

Carefree 81

Chapter 81: Vigour of Style

“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 looked 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.

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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!"

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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.

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“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.

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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.

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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.

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“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!

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 82: Solution

"This....."

The rest looked at Fang Yuan and was speechless.

Fang Yuan was able to discover such a big secret of a [Martial Artist (10th Gate)] just by looking at him for the first time, and even made him escape in embarrassment?

Shouldn't this sort of medical skill be at the peak of the 'looking' stage of the 4 diagnostic methods?

Among all the onlookers, Elder Han was the most embarrassed.

His heart previously wavered at the same time when Fang Yuan appeared, which caused him to be very embarrassed of himself in front of Fang Yuan.

'Without violence, he was able to defeat his enemy with just a few sentences. What potential!'

Elder Han became a little frightened when he thought about this. As he was thinking, Fang Yuan questioned Old Crane. "Are you also a doctor?"

"Correct. Old Crane is a well known and respected doctor in the Secluded Mountains Prefecture!"

Ah Da, on behalf of Old Crane, was trying to hint to Fang Yuan that Fang Yuan was just a young man and was still considered a junior when compared to Old Crane.

"Oh! Then may I ask you, Old Crane, if you noticed the abnormalities on Hu Yuxu's body?"

Fang Yuan continued to press on with his questions, as he reached a climax.

"Well....."

Old Crane hesitated in his answer.

If he said that he did not notice the abnormalities, wouldn't he be admitting that his medical skills were inferior to Fang Yuan's?

But if he could detect the abnormalities but intentionally hid it from Hu Yuxu, it would be even more terrible.

"Since you are a well-known doctor, you should be very sensitive to these details and should have already detected it, shouldn't you? Why are you still hanging around with such an evil person? Where is your medical ethics? Where has it gone to?"

Fang Yuan was harsh in his words. "Medical ethics are the most important for a doctor! If a doctor is talented but does not have the medical ethics, you will only bring suffering to others even if you are the most powerful doctor in the world!"

"You....."

Old Crane, who previously looked like a superior doctor with his long beard, was now blushing in embarrassment; his fingers were trembling.

Indeed, the purpose of his visit was to actually embarrass Fang Yuan.

However, he didn't expect to meet such a cunning lad who didn't even question his medical skills, but his medical ethics!

In fact, this was what Fang Yuan wanted to achieve.

Fang Yuan had nothing to fear even if they were to question each other's medical skills. However, why should he follow his enemy's plan to put their medical skills against each other?

They could not blame Fang Yuan for tarnishing their reputation as they were the ones who had provoked Fang Yuan first!

"And for Elder Han, you agreed to help him? Mind if I ask you, what did you do? How dare you to brag without shame? How could you treat a patient's life so lightly? Doctors should have the care and concern for their patients just like how parents have for their children. Where is your care and concern for Elder Han? Or maybe you don't have it in the first place?"

Upon hearing what Fang Yuan said, Elder Han was even more embarrassed this time.

He was even more afraid than embarrassed actually.

Indeed, Old Crane simply glanced at Elder Han and estimated that Elder Han could recover fully under his treatment in 3 months. How confident was he about his estimation? After all, no doctors in the sect were able to treat Elder Han and Shi Yutong even had to ask the alchemy master for help.

"Doctor Fang, don't be angry!"

His life was still more important than his pride.

He was thick-skinned and replied, "I knew the principle of being faithful to one. How could I ask someone else to treat me halfway during my treatment under you? Not to mention whether Old Crane's medical skills were good or not, even if he was a powerful doctor, I would still want to be treated by you, Doctor Fang!"

"You...."

"All of you!!"

His sentence was so harsh, making Old Crane furious and speechless. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"Oh? This is bad!"

Fang Yuan saw what happened to Old Crane and shook his head. "Your medical ethics and tolerance are no good, how could you even become a doctor? Even I feel ashamed for you!"

Elder Han's eyelids twitched upon hearing what Fang Yuan said.

Old Crane thought he could embarrass Fang Yuan. Little did he know that he would lose even before the fight. Plus, his reputation was tarnished and he was deeply embarrassed. It would be very hard for him to face anyone now!

"Enough!"

Zhang Sheng drew out his sword and raised his voice.

"We shall not discuss further regarding Old Crane's medical ethics. I am sorry that we have caused much disturbance and trouble in this visit. We shall take our leave!"

Knowing that their mission was a failure, Zhang Sheng did not say much and instructed Ah Da and Ah Er to carry the fainted Old Crane. All of them left in embarrassment.

"Zhang Sheng is a well known martial artist in Cangshui County. He had mastered the Tumultuous Nine Sword Technique and is also an 11th Gate Martial Artist 11th Gate....."

Elder Han said as he saw the group of them leaving.

"Oh? Are you suggesting that I should have attacked them? I am a doctor and not a fighter....."

Fang Yuan patted his chest and act as if he was very scared of them. "Elder Han, you are also an 11th Gate martial Artist. I shall leave it to you to help me and find a chance to humiliate them back?"

Elder Han shook his head with a forceful smile when he heard Fang Yuan's request.

Even if he were to recover fully from his injuries, he was still an elder of the Spirit Returning Sect and it was a serious consideration to provoke another [Martial Artist (11th Gate)].

He could only feel that Fang Yuan was too profound to be understood.

Fang Yuan laughed and consoled Zhou Wenwu with a few words.

In fact, he would likely be inferior to Old Crane if one was to compare both of their medical experiences and skills.

However, Fang Yuan's shocking magical energy aided him. Furthermore, he was a [Martial Artist (11th Gate)] and was extremely familiar with Yin and Yang. Thus, Hu Yuxu could not hide his secret from Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan not only verbally attacked them but also used an underhand method as well.

'The dao of spiritual knights is impressive indeed. With a little influence from a dream master and some combination with the Blood Magic Manual, in certain situations, it is even more useful than a 10th Gate martial artist.'

Fang Yuan nodded his head and was satisfied with how he handled the situation.

"Since the two of you are here already, why not just come in and have some tea!"

Without another word, he went back into the valley. "Also, Zhou Wenwu, I am lacking a few servants here. Please help me find some clever ones!"

"How could I disobey your orders?!"

Zhou Wenwu was happy as he knew he was even closer to Fang Yuan now, making Elder Han envious of him.

If the news of servants needed at Fang Yuan's place spread, the big families in Qingye City would not hesitate to send their children here as servants.

Fang Yuan of the secluded valley seemed to have become the strongest influence in Qingye City.

"Among these servants, there better be some farmers who have the experience of taking care of spiritual plants!"

There were no more secrets in the secluded valley. There were a few acres of Vermillion Jade Rice and a bamboo growing. There was not much left to be revealed as Fang Yuan had already shown off his abilities.

"Spiritual plants?"

Elder Han's expression changed as he heard what Fang Yuan said.

Fang Yuan restrained his expressions and said, "It was pure luck that the few acres of Vermillion Jade Rice were able to grow. I will have to thank your sect for giving me as a gift to plant it!"

"Vermillion Jade Rice? And a few acres of it?"

Elder Han widened his eyes.

It was true that the Vermillion Jade Rice originated from the Spirit Returning Sect and many families in the county did plant it. It was difficult to grow them in small amounts as it could exhaust human and material resources easily. The land used to plant the spiritual plant would have to be changed every few years as the planting of spiritual plants would make the piece of land infertile in a few years.

How then was Fang Yuan able to grow a few acres of the Vermillion Jade Rice?

'Or maybe the spiritual land is right here?'

Elder Han's expression changed and observed the surroundings of the secluded valley carefully. He then shook his head and thought, 'No....the land here is probably very fertile, but it is astonishing to grow such a good amount of spiritual rice here!'

'Or maybe Fang Yuan has a secret method specifically for growing spiritual rice?'

Elder Han's suspicions of Fang Yuan grew and he glanced at Fang Yuan. A thought then came into his mind. 'What a coincidence he is opening up the secluded valley and hiring servants. It is a good time for me to investigate!'

This was one of Fang Yuan's purposes.

He sealed the secluded valley away from the public so others would try to guess the secrets of it.

Fang Yuan was taking this chance to reveal part of the secluded valley so as to clear some people's suspicions.

There was a big difference between a low-profile talent who could become powerful all of a sudden and another who had a poor background but rose up to become powerful by eating spiritual rice every day.

He wanted to divert the attention to the secluded valley so that they would overlook the secrets in the Clear Spirit Mountain.

When Elder Han saw that the few acres of the Vermillion Jade Rice grown here were in better condition as compared to the ones that were grown back in the sect, he could not believe his eyes.

"This is impossible! Impossible!!!"

He squatted and looked at the fertile land, as though he wanted to taste it.

Unfortunately for him, Fang Yuan had not added any spiritual fertiliser. Even if Elder Han had brought back a few samples of the soil to test, he could only conclude that the soil was normal and fertile.

After he sent a shocked Elder Han away, Fang Yuan asked Zhou Wenwu to stay behind.

"Yes, Master!"

Without the presence of any outsiders, Zhou Wenwu became slightly stiff.

"You have done well today!"

Fang Yuan sat down while crossing his knees and nodded his head. "However, your cultivation level is.....low!"

"That is because I am incapable!"

Zhou Wenwu blushed.

He had consumed the spiritual rice daily and his inner power had reached its peak level. However, he did not know what he was lacking and therefore could not make a breakthrough.

"The 6th Gate is also known as the Pain Gate. Breaking through this gate will be the defining moment for many martial artists. Once you make this breakthrough, your inner power will be converted to inner force!"

Fang Yuan glanced at Zhou Wenwu and said, "If you want to rebuild the Zhou family's name and reputation, being a 5th Gate martial artist is not enough!"

The current situation in Qingye City was different from before. An inner power martial artist would not be able to control a situation on his own. Similarly, Zhou Wenwu was not able to handle the situation on his own.

While perturbed, he was stunned when Fang Yuan served him a cup of tea. "Drink it!"

.....

'If a martial artist wants to break through to attain the 6th Gate, one has to accumulate their Essence, Spirit, and especially one's magical energy. As one breaks through higher gates, the requirement of one's magical energy will also be higher.....'

Fang Yuan clearly knew that Zhou Wenwu's accumulation of his inner power had reached the peak level for a [Martial Artist (5th Gate)]. However, Zhou Wenwu was still young, and his magical energy was slightly low. Hence, he was stuck at the 5th Gate. He did not want to risk making a breakthrough as he would be seriously injured should he fail.

Fang Yuan's cup of tea would solve his problems.

Also, Zhou Wenwu was stuck at the 5th Gate for quite a while and there could be a possibility that he would make a breakthrough by chance. With this cup of tea which Fang Yuan could use against Zhou Wenwu, Zhou Wenwu would not say a single word.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 83: Evolve

"Chirp! Chirp!"

In the open sky, the Iron-tailed Black Eagle flew higher and higher, and finally became a small black dot.

"Keke!"

The Flower Fox Ferret waved its paws around. Its progress of recovery was halfway, and it seemed excited.

"Don't worry! Nobody can take advantage of us! I will take revenge for you!"

Fang Yuan comforted the Flower Fox Ferret, smiling.

The trouble that Old Crane brought to him could not be paid back by just a mouthful of blood!

Furthermore, he was worried that the other party did not know his true strength, and they attempted to fight their way in with martial artists.

"The brothers who have broken through the Death Gate are still just on par with the Flower Fox Ferret, and both Hu Yuxu and Zhang Sheng, who have broken through the 4 Heavenly Gates, are no match for me... The Iron-tailed Black Eagle can deal with the rest!"

Fang Yuan's battle plan was simple, or even too plain, but it didn't matter!

With the flying spiritual beast, He could fight and, escape whenever he wanted to and could always be on the top of things!

Zhou Wenwu was a local of Qingye City. Even though he could not match against any of these enemies, he could stalk and get information about them within the city as easy as the snap of his fingers.

"The party did not stop at Qingye City, and went straight back to Cangshui County?"

With this information, Fang Yuan's smile widened. "Even though they were cautious, they still underestimated my abilities and think that they could get away?"

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle seemed to know what he meant, and with a long chirp, he increased his speed.

...

Two World Mountain.

This was the separation between Qinghe County and Cangshui County. The mountainous ridge was continuous, hilly and was like a dragon, separating the two sectors.

"Chirp! Chirp!"

The Iron-tailed Black Eagle possessed an astonishing eyesight; it noticed a trail of what seemed to be a campsite and immediately descended.

"Who would've known that they could make it this far, they are really quick!"

Fang Yuan examined the surroundings and it was full of fire pits, tents etc. His expression suddenly changed. "Something's not right!"

He went up and noticed cuts on the tents, flipped pots and bowls, and the blood stains on the ground. He became interested. "Internal conflict?"

At this point, he had no other doubts, and he opened the tent flaps.

"Whoosh!"

A pungent smell of rot filled the air, and in the tent laid two people. They were the martial artists who came that day to look for trouble, but both of them had no signs of life.

"Dead... Poisoned?!"

Fang Yuan looked at the weird smile that both corpses had, and looked at the embers in the fire pit. He remained speechless.

"Who would've known... Someone accomplished what I set out to do!"

He scavenged the tent and found even more corpse within the tent. Accompanying the morning peace in the forest, this was a scene filled with fear.

"Seeing how it is, it seems that most of them did not see it coming and died in their dreams and the remaining ones who found out what was happening tried to retaliate..."

Fang Yuan came to the boundaries of the campsite and found even more martial artists corpses, and their cause of death, being stabbed by a weapon. There were slash marks on the neighbouring trees as well, evidence of a fight.

He closed his eyes, and it was as though he could witness the scene last night. "Only one person has the ability to poison so many on such a large scale, and that is... Old Crane!!!"

Only this doctor would know of such colourless and odourless quick-acting poison, and he would not draw suspicion to himself because of his status.

"But... Why did he do it?"

Fang Yuan was confused. "Just to cover up for his failure? Not to this extent, right?"

He only took it as a possibility; after all, anything could happen when one becomes crazy.

It seems that the rational madman could only do so much.

Following the tracks forward, Fang Yuan's eyelid twitched.

"One skilled martial artist escaped... This is retaliation!"

In front of him was two corpses with their heads split open. The wounds were inflicted by a sword.

"Zhang Sheng's Tumultuous Nine Sword Technique?!"

Fang Yuan twitched his eyebrow. "Did Old Crane go crazy? To the extent of harming Zhang Sheng? Or was he forced to?"

He understood everything once he noticed the imprint on a tree trunk; it was that of a palm.

"Iron-tailed Black Eagle!"

He called for it and quickly leapt on its back. "Follow this trace, and search the campsite for clues! Don't give up anything suspicious!"

...

"Nine dragons strike!"

In the woods, Zhang Sheng was pale. His clothes were tattered, and the sword in his hands swung about; the only thing that was visible was nine streaks of flashes, as though the galaxy was upside down and flowing down.

"Puff!"

He was fighting the two brothers who broke through the Death Gate, Ah Da and Ah Er. Witnessing his attack, both of them went pale and tried their best to fend off the attacks.

"Whoosh whoosh!"

Two distinct sword slices were heard. Both of them were in disbelief and fell to the ground. Each of them had a cut half an inch on their forehead.

"Puff!"

Zhang Sheng kept his sword. He looked uncomfortable, and suddenly spat out a mouth of black blood.

At this moment, a sneaky shadow pounced towards Zhang Sheng, and a claw landed on his abdomen.

"Pang!"

A loud sound was heard and Zhang Sheng flew backwards, not knowing how many ribs he had broken.

"Hehe... Zhang Sheng, your 'Hunting Dragon Technique' is indeed impressive and can surely reach the Wu Zong level. To be able to withstand until now even though you were poisoned is a testament to the ability of your technique, and you can even kill Ah Da and Ah Er, I respect you for that!"

The assailant had a decent look, with evil in his eyes; it was Hu Yuxu, the one who was scared away by Fang Yuan.

"You gave him a claw on his abdomen, and therefore he is useless now!"

A voice came from the side, and Old Crane slowly appeared. Looking at Ah Da and Ah Er's corpse, he frowned. "Why didn't you attack earlier? I took a lot of effort to train these two subordinates!"

"This person's sword technique is too powerful at first. If I did not take advantage of his negligence for defence while fighting, I wouldn't have confidence to hit him in one strike!"

Hu Yuxu became surprised.

This was because Zhang Sheng wielded his sword and stood right back up!

Even though his condition looked bad, his legs shivering, he still stood up straight like a javelin!

"Why?"

He looked at Old Crane and forced those words out. Every single word he said took a tremendous amount of effort.

"My fellow friends and I look up to you, which was the reason why I agreed to help you. So what if we lost? Do you need to come to this point, to mix around with these kinds of despicable people?"

Zhang Sheng could not believe what he saw, and stared at Hu Yuxu, as though he wanted to kill and torture him.

The Three Heroes of Cangshan, the Guo Brothers, and the Flowery Sword... Every good soul in the team, all their smiles seemed to appear in front of him.

"Why? Haha... You martial artists act like you listen to my uncle but disobey him behind his back, and caused his setback. Don't you think that is a huge crime on its own?"

Hu Yuxu snickered and continued. "Not just the few of you! Don't forget about that Fang Yuan and everyone else who was in the secluded valley that day! I will not let a single one of you off!"

"You guys did not die here, but died in the hands of Fang Yuan at the secluded valley, and all of you were also being ambushed by the Spirit Returning Sect!"

"Everyone in the secluded valley cannot run away!"

Hu Yuxu treated Zhang Sheng as though he was dead, and rattled on casually, letting out more information.

Old Crane frowned but did not say anything.

"Un... Uncle?!"

Zhang Sheng's eyes widened, then shook his head. "So this is the relationship between the two of you... It seems that you, Old Crane, are aware of his wrongdoings and act like nothing happened, is that right? Who would've known that the both of you would be in cahoots? To think that I thought Doctor Fang was wrongly insinuating you that you have no ethics, and now it is clear that you are the lunatic!"

"Say whatever you wish to say!"

Hu Yuxu smiled and said. "After today, you will become a ... dead person! Furthermore, based on my uncle's reputation, who do you think they would believe?"

"You thief!"

Zhang Sheng was furious. "I will haunt you as a ghost!"

"Ah... Zhang Sheng, I initially did not want to bring you into this!"

Old Crane finally spoke.

His face was full of pity. "All because you did not want to follow instructions like Ah Da and Ah Er, and also that you knew too much of our secrets. If you live on, it would be my biggest worry..."

"Old thief!"

Zhang Sheng lashed out. "Was I blind at the beginning..."

"Carry on! Carry on!"

Hu Yuxu focused his inner force onto his palms and went forward. "I didn't like you from the start, and now I shall send you to Heaven!"

Zhang Sheng struggled and wanted to retaliate but to no avail. He was poisoned, and was tired from the many fights, and was subsequently ambushed. He was like a burnt-out match and was standing there with his last breath.

Even if Hu Yuxu didn't kill him, he was unlikely to survive through the night; he couldn't even move a finger now.

"Pa! Pa!"

At this moment, a distinct clapping sound travelled from the woods.

"Who's that?"

Hu Yuxu retreated and was on high alert. He had the look of death, as though he was not going to let anyone off alive.

"Remarkable! Remarkable indeed!"

Fang Yuan slowly appeared from the dense woods, and he jokingly said. "Who would've known that I could witness all these just by casually strolling through..."

"It's you!"

Old Crane was shocked and shortly after, he turned fierce. "Fang Yuan from the secluded valley!!!"

From his tone one could tell that he had extreme hate for Fang Yuan and wanted to boil him alive; even Fang Yuan was confused himself as to when their hatred for each other escalated to such a level.

"Haha... You could have survived, but you chose death by coming here!"

Seeing that Fang Yuan was alone, Hu Yuxu was shocked, then started laughing maniacally. "Tell me, how would you like to die?"

"Why do some people think that they are too compassionate?"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and a white flash appeared from the forest. "Flower Fox Ferret, this is for you!"

"Keke!"

Seeing its enemy, it was raging.

Seeing that the person who injured him was just in front, the Flower Fox Ferret turned into lightning and pounced on him.

"You beast!"

Hu Yuxu shrieked and knew that it was powerful as he had fought the Flower Fox Ferret previously. He took out a jade sword from his hips and defended himself.

"Alright, Old Crane. Don't we have a score to settle for ourselves?"

Fang Yuan looked at Old Crane mockingly.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 84: Some Rest At Last

"Fang Yuan, you're pushing it too far!"

Seeing Flower Fox Ferret dragged Hu Yuxu away unrelentingly while Fang Yuan continued to advance continuously, Old Crane was panic stricken. He stepped backwards and shouted out.

"I'm pushing it too far?"

Fang Yuan snorted mockingly, "You took the effort to travel all the way here to disturb me. When you did not achieve your objective, you even devised a deadly trap and tried to trick me. How dare you say that I'm the one pushing it too far?"

"Shoo!"

As he was talking, he sped like the wind and circled Old Crane a few times before coming to a halt by the side.

Old Crane's face turned ghostly pale. His hand shivered and a few bags of medicine fell to the floor as he stuttered, "You...have broken through the 4 Heavenly Gates?"

Even though he knew that Fang Yuan was a highly skilled martial artist with an unrivalled inner force, he never thought that Fang Yuan was such a formidable martial artist!"

Fang Yuan was not even past 20 years of age! Yet he was so proficient and outstanding in both medicinal abilities and martial prowess to the point that it was completely unbelievable!

"Do not forget that I am also a medical practitioner. Those moves you have will not work on me!"

Fang Yuan wriggled his nose and shook his head slowly.

Even though Old Crane was also trained in martial arts like him, he was probably only around the 5th or the 6th gate. How could he possibly be a match for Fang Yuan?

As for attempting to use poison on Fang Yuan, Old Crane was simply making a fool out of himself in front of Fang Yuan who was an expert in this field.

"Ah!"

After seeing what happened, Hu Yuxu who was struggling with Flower Fox Ferret let out a shout. He threw out a Sword Flower which burst into flames in mid-air, sending rays of blinding light in all directions. He forced Flower Fox Ferret to release its grip and took the chance to escape.

"Keke!"

Seeing Hu Yuxu escaping, Flower Fox Ferret flew into a rage and chased after Hu Yuxu relentlessly with vengeance. Even though it was less powerful than Hu Yuxu and could not possibly hold him back alone, it could still get its revenge with the help of its friend.

"Choo choo!"

A gigantic black eagle descended from the sky through strong gusts of wind and blocked Hu Yuxu's escape path. Brandishing its razor-sharp talons, it charged towards Hu Yuxu.

"Yin yang Sword!"

Hu Yuxu's expression changed. He thrust his sword in its direction. The Yin and Yang energies flowed along the blade of the sword, forcing the airborne eagle to land.

"Sou!"

At this instant, Flower Fox Ferret appeared out of nowhere within the range of Hu Yuxu's weapon and tore out his throat!

Snap!

Blood spurted everywhere as Hu Yuxu slumped to the ground. There was a gaping hole in his throat and a painful contorted expression on his face.

As he lay on the ground, his eyes were still filled with rage, as though he was still indignant that he was killed by two beasts.

"What a great spiritual bird!"

Seeing Iron-tailed Black Eagle, the colour drained from Old Crane's face. It seemed like he knew his end was near.

He looked at Fang Yuan deeply and thought, "Not only is he highly skilled in martial arts, he even has spiritual beasts. What impressive achievements! I am ashamed beyond measure..."

"Sigh...I never thought that after all these years, I would actually die here!?"

After saying this, he dropped to his knees without hesitation. A smile appeared on his face and his breathing halted instantly.

"Oh? Did he commit suicide?"

Fang Yuan stepped forward and checked for Old Crane's breathing from his nostrils. His mouth curled into a mocking smirk. Suddenly, he forcefully jabbed his index finger onto Old Crane's heart with lightning speed.

"Pooh!"

With a dull thud, Old Crane's lifeless body fell to the floor like a wooden log.

"It doesn't matter if you are really dead. I will give it to you if you are able to survive after I destroy your meridians!"

Without looking at Old Crane again, Fang Yuan walked towards Zhang Sheng.

At this point in time, the two spiritual beasts who just neutralised Hu Yuxu returned together on either side of Fang Yuan. It was an impressive sight.

"Cough..."

Zhang Sheng spat out fresh blood which contained some parts of his internal organs and asked cynically, "Is the divine healer here to kill me?"

"Oh? Why would you say so?"

Fang Yuan frowned.

"Old Crane has many connections. You would probably think twice before killing him. But seeing that you treat your spiritual eagle and true martial prowess with such secrecy, it seems that killing a person who has witnessed them would be the only way to keep these secrets. And for that reason, I too must die right?"

Zhang Sheng chuckled scornfully, "Anyway, even if you do not kill me now, I would still die by the end of today!"

"True, your core elixir is broken. Even if you do not die, you would be handicapped for life!"

Fang Yuan surveyed Zhang Sheng's injury. Nodding his head, he asked, "What if I am able to save your life and help you keep your martial prowess?"

"What?"

Fang Yuan's question kindled a fire within Zhang Sheng which shone through his eyes. This caused Fang Yuan to chuckle silently.

It was natural for all living things to have a desire to live. It was hence natural for a martial artist to desire to continue living.

"And what would you have me do?"

Zhang Sheng was no doubt a street-smart and intelligent person as he immediately thought about what Fang Yuan wanted in exchange.

"I will save your life and help you keep your martial prowess. In return, you will work for me for 20 years. What do you think?"

Even before Zhang Sheng and Old Crane embarked on their journey, Fang Yuan already did a background check on Zhang Sheng. He understood quite a bit about Zhang Sheng. Zhang Sheng was an extremely skilled martial artist who was reliable and had an impeccable character.

If not for Zhang Sheng's impeccable character, Fang Yuan would have killed him without hesitation.

"Work for you for 20 years?"

Zhang Sheng was slightly puzzled. Then he laughed and asked, "Aren't you afraid that news of today's incident might leak out? Or I might just leave you halfway through the 20 years?"

"Do not worry, I trust you!"

Fang Yuan generously waved Zhang Sheng's negative suggestions away. On the outside, Fang Yuan seemed cavalier, but in reality, he had already made the necessary considerations.

In the first place he had no intention of hiding the fact that he killed Old Crane so it did not matter to him if the news were to spread out or not.

Even though a known doctor like Old Crane would have connections to several important people, people were rational, and it would be more beneficial to gain the favour of a living divine healer than to avenge a dead one.

Fang Yuan refused to believe that many martial artists would fight him to avenge Old Crane when he could possibly save their lives one day.

As for the possibility of Zhang Sheng breaking the deal, it was even more unlikely unless Zhang Sheng was willing to endure humiliation and shame to his name in the future.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan was very experienced with managing his subordinates. An excellent example was Zhou Wenwu who was now respectful and compliant towards Fang Yuan.

The addition of Zhang Sheng did not seem to be a problem for him.

After all, Fang Yuan was a Martial Artist that had broken through the 11th gate. Taking Zhang Sheng under his tutelage was a worthy investment.

'There is a need to have someone to guard over this valley in the meantime. Even though Zhou Wenwu just broke through the 6th Gate, his military prowess is still far from a satisfactory level. Having just him to guard the valley alone is insufficient...'

Fang Yuan sighed in his mind and then asked Zhang Sheng, "Make up your mind now!"

"You mean...I have a choice in this?"

Zhang Sheng joked bitterly.

If he rejected the offer, he would definitely die by nightfall!

"Great, you will have yourself to thank in the future for making the correct decision!"

Fang Yuan stepped forward and applied acupuncture using his golden needle. He then took out a green fruit and instructed Zhang Sheng, "Eat this!"

"Crunch!"

Zhang Sheng obeyed in a docile fashion. When he felt the bamboo fruit dissolve and flowed to his intestines, he asked in a surprised tone, "It's a spiritual item?"

"Haha...If I am only capable of doing things like saving lives, wouldn't it besmirch my glorious reputation as the divine healer of the secluded valley?"

Fang Yuan laughed and hoisted Zhang Sheng onto the back of Iron-tailed Black Eagle. He said, "Take care and you shall be back to your normal active state within a few months!"

...

The news of Old Crane's death did not spread out immediately. His corpse was only discovered several days after he died. When it was discovered, it created quite a bit of anguish.

Of course, it was just intensified emotions that's all.

There was not even a need for evidence for people to identify the famous doctor in Qingye County as the person who defeated Old Crane. As for the martial artists from Cangshui County, they mostly made passing remarks about Old Crane's death before continuing with their lives.

This was exactly as Fang Yuan predicted. Nobody would care about the death of this divine healer.

"Of course...Old Crane knew many people indeed. There would definitely be some fools amongst them who would seek revenge for him!"

At this time, he was in the valley and he instructed Zhou Wenwu, "Be more vigilant. If you see martial artists looking like they are here to seek revenge, expand all means and kill them on sight! Show them no mercy!"

Although these people were coming to seek revenge, they were also honourable people. Fang Yuan killed their friend or relative so it was reasonable for them to do so.

"Yes sir!"

The fires of passion shone through Zhou Wenwu's eyes brightly. He had successfully broken through the Injury Gate and achieved his dream of becoming an expert in inner force.

If Old Man Zhou had such powers earlier, the Zhou family would have long dominated Qingye City and even Central Song.

As his martial arts prowess was improving by leaps and bounds, he was immensely grateful and respectful of Fang Yuan. He was determined not to let him down.

Zhou Wenwu was very clear that Fang Yuan could help him improve so much and he could definitely also cause him to lose his powers.

Hence, whatever Fang Yuan demanded of him, he made sure he tried his best to deliver.

At this point, there were new additions to the staff in the valley. The lady chefs were judiciously selected. They were very well-known culinary experts in Qinghe County. As for the new servant girls, they all looked incredibly gorgeous and had extremely gentle and demure behaviours. As for where they came from, Fang Yuan did not even have to ask to know the answer.

Of course, what caught his attention was not the girls, but the man who was always sweeping the floor within the mansion grounds.

Of course, this was Zhang Sheng!

His Dantian was broken and all of his cultivation lost, causing his head of hair to turn white overnight, with some traces of old age appearing as well.

Fang Yuan was tending to Zhang Sheng on a consistent basis in an attempt to help Zhang Sheng reaccumulate his energy and strength as soon as possible. As for the martial arts capabilities Zhang Sheng once had, he could only rely on himself to train and get them back.

Zhang Sheng was also a ruthless man. Seeing himself in such a pathetic situation, he changed his name and took a new identity as a servant. He swept the floors daily and also allowed others to treat him like a common servant.

Fang Yuan guessed that Zhang Sheng's first reason for doing so was because he was ashamed that he had lost his martial arts powers. The second reason was that Zhang Sheng had numerous enemies and was afraid that they would bring trouble to the valley and Fang Yuan if they had known his whereabouts. He was indeed an honourable gentleman.

Fang Yuan held this sort of people in high regard.

Loyalty was the important virtue that a leader would look for in his subordinates.

Of course, if the subordinate was very capable and loyal, and did not create problems for his leader, it would be an ideal and perfect scenario.

'Considering his martial arts prowess, I am confident of handing over this secluded valley to him in the future!'

A servant girl approached Fang Yuan with a smile on her face as she went up to offer him some tea. Fang Yuan waved his hand and sent her away without even noticing the pain from rejection in her eyes. Alone, he walked to his training room.

Now that everything has settled down, it is time to sleep!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 85: Impudence

"Ping!"

It was as if he had fallen from a great height. Fang Yuan trembled and open his eyes.

"Life is but a dream. It's a good thing that I'm self aware..."

Fang Yuan did a visual sweep of his surroundings. Darkness. Rocks. It looked like the bottom of a deep gorge. He could not help but laugh.

"To think that after entering my dream this time, I could become self aware immediately!"

Usually, when people entered their dream world, it was extremely difficult for them to become self aware. Even if they did, it remained a one-off thing. The fact that Fang Yuan was able to do so was testament to his massive improvement in skill.

"Hmm...this is..."

Fang Yuan saw a puddle of blood and mud next to him, and faraway shouts coming from the cliff above. Fang Yuan looked at his own body, and understood.

"Isn't this still the world from before? Even following the point in time?"

Due to him having tested the passage of time, Fang Yuan was relaxed and ignored the mess beside him. He kneeled with his legs folded beneath him, and considered his current situation.

"Usually when people dream, the experience is a bizarre and unpredictable one. It is the same for novice dreamers. But I am different! My first dream world is so stable! The world actually has an intact system in place?"

This world was a product of imagination, and even carried with it a sense of absurdity. But on the surface, it was able to run by itself and had natural laws in working order. This was a huge improvement!

According to Master Wenxin's writing on the Jade Scroll, for an average dreamer to create a relatively complete dream world, it would take a few years' worth of hard work!

"This...it is either I'm prodigious, or it is because Master had already given me some pointers regarding cultivation in the dream world."

"Still, an imagined world is ultimately a make-believe one. All the so-called power systems and paths to immortality are bullshit! No one in Qinghe County would fall for it, not even the low level martial artists of the 3 Prosperous Gates!"

Since everything was an illusion, how would there be any sign of realness?

Fang Yuan reminisced the exercises devised by the Green Cloud House, and found it very amusing.

"As the dream world gradually increases in realism, the rules also have to mirror those in reality...this is a big project. To me, this is a fantasy!"

Fang Yuan tilted his head to one side. He was no longer conflicted. He looked around him before climbing upwards, tracing an opening in the wall.

The slopes were steep and the wind cut like knives. Fortunately, big and thick vines lined the rock walls. They had weathered the elements and were as strong as metal chains. They supported Fang Yuan's weight easily.

"Whew..."

When Fang Yuan had scaled the cliff, he huffed and immediately shook his head.

"Although I can't change the look of the world, or increase my level of cultivation, there is no doubt that I 'exist'. This is my dream world, I am the owner. Even though my authority is severely limited and I have to refresh my state of being, I can sustain my own existence!"

"Now...I should try to influence my surroundings, then finally change the world!"

"That damned method of breath training. I still need to use it for practice!"

It was easy to attempt immortal cultivation in the World of Qianyuan. One simply had to be in good physical shape, and use their celestial blood to absorb the spiritual energy. In this way, one could surely advance and succeed in building a solid training foundation.

Initially when his real self was lost, the setting Fang Yuan gave himself was 'Trash Celestial Meridian', without any ability to sense spirit energy.

But now?

Following his thoughts, a gust of wind blew, and small strands of refreshing aura were pulled towards him, guided into his body through the back of his neck, and straight into the spine.

'Whew....'

After a while, Fang Yuan open his eyes and exhaled a foggy breath.

"Spirit Energy Training Stage Tier 1, complete? Why does it feel so similar to the 12 Golden Gates? Also, it has absorbed much of my knowledge, and memories of the other world..."

"Not sure how good the settings that I had given myself are. Can I be compared to the prodigies?"

Fang Yuan was among the Green Cloud Mountains, where the House was. The place had an abundance of spiritual energy.

After he had completed his Spirit Training, Fang Yuan could not bear to leave. He let himself enter a meditative state again.

"Huff"

A slight breeze. A white mist materialised and gathered as it floated towards Fang Yuan.

The so-called 13 Tiers of Spirit Training were child's play to him.

Level 2!

Level 3!

Level 4!

In a flash, Fang Yuan had advanced five tiers, and had reached the Middle Stage of Spirit Training.

"This seems pretty average to me?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his arm, speechless.

"It seems like in my subconsciousness, the magic of the immortal cultivators in this world does not have a spectacular effect on physical growth. The more important things are the royally issued spiritual talisman, spiritual curse and magical weapon!"

"Senior Liu, it's here!"

Suddenly, lights flashed from above. A group of people rode past on a flying object shaped like a giant leaf. They were the jerks from atop the cliffs.

They had spied Fang Yuan as well, and were turning red with rage.

"This Fang Yuan is the one who killed the Young Marquis. You have to help us deal with him!"

"Senior Liu, do be careful. This person is very strange. He had lost an arm previously, and I have no idea how he recovered. What a monster!"

"Even if this person survives a fall down the cliff, and gives off weird vibes, who cares? Our senior Liu Zhou is a gifted individual who has already completed his Spirit Training and is very close to

accomplishing the Demonic Wind Technique. With his celestial body and a 397th Mainland Immortal Ranking, his future is limitless!"

"Huff"

The magic artifact fell onto the group. From above came a suave looking youth with sharp features. His green robes fitted him very nicely and seemed to emit a soft glow.

He had a princely air about him, which used to arouse a sense of inferiority in Fang Yuan. However, Fang Yuan was perfectly composed this time. He seemed totally uninterested.

"You are Fang Yuan? I am Liu Zhou! My peers have accused you of killing the Little Marquis of Hanhai by pushing him off the cliff. All that remains of him is a bloody mess. Do you plead guilty?"

The youth frowned upon seeing Fang Yuan. He had noticed that this bum was somewhat different today.

Especially after he had climbed up from the bottom of the cliff and seen the remains of the Little Marquis. Fang Yuan was not in the least remorseful, which made him all the more unreadable.

"Does it matter whether I plead guilty or not?"

Fang Yuan laughed. He found this very interesting indeed.

'Everything in my dream is in fact a reflection of what is going on in my subconsciousness. In other words, to conquer the dream world,...I have to retract my base emotions, be in control of my true self and cultivate my mind?'

"You..."

Liu Zhou narrowed his eyes. He suddenly realised that Fang Yuan was a real threat.

He could not see any hint of fear on Fang Yuan's face. This was impossible.

A normal youth would give off uneasy vibes after being caught doing something unpleasant. When threatened with the laws, they would break in the end.

The youth before him was an exception. He maintained a cool look, as if the people surrounding him were insignificant bugs, as if he was the master of the sect!

That's right! It was exactly this feeling!

Liu Zhou's eyes gleamed. His hatred for Fan Yuan was increasing by the second.

"How dare you! Surrender yourself!"

As he roared, a jade sword flew out from his sleeves. The magical artifact slithered through the air like a snake and gave off a lethal glow.

"Magic artifact!"

"A real magic artifact! A flying sword!"

A few low level disciples exclaimed in amazement. It was entirely unexpected that their Senior Liu would use such a valuable item against a common wastrel like Fang Yuan.

"Hmm? This man intends to kill?!"

Fang Yuan was feeling the effects of the magic artifact.

He felt the weight of mountains crashing down on him, and the malevolent aura of the flying sword calling out for his blood. Still, he could not resist smiling coldly.

"He feels that I have slighted him and his ego is hurt?"

Fang Yuan felt a murderous rage coming.

If Fang Yuan had been in the Qinghe County of the real world, he might have held back. However, at this moment, he laughed out loud.

"You are as lowly as an ant, and yet you dare to come at me with the intent to kill. It seems like the Green Cloud House will be awash in blood because of you people!"

The art of cultivation required a mastery of the mind.

At this point, it did not matter if he went against the whole world and the immortal realm. It was but a dream!

"There are too many restrictions in the real world. The martial artist will have their souls clouded. How can we get around this?"

Fang Yuan had a sudden revelation.

"In the dream world, everything is up to me. I can kill and burn as I wish. If I choose to do good, I could become the Buddha of a thousand households. If I choose to commit evil, I could bring about the end of the world. This is the best place to cultivate one's heart!"

Fang Yuan had resolved his thoughts, and charged at Liu Zhou without any more hesitation.

"Hmph! Dumbass!"

Liu Zhou's features twisted into a sneer as Fang Yuan pounced towards him.

How could a mere mortal deal with someone who had already completed his Spirit Training, and had magic artifacts and spiritual talismans at his disposal?

"Jade sword! Kill!"

Liu Zhou pointed at Fang Yuan, and the flying sword shot towards Fang Yuan at a ferocious speed, leaving a green trail of light in its wake. It had pierced through Fang Yuan's chest.

"Poof!"

A hole was punched into Fang Yuan's chest amidst a cloud of blood and flesh.

But Fang Yuan did not even crease his brows. He had full control of senses and felt pain at only the lowest degree. He went up to Liu Zhou.

"The Black Sand Eagle Palm!"

"Ping!"

Liu Zhou flew backwards after receiving a blow from Fang Yuan. Fang Yuan paused, a curious look on his face.

"You...you devil!"

Liu Zhou climbed to his feet painfully and looked down at his shimmering robes. He was actually afraid.

"What the hell are you?"

Even the cultivators of the Golden Pill Stage would not have escaped unscathed if they had a hole punched into their chest.

Liu Zhou no longer saw Fang Yuan as a mere disciple. To him, Fang Yuan was now a terrible monster that would not die!

"A defensive magical equipment?"

Fang Yuan looked at his right hand and muttered to himself.

"To think that I actually have such a setting. I was really looking for trouble..."

As Fang Yuan sighed, he walked to Liu Zhou's side.

"Ahh...stay away from me!"

Liu Zhou backed away quickly from the vile man who was immune to spiritual items and magic. He was after all more frightened to see a spiritual aura emanate from Fang Yuan's hand.

"Magical artifacts have limits too!"

Fang Yuan ignored the havoc that the flying sword was wrecking. It did not matter how many times the sword cut into him for he could recover instantaneously. He focused at the task at hand instead, landing continuous punches on Liu Zhou's magical robes.

"Click"

Finally, Liu Zhou's magical robes were torn apart as he looked on with absolute terror. Fang Yuan immediately took the opportunity to smash in his head.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 86: Immortality

"Hooo hooo..."

There was only the sound of the gentle breeze in the dead silence.

A few junior disciples of the Green Cloud Sect looked on and stuttered in disbelief.

"Senior Liu Zhou?"

"Ah! Senior Liu is dead..."

"How? Isn't Fang Yuan a useless bum?"

"Fang Yuan is no longer the useless bum we knew. He is now an undefeatable demon! His existence only brings disaster. We have to report this to the elders immediately!"

"Fang Yuan...we will have our revenge!"

...

"Idiots!"

Fang Yuan rushed forward and stepped onto the Gigantic Leaf Magic Equipment. With just a thought, he easily seized the rights to use it.

Looking around, Fang Yuan saw that apart from the few followers of the young master, there were still a few infamous and despicable ruffians left. Fang Yuan killed them without hesitation and took their valuable possessions before flying off on the Gigantic Leaf Magical Weapon.

"Liu Dan's reactions are too slow, and he doesn't seem experienced enough in wielding the weapon..."

Soaring high up in the sky with the weapon was an experience on a totally new level for Fang Yuan.

At this moment, Fang Yuan gazed at the bright and shiny flying sword and the magical robe he stripped off from Liu Dan's dead body. He was silent in thought.

Liu Zhou's magical power was in fact impressive, but he was not an experienced fighter. This was especially evident when he restricted himself when he concentrated on his magical power defending himself while also using the flying sword to cover himself. This proved to be too much for him to handle as he did not have enough energy left to use the Gigantic Leaf to flee in the end.

Otherwise, if Liu Zhou had taken the chance to attack Fang Yuan when he held the advantage, Fang Yuan would probably be unable to defeat him so easily.

"This magical weapon is indeed excellent... but what use does it have for me?"

Fang Yuan then experimented controlling the flying sword, causing him to smile happily with a childlike glee. After a while, he contentedly tossed it aside.

"So, what is the use of giving me a sacred weapon!? Even though I can use it against gods and deities, it has almost no use in the human world, how is it even useful to me?"

For a dream master to cultivate his abilities, he made use of the imaginary to supplement reality, displaying his powers.

Master Wenxin could actualise things in his dream world into reality. He could actualise spiritual lands, and even spiritual beasts and lands that were millions of years old. It was truly an amazing and unrivalled ability.

As for Fang Yuan, he could not even bring a single stalk of grass into the real world, much less immensely powerful spiritual equipment.

"Using the fake as a mean to cultivate in the real world, the more realistic the laws, the greater the likelihood of things inside being actualised!"

Fang Yuan muttered to himself, "If one were to construct an imaginary world based strictly on the laws of the real world, there is a possibility it might be beneficial for one's breakthrough in the future. But for now, my abilities are not at the level that can handle the mysteries behind this ..."

The set of skills Master Wenxin passed on to Fang Yuan had several levels. As of then, Fang Yuan only mastered the most basic of them and was already thoroughly impressed and in awe. He could not help but feel more excited about what was to come.

"Bang!"

Just as the Great Leaf Magical Weapon shakily brought Fang Yuan out of Green Cloud Mountain, an explosion thundered out. Fang Yuan felt there was someone or something burning with fiery rage hot on his heels. A voice shouted out, "Thief, stop in your tracks!"

A tremendous spiritual force which contained demonic wind energy crashed into the Green Leaf Magical Equipment. This collision caused it to wobble unsteadily and with its internal system in disarray before it finally crashed to the ground.

"Sou!"

As the magical Weapon crashed to the ground, Fang Yuan leapt up and nimbly landed on the canopy of an old tree by the side. Without looking at the collision, he turned his attention to the furious person charging towards him and thought, "An immortal cultivator from the demonic wind period? What is he here for?"

The main focus of the world was to cultivate to become an immortal.

After completing the 13 Tiers of Spirit Energy Training, one could explore the world and seek out a demonic wind energy that was suitable and absorb it. From there, the cultivator would have unimaginable abilities for the preparations to develop of the Golden Pill of Dao in the future.

The better the demonic energy, the more substantial and strong the Golden Pill would be. This would make the Golden Pill of Dao all the more worth looking forward to.

If one's pill was able to reach the Grade 1, one was almost guaranteed to shatter his pill to form an elemental infant, split and evolve his spiritual will, and eventually undergo heavenly tribulation.

"Roar roar!"

At this moment, Fang Yuan was chased by a great bluish-black ball of demonic wind energy. It took on the shapes of a dragon and tiger, creating a rancorous noise. This could thoroughly shake an immortal cultivator to his core.

"This is a Dragon Tiger Demonic Wind, which is the most inferior kind of demonic energy and it is extremely sparse. It looks like it is a deacon that has no hope of forming a pill in his lifetime..."

With just a glance, Fang Yuan figured out what that was.

Even then, as an immortal cultivator, it was not to be underestimated. It caught up with Fang Yuan in a blink of an eye and transformed into a ferocious and well-built middle-aged man. He looked similar to Liu Zhou, except that his bloodshot eyes were filled with rage it looked as though he could not wait to swallow Fang Yuan whole. He barked out, "You are the one who killed my nephew?"

"Who would have thought one could fly around in the Demonic Wind Stage in human form? This is so convenient!"

Looking at this man, Fang Yuan remarked eagerly.

In this short period of time, Fang Yuan's martial arts progress was also on a roll. He broke through several gates successfully and had already reached its full completion.

Although Fang Yuan did not take this middle-aged man seriously, the middle-aged man could no longer contain his anger and shouted, "A demon from another world?! Or are you an ancient demon from the Savage Period?"

"Up to you to decide!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand and the Sky Blade shot out. It charged towards the middle-aged man like a green sea dragon.

"Zhou'Er's Sky Blade?! To think that his imprints were removed so quickly?"

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man exploded in anger. Without even using a weapon, he directly tapped his head and shouted, "Go!"

"Roar roar!"

With a thunderous roar, the demonic wind in the shape of the dragon tiger which was circling around him launched itself with lightning speed and trapped the Sky Blade within.

"I do not care what sort of demon you are! You killed my nephew, you will pay for it with your life!"

Seeing that the Dragon Tiger Demonic Wind had already countered Fang Yuan's flying sword, the middle-aged man's confidence was bolstered. He opened his mouth and shout out a small seal. The seal expanded rapidly in its path mid-air, turning into what looked like a small black hill.

"Dragon Tiger Seal, destroy!"

Pointing at Fang Yuan, the magical weapon which now looked like a small hill came crashing down instantly.

Bang!

It caused a tremendous tremor in the ground and loose particles and debris flew up into the air. The trees toppled down one after another.

In just one strike, anything that was in the location where Fang Yuan once stood had sunk several metres deep into the ground. Nothing was spared.

"What a great magical weapon with remarkable power! It seems to match your demonic wind quite well?"

In a flash, Fang Yuan reappeared. He began laughing and applauding.

He deduced that this person's demonic wind was in fact very weak. But because he had the magical weapon, it made him rather formidable. This explained why he was courageous enough to chase after Fang Yuan.

"Erm? He's not dead?"

The middle-aged man was shocked. He just witnessed the area where Fang Yuan once stood got hit by his weapon on target. He had believed that there was no way Fang Yuan could have avoided that.

"You are no doubt extremely unpredictable, but your demonic wind abilities do not seem impressive, why should I fear you!"

Gritting his teeth, he made a gesture with hand and the two dragon and tiger demonic winds abandoned the flying sword and merged into the seal.

"Ow ow!"

"Roar roar!"

With this reinforcement, the seal's power increased tremendously. With the eyes of the two beasts shining menacingly, the seal headed straightforward Fang Yuan's head again.

As Fang Yuan contemplated his next move, he could already feel the sheer power of the force from the magical seal. It exerted a pulling force on him, restricting his movement.

"Bang!"

The magical seal crashed on Fang Yuan's head, causing his body to be smashed into a bloody and gruesome mess.

Just as a smile appeared to take shape on the middle-aged man's face, it quickly turned into a contorted look of shock and disbelief.

In a flash, Fang Yuan was again standing at his original location, looking as though nothing happened to him at all.

"How is it possible?"

The middle-aged man's expression changed. With a wave of his hand, several shiny and eye-catching magical weapons appeared. Axes, pitchforks and so on now charged towards Fang Yuan.

"Ha! Holy Combination of Dragon and Tiger, Flooding Water and Burning Fire, Golden Winds and Smothering Earth! Activate!"

With this incantation, all these magical weapons dropped from the sky, evolving into many unthinkable forces and landing on Fang Yuan.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

By this point in time, the hill had already endured several lethal, destructive and disastrous attacks. Not only was it completely overturned by the Dragon Tiger Seal and other magical weapons, it was devastated by the several spells shot out by the middle-aged man. There was almost no chance of survival for any organism living in it.

However, one could not say there was definitely no chance of survival because Fang Yuan stood perfectly unharmed in the centre of it.

"Enough?"

Fang Yuan yawned restlessly and looked at the middle-aged man.

"No.....impossible! Even if you are an ancient demon, it is still impossible! This must be a trick! An illusion!"

As the middle-aged man muttered, he forcefully executed a few moves on himself to confirm that he was not hallucinating. With this confirmation, the blood drained from his face and with a shout of despair, he flew off without turning back.

Even though he had yet to avenge his nephew, Fang Yuan proved too formidable and intimidating for him.

"It was so boring to be attacked the whole time!"

Being on the receiving end of the middleman's offensive moves and being smashed to pieces so many times, Fang Yuan's anger had built up steadily. How could he let this man off easily?

"Now that he has escaped, how do I chase after him? Even though the Green Leaf Magical Weapon seems great, it definitely cannot outrun the Dragon Tiger Demonic Wind!"

Fang Yuan shut his eyes as he thought of a solution.

All of a sudden, the energy on his body began the breakthrough, even causing a large disturbance in the heaven and the earth. Small strings of demonic wind energy automatically appeared, and after he refined them, he entered the Demonic Wind Stage in that instant.

"Let's go!"

Riding on the demonic wind, Fang Yuan was flying in his human form. His speed increased tremendously and caught up in no time.

"This is...demonic wind? This creature has advanced into the demonic wind stage?"

The middle-aged man turned around. When he saw Fang Yuan, he felt as though his soul was sucked out from him. "Furthermore, it's the Dragon Tiger Demonic Wind? Holy, what has this world become? Could he accomplish this just by merging the demonic winds? Could he be the son of God?"

Thinking about how he sacrificed almost everything to search the whole world to master just a bit of the demonic wind, and the excruciating experience from it, immense rage and unfairness overwhelmed his heart. It could even almost swallow him whole.

"This creature is too terrifying, I cannot fight it!"

He already had no intention to avenge his nephew, all he thought of was to escape and hide from this creature for the rest of his life.

"Sou sou!"

Two lines of demonic winds cut through the sky, moving extremely quickly.

Suddenly, the sight of the buildings on the grounds of Green Cloud Sect came into sight. This caused a delightful smile to appear on the middle-aged man's face. He shouted, "Help me master!"

"You think just because you are back here you are safe?"

Fang Yuan momentarily entered a mysterious realm.

All that he had seen previously caused him to enter an advanced level of enlightenment. He suddenly widened his eyes and shouted, "Die!"

As he shouted, the middle-aged man in front of him's look of extreme delight changed drastically.

He instantly felt that he lost all his abilities and he was falling from the sky like a bird without wings. The look of pure terror plastered his face.

"Bang!"

A pool of blood splattered on the boulder. This expert from the demonic wind stage fell to his death.

"That shout sounded like it was from Brother Liu!"

"He went off to kill Fang Yuan. Maybe he met Fang Yuan when he shouted?"

"Who dares to go against us, the Green Cloud Sect in Heaven's Element?"

"Sigh.....unfortunately Liu Zhou is dead. If not, he would be able to defeat the enemy!"

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The long shout from the middle-aged man shook the entire Green Cloud House. A few flashes of light then appeared and thoughts ran wild. What everyone saw next was unbelievable.

"Oh my god! What have I seen?"

"Brother Liu fell to his death!"

"Are you kidding? How can a True Cultivator in the Demonic Wind Stage be able to fall to his death? There had been no such absurd accidents in the whole of the cultivation world!"

"But that person is really Brother Liu and looks like he has failed in his cultivation!"

"Could it be that we are under some illusion spell?"

A few other Demonic Wind Stage True Cultivators rubbed their eyes and couldn't believe what they had seen.

“Which powerful person dare to intrude Green Cloud House?”

“Bang!”

3 giant streaks of light rose from within the Green Cloud House, revealing a white-haired old man accompanied by two middle-aged men who were in the Golden Pill Stage and Elemental Infant Stage respectively. The rest of the True Cultivators bowed down to them and greeted. “House Master, Deputy House Master!”

“I am Yu Xiong, may I know your intention for intruding our place and killing our deacon?”

The white-haired Elemental Infant Period House Master looked stern and stared at Fang Yuan.

The House Master understood what he saw from his spiritual will. Deacon Liu was actually escaping but when Fang Yuan made his move, Deacon Liu became a normal human being as his body disintegrated instantly.

Seeing what Fang Yuan had done, the House Master knew from his spiritual will that Fang Yuan was also in the Demonic Wind Stage and was a powerful enemy. The two Golden Pill Stage deputy house masters beside him immediately summoned their magical weapons to defend themselves.

“They are my nephews and they work in collusion with each other. They wanted to kill me, and I only acted in self-defence!”

Fang Yuan stood with his hands behind his back. He squinted his eyes and laughed. “It doesn’t matter. In this world, who do I not dare to kill? Who can’t be killed by me?”

“You’re an evildoer!”

“You’re a crazy man!”

“You’re a devil!”

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Yu Xiong looked at a few other house masters and deacons in the eye and knew that they would not let this matter go.

“House Master, Fang Yuan is one of the disciples in our sect. He had always been dull and seemed stupid. I’m not really sure how he has become like this.....”

At that moment, a deacon reported to Yu Xiong about Fang Yuan.

“A disciple of ours?”

Yu Xiong was surprised.

To him, a few disciples that were still training were still higher skilled than him.

However, after seeing what Fang Yuan could do, he was confused. “Could he be possessed by a demon from another world or is he the reincarnation of some ancient demon?”

Yu Xiong then said, "No matter what, if we let this devil escape today, there will be misery and suffering in future. All disciples listen up, make a Green Cloud Array!"

"Yes, House Master!"

A few bright flashes were seen going into the building under the leadership of the two house deputy house masters.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a green fog then appeared in the Green Cloud House and it formed an array which surrounded Fang Yuan.

"This is your array? Interesting!"

Fang Yuan stood firmly and saw the changes around him. An attack array was surrounding him, piquing his interest.

Previously, he had made minor amendments to his body with just his thoughts. However, he still had to follow a sequence in order to improve and at this point was only at the Demonic Wind Stage.

After all, the cultivation in this dream world was just an illusion and it could not be transferred over to his real life.

'One can only blame my logical thinking skills? To create such a world that has become so tight in terms of security? And even taking me as an enemy?'

Fang Yuan understood the power that he possessed as the 'creator' of the dream world.

The reason was that in this dream world, only he was real and he was the bridge connecting the real world and the dream world. Hence, objects or people near him, or within the influence of his thoughts, would be affected by the laws of reality in the real world.

That was why Deacon Liu became a normal person and fell to his death when Fang Yuan attacked him just now.

"Unfortunately..... My attacks are still limited! Nevermind, it might improve after I gain more experience!"

Fallen trunks surrounded him as he was thinking.

The Green Cloud Array consisted of 5 rows that rotated constantly. It would transform with time and as time passed, the power of the array would be increased, eventually forming an extreme five elements array.

"Fallen trunks.....I don't want to get squash to death....."

Fang Yuan looked the incoming giant trunks and touched his chin. He thought of something and shrouded himself in his power.

"Bang!"

At that moment, many trunks and vines trapped him.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

Many cracks appeared before exploded.

Among the mess, Fang Yuan came out unharmed.

“Clang!”

Suddenly, a giant golden blade formed right above Fang Yuan, making a clanging sound as it landed on his neck.

The golden blade broke in half as it landed.

“Rumble! Rumble!”

The Green Cloud Formation changed again and this time, there were flames.

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and breathed in the flames. Satisfied, he let out a burp. “Old Yu Xiong, any more tricks? Just show all of them to me now!”

“This....this....”

Yu Xiong, who was hidden within the formation was surprised. “Physique cultivation? Was this an inheritance from the Savage Period?”

Seeing Fang Yuan charging straight into the formation with the intention to break it, Yu Xiong had to take action.

“Let there be wind and lightning on my command. Activate!”

Yu Xiong was, without a doubt, an expert immortal cultivator in the Elemental Infant Stage. With just a command, the surrounding was suddenly filled with strong winds and lightning. A green lightning descended and struck Fang Yuan.

“Peng!”

Fang Yuan was motionless. There was only a hint of green smoke emitting from his shoulders and his clothes were still in good condition.

“Oh lord, is his body made out of magical equipment?”

Yu Xiong was frightened. The Elemental Infant inside him suddenly appeared on his chest. He then shouted, “Green Cloud Sword!”

“Rumble!”

The whole formation shook and the green cloud started to fade away. It then converged above Yu Xiong’s head to form a figure of a giant green sword.

“Execute!”

Under Yu Xiong’s command, the giant green sword fell straight towards Fang Yuan like a collapsing mountain.

Above the sword, lightning flashed and the wind howled. The surrounding 5 rows of light converged to become a remarkable spiritual technique and flowed along the blade of the sword!

Miles away, flocks of birds started to fly away and many wild animals fled as though a catastrophe was about to strike.

This sword was dominating and powerful!

“Mighty House Master!”

At that moment, everyone, be it the disciples or the Golden Pill Stage deputy house House Master, were all cheering for the house master as though they had witnessed the devil being killed by the mighty sword.

“Whoosh!”

The sword then came crashing down.

“Buzz! Buzz!”

The ground shook and a giant crack appeared on the ground. A giant cloud of dust was formed from the crack.

“Hoo, hoo....even though this looks fierce, the Green Cloud Formation will kill the enemy in one strike without any pain or suffering.....uh....”

Yu Xiong exhaled a long breath.

In the epicentre of the explosion, there were cracks everywhere, but one portion of land was perfectly preserved, untouched. This portion of land stood out among the destruction.

On that perfect portion of land, a person stood firmly on the ground, unharmed.

That person was holding a green sword in his hand as well.

“This.....this is impossible!”

Yu Xiong exclaimed and retreated. “Are you an old fogey in the Tribulation Stage? If not, how are you able to control the perfect sword essence as if it is nothing?”

“Perfect sword essence?”

Fang Yuan smiled and went forward with the Green Cloud Sword in his hand. “To me, this sword is as soft as a paper. I can knead it into anything I like!”

“You.....are a devil!”

Yu Xiong was furious and shouted. “All the disciples in the Green Cloud House, we shall work together to fight against our enemy!!!”

While he was speaking, his Elemental Infant had become a small golden sword and it flew through the thin air. It was a clever way to call for help.

“House Master!”

Among the shouting, a few bright lights flashed to the front. "With our help, we shall defeat this devil!"

"Idiots!"

Fang Yuan laughed and waved his hand lightly.

"No!"

As Yu Xiong gave a horrified look, Fang Yuan struck the Green Cloud Sword out, and released the sword essence, increasing his fear factor.

"Whoosh!"

5 bright lights shrouded the Green Cloud Sword as it crashed down towards the main hall of the Green Cloud House.

"Bang!"

Even though the range of his attack was not as wide as before, the sword essence that Fang Yuan possessed was the main essence of the array, destroying the main hall.

Yu Xiong and the 2 deputy house masters spat out mouthfuls of blood and were all seriously injured. There were a few unlucky deacons who didn't manage to survive.

"Stop calling me a devil. Can't you address me properly by my name?"

Fang Yuan came towards Yu Xiong and glanced at the group of people who once considered themselves the 'immortal ones'.

"What should I do next? Kill all of them?"

Fang Yuan questioned his conscience.

If his conscience told him to kill, then he could even destroy the whole world!

"Hold on a second.....are....are you Fang Yuan?"

Among the crowd of disciples, one person walked out, with fear written all over his face. Fang Yuan could recognise him as the deacon who introduced him to the Green Cloud House.

"Hehe... There is karma even in the dream world?"

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"You..."

Yu Xiong was in shock. An Elemental Infant appeared on his head as it wanted to escape.

"Drop!"

Fang Yuan laughed and exclaimed.

"Pa!"

His Elemental Infant fell onto the ground like a doll, motionless. Fang Yuan walked up and squashed it with his foot!

Chapter 87: Extermination

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Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 88: Death from the Roar

"To be lost in the world, and realise it was but a dream... I can do anything I want, for I am the only real thing here!"

In his laughter, Fang Yuan left the Green Cloud House, which once pinned high hopes on him. His shadow disappeared, and only the raging fire was left behind.

Not long after he left, the spiritual fire engulfed the entire Green Cloud House and turned everything into ash, a few spiritual lights were seen from the horizon, and almost instantaneously moved to the area above Green Cloud House.

A few high-levelled immortal cultivators were enraged after witnessing this scene.

"What guts! What guts!"

An old man with a child's complexion chuckled. "You dare to oppose the Green Cloud Sect? Even though you might be an ancient demon, we will still destroy you!"

"Nine days of rain, pour!"

A pretty lady twitched her eyebrows, swung her willow branch and formed a downpour, which extinguished the fire. "Based on Yu Xiong, although the ancient demon might seem to only have harnessed the Demon Wind, he cannot die and be destroyed as his body is extremely tough. You'd better invite a few more senior brothers proficient in seals and arrays to help out!"

"That is right! I, an immortal cultivator, am the owner of all things, what have I not experienced? I have even dealt with and killed more than a hundred extraterrestrial and ancient demons, one more should be no problem!"

If Fang Yuan was here, he would be able to sense the anger from these immortal cultivators!

This was the confidence that they had gotten over many past victories!

"What's more... Brute force! Cannot be destroyed?"

An old man with his eyebrows and beard as long as flames licked his lips and his eyes glittered with excitement. "If this is true, this demon is a top-grade material for making magical equipment! It might even be able to fend off a few 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations!"

At the mention of this, even the expressions of those Magic-splitting, Magic-melting and Magic-fusing experts' expressions changed, revealing their greed on their faces.

To enter the Tribulation Stage, going through the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations was a must, and it was not just once, but once every century.

It was fine if one barely scraped through it; if one failed, he would likely die, which was a fear among those in the world of immortal cultivators!

Even though they are high up in the hierarchy of the Green Cloud Sect, they still have a phobia of the life-threatening Tribulation; they would gather all the magical weapons they could, just to increase their chances of making it through the Tribulation.

After hearing what the weapon smelting elder had to say, everyone started to think for themselves.

....

"Everyone will punish this demon!"

Amidst the shouting, an immortal cultivator of Elemental Infant Stage thrust his sword, An impressive atmosphere was produced as the sword's afterimage and the swordlight fused together to become one

"Chi la!"

This swordlight which had the ability to divide mountains and separate rivers landed on Fang Yuan, but what came off was only a little spark.

Without even a frown, Fang Yuan struck his claw out. The colourful light on the body of the immortal cultivator was destroyed as if it was a bubble and a palm-sized elemental infant was dragged out.

"Ah... My body... Demon!"

A small elemental infant witnessed the destruction of its own body, and even the strength of the elemental infant seemed to disappear; it became a defenceless doll with fear in its eyes. "This is impossible... How did you capture my elemental infant?"

An elemental infant was the fusion of one's Essence, Spirit and Magic at their peak after the Golden Pill was smashed. It had a visible shape but was actually not made of any substance. It could naturally possess supernatural powers, teleportation, possession of another body etc.

But to Fang Yuan, the elemental infant was like a real infant; it could not defend itself. This moment scared the hell out of this immortal cultivator.

"It's from the Green Cloud Sect again..."

Fang Yuan held the elemental infant and had a tinge of annoyance in his eyes.

After the Green Cloud House was burnt down, he immediately became the common enemy of the immortal cultivator world and was hated by everyone. Many others left their mountains and were all after him.

Even though a cultivator at Tribulation Stage was right in front of him, he routinely crushed him effortlessly; he wanted to let everyone know that even though he was almighty, he would still be irritated by pests.

"This time, I would solve the problem entirely!"

With one breath he destroyed the elemental infant. Fang Yuan looked out to the mountainous ridge, looking curious.

This was the sacred mountain of the Green Cloud Sect, and the top spiritual ridge of the entire Heaven's Element; it was well known even throughout the entire world.

The main mountain ridge of Green Cloud Sect laid here.

"Demon!"

"The ancient demon is here!"

After Fang Yuan killed the elemental infant, he did not stop and continued to trespass the sacred land of the Green Cloud Sect. A large golden bell on the top of Green Cloud Sect's bell tower was struck eighty-one times, and it shook the earth.

It was as if the entire Green Cloud Sect was like an awoken spiritual beast, roaring.

"What audacity!"

"A small demon, but you dare to oppose Green Cloud Sect?"

A few streaks of light shot out; a group of angry old cultivators came out, staring at Fang Yuan, as though they wanted to smelt him on the spot.

"Ah... It's the Magic-melting Cultivators that are here!"

"And the weapon smelting elder too!"

"With us around, the Green Cloud Sect can eliminate this animal, and we might even be able to smelt him into a precious weapon!"

...

Outside, many streaks of light were visible. They were the Demonic Wind, Golden Pill and Elemental Infant stage Cultivator, and were all brimming with confidence.

"You want to smelt me?"

Fang Yuan felt rather amused after hearing them and looked at the weapon smelting elder. "The Green Cloud Sect is too much, and you deserve to be destroyed..."

"Destroyed?"

The weapon smelting elder was confused, as though he had heard a huge joke, and started to laugh hysterically. "The Green Cloud Sect had many hidden secrets. We not only have more than 10 masters who have passed the Tribulation Stage, we also have the protection of elders in the Immortal World. You are just a small demon who knows a simple indestructible divine technique, and yet you dare to say such words?"

As he laughed, his expression became fierce. "Even if you are indestructible, the Green Cloud Sect can still suppress or seal you away. Don't you worry, I will then personally extract your soul and use your body to create a magical equipment!!!"

"A bunch of id*ots!"

Fang Yuan grinned from ear to ear. "You dare to boast in front of me? Come down!!!"

"Rumble!!!"

After sensing the entire dream world, He became increasingly familiar with changing the surrounding environment.

The result of that was an invisible vibration that came from his voice, engulfing the old man.

Horried, the weapon smelting elder lost all his magical strength, shrieked and fell down from mid-air.

A few other elders were met with same fate.

"Pa! Pa!"

Blood stains were everywhere on the ground.

These few elders were not simple-minded; they prepared magical weapons and spiritual talismans to defend themselves, as such, they would still be able to use them immediately even if they were unable to focus their magical power.

Notwithstanding that, the weapon smelting elder trained in secret techniques even smelted several pieces of hard magical weapons into his own body, making his body strong as steel. Even if he were to jump into a mountain of knives or a sea of flames, he would be able to survive. A fall from such a height would mean nothing to him!

But it was still useless!

Regardless body or magical weapons, everything became like glue and exploded as it touched the rocks.

Even their elemental infants lost their ability to leave their bodies. They could only witness themselves falling to death and were squashed with their physical bodies!

Silence!

There was dead silence at the gate of Green Cloud Sect.

The silence was so deafening that a large number of Green Cloud Sect disciples witnessed the scene in shock.

"What... What did I just see?"

After a long moment, a female disciple clad in pink robes rubbed her eyes. "So many Magic-melting elders, and the Magic-fusing weapon smelting elder, and they all just died with a roar?"

That's right! To all these disciples, they had just witnessed a demonic roar; the few elders who were all so proud before instantly fell down from shock became melted and died from the roar!!!

"It seems that the effect is not too bad! And I have positive control over it!"

Fang Yuan approached the melted bodies and came close to the gates of Green Cloud Sect.

"Ah! He's coming!"

"Leave quickly!"

"Save me!"

...

Seeing a demon who was able to kill so many highly skilled cultivators approaching, the Green Cloud Sect disciples fled like a flock of birds, extremely embarrassed; they had lost the pride of being the number one Sect.

"Hong! Hong!"

After all of them had retreated, a high pitched bell rang, and the ground shook.

Fang Yuan leapt and looked down. The entire sacred mountains of the Green Cloud Sect came alive and gathered at the Green Cloud Sect gate to fuse... It fused into the shape of a large green dragon.

"They could suck the spiritual energy from a hundred miles of the entire sacred land to form this large defensive array?"

Fang Yuan looked at the eyes of the dragon, and felt that there was much hatred in it; it was as real as a human's expression, which shocked Fang Yuan a little.

"To break through this array, one must destroy the spiritual vein and the earthly energy over a hundred mile radius protecting it... Other than recruiting the help of an immortal that has already ascended, or gathering a group of immortal cultivators in the Tribulation Stage, there aren't any other options!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and took a few steps forward.

Within the Green Cloud Sect, an old man in green stood in front of the gate and appeared serious; he was the Green Cloud Sect Master!

"This demon is too scheming, it is not even afraid of the Green Immortal Dragon Array! It seems like I will have to set up a spiritual seal array!"

He glanced at a middle-aged man who seemed to be of a high level of cultivation. "Also, I will need your help to deliver this letter to the Grandmaster's Hall!"

After his words, he threw a piece of green jade that was emitting spiritual light.

"Roger!"

Focused, the middle-aged man knew that the Sect Master had little confidence in the sect and had to use his final move; to get help from the Tribulation Stage Grandmasters!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 89: Tribulation

"The first step for the cultivation of a dream disciple is to be self-aware and then try to achieve that in every dream world!"

"The second step will be then to try to control the dream world!"

Fang Yuan strolled on in high spirits. Within him, the dragon and the tiger combined and produced a Golden Pill.

The Golden Pill was round, bright and shiny. At the same time, there was a sense of indestructibility of the pill. When it formed, it created such an impact that shook even heaven and earth. The elemental energy from it formed a small funnel and the auspicious energy transformed into a Lingzhi. Several different other transformations then rapidly and repeatedly appeared.

"This is...."

The Green Cloud Sect Master almost pulled his beard off when he saw what happened. "Forming the Golden Pill?"

Every disciple in the Green Cloud Sect was familiar with the process of forming the Golden Pill.

But what they couldn't understand was that this devil who had killed many elders was not even in the Golden Pill Stage!

A person's words can paint such a beautiful picture! When the dragon and the tiger combine, Yin and Yang meet.....Looking at this, this pill is of Tier 1 standard! One can use the combination of Dragon and Tiger in the Demonic Wind Stage to form a Tier 1 Golden Pill?

Nearby, a white-beard old man saw this phenomenon and opened his mouth widely. "The combination of spiritual dragon and spiritual tiger in the Demonic Wind Stage is not the last in the list of the Heaven and Earth Demonic Wind but it can form a Tier 1 pill? And.....there is tribulation in there?"

Many of the disciples had the same question as the old man.

They looked up and saw that the phenomenon was fading away. They could see a clear blue sky but there was a feeling of messiness.

Every step an immortal cultivator took, there would be tribulations accompanying him.

Especially when one entered the Golden Pill Stage, he would get a sense of the evil in this world for the first time; the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations!

Even though this was the lowest level in the 19 Tribulations, it could cause immense sufferings to an ingenuine cultivator and he would have almost no chance to survive unless he had the help of his magical equipment, allies, arrays or help from the sect.

What was happening?

A devil was forming a Golden Pill right in front of the Green Cloud Sect, skipping the process of going through any tribulations.

"Why am I not as fortunate as this devil?"

The Sect Head of Green Cloud Sect witnessed the phenomenon coming to an end. He gave a serious expression and stared at Fang Yuan. "This devil has a very powerful energy and is likely to be strongly related to the tribulations..."

Look at this, it made him rethink about the concept of human consciousness as his confidence shook.

"It's just a Golden Pill, that's all!"

Fang Yuan was in a trance. After being aware of what was happening, he approached the Green Immortal Dragon Array.

"Hou! Hou!"

The Green Immortal Dragon Array looked at Fang Yuan and let out a long cry before sweeping its gigantic body across.

It was huge like a mountainous ridge and the energy it dissipated seemed to have come from the earth. As it shook its tail, the entire physical Green Cloud Sect came crashing towards Fang Yuan.

Even an expert in the Tribulation Stage had to focus and be cautious when in such an intense situation.

However, Fang Yuan yawned a few times and slowly stretched out his right hand.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

His right palm appeared normal and was similar to any other palms. When compared to the Green Immortal Dragon Array, it was like a grasshopper using its arms to block an oncoming car.

Astonishingly, the next moment surprised many disciples. His right palm could actually counter such a destructive move completely!

'In reality, no matter how significant the things are in this dream world, they are just illusions....'

Fang Yuan sighed and grabbed the fog coming from the Green Immortal Dragon Array with his right hand, pulling it forcefully.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

There was a snapping sound as though a rope was under tension before giving way.

The Green Cloud Dragon let out a loud roar of displeasure and its body compressed towards Fang Yuan. It was unable to control itself anymore.

At the same time, the spiritual energy in the Green Cloud Mountain was dissipating.

"Is....is he cultivating the spiritual dragon?"

The Green Cloud Sect Master was left in complete shock and could feel the impending destruction of the Green Cloud Mountain. His eyes became bloodshot. "We cannot allow him to destroy our sect's foundations. Kill him!"

A red long sword appeared and flew straight at Fang Yuan.

At that same moment, the elders, the deacons and the disciples of the Green Cloud Sect also executed their magical equipment, including flying blades, steel forks and axes, pagoda shields and horse carriages.....these weapons were unique and filled the sky.

Fang Yuan did not flinch a single bit as he encountered all these magical equipment.

The next moment, he was overwhelmed by these weapons like raindrops pelting on a leaf.

"Kacha!"

The magical weapon of the Sect Head of Green Cloud Sect was considered the most powerful among all. They were made by forging 9 Days Mystical Metal and 10,000 Years Mystical Ice over Heavenly Flames for 81 days. The weapons formed were incredibly strong and could be used in several ways.

However, as it came in contact with Fang Yuan, it broke into two pieces!

With the weapon of his life broken, Sect Head of Green Cloud Sect turned red and spat a mouthful of blood. "This is impossible.....has this devil's body become divine?"

"Ding! Ding! Dang! Dang!"

As the Sect Head of Green Cloud Sect spat out blood, the rest of the magical weapons came falling down and disintegrated into a pile of sand as they landed on Fang Yuan.

Even the sect head's weapon was destroyed. How could the other magical equipment hold up? Some of the magical weapons were being recovered. Otherwise, they would follow in the Green Cloud Sect Sect Head's footsteps, having their lifeline magical equipment destroyed, and all of them would cough up blood.

"Keke....."

Fang Yuan laughed and blinked his eyes before breaking another two swords.

Since his body was the only 'reality' in the dream world, any type of magical weapons would not be able to harm him in any way.

Even with the overwhelming magical equipment, he was not hindered at all!

"Rumble! Rumble!"

With Fang Yuan constantly tugging at it, the Green Cloud Dragon roared in anger. It slowly shrank in size and landed on Fang Yuan's palm like a strand of noodle.

As the last straw broke, the entire Green Cloud Mountain lost its spiritual energy, ending up a normal mountain.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a loud roar shook the ground and it revealed a shocking spiritual will. Many of the low-levelled cultivators could not withstand it and unknowingly knelt down.

"Woo! Woo!"

Dark clouds filled the sky. Thunder and lightning danced around as though the tribulation was here!

A silhouette appeared from the sky in the midst of the scary atmosphere. The silhouette's eyes were glittering and glared at Fang Yuan.

With its appearance, the lightning and thunder grew stronger.

"I, Green Cloud, send my greetings to you, Grandmaster!"

The Sect Head of Green Cloud Sect was overwhelmed with emotions and brought a few others to greet the Grandmaster.

"He is the Tribulation Stage Grandmaster who has just awaken from hibernation!"

The disciples cheered and rejoiced.

Indeed, so what if the devil was very powerful?

Their Tribulation Stage Grandmaster was most powerful in this world!

"Devil?"

The Grandmaster stared at Fang Yuan and shook his head. "This is strange.....I cannot feel any devil's energy from you. My spiritual will tells me that you are just a normal person!"

"Then what do you think?"

Fang Yuan laughed and he was fiddling with the green noodle in his hand.

The Grandmaster frowned.

A normal person couldn't possibly force the Green Cloud Sect to such a state, and was even more impossible to casually harness the entire spiritual energy of the mountains in his hands!

"I will not pursue the matter of who is in the right and wrong. I am just going to ask you a question, will you stop whatever you are doing now?"

The Grandmaster then looked at the dark clouds and said with a sense of ambiguity. "Or would you rather fight me to the death and suffer together under the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations?"

The tribulation would destroy everyone, and could not be targeted at a specific person.

The previous few Tribulation Stage Grandmasters were not able to handle the first tribulation and feigned their deaths. In the end, they had to live their lives in hiding.

Now, with the appearance of this Grandmaster, another tribulation would be triggered!

This was going to be fatal!

After all, even if an enemy was able to defeat a truth cultivator who was in the Tribulation Stage, he would not want to be involved in the tribulation and get hurt by it.

Especially for the tribulations that were in the Tribulation Stage, if a Tribulation Stage Grandmaster were to be involved in another tribulation, he would be completely destroyed and vapourised!

After all, by the laws of the tribulations, the stronger the resistance, the more powerful it would be!

"Reconcile?"

Fang Yuan laughed and shook his head. "You immortal cultivators made many to become slaves and did all sorts of evil things to them. You all forced them to worship you. When killing them, have you ever spared a thought for the normal human beings?"

"Of course, it would be just an excuse if you all said what you all did was for the greater good. However, most importantly.....I want to see the Tribulation Stage tribulation for myself!"

The Grandmaster who was listening to what Fang Yuan said almost spat out blood and rubbed his ears in disbelief. He looked at Fang Yuan and asked, "What....what did you just say?"

"I said....I want to feel the effect of the tribulations and I'm asking you to help me with it!"

Fang Yuan laughed, went forward and waved his hand. The green noodle was flung out, transforming into a roaring dragon's head.

"Rumble!"

The roar destroyed half of the Green Cloud Sect, leaving many disciples dead.

"This devil.....I shall fight you to death!"

The Grandmaster came out of hiding. Exploding the spiritual seal apart, it descended and rushed towards Fang Yuan.

As he approached, the dark clouds in the sky grew denser. Heavenly wind and fire rained down relentlessly. There were also many blinding flashes of lightning that gave off a purplish light.

God's eye!

With the lightning formed from the 99 Tribulations, the Grandmaster was also injured badly!

"Pi la!"

At that moment, many eyes of lightning tribulation crashed down and sealed the whole area. Even those of Elemental Infant Stage were unable to move.

"You shall die!"

The Grandmaster was struck by the tail of the Green Cloud Dragon and his body flew out. Shortly after, he was struck by the lightning of the God's Eye. Half of his body was destroyed into pieces but his face still had a smile.

"Pi la!"

Another lightning of the God's Eye struck down and the Green Cloud Dragon roared mournfully. It was then partly annihilated and landed back on Fang Yuan's palm.

"Oh? So this is the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations?"

Seeing the 3 lightning strikes from the God's Eyes striking towards him, and the raging heavenly wind and heavenly fire, he smiled.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 90: Feared Name

"Grandmaster..."

The Green Cloud Sect Sect Head could see that the Grandmaster's body crumbled under the lightning of the God's eye. Even the Grandmaster's magical energy started to dissipate. The Sect Head could no longer bear it and knelt onto the ground. Tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Grandmaster..."

The disciples of the Green Cloud Sect lamented. Some of them even shrank back.

The 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations was indeed too frightening!

Some of the faint-hearted disciples started to develop doubts as they thought about having to undergo the nine Tribulations after the Tribulation Stage.

"Honglong! Honglong!"

After losing the target, the storm clouds rolled back and the golden rays appeared once more.

“The Grandmaster sacrificed himself so that the Green Cloud Sect can survive. Do not ever forget this!”

The Sect Head stood up and wiped his tears away when an elder next to him pointed towards the storm, his face filled with chagrin, and said, “That...that demon...he lives!”

“What?”

The Sect Head was shocked.

He could see a silhouette in the storm.

“The 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations is nothing much!”

Fang Yuan swept the dust off his shoulders and stood up. He looked at the Sect Head coldly and said, “Looks like it was Heaven’s will for you all to become my experiment...”

“Honglong!”

He took a step which caused the whole Green Cloud Sect to shake.

The earth trembled and he instantaneously reached the Elemental Infant Stage.

“Monster!”

The Sect Head winced, “How can you still be allowed to survive?”

In his mind, he had already decided to vanquish this bane at all cost with the aid of the Mainland Tianyuan...no! With the aid of the immortal cultivators in the World of Qianyuan!

Fang Yuan was only one person!

“Honglong!”

Another tremor shook the earth.

From the ruins of the Green Cloud Sect, a dozen beams of light emerged, each one appeared to be old monsters who have reached the Tribulation Stage.

“Even that old ghost is dead!”

An old lady looked at Fang Yuan and shivered, “My illusion techniques are of no use as well!”

“Leave it to us, the three brothers!”

Three elders in yellow robes, who looked similar to each other, stepped forward. “Our skills are more useful in delaying him!”

“Not bad, the three Huang Brothers are array masters. When they work together, buying time would be no problem...we cannot let the legacy of the Green Cloud Sect be destroyed in our generation. If not, how will we be able to face our masters in the immortal world?”

The old monsters appeared to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the sect, "If things do not go well, we need to open the immortal gate and get the help of the masters in the immortal world even if it means sacrificing ourselves!"

"Boom!"

The Huang Brothers brought out many magical weapons which caused the earth to react with a loud sound.

White fog appeared and started to form a maze, layers by layers and trapped Fang Yuan at the heart of the maze. It appeared that the three brothers knew very well that it was not realistic to defeat Fang Yuan.

It was enough to trap him in the maze. They did not dare ask for more.

"What a good array. It is indeed formidable!"

The Sect Head praised, "That demon would not have been able to easily destroy the Green Immortal Dragon Array if it was created by the three of you!"

"Hurry!"

The old lady shouted, "Don't waste the Grandmaster's effort!"

"Understood!"

The Sect Head clenched his fists. He drew his sleeves and started to lead the disciples away.

It was then when the sky darkened and ominous dark clouds appeared.

"What happened?"

The old lady exclaimed, "Who is so careless as to reveal their Disaster-level aura?"

"Kacha! Kacha!"

Thunder roared and the lightning danced across the sky. The God's eyes started to form, almost as if the deities were observing the mortals. The sky rumbled.

"Impossible!"

The old lady let out a shriek when she saw the God's eyes descending upon the maze-like array.

"Honglong! Honglong!"

The tremendous power of the God's eyes struck mercilessly upon the array.

The whole array shook when the first lightning struck it.

It was followed by the second, the third...the lightning caused the whole array to shatter, revealing the faces of the Huang Brothers.

"Big Brother?!"

"Second Brother?!"

“Third Brother?!”

The three brothers looked at each other before turning to face Fang Yuan who was walking out of the array.

“Even though this array can be broken by other conventional means, I might as well test my abilities after gaining this new power of lightning...”

Fang Yuan smiled, “It is time to end this!”

He looked up into the sky where the black storm clouds gathered. A dozen God’s Eyes surrounded the Huang Brothers. Lightning struck the three Huang Brothers and turned them into ashes.

“Damn...”

The remaining old masters and the disciples of the Green Cloud Sect were rooted in shock. The old lady mumbled, “Controlling the tribulations...is that even possible? How can someone who breaks all the rules be allowed to exist in this world?”

“He has already reached a level where he is able to effect changes...”

Fang Yuan was satisfied with his ability to control the tribulations, “I am able to manipulate the heavens and earth. Now, I am not far off from controlling the dream world...”

He had realized now that the reason that he was able to undergo cultivation as a dream master much faster than the others was due to the fact that Master Wenxin had helped him develop a strong foundation.

“Being able to reconstruct the world, awakening my true self, and even being able to manipulate the world quickly...what I have achieved in under a month greatly outstripped those normal disciples who had been training for multiple years or even decades...”

Fang Yuan gently waved his hand.

His fingers were long and thin. After overcoming multiple gates, his hands no longer possessed any dead skin and were instead, white and tender. The power to manipulate the heavens and earth was at his fingertips.

“Kacha! Kacha!”

The sky turned pitch black.

The only colours that could be seen were from the lightning.

Green and purple lightning from the God’s Eyes rained down. The lightning appeared to be alive and headed towards the disciples of the Green Cloud Sect.

“Wind-Fire Tribulations, the 39 Tribulations, and the 19 Tribulations...”

The Sect Head’s face turned ashen when he witnessed the scene.

Even though the disciples at the Demonic Wind Stage and below possessed the ability to recall the lightning to a certain extent, they were unable to do so for this tribulation which was at a higher level. For these disciples, it was certain death for them!

The sound of ten thousand lightning was indeed frightening.

Even the Green Cloud Mountain had been reduced by the lightning.

While Fang Yuan had not mastered his control over the dream world, he possessed sufficient power to throw the whole dream world into a state of unrest.

“Honglong!”

Under Fang Yuan’s manipulation, the lightning tribulation in the world of Qianyuan, which had always been just, became unreasonable.

The lightning would strike anyone as long as they are the disciples of the Green Cloud Sect. Even after being struck by the 99 Wind-Fire Tribulations, the cycle repeated itself till all the disciples were dead.

“Demon!”

A change occurred just as the lightning was reducing the Green Cloud Mountain into a pile of dirt.

A thunderous noise boomed. From the nine heavens, a golden ray of light shined through and formed a richly embellished golden gate. Even the lightning tribulations were dispelled when the gate was formed.

The golden gate opened a small fraction and from within, a glimpse of the immortal world could be seen and an enraged intent could be felt.

“It’s the Grandmaster!”

The Sect Head and the old lady who were struggling under the lightning tribulation could only weep, “The Grandmaster in the immortal world descended to this world for us!”

“How dare you destroy my legacy! Die!”

The golden gate opened a little more. A giant hand emerged in a beam of light and reached out towards Fang Yuan.

This was the attack of the Green Cloud Sect Head in the immortal world!

“Hmmm? Immortal?”

Fang Yuan let out a smile, “Do you really think that after enduring the 9 tribulations and rising to become an immortal, you will always remain outside the three worlds and no longer be within the five elements?”

“Dream on!!!”

“Your immortal world...is also part of my dream!”

Fang Yuan made no effort to dodge the giant hand and instead grabbed the hand and yanked!

A surprising thing that shocked all the bystanders happened.

Compared to the hand, Fang Yuan was just like an ant. No! Fang Yuan was even smaller than an ant.

However, he managed to drag the hand and the arm out of the golden gate!

The old lady's eyes widened in shock as she saw a tall and elegant elder clothed in a green robe being dragged out from the golden gate.

"Grand....Grandmaster!"

As a high-ranking member of the Green Cloud Sect, she had seen the drawing of the Grandmaster. He was true to the drawing.

"How would he be able to perform the same move in the human world?"

The Sect Head's expression was grave as he looked at the young man in front of him.

"Hmmm...It is almost time...after I defeat you, I would be able to control this world and improve further!"

Fang Yuan said. He looked as if he saw a delicious prey.

...

After a few days, a shocking news spread across the world of Qianyuan.

The Green Cloud Sect had been destroyed by a demon with many elders of the Tribulation Stage dead. Even the next successor in line had fallen in the hands of that demon!

The immortal world was in a state of unrest and had even given the demon a name. He was known all around as the Apocalyptic Demon!