched but did not stop them.

Zhou Wenwu was left alone to block the entrance of the valley and gave a helpless look.

He was not loyal to the point where he was willing to sacrifice his life for Fang Yuan. This was all he could do.

“Hehe.....a martial artist with inner power, and yet you dare to block me. I must say that you are very courageous indeed! Very courageous!”

Hu Yuxu stared at him and was full of mystery.

As he stared into Hu Yuxu’s eyes, Zhou Wenwu started to have goosebumps all over. He trembled and felt a huge pressure coming, making him retreat and fumble over his steps.

“Very good, you are remarkably brave!”

At that moment, a gentle voice came from the valley inside. Zhou Wenwu immediately stood straight and said, “The doctor is here!”

“Gentlemen, you have come from far and been making things difficult for me. May I know why?”

Among the clear voice, a young man took only a few steps and arrived outside the secluded valley. Zhang Sheng’s eyes glittered as he saw this.

“Eh?”

Elder Han was also surprised when he saw Fang Yuan!

Fang Yuan had given him a mysterious vibe. He realised that it was not because of his medical skills, but his martial arts!

He also felt that even after fully recovering, he still might not be able to deal with Fang Yuan, which frightened him!

Previously, Fang Yuan didn’t reveal his martial arts and looked harmless. As he revealed his Lightness skill, everyone was shocked!

“Zhou Wenwu, you have done a good job. You can leave now!”

Fang Yuan patted Zhou Wenwu’s shoulders, flattering him with recognition of his good job.

If he wasn’t busy hiding the Iron-tailed Black Eagle, he would have arrived earlier. However, he came at the right time as he could see Elder Han’s heart waver, and witnessed Zhou Wenwu’s determination at the same time. He realised that Zhou Wenwu was loyal enough to be worth training.

Even though Fang Yuan knew that Zhou Wenwu was forced to take action, it didn't matter! Regardless if he did it out of his own will, it didn't matter to Fang Yuan. What mattered was that at least he took action! That was commendable!

'Even a dog who is keeping guard has to be rewarded if it has done well. Not to mention.....Zhou Wenwu's martial arts is not strong enough and he has yet to attain the 6th Gate. He will still be defeated easily!'

Fang Yuan thought about helping Zhou Wenwu break through the 6th Gate, which was a piece of cake for him.

As the leader, he should help his men out as it would make them more loyal and obedient.

What about the possibility that Zhou Wenwu might betray Fang Yuan in the future? If he could maintain this speed for improvement, Zhou Wenwu actually would never be able to catch up with Fang Yuan and therefore would probably never betray Fang Yuan.

"So, you are the famous doctor in the secluded valley?"

Hu Yuxu looked at Fang Yuan with frivolous expression.

After all, with his experience, a doctor who was not at least 50 years old with a wealth of experience in medicine was not considered an expert.

Fang Yuan was young, and he was not a magical demon with healing prowess. Therefore, he must be a fraud!

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan gave a mysterious look in his eyes, which frightened Hu Yuxu a little.

"An expert in the 10th Gate, Yang Gate?"

He murmured a few words, shocking Hu Yuxu. "Even though you are a 10th Gate Martial Artist, your energy and blood are damaged, which makes your foundation weak. You look sickly and I can see that there is an imbalance between the Yin and Yang in your body from the energy of your Mind Palace.....You are only comparable to an average 9th Gate Martial Artist. It appears that you made your breakthrough in the Yin and Yang energies via evil means? How many people have you harmed in the process?"

"What?"

Hu Yuxu retreated and cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

The technique which he used was known as the Inverse Yin Elemental Technique. It was an evil technique but one would be able to progress and make a breakthrough of the Yin and Yang quickly.

He didn't expect that Fang Yuan could see through his method in one look.

Even though he was stealthy in his actions, many innocent people had suffered because of him. If they could relate all these incidents to him, his reputation would go all the way down. From the suspicious

looks of Zhang Sheng and other martial artists, he knew that they already suspected that something was wrong with him!

“No wonder he couldn’t take criticisms and could improve tremendously.....”

“I had also heard that Hu Yuxu was lewd and had many mistresses....There were also rumours that he liked men as well...”

“I just recalled that Hu Yuxu disappearance would always coincide with the appearance of the pervert Flower Butterfly. Could he be.....”

A few whisperings were heard, making Hu Yuxu disgusted.

“Nonsense...”

He felt wronged and replied with a sense of justice. “I am using the Frozen Water Formula and it is not through evil means. Please stop accusing me!”

“Really? How unfortunate!”

Fang Yuan glanced at him with pity in his eyes. “Even though this evil technique allows one to progress quickly, there are various consequences! After all, you stole your Yin and Yang energies from others. From one hour before and after noon and midnight, do you feel that your Yin and Yang are unbalanced, causing you much pain from their clashes? How does it feel to be bipolar too?”

“Also, you will probably not be able to break through the Earth Gate in your entire lifetime. The things that I have just mentioned are not written down in that technique, isn’t it? And did the doctor beside you remind you of this?”

“How....how did you know?”

Hu Yuxu’s voice exclaimed in shock, as though someone had discovered his biggest secret.

As he spoke, he realised that he should not have said it.

“Wow!”

Zhang Sheng exclaimed. “So you are this type of person. I feel ashamed to be on the same side as you! Hu Yuxu, I shall not hurt you today for Old Crane’s sake. However, if I were to see you doing evil things again, I will not hesitate to stop you with no mercy! Mark my words!”

“Aahh!”

Hu Yuxu’s expression changed. With a shout, he escaped!