

## Carefree 1041

### Chapter 1041: Nirvana

“The Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique!”

Fang Yuan stood up, and a blood-red rune appeared on his forehead.

At the same time, a hidden star acupoint opened, stimulating his whole body and increasing his Blood Qi power by twofold!

“My Materialization strength is probably at mid-stage now?”

Fang Yuan sighed and walked out of the passage. “I’ll go to the core to take a look... But that Hong Chen actually prepared water resources and fierce beasts here. He obviously felt that this third stage would be a long one.”

He turned around the corner and suddenly saw a green brute bull. It was panting as its front hoof slammed onto the ground and charged at him.

Bang!

Fang Yuan did not shy away. This brute bull took a wrong step and fiercely hit the wall. Its horns broke in half, but it slammed into the wall again and again as though it saw its most hated foe.

“Too dumb...”

He shook his head and walked through the passage. In front of him was a spring with a red fish inside.

“Hmm, the water is very sweet, and this fish seems to be a mutated beast. I can replenish my Blood Qi power if I consume it! A normal cultivator could probably live here for a long time...”

Fang Yuan’s thought turned to the first person who perished, and his expression hardened.

He wondered if he was trapped here until he died or if the last puppet killed him.

“There’s always a way to walk out of a maze!”

Fang Yuan used the most foolish method—walk along a wall until the end.

In any case, there were no fierce beasts that could threaten him other than the final puppet at the core.

Three days later.

“Have I finally reached it?”

Fang Yuan walked out of the passage and found a giant golden palace ahead.

He could not read the words on the signboard above with the fog. However, the bricks and jade tiles were extremely detailed and luxurious, clearly not something from the barbarians.

There was a tall golden-armored puppet in the plaza before the door of the palace.

This puppet had a horned helmet and was fighting a young man.

The young man was handsome. He had a pair of flame wings on his back, and his body had a layer of flame armor, as though he were possessed by an ancient fire god.

"You... can't get past me!" the golden-armored puppet said directly. "You are at the Primordial Core realm, while I am at the Apotheosis realm. Under such a difference in strength, you will only have a slight chance if you cultivate to the third star of the Nine Star Pearl coupled with your Phoenix totem!"

"It's him!" Fang Yuan was familiar with both of them!

The young man was Xue Lie, the disciple of the Holy Mountain from before!

And this golden-armored puppet's voice was the same as the gatekeeper puppet from the second stage!

"It seems like these gatekeepers are all controlled by one existence! However, this golden armored-puppet is much stronger than the one in the second stage!"

Chirp chirp!

Xu Lie did not say a word. The Phoenix behind him suddenly let out a cry, transformed into a ball of flames, and then lunged at the opponent. "Take my Eternal Flame!"

Whoosh!

A black flame enveloped the golden-armored puppet in an instant. As though it were alive, it continued to extend.

This Phoenix's magical power—Eternal Flame! It had infinite uses!

"Eternal Flame?" the golden-armored puppet was still calm in the face of the flames. "How nostalgic. Unfortunately, my body is comparable to a dao artifact. Your Eternal Flame could melt me if you were an Immortal, but... you aren't. Extinguish!"

It roared and punched.

Bang!

The flame dissipated, and Xu Lie spat out blood as he retreated from the plaza of the palace.

"Another inheritor is here." The golden-armored puppet stopped its attacks and turned toward Fang Yuan. "Hmm, you defeated my clone previously. Your strength is pretty good... You are at the Materialization realm, so I will only use the Primordial Core realm to fight you. You have a chance to defeat me if you are well versed with the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique!"

"It's you!" Xu Lie stood up with unruly hair and saw Fang Yuan. "That clam totem kid? Even you obtained a stone talisman?"

"So the great opportunity you mentioned before was this!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"This trial obviously has advantages for people with lower strength..." Xu Lie edged close. "It said I only had a slight chance while you had a chance. Your assurance is greater than mine!"

Swoosh!

A flame flew out and landed on an illusionary image, burning it.

“So... you decided to kill me to monopolize the inheritance?” Fang Yuan’s voice came from all around.

“Damn! Illusion totems are troublesome! This maze as well...” Xu Lie snarled, “That’s right. The final inheritor can only be me! Run! I’ll kill you if you step into the plaza!”

...

“I’d definitely make the same decision!”

Fang Yuan did not find it strange. He ran for a while until he found a water source, killed the mutated beast guarding it, and began to cultivate. “He doesn’t know that my speed of improvement is a lot faster than he can imagine!

“The power of the gatekeeper puppet is unfathomable. It might only use strength at the Primordial Core realm against me, but its consciousness can certainly display everything within the realm, almost like another Xu Lie... I can only take him on when I grasp the third star of the Nine Star Pearl. If I want to be sure, my Saber Qi must improve as well!

“But even so, Xu Lie will be guarding the palace plaza day and night, so he won’t leave too far from there for food. I’ll be safe if I stay further away!”

Xu Lie was afraid that Fang Yuan might just pass the core trial if he were to leave too far. He would be empty-handed then!

...

A month passed.

“This mystic technique is truly difficult!”

Xu Lie gazed at the golden-armored puppet on the plaza as though it were a towering mountain.

“Luckily, it will stop attacking once I leave a certain range. However, I can’t even break through its defense at all!”

He was not resigned!

His aptitude and perception were rare for the past thousand years, sufficient for an Immortal to take him in as a disciple.

Even so, he could not even attain the first star after cultivating for so long.

“Moreover, that guy with the clam totem is also troublesome! If he spreads this information and attracts more people here, it will be very disadvantageous to me. I have to obtain the inheritance as soon as possible and stop it here!”

Xu Lie was selfish. He had obtained the stone talisman in a fortuitous encounter and did not even report it to his master.

When he came out this time, he had also tried to entice Dongmu Cai.

His expression darkened when he thought of this. “Unfortunately, Dongmu Cai didn’t come with me. Otherwise... my Phoenix totem would have been able to go one step further with ‘that’ and might have just been able to defeat this golden-armored puppet!”

Xu Lie saw someone at the corner of his eyes. “Hmm? You still dare to come here?”

“Why not?” Fang Yuan trotted over and drew the Black Profound Saber. “Only one person can inherit it, so you must die!”

“Such arrogance! You can’t escape this time!”

The Phoenix totem appeared behind Xu Lie. He had decided that he would hunt down Fang Yuan this time and not let him escape.

“Primordial Core realm? Not bad!” Fang Yuan smirked and suddenly shouted, “The Nine Star Pearl, first star, second star! Activate!”

Suddenly, a terrifying bloodline power burst from his body.

“What?” Xu Lie’s eye jumped. “How... No... Impossible. How can a monster like you exist?”

Fang Yuan did not bother replying and chopped with his Black Profound Saber.

Whoosh!

Saber Qi several meters long emerged and cut through the air.

“Eternal Flame!”

Xu Lie waved his right hand, and a black flame appeared, burning the Saber Qi into nothingness.

“My strength is equivalent to the late Materialization realm after a fourfold increase?” Fang Yuan nodded, roughly understanding his own strength.

“A mere Materialization realm low-tier clam materialization dares to be so arrogant?”

Fire flashed in Xu Lie’s eyes, and the Phoenix totem roared. “Magical power—Thousand Burning Flame!”

Swoosh!

Fire meteors flew toward Fang Yuan, each of them carrying great power.

“External Saber Qi, cut!”

Fang Yuan swung his saber again and again, and Saber Qi sliced the meteors.

Suddenly, he merged into the wind, and his speed increased. “Kill!”

“Die!”

Xu Lie smirked and threw out a jade talisman.

Poof!

A beautiful and unmatched Sword Qi more than thirty meters long emerged and pierced through Fang Yuan, yet there was strangely no trace of blood.

“Another illusion body? Why is he so troublesome?”

Xu Lie frowned. This spirit talisman had sealed a sharp Sword Qi. Even someone at the Primordial Core realm would be seriously injured, if not die. This was one of his trump cards.

His heart ached that he had used it up on an illusion body.

“So it’s a spirit talisman, one grade higher than a magic talisman. Such genius disciples really do have many life-saving items...”

Behind Xu Lue, fog flashed, and Fang Yuan appeared. “Wound of Wind!”

Bang!

Saber Qi slammed onto Xu Lie’s back, but a golden shield blocked it.

“Another spirit talisman!” Xu Lie turned around, his eyes red. “Ah... I’ll make you pay!”

“Idiot!” Fang Yuan was expressionless and was nearly face to face with Xu Lie. “Third star! Activate!”

“What?” A momentum comparable to that of the Primordial Core realm suddenly rose in Fang Yuan’s body.

Not only was Xu Lie dumbfounded, but even the golden-armored puppet turned around to stare.

“Even a spirit armor talisman has its limits!”

Fang Yuan slashed like the wind and smashed nine strokes onto a single point of the shield.

Crack!

Finally, the shield shattered, and the Black Profound Saber pierced right through Xu Lie’s heart.

Fang Yuan did not show the slightest joy. Instead, he quickly stepped back. “You haven’t used your Primordial Core’s Destiny Magical Power, right? A first-grade Phoenix’s Destiny Magical Power should be Nirvana!”

“Good, you saw through it!” Xu Lie shouted. “Too bad!”

The next moment, he was wrapped in the black Eternal Flame and became a huge black fireball.

The surrounding temperature rose dramatically.

A naked Xu Lie walked out after the flame went out, and there was no trace of the injury on his chest!

“Peerless magical power Phoenix Nirvana! Unique to the Phoenix totem. Even at the brink of death, you can instantly recover,” Fang Yuan said softly as he looked at Xu Lie.

## **Chapter 1042: Pantheon**

“That’s right. I have an immortal body. How are you going to deal with me?!” Xu Lie roared. “You don’t have a chance with your cultivation, totem, and treasures!”

“Haha. Still acting strong!” Fang Yuan laughed. “Every time you use Nirvana, it consumes the Eternal Flame. How many times can you do it with your cultivation?”

“Go!” Xu Lie’s expression changed as flame wings spread out behind him.

“Do you know why I’m saying so much? Because you are already a dead man in my eyes,” Fang Yuan said lightly.

The next second, Saber Qi appeared out of nowhere and punctured the back of his skull.

Whoosh!

The Eternal Flame appeared and engulfed Xu Lie once again, but it seemed slightly weaker.

“Saber Realm?” Xu Lie’s exclaimed uncertainly, even with a sense of despair in the flame.

“That’s right. Saber Realm!”

Overwhelming Sword Qi formed a killing net and entered the flame.

“Ahh!” Xu Lie screamed miserably.

Continuously being cutting, continuously dying, and continuously resurrecting—this kind of pain was more intense than a thousand swords piercing him at the same time.

“Forgive me... I’ll give you the inheritance!

“No, you can’t kill me... My master is... a barbarian Immortal!”

...

Words of begging and threats kept coming out from the flame, but Fang Yuan was unmoved.

Eventually, the black flame extinguished, leaving a trail of marks in place.

“Phoenix Nirvana is indeed a powerful peerless magical power. It actually lasted nine times!”

The blood-red rune vanished from Fang Yuan’s forehead, and the third star closed. His lower arm was shaking. “This body has reached its limit at the third star. Moreover, I can’t maintain it for long...”

The third star of the Nine Star Pearl increased his strength eightfold. This meant his Materialization strength was comparable to the early Primordial Core realm!

His comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Saber had also reached the Saber Realm! The so-called ‘Saber Realm’ was a saber domain that had Saber Qi everywhere and anywhere inside!

These two aspects together propelled Fang Yuan’s combat power to the peak of the Primordial Core realm.

Xu Lie was unfortunate to have met him, especially in a maze where he could not have escaped even if he wanted to.

“In fact, my body wouldn’t be able to take it if he could endure another seven or eight times...”

Fang Yuan took two steps forward and dabbled in the ashes.

“This Xu Lie is an Immortal’s disciple, so there’ll be some trouble in the future. But in a battle over lucky chances, I have to kill him... He should have a lot of treasures on him, right?”

Even if the barbarians might not be proficient in alchemy and refinement, who was Xu Lie? He certainly had some good stuff on him!

“This is... some jade bottles, pill residue? Fragments of magic artifacts? Unfortunately, they are all damaged...”

Fang Yuan was feeling sorry for himself when he suddenly dug out something with the tip of his saber.

“If this can remain even after all the magic artifacts were damaged, it is absolutely something extraordinary!”

He picked up a page and found that it was made of an unknown golden material with a huge amount of information recorded in silver runes.

“It seems like a remnant page of some secret manual? The material is so special... Pantheon Enhancement Technique?” Fang Yuan’s eyes brightened as he continued reading it. “Incredible, whoever compiled this manual must be a terrifying existence who cultivated their totem to the pinnacle!”

“Totem! The ‘innate aptitude’ of the barbarians can hardly be changed, yet this existence actually developed something that can enhance the totem!”

Right! This Pantheon Enhancement Technique was actually a mystic technique to enhance the totem!

This mystic technique enhanced your own totem through plundering other totems!

Fang Yuan had not heard of such a mysterious method since he came to this world.

“Such a heaven-defying mystic technique is probably on par with the Nine Star Pearl.”

Fang Yuan thought about it. “This Xu Lie is also someone with great providence. He managed to obtain such a mystic technique... Is it possible that he wasn’t born with the Phoenix totem but obtained it through continuous plundering? It’s very likely!”

Perhaps this was why Xu Lie’s Phoenix totem was not at large success and why he wanted Dongmu Cai’s greenwood dragon so badly.

“According to the ‘Pantheon Enhancement Technique’, even when plundering, it has to be compatible with your own totem. Xu Lie definitely wanted the wood element of the greenwood dragon to grow fire and make the flame of his Phoenix reach large success!

“So my opponent this time was not an actual peerless first-grade totem, but a fake totem...”

He smiled at a loss and sieved through the ashes again.

“There’s no need to search any longer. His storage bracelet exploded, and everything inside was destroyed by your Saber Qi and the Eternal Flame. This page from the ‘Pantheon Catalog’ was the most heaven-defying and could be preserved,” an icy-cold voice explained.

“Oh?” Fang Yuan turned around to look at the golden-armored puppet. “You finally spoke.”

Earlier, this puppet had looked on coldly at the battle between him and Xu Lie like a sculpture.

“This person’s totem was all right, but his comprehension was too weak. He had no hope of becoming Master’s disciple. However, you are a different story!”

The golden-armored puppet said in astonishment, “You are only at the Materialization realm but seemed to have comprehended the Nomological Laws of Saber to large success, and you managed to cultivate to the third star of the Nine Star Pearl within a month. Such a combination is an absolute rarity even outside of the Hundred Thousand Mountains! I’m afraid I wouldn’t be your opponent if I used strength at the Primordial Core realm!”

“Oh?” Fang Yuan was a little surprised. “Does that mean we don’t need to battle anymore?”

“There’s no need. I announce that you’ve passed the trial and can become the disciple of my master, Immortal Hong Chen!”

The golden-armored puppet gave way, and the fog covering the palace dissipated. The words ‘Pantheon Palace’ appeared on the signboard.

“Pantheon Palace? Pantheon Catalog?” Fang Yuan linked them together. “Are you saying the mystic technique page in my hand is part of the Pantheon Catalog?”

“That’s right. Follow me!” The golden-armored puppet stepped into the palace.

Fang Yuan shrugged and followed.

There was not one speck of dust in the huge palace. Many night luminescent pearls and precious stones radiated light, illuminating the space inside.

The main hall was very spacious, and there were ninety-nine gold pillars holding it up.

At the center was a mahogany table. The figure of an Immortal wearing white clothes and holding a sword was on it.

“This is my master, Immortal Hong Chen! You, go up and kneel to him!”

The golden-armored puppet stood on one side.

It’ll probably beat me to death if I don’t agree? Fang Yuan thought in his heart as he carried out the motion.

“Very good!” the golden-armored puppet said. “From now on, you are the only disciple of Immortal Hong Chen. This Pantheon Palace and all the treasures inside are yours.”

“Okay, do you have a name? Tell me everything!” Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and waited.



“Of course. My name is ‘Gold Ingot’, the artifact spirit of this immortal artifact—the Pantheon Palace!” Gold Ingot said in a deep voice.

“Immortal artifact?”

“Above the magic artifacts are spirit artifacts, and above spirit artifacts are dao artifacts. Immortal artifacts are treasures that surpass dao artifacts... Even Immortals fight bloody wars over them, and many fell...

“My master, Immortal Hong Chen, had the great fortune to obtain a remnant page of the Pantheon Catalog when he was young. He cultivated to the Immortal realm and was one of the more powerful ones. He explored the endless continent, gathered the treasures he had found, and finally made me, the Pantheon Palace! Unfortunately... Master eventually fell as well!”

Gold Ingot might only be a puppet, but it expressed its anger clearly. “You must avenge Master when you are powerful enough!”

“Of course. I will bear his fruits if I inherit his works! Do you need me to swear?” Fang Yuan nodded.

“There’s no need to anymore! Since you’ve cultivated the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, Master’s enemy won’t let you off if they find out. Even if you can escape them successfully or even cultivate to the realm above Immortal, you will realize that this karma will become the greatest obstacle to your cultivation. You will never be able to progress if you can’t remove it,” Gold Ingot said with certainty.

Looks like Immortal Hong Chen really wants revenge. Fang Yuan rolled his eyes inwardly. “Who is his enemy?”

“I’ll naturally tell you when you cultivate to Immortal!” Gold Ingot shook his head. “I’ll tell you now that there’s only one dao artifact in the entire Pantheon Palace, which is this puppet. There are many other spirit artifacts, magic artifacts, and countless cultivation techniques. All of this is yours.”

“There aren’t any dao artifacts because they were used to build this Pantheon Palace, right?” Fang Yuan nodded.

“Yes. However, Master collected numerous mystic techniques, combat skills, and even his cultivation comprehensions. These are all treasures,” Gold Ingot said assuredly.

“After Master arranged the inheritance, he ordered me to be the supervisor. I had always kept an eye on the inheritance channel and would reward suitable cultivation techniques and magic artifacts to the people who passed the stages...”

“As expected, you specifically arranged the rewards for clearing the stages.” Fang Yuan smiled. “What do you think I have to do now?”

“Change your cultivation technique of course!” Gold Ingot said without hesitation.

“The Water Moon Secret Manual is barely a good enough cultivation technique. I couldn’t give you anything better since it was the second stage. However, all the secret manuals in this entire Pantheon are open to you! You can discard the Water Moon Secret Manual. There is a ‘Water Moon Heavenly Cave Secret Manual’ here that you can use to cultivate all the way to the Immortal realm. The Water Moon Secret Manual was simplified from it. This is the most suitable for you.

“Besides this, you have to cultivate the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique. Everything else is up to you.

“Originally, I was worried that your totem wasn’t up to standard, but it must be heaven’s will that this page of the ‘Pantheon Catalog’ landed in your hands!” Gold Ingot concluded eagerly.

“Right! What is the origin of the Pantheon Catalog? Did Immortal Hong Chen ever obtain other remnant pages?” Fang Yuan asked.

#### **Chapter 1043: Bait**

“The ‘Pantheon Catalog’ was written to an incredibly strong barbarian!”

Gold Ingot said slowly, “Master was at the peak of the Immortal realm, and the one who killed Master was an existence even above the Immortal realm... But the author of the ‘Pantheon Catalog’ was far beyond them. It’s simply unimaginable!

“There are many incredible mystic techniques in this ‘Pantheon Catalog’. It seemed like it incurred the jealousy of the heavens when it was born, and the heavens scattered it into countless pages. Master obtained one of the pages when he was young. That was how he obtained the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique and became an Immortal in no time!”

“So the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique was actually recorded in the Pantheon Catalog!” Fang Yuan nodded. “Bring me that page!”

He was now the master of the Pantheon Palace, so Gold Ingot naturally obeyed. It took out a white jade box from the void, and inside the box contained another golden page.

“Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique... fourth star, fifth star... Everything until the ninth star!”

Gold Ingot said, “There were a few sentences at the end, referring to a certain divine armament—the method of refining a Ten Thousand Beast Banner. Unfortunately, it cut off here. The real method of refinement should be on the next page.”

“Ten Thousand Beast Banner, this name... sounds familiar!” Fang Yuan was startled and suddenly remembered. “Didn’t that weasel under Great Fey Pengze say he wanted to bring Brutal Dark and the others to Great Fey Pengze to refine the Ten Thousand Beast Banner? Is it so coincidental?!”

“What? You even know the whereabouts of the next page?” Gold Ingot shouted, “Snatch it! You must snatch it! Even Immortals die for the pages of the Pantheon Catalog!”

“Don’t worry. That Great Fey Pengze is merely a Fey at the Primordial Core realm. He can’t escape me!” Fang Yuan said confidently.

...

After a few months.

Inside the cave of the Endless Mountains.

Fang Yuan appeared and gazed at the white ring on his hand with a smile. “I really gained a lot by coming to the land of inheritance this time!”

This white ring was actually the immortal artifact 'Pantheon Palace'. After wearing it, it was just like a portable cave abode and could also store things and so on. It was endlessly useful.

According to Gold Ingot, he could hide in the Pantheon Palace if he met with danger. Anyone below the Immortal realm could do nothing against it, and even Immortals would have to spend a lot of effort to break it.

Of course, this was based on the premise that Fang Yuan could not yet break through all restrictions in the Pantheon Palace.

Otherwise, if he were an Immortal, he could completely rely on the Pantheon Palace to run rampant among Immortals.

"There's only one dao artifact in the Pantheon Palace, which is the puppet that Gold Ingot possesses. Luckily, there are many spirit artifacts..."

Fang Yuan looked at his Daoist robe and long saber.

These two items were top-grade spirit artifacts. Even ordinary cultivators at the Primordial Core realm and Apotheosis realm would not have them.

"Strong Beast Magic Robes and Nine Profound Spirit Saber! I'm moving up now?"

Fang Yuan held the Nine Profound Spirit Saber and gave it a casual swing.

Whoosh!

An astonishing Saber Qi emerged and left a long thin line on the ground. "Physical strength has also more than doubled."

His true trump card was still the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique!

In the past few months, not only did he strengthen himself through cultivating the Water Moon Heavenly Cave Secret Manual, but his greatest efforts were on various body refining cultivation techniques.

The strength of his body was now comparable to a mid-grade magic artifact!

Therefore, he could barely manage to open the fourth star!

"Hundred Physical Forging Technique was Immortal Hong Chen's secret art for body refining. The strongest it can go is to make the body comparable to a dao artifact. Unfortunately, I only managed the most basic level. The following levels aren't impossible, but I need the aid of some valuable materials! However, my current strength should be enough to kill Great Fey Pengze?"

This Fey at the Primordial Core realm was good at escaping, and once the situation was not to his advantage, he would directly enter his lake.

However, how could he bear it if a cultivator at the Materialization realm were to provoke him?

"Looking at it broadly, this Great Fey Pengze's luck and strength must be pretty good to have obtained a page of the Pantheon Catalog. He will be scarier if he has refined the Ten Thousand Beast Banner!"

The techniques in the Pantheon Catalog were terrifying. It was obvious from the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique and the Pantheon Enhancement Technique.

"I happen to have taken on the task of hunting and killing Fey at the Materialization realm, so I'll use this to lure the snake out of its hole."

Fang Yuan made his plan and strode away with his magic robe transforming into the appearance of beast skin.

...

Pengze.

It was a massive swampy land spanning thousands of kilometers. Five-colored miasma rose from the water surface, and you could see blood eroded bones. It fluctuated and expanded often.

In the swamp, bones without a trace of flesh were a common sight.

"I'll pretend to be Materialization realm cultivator here on a mission and kill an important subordinate of Great Fey Pengze. I don't believe he won't appear then."

Great Fey Pengze was a Fey at Primordial Core realm after all. Why would he be afraid of going after a cultivator at the Materialization realm?

The ending would be set once he appeared in front of Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan walked by the edge of the swamp and deliberately released a bit of his aura. "According to the records, the Fey in Pengze are very arrogant and will actively attack once they see a weak human cultivator. Huh?"

He released his Materialization power but did not find any Fey. Instead, he found a small barbarian team.

"Who are you?"

Loud were sounds coming from another side of the swamp. Two strong rays of lights came at him like sharp swords.

"This is... a detection-type magical power?"

Fang Yuan stopped and waited with interest.

A barbarian team appeared before him moments later.

They were three youths in the Beichen tribe's clothes, and they were shocked when they saw Fang Yuan. "It's you! Fang Yuan! You're at the Materialization realm!"

"Sorry, you should know me from the Beichen Ceremony, but I don't know you!" Fang Yuan touched his nose.

"We are bloodline warriors of the Beichen tribe, Beichen Feng, Beichen Kuang, and Beichen Hong! Why are you here? Shouldn't you be at the Barbarian Ancestral Court with Young Master?" Beichen Feng asked.

Fang Yuan smiled. "I took on a mission from the Holy Land to kill Fey!"

"That mission where you have to hunt and kill Fey at the Materialization realm?" Beichen Kuang sneered. "You? You'll die here even if you manage to kill any!"

The three of them were at the Barbarian Palace before, but they could not reach the Primordial Core realm after three years and were sent back. They naturally knew about that seemingly impossible mission in the Barbarian Hall.

"That's right. Besides, you're still at the early Materialization realm!" Beichen Hong's laughter rang merrily. "Little boy, go back!"

There were obvious battle tattoos around her eyes. Clearly, she was the one who had used the detection-type magical power.

"Sorry... I don't want to give up the mission!" Fang Yuan shook his head. "What about you three? You're here to practice by killing Fey?"

"That's right!" Beichen Kuang nodded. "But we won't bring along a burden!"

All of them were at the late Materialization realm. A warrior at the early Materialization realm with a mediocre totem was indeed a burden.

"In that case, I won't bother you!" Fang Yuan's eyes flashed, touched his ring, and turned to another direction.

"Fang Yuan, you have to be careful. There are six hidden old guys at the Primordial Core realm behind these three!" Gold Ingot's voice transmitted to his mind directly.

"Six at the Primordial Core realm? That should be a considerable portion of the Beichen tribe's combat power. Are they preparing to... hunt Great Fey Pengze?"

"Not necessarily. Perhaps some treasure was born in the swamp!"

...

"You're just letting that kid leave?" a low voice questioned in the dark bush behind Beichen Feng.

"He's just a little boy. He's nothing even at the Materialization realm. Our mission is still Great Fey Pengze!"

An elder with red hair in the center said lightly, "This Fey is getting even more out of control lately. How dare he enter our tribe and abduct our warriors with good totems!"

"You're right, Grand Elder. Since that Fang Yuan didn't heed our advice and continued on into the swamp, it's his own fault. This saves us the trouble of dirtying our hands!" Another bald elder from the Beichen tribe smiled. "That Great Fey Pengze is crazy for the bloodline warriors of the barbarians... He'll definitely come out if he sees one at the Materialization realm!"

"In my opinion, why don't we just use that Fang Yuan as a bait? This way, our elites won't have to be in any danger!" another Elder suggested.

Beichen Feng and the other two might have been eliminated by the Barbarian Palace, but they were still rare talents to the Beichen tribe and could become elders with some training!

They came out together as bait for Great Fey Pengze. Although they might have some life-saving treasures ready, it would still be best to avoid danger as much as possible.

“Yes, I think that’s a good idea!”

“Let’s decide it this way then!”

“Even if Fang Yuan survives, we have to manufacture an accident for him. Who asked him not to be from our Beichen tribe!”

The other elders agreed, and the grand elder’s eyes sparkled. “Beichen Feng, Beichen Hong, Beichen Kuang, come back!”

...

“Be careful, the six Primordial Core cultivators are following you!” Gold Ingot’s voice rang right in Fang Yuan’s sea of consciousness.

“As I expected. They’re preparing to use me as bait. They wouldn’t feel any pain for another tribe’s person anyway!”

Fang Yuan laughed without putting it to heart. In fact, he was slightly pleased.

What was there not to be happy about with six more helpers?

...

Bloop! Bloop!

A weasel’s head broke the surface of the swamp. “The king’s recent demand for the totems of barbarian geniuses is really growing!”

Fang Yuan would have recognized this weasel if he were here. It was the same one who had tried to abduct Brutal Dark!

“Sigh... Even leaders like us have missions. We can only take risks to attack those smaller tribes...”

The weasel sped away from the swarm. “However, we won’t be afraid of the Beichen tribe once the king refines the Ten Thousand Beast Banner! It would at least be a dao artifact and can constantly evolve! Eh? It’s... a human!”

His narrow eyes flashed all of a sudden, releasing an excited aquamarine light.

#### **Chapter 1044: Joint Formation**

“Not only is it a human but also a Materialization realm cultivator!”

The weasel was overjoyed. He whipped up a dark-green poisonous cloud toward that human. “Be obedient and surrender!”

“I was waiting for you!” The young barbarian boy looked up, a pleasant smile on his face. “Kill!”

Zap!

External Saber Qi flew out and pierced the gaseous poison.

“Eh?! External Saber Qi?”

The weasel and even the six elders of the Beichen tribe were shocked.

“This kid... is only so old, yet he has already comprehended the Nomological Laws of Saber to this realm?” The grand elder stared with an icy glare.

The comprehension of the barbarians was too poor. They could generally only obtain basic mastery of nomological laws after reaching the Primordial Core realm and using their Destiny Magical Power as a guide to comprehend intent. External Saber Qi was the level above Saber Intent.

In other words, Fang Yuan’s comprehension of nomological laws was much deeper than that of many Primordial Core realm elders!

In fact, if they knew that Fang Yuan had reached Saber Realm, they would be scared sh\*tless.

Usually, only those at the Apotheosis realm could reach this degree of comprehending nomological laws. Even in the Barbarian Ancestral Court, they would be considered peerless geniuses if they could achieve this at the Primordial Core realm!

But at the Materialization realm? No one had heard of such a monster!

“This Fang Yuan is from the Flybarb tribe? He’s quite amazing to be able to comprehend External Saber Qi at just the Materialization realm!” The Grand Elder’s words were icy cold. “He’ll definitely become someone given time! He might even be able to lead the Flybarb tribe to greatness and take over our Beichen tribe!”

Among the barbarians, the Ancestral Court was the highest. Next were the three large tribes and other small and medium-sized tribes.

The old patriarchs on the Holy Mountain had an equal attitude toward the tribes—the able went up, while the unable went down!

Even the Beichen tribe was only a small tribe before. It only obtained its status today because an Apotheosis tribal leader emerged and defeated one of the three big tribes back then.

The larger the territory, the more the tribe members, the higher the chances of giving birth to geniuses. This was the basis for the strong being strong!

“That’s right. There’s only a small chance, but we have to nip it in the bud!”

“In comparison, Great Fey Pengze only attacks the tribe occasionally. It’s a small matter.”

“No! We have to kill Great Fey Pengze, but we can’t let this Fang Yuan go either!”

...

The elders reached a consensus immediately and secretly paid attention to the battlefield.

“Clam totem, Triple Illusion Body!”

Fang Yuan’s figure flickered, and three identical ones appeared, each holding a long saber and charging at the weasel.

This sort of illusion technique was not a magical power but a simple use of the powers of the clam totem. Even so, ordinary Materialization realm cultivators would find it difficult to see through, let alone this Fey.

“Damn barbarian!”

The weasel’s hands became giant claws and attacked two of the figures.

At the same time, a fierce light flashed in his long and narrow eyes. His head enlarged, his mouth cracked open wide like a crocodile, and he devoured the last illusion body.

“No, all of them are fake!”

A dark-green poison mist suddenly condensed into a human holding a long saber behind the weasel.

Poof!

The Nine Profound Spirit Blade was a top-grade spirit artifact with unparalleled sharpness. It pierced right through the weasel’s fur, which was comparable to a magic artifact, and exited his chest, dripping fresh blood.

Not only that, the Saber Qi on the blade raged within his body, destroying everything.

“King... Avenge me!!!” The weasel howled and died on the spot, revealing his original form.

Until his death, he still did not recognize that his killer was one of the test-taking youngsters that he nearly killed months ago!

...

Sharp eyes from the swamp locked onto Fang Yuan as the weasel died.

“Hmm... Materialization realm, External Saber Qi? Clam totem? He should be a disciple of the Barbarian Ancestral Court.... Did he take on that mission?”

Great Fey Pengze had completely shed its Fey body and now looked like a thin young man with some green scales on his face. His pupils were also that of a snake.

“How dare you kill my subordinate even if you are a disciple of the Barbarian Palace?”

Great Fey Pengze was smart and cunning.

If Fang Yuan was a disciple of the Holy Mountain, he might need to think twice, knowing that only such disciples were the core of the Ancestral Court.

However, the disciples of the Barbarian Palace were nothing much. Some would die every year when out training, and he had not seen any elders leaving the Holy Mountain to take revenge for them.

“Moreover... I don’t need to be afraid of the Holy Mountain elders with my current combat strength!”



He flipped his hand, and a small black banner appeared on his palm.

"I have more or less refined this treasure. Its power will continue to improve in the future with the absorption of totems and the spirit essences of mutated beasts..."

Great Fey Pengze stared obsessively at the small black banner and hissed softly. "Ten Thousand Beast Banner is a low-grade dao artifact that can become more powerful, and it can become an immortal artifact if there are enough spirit essences and totems! Haha... Why would I be afraid of even Apotheosis cultivators with this treasure in hand?"

Humans hunted mutated beasts to absorb their spirit essences. In the eyes of the Fey, the totems of the barbarians were no different from mutated beasts!

Such was the samsara of the Heavenly Dao!

Rumble!

A water column suddenly burst into the sky from the swamp!

"Junior! Prepare to die!"

A dark green ray of light flew out at lightning speed onto Fang Yuan.

"Ahh!" Fang Yuan screamed and flew back like a meteorite while spraying blood all over the place.

"Hmm? He seems to have a protective treasure?" Great Fey Pengze breezed out from the water column with disdain on his face. "But it's still just another blow!"

It was normal for an outstanding junior to have a protective treasure!

He had merely attacked casually just now, not even using the Ten Thousand Beast Banner!

"Great! That Fang Yuan is actually escaping toward us! Get the formation ready!"

The grand elder was excited, feeling as though the heavens were helping him, and gave quick orders. "Beichen Feng, Hong, Kuang, you three stay further away. Don't be affected."

"Understood!"

They were already far behind the grand elder's team but hurried even further away now. "The six Primordial Core elders are joining in their formation. Their power must be extraordinary. We'll really have an eye-opener today."

"Hehe... That Fang Yuan is dead! Who asked him not to listen to Big Sis here." Beichen Hong thumped her chest, face full of gloating.

...

Poof!

Great Fey Pengze sent another blow.

The dark green rays hit Fang Yuan onto the ground, causing him pain beyond words.

“Hmm? Something’s strange!” Great Fey Pengze stopped and hesitated slightly.

“He’s entered the range of our formation. Activate it now!” the grand elder ordered immediately.

“Beichen Six Primordial Battle Formation, activate!”

Six columns of light rose into the sky in an instant. Faint images of guardians materialized in each light beam.

The formation appeared and trapped Great Fey Pengze within it.

“So it’s the grand elder of the Beichen tribe!” Great Fey Pengze placed his hands behind his back and looked at the elders surrounding him. “Isn’t it just capturing a few youngsters? Is there a need to be so uptight about it?”

“How dare you take it so lightly. Where did you bring them?” The grand elder exploded, feeling intense pain in his heart.

Those captured were geniuses just shy of Beichen Yan! How could any good come to them after being captured?

“Where?” Great Fey Pengze sneered. “Here! Ten Thousand Beast Banner!”

The small black banner shone as it dropped to the ground to become a huge pillar!

Above the Ten Thousand Beast Banner, lions and tigers roared, fishes and dragons danced, beasts appeared one after another.

It was as though ancient, savage giant beasts suddenly awakened and spread their auras.

“Impossible... a... dao artifact?” The six elders’ astonishment immediately turned into greed. “Kill him and snatch it!”

This was a dao artifact!

In theory, only experts at the peak of the Apotheosis realm who had comprehended a complete set of nomological laws could refine one.

And during the refinement, there was some inevitable damage to their vitality! Even Immortal Patriarchs only used dao artifacts.

They were certain that Great Fey Pengze had not refined this Ten Thousand Beast Banner himself. Rather, they treated it as him obtaining it by luck.

This was the horror of the Pantheon Catalog! So-called common sense was meant to be broken!

Although Great Fey Pengze had not comprehended a set of complete nomological laws, he had simply followed the steps on the page and fulfilled the requirements of the Ten Thousand Beast Banner through the blood sacrifices of numerous totems and the spirit essences of mutated beasts!

“Six Primordial In One!”

The might from the fusion of the six was at the Apotheosis realm!

“Hehe. I would have had some trouble if this trapped me here previously, but what about now?” Great Fey Pengze sneered. “Ten Thousand Beast Black Tortoise... activate!”

A third-grade revolving turtle totem appeared from the Ten Thousand Beast Banner.

The spirit essences of mutated beasts merged into it, and the revolving turtle suddenly transformed into the divine beast Black Tortoise.

It had the head of a dragon! Claws like a tiger! A black snake on its back. Its huge shadow completely protected Great Fey Pengze.

Bang!

The Six Primordial In One attack landed on the Black Tortoise, causing it to shake slightly. It did not affect the Great Fey nor the Ten Thousand Beast Banner one bit.

“The first-grade totem with the best defense, the Black Tortoise?” The grand elder frowned. “Trouble...”

“Not only that!” Great Fey Pengze shook his head. “Come forth! Phoenix!”

The shadow of the Black Tortoise quickly faded away and turned back into the revolving turtle and many other mutated beasts. Next, it immediately used the Vermilion Bird as the main body and merged them to become the brilliant divine bird with the Eternal Flame.

“Another first-grade totem?” The grand elder turned pale. “And it’s the Phoenix with the best fire element magical powers?”

“I understand now. This dao artifact has the ability to increase the power of a totem’s materialization, enough to enhance a third-grade totem to first-grade totem!”

An elder lost his composure. “How can there be such a heaven-defying dao artifact?”

### **Chapter 1045: Slaying the Fey**

“Haha. This is just one of the weaker magical powers of my Ten Thousand Beast Banner...” Great Fey Pengze pointed at the Phoenix. “Go!”

Chirp! Chirp!

The Phoenix gave an ear-piercing cry. With its body surrounded by the black Eternal Flame, it flew toward the formation.

“Withstand it!”

The grand elder bit his tongue and spat out blood essence.

A Primordial Core appeared in each of the materializations within the beams of light, and their might soared.

The six Primordial Core elders were clearly going all out now!

Buzz buzz!

A layer of blood suddenly appeared within the Beichen Six Primordial Battle Formation, and the black Eternal Flame slammed into it, making a terrible eroding sound.

The six elders turned pale. They poured the origin power from within their primordial core into the formation, clearly trying to maintain it even if it caused losses to their cultivation.

Finally, the blood-red light slowly extinguished the black Eternal Flame. The light membrane of the formation was left with a thin layer, but it remained unbroken.

“Good! Six Primordial Into One, kill!” The grand elder roared, and the lights from the six Primordial Cores converged and turned into an attack.

“Damn it!” Great Fey Pengze gnashed his teeth and hid behind the Ten Thousand Beast Banner.

Bang!

With a flash of light, a small hole appeared on the surface of the Ten Thousand Beast Banner. It mended in no time, but the images of mutated beasts originally there disappeared.

“You have destroyed dozens of my totems. Pay me with your own!” Great Fey Pengze’s eyes turned red.

He was raging resentfully within. I was short of a dozen totems for the Ten Thousand Beast Banner. I can use it, but the spirit essences inside haven’t reached the state of multiplying without end. Otherwise, how could I allow these old bones to act so wild?

If the Ten Thousand Beast Banner were complete, he would have been able to release an army of the spirit essences of mutated beasts with a wave of his hand.

Moreover, even if any were destroyed, they would have been able to recover quickly within the banner.

But now, it was obviously still one step away and did not have this ability. There was one less totem for any destroyed. How could he not be angry that the six elders had destroyed dozens at once?

“Ten Thousand Beast Banner, combine!” Great Fey Pengze formed hand seals, and light entered the Ten Thousand Beast Banner.

The spirit essences of numerous totems blended together, transforming into the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, the Phoenix, and the Black Tortoise before finally condensing into a human head.

This head was the size of a house. It had rough eyebrows and a single horn on its forehead.

It roared, and a ripple of fear fell on the Six Primordial Battle Formation.

“The combination of the Four Divine Beasts actually becomes a human head with a horn?”

The grand elder found it incredible but had no time to continue thinking. He yelled and led the power of the formation against the ripple.

“Roar!”

The human head screamed, and a thick ray of black light flew from its mouth.

Bang!

This black light soared into the sky and broke the formation instantly. The Primordial Cores of the six elders returned, and they vomited blood.

“Now... die!”

The image of the black human head with a horn changed into the White Tiger with wings, and it struck with its claw.

Poof!

One of the elders could not dodge in time and split into three parts instantly.

“Elder Beichen Ye!”

In the distance, Beichen Feng suddenly turned around. “Beichen Kuang and Beichen Hong, let’s leave immediately! We can’t help in this situation, so its better to go back and get help!”

Just as they turned around, the White Tiger killed another two elders.

With the formation in disarray, it was nothing for Great Fey Pengze to kill the rest of the Primordial Core realm cultivators.

“All right. Let’s go back immediately!”

Beichen Kuang turned to run. He might be arrogant, but he was not one to send himself to death.

But at this moment, Beichen Hong saw something strange.

The legs of Beichen Kuang and Beichen Feng, who were running away, suddenly separated from their bodies. Their bodies were still in motion for a few more moments before they collapsed onto the ground and screamed, their blood flowing all over the place.

“What happened?”

Beichen Hong’s totem, the multi-eyed qiongmíng, appeared behind her, exuding rays from its many eyes. “Under the ground!”

“You guessed right!”

The soil burst, and a black shadow with a huge fist landed on her chin.

Beichen Hong suffered a concussion and fell over. She saw a figure that made her pupils dilate before she fainted. “Impossible!”

“These three have rather good totems that I can use for the Pantheon Enhancement Technique.”

The one who attacked them was naturally Fang Yuan.

He waved his right hand, the jade ring sparkled, and the three of them disappeared.

“The Pantheon Enhancement Technique is a mystic technique of the Pantheon Catalog. The difficulty of cultivating it is not less than that of the Nine Star Pearl. Do you really have confidence?” Gold Ingot’s voice traveled out from the Pantheon Palace.

"I'm prepared for it! I'm still rather confident when it comes to cultivation techniques, mystic techniques, and the like." Fang Yuan smiled. "It would be all the better if I could swallow Great Fey Pengze as well!"

Not only was the Pantheon Palace an immortal artifact that could store things, but it could also accommodate living humans.

However, this would only work if the other party did not resist or had no strength to resist.

Otherwise, would it not be an easy win for Fang Yuan if he were to use the Pantheon Palace to swallow the elders and the Great Fey while they were knee-deep in their battle?

At this point, the result was also out on the battlefield.

The gigantic Azure Dragon flew across the sky with its claw outstretched. It pinched, and a Beichen elder exploded into blood in midair.

At the same time, it swung its tail, violently flinging the grand elder of the Beichen tribe into a cliff, causing him to fall unconscious.

Pilipala!

After these attacks, the Azure Dragon could no longer be maintained. It scattered and dissolved into many smaller totems that submerged into the Ten Thousand Beast Banner.

"Come back!" His face full of pain, Great Fey Pengze held the Ten Thousand Beast Banner in his hand. "Who knows how long it'll take me to repair this treasure... It's all your fault!"

He stepped forward and bared his sharp fangs, staring at the grand elder.

Suddenly, a white flash appeared.

The grand elder and the other five instantly disappeared.

"Hmm?" Great Fey Pengze lifted his head and saw Fang Yuan walking over casually. "Boy, you're really brave..."

"Great Fey Pengze, say... how many rewards would the Barbarian Palace give me if I were to kill you?" Fang Yuan stepped out with the Nine Profound Spirit Saber in hand. "Also... is your Ten Thousand Beast Banner still usable?"

This was not only his guess, but Gold Ingot had also confirmed it.

"That Ten Thousand Beast Banner is just a low-grade dao artifact. Furthermore, it was used in a series of great battles after it formed not long ago. The totems within it also require rest. Great Fey Pengze can't overload it if he still wants to use it in the future. Great opportunity! Fang Yuan, what a great opportunity!"

The spirit of the Pantheon Palace shouted excitedly, "Kill him and snatch the page of the Pantheon Catalog and the Ten Thousand Beast Banner! He thinks you're only at the Materialization realm and isn't on guard!"

“Is this what you’re thinking? Idiot!” Great Fey Pengze’s face turned cold. “You had the chance to escape, but you didn’t treasure it, and it’s too late now even if you regret it! I don’t even need to use the Ten Thousand Beast Banner just to deal with you!”

A layer of green scales appeared on his body, turning him into a scaled monster.

Obviously, this Great Fey Pengze was not letting down his full guard even when facing Fang Yuan. A magic artifact appeared in his hand. “Die!”

He slashed, and a thicker dark green ray of light than before appeared and penetrated Fang Yuan’s figure.

“Hmm?” Great Fey Pengze frowned. Suddenly, a black figure with a blood-red rune on his forehead appeared in front of him.

“Nine Star Pearl, fourth star, activate!”

Each star of the Nine Star Pearl doubled the wielder’s strength. The fourth star meant a sixteenfold increase in strength!

Fang Yuan’s current strength might be at the early Materialization realm, but under the sixteenfold increase, he was comparable to Great Fey Pengze!

“Saber Realm,” he said softly. Numerous Saber Qi appeared like a tornado and engulfed Great Fey Pengze in the center.

“There’s no need to probe him. I’ll kill him with one chop using my greatest strength!”

Numerous Saber Qi punctured him full of holes.

“Ahh!” Great Fey Pengze did not even have time for regret. “Ten Thousand Beast...”

Poof!

Saber light penetrated the tornado and hit right where his Fey core was like a thunderbolt.

The dark-colored Fey core cracked, and a green snake figure tried to escape.

“Die!” Fang Yuan’s spiritual will moved, and a translucent image emerged from the Nine Profound Spirit Saber. It slipped around the small green snake and chopped it.

The Great Fey Pengze that had plagued the world for many years, who even Apotheosis realm experts could not eliminate, died!!!

The Saber Qi dissipated, and Great Fey Pengze’s corpse exploded, revealing a green snake that was more than thirty meters long.

“Why did you kill him just like that?” Gold Ingot’s voice came from within the Pantheon Palace. “That Ten Thousand Beast Banner requires a massive number of totems and the spirit essences of mutated beasts. The spirit essence of a Primordial Core realm green snake... what a waste.”

“This was a Great Fey King that lived for hundreds of years. He was cunning and might have even been able to reverse the situation, so it was better to kill him.”

Fang Yuan rummaged through the snake's corpse. "Also... those people from earlier have totems."

"That's true..." Gold Ingot fell silent before immediately urging. "So? Did you find the page from the Pantheon Catalog?"

"No rush! No rush!"

Fang Yuan picked up the Ten Thousand Beast Banner first. Now that it lost its owner, it was a small black banner that was dim. He put it in the Pantheon Palace right away.

"This green snake doesn't have much on him but could bring out things like the magic artifact long sword earlier. He clearly has some sort of storage treasure!"

Rumor had it that only Immortals could succeed in refining these kinds of storage spaces.

Moreover, most of them did not have a big space.

Something as enormous as the Pantheon Palace and able to store living things was definitely an immortal artifact, unreachable for most.

However, the ability to store things was just one of the most insignificant abilities of the Pantheon Palace.

Chapter 1046: Evolution

"Found it!"

Fang Yuan finally found a small black bag after careful searching of the insides of the corpse.

This bag was like a sachet, but it was hidden by Great Fey Pengze inside his own body and obviously something important.

He tried to inject a bit of his power into it and immediately broke into a smile. "It really is a storage bag, but it has a very small space. It's not even three meters in length, width, and height. Also, it can't store anything alive!"

Even so, he had never heard of anyone in the Beichen tribe having a storage magic artifact.

The one Xu Lie had was destroyed.

"Hmm. The storage space might be small, but these are the treasures that Great Fey Pengze collected throughout the years..."

Fang Yuan swept around with his spiritual will and found some spiritual flowers, fruits, rare minerals, and a few magic artifacts.

Not long after, a golden page appeared in his hand. "It truly is a page from the Pantheon Catalog. The method of refinement and usage of the Ten Thousand Beast Banner are on it..."

To be honest, although Great Fey Pengze had many treasures, they were nothing to Fang Yuan, who had inherited an immortal abode.

However, his face finally broke into a surprised grin. "This is... a Myriad Poison Snake Flower?"



A bowl-sized, colorful exotic flower appeared in his hand.

“Good stuff!” Gold Ingot also exclaimed in admiration. “You can only use up to the fourth star of the Nine Star Pearl with your current body strength... Your body wouldn’t be able to take it even if you comprehended the fifth star! Unless you manage to cultivate the Hundred Physical Forging Technique to the next realm, which requires the aid of heavenly materials and earthly treasures. The Myriad Poison Snake Flower is one of them! You truly do have some luck!”

“There should still be some treasures in Great Fey Pengze’s cave abode for me to grab. But I’m only at the Materialization realm, so it’s disadvantageous for me to go into the water to fight. And there could be more variables the longer I stay here. Let’s go!”

Fang Yuan scanned the battlefield before disappearing like the wind.

...

In a mountain cave.

Fang Yuan threw the jade ring causally. It flashed and turned into a gray stone.

A white light immediately engulfed his body and directly brought him into the immortal abode.

According to Gold Ingot, even if an Immortal were to arrive, they would not be able to discover the secret of this stone unless they searched inch by inch. It was very safe.

“However... this world is indeed quite high level...” Fang Yuan sighed faintly as he walked and glanced around at the brilliant surroundings.

There had never been something like a portable cave abode in all the worlds he had gone to, not even the Mental Demon Realm. The storage bag was handy as well. However, it should be more common since both Great Fey Pengze and Xu Lie each had one.

“Is comprehending the Nomological Laws of Space easier in high-level worlds?”

His eyes shone.

The Dao of Space was a first-class Dao path that even the greatest Demon Gods had difficulties reaching.

“Perhaps... this is a chance for me!”

While pondering, he went to a side hall.

“Thief!”

Beichen Feng, Beichen Kuang, Beichen Hong, and the surviving elders were tied to golden pillars. Beichen Kuang shouted angrily when he saw Fang Yuan.

However, the grand elder had a look of awe on his face. “This is... a legendary immortal abode?”

“That’s right, but there’s no reward!”

Fang Yuan went to the rude Beichen Kuang.

“What do you want to do?” Fear surfaced on Beichen Kuang’s face, but he was still stubborn. “We are from the Beichen tribe!”

Gold Ingot had restrained them once they were in the immortal abode. Now, they were not much different from lambs waiting to be slaughtered from Fang Yuan’s perspective.

“Survival of the fittest is the law of nature... You used me as bait before, but now I’m a knife while you are meat!”

Fang Yuan smiled, and a golden page appeared in his hand. It was the Pantheon Enhancement Technique he had obtained from Xu Lie!

This mystic technique might be difficult, but he had still successfully cultivated it. His previous cultivation might have been lost, but his Demon God vision and mental state were still there, giving him an absolute advantage in comprehending and cultivating.

“Putting aside the difficulty of mastering the Pantheon Enhancement Technique, there are a few conditions to satisfy if I want to use it. First, both the wielder and the subject must have totems. Moreover, everything must center around the wielder’s totem! There are two methods. The first is improvement, and the second is evolution!”

The so-called improvement was to absorb totems that were water element or had the power of illusions such as the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox, black water snake, etc. to increase the intrinsic quality of the totem.

In the end, the clam totem would still be the clam totem, but its various abilities would definitely increase rapidly. It might even advance in grade. This was what Xu Lie wanted to do to Dongmu Cai previously—plunder her wood element to improve his Phoenix flame.

The second type was evolution. This was quite dangerous because it was directly devouring other totems and thoroughly digesting them to obtain their advantage, causing the clam totem to transform. This transformation might be good, but it could also turn for the worse.

The only advantage was that if it turned for the better, there would be a large increase in the totem’s grade. It might even become a first-grade totem!

“Although the clam totem is suitable for me, its grade is too low. I might not be able to reach third grade if I use the first method. The second method gives me the highest possibility of rising to first grade. If I want to progress quickly, I have to use the second method.”

Those with third-grade totems were considered geniuses among the barbarians, but Fang Yuan’s sights had never been restricted to the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

He would inevitably walk out of the mountains and compete with the geniuses of all races on the endless continent. A third-grade totem was not enough, and he had to lay an exceptional foundation with a first-grade totem!

“If not, how am I going to fight the Abominable Lord in the future?”

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and sat cross-legged in front of his captives.

“The clam totem has to evolve...”

He sat there like that for several days, comprehending his totem and pursuing that flickering aura.

“Did this kid... go mad?”

While Gold Ingot might have prevented the injuries of Beichen Kuang and the others from deteriorating, he was not kind-hearted enough to continue treating them. They felt hopeless as they watched Fang Yuan sitting there, writing and drawing, lost in his own world.

“Yes, this is it. Haha...” Fang Yuan suddenly stood up and threw back his head in laughter. “As expected... My previous idea was the most perfect. It is a dragon!”

Dragon! The divine beast of Huaxia.

In the memory of his previous life, there was a morphological record of ‘horns like a deer, head like a camel, eyes like a rabbit, neck like a snake, belly like a clam, scales like a fish, claws like a hawk, paws like a tiger, and ears like a cow’.

The belly like a clam was referring to the clam totem!

As long as he had this fulcrum, he could use it as a foundation to start the evolution process!

“I had this hunch for the clam totem before. This direction can’t be wrong! The Yanhuang ancestors, a former tribe, also depended on plundering the totems of other tribes to be able to create the Divine Dragon. I never thought I would do this in another world!”

After deciding on his plan, Fang Yuan called Gold Ingot. “Let’s start!”

“All right!” Gold Ingot activated a Dharmic formulation, and golden rays suddenly emitted from the pillars bounding the captives.

Roar Roar!

Roaring totems emerged one-by-one.

“Multi-eyed qiongming? Mountain tiger? Seven-colored horn deer? And green python?” Fang Yuan nodded. “Not bad. Other than the multi-eyed qiongming, the rest are useful to me!”

He went to Beichen Feng. He formed a hand seal, and strange light spots appeared on his fingers.

“Ah... What are you doing?” Beichen Feng’s scalp was tingling.

“Pantheon Enhancement Technique!”

Fang Yuan concentrated. Thin threads flew out from his fingers and buried themselves deep into Beichen Feng’s body. Beichen Feng’s eyes went dull, and he could say nothing else.

“The Dao of Heaven takes from what has abundance and supplies what is wanting. The Dao of Man takes from what is wanting in order to supply what has abundance.

“Go, clam totem!”

The clam totem appeared behind Fang Yuan. A trace of black fog wrapped around the seven-colored horn deer like a tentacle.

The seven-colored horn deer, like its owner, was lifeless and did not struggle at all.

The black fog increased, enveloping the seven-colored horn deer and integrating it into the clam totem.

Rumble.

The fog spread and formed a huge cocoon, encasing the clam totem within.

Beichen Feng's head crooked to one side, utterly dead.

"He actually... devoured the totem?" The grand elder was shocked. "Demon Dao... Definitely the Demon Dao. Not good. Did he capture me to..."

Unfortunately, even suicide was now a luxury.

Fang Yuan did not stop and devoured Beichen Kuang's mountain tiger and the grand elder's green python.

The clam's black cocoon doubled in size after swallowing three totems. Its surface was uneven, wriggling slowly, as though it was pregnant with a whole new life.

"Demon!"

"I won't let you go even if I die!"

Beichen Hong smiled sadly as she watched on.

"I have no interest in your totem!"

Fang Yuan's hand flickered, and the Ten Thousand Beast Banner appeared.

The golden page he had obtained from Great Fey Pengze contained the control method. Moreover, Fang Yuan had easily refined it since its owner was dead, and it was now his.

The light went out of Beichen Hong's face with a small shake as her multi-eyed qiongming totem was devoured.

"Totem evolution has to be done right in one go. You've only devoured three. Do you have confidence? Or are you going to go out and abduct genius disciples? That is Demon Dao conduct," Gold Ingot asked with suspicion.

In its opinion, Beichen Hong and the rest had it coming since they plotted against Fang Yuan first. However, Fang Yuan would fall into the Demon Dao if he were to initiate the plundering and hurt innocents.

"Totem evolution is akin to a ten-month pregnancy. The worst thing to do would be to fight. I won't do something so stupid."

Fang Yuan raised the Ten Thousand Beast Banner. "Aren't there many totem spirit essences here?"

Great Fey Pengze had accumulated spirit essences in the Ten Thousand Beast Banner for many years. It would be a piece of cake to find suitable spirit essences for the clam's evolution!

#### **:Chapter 1047 Illusion Realm**

"Ten Thousand Beast Banner? Yes, the totems in it should be enough!" Gold Ingot replied happily before worrying again immediately. "However, if you consume the totems this way, I fear the Ten Thousand Beast Banner's power will plummet!"

"The banner wasn't at large success anyway. What's the problem if it loses a few more dozens of totems? I'll just make it up in the future." Fang Yuan smiled. "Not to mention, it's worth it even if I have to destroy this banner to enhance my totem!"

His expression turned serious. "Next, I will cultivate in seclusion for a while to put all my power into birthing this new totem. I'll leave everything outside to you."

"Young Master, please be assured. As long as it isn't an Immortal, the Pantheon Palace's restriction is absolutely foolproof!" Gold Ingot guaranteed.

Looking at Fang Yuan entering the quiet room, it muttered, "Young Master's comprehension is exceptional. If he obtains a high-grade totem, his future achievements will certainly be limitless... There is hope for Master's revenge!"

...

Months flew past quietly.

Fang Yuan activated his Dharmic formulation in the quiet room. The spirit essences of mutated beasts appeared from the Ten Thousand Beast Banner.

A gold thread connected them to the black cocoon behind him, as though transporting something.

"It's been three months!" His eyes flashed. "In the past three months, not only did I find suitable totems from the Ten Thousand Beast Banner to devour and supplement the evolution of my clam totem, but I also used the enhancement method from the Pantheon Enhancement Technique to devour a huge amount of the natural sources of the spirit essences to help the evolution of my totem. It will be a peerless totem if I succeed!"

It was a very luxurious approach even for the Pantheon Enhancement Technique.

However, Fang Yuan had the Ten Thousand Beast Banner, which was equivalent to Great Fey Pengze's hundreds of years of accumulation and why he was confident.

Even the core disciples of the Holy Mountain might not be able to carry out this feat.

Roar Roar!

At that moment, a crisp sound came from the black cocoon, and a large number of golden threads disconnected.

"Oh? Has it absorbed to the limit?"

Fang Yuan put away the Ten Thousand Beast Banner and started to support the final stages of the incubation period of the totem.

Another dozen days passed.

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared on the black cocoon, and fissures spread throughout it.

Rumble!

The sound of thunder seemed to be coming from outside.

The black cocoon exploded, and a blue dragon appeared from the fog.

It could suddenly be big or small, changing unpredictable, and had an extremely mysterious aura.

“A dragon can change size and is able to soar or hide; when it is big, it is able to swallow clouds and blow out fog; when it is small, it is able to stay hidden; it is able to soar among the cosmos and hide within the great waves...” Fang Yuan could not help reciting. “However, this isn’t the Azure Dragon. Compared to the grandeur of the Azure Dragon, it has a more ethereal feel. This is the Clam Dragon!”

A true dragon was definitely a first-grade totem.

Fang Yuan had the feeling that his Clam Dragon was also a first-grade totem!

It might even be higher than first grade by half a grade! After all, it had absorbed the natural source of many totems and had a very good foundation.

“First-grade totem, Clam Dragon!”

Fang Yuan clenched his fist, and a ray of excitement appeared in his eyes. “Above the third grade, a totem would produce the most suitable magical power for itself! What is my Clam Dragon’s magical power?”

He immersed his mind within the totem and sensed the message. “Innate Magical Power—Illusion Realm?!”

“The Illusion Realm can be big or small. A big one is like an enhanced version of Mirage. A small one can become like a line and directly kill the soul.”

In summary, it was the strongest single-target attack on a soul and a large-scale illusion domain!

“Not only that, the nomological laws of the Illusion Realm are actually... the Illusion Realm’s Nomological Laws of Space!”

The Space Great Dao was something that even countless Demon Gods could not hope to attain.

Although nomological laws were a tier lower than Great Daos, Fang Yuan, who had crossed through many different worlds, had yet to hear of any Demon God who comprehended the Illusion Realm’s Nomological Laws of Space other than the Abominable Lord.

Yet this was his Clam Dragon’s Innate Magical Power. He was beside himself with joy!

“The complete Nomological Laws of Space is probably comparable to the might of a Great Dao. If I can sublimate it into the Void Great Dao[1] , it will definitely be helpful even in the Dao Fruit realm!”

Fang Yuan laughed merrily. “This was truly a lucky chance. The cultivation methods of the barbarians aren’t bad!”

Barbarians did not have good comprehension, but they could perceive nomological laws through constant use of magical powers.

The Illusion Realm’s nomological laws were related to space. Other barbarians would not know how to use it even if they had obtained it.

Even with Fang Yuan’s aptitude and comprehension, he did not have full confidence.

Barbarians, however, had long experienced this.

Difficulty comprehending nomological laws? Use magical powers more often! If they still could not comprehend them? Then condense the Destiny Primordial Core! Fusing the magical power and Primordial Core into one!

“Continuously using magical powers is like a teacher that constantly demonstrates the nomological laws. The Primordial Core’s Destiny Magical Power is like putting yourself in the shoes of the teacher and personally experiencing the mysteries of the nomological laws. There would be no more hope at all if you still couldn’t comprehend the complete nomological laws after combining these two methods.”

Fang Yuan’s eyes sparkled. “If I cultivate this way, I’ll certainly be able to comprehend the full nomological laws of the Illusion Realm and finally the Void Great Dao!”

He was a genius at comprehension, which was why comprehending Saber Realm in the Materialization realm was not even a challenge to him.

However, the nomological laws of space and time were some of the most abstruse and profound nomological laws of all.

Fang Yuan estimated that his own comprehension in this regard would probably be similar to that of ordinary barbarians.

The comprehension route of ordinary barbarians was basic mastery of nomological laws at the Materialization realm, small success in nomological laws at the Primordial Core realm, and complete comprehension in a set of nomological laws at the peak of the Apotheosis realm!

“It will be my complete victory if I can comprehend the entire nomological laws of the Illusion Realm at the Apotheosis realm!

“And this is me. Any other barbarian probably wouldn’t even be able to reach basic mastery when they’re at the Apotheosis realm...”

...

A slight smile played on Fang Yuan’s lips as he opened the door to a secret room with some pity.

“The rules of this universe determined that it’s relatively easy to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Space-Time. It’s really a great place for a Demon God to cultivate their Dao path... If I were Xu Lie, I would have definitely been able to thoroughly comprehend the Nomological Laws of Life-and-Death through the Nirvana magical power. These are also the nomological laws of a Great Dao! It could have elevated to the Life-and-Death Great Dao! It would’ve basically made me immortal! Too bad, I have no chance in that.”

There might be a totem with the Nirvana magical power the Barbarian Ancestral Court, and the Clam Dragon totem was also powerful enough to carry such peerless magical powers.

Unfortunately... the attributes clashed! The success rate of inscribing was almost negligible. Moreover, even if he were to succeed, it would be very difficult for Fang Yuan to make progress in the future.

The most suitable for the Nirvana magical power was only the Phoenix!

“I can probably find one or two magical powers relating to time to inscribe onto my Clam Dragon that can bring me to basic mastery of the Nomological Laws of Time?” Fang Yuan rubbed his chin, pondering. “However, there is only one slot for the Primordial Core’s Destiny Magical Power! The Nomological Laws of Time and Space are both very difficult. I don’t have the confidence to be able to completely comprehend them without the aid of Primordial Core’s Destiny Magical Power.”

“Unless... clone?” His eyes lit up. “If my clone uses another totem, he will be able to inscribe time-type peerless magical powers and then condense the Primordial Core’s Destiny Magical Power...”

“Congratulations to Young Master for reaching large success with your great power!” Gold Ingot greeted him with the puppet.

For some reason, Fang Yuan felt that it had humbled down significantly.

“Hmm, Gold Ingot, do you know where I can find clone-type magical powers?” Fang Yuan asked directly.

“Clone magical powers?”

“That is to divide into two independent bodies and cultivate separately!”

“This is... a supreme divine power to preserve life!” Gold Ingot exclaimed. “I have never seen one before even after following Master for so many years!”

Having two independent bodies meant you had one more life!

This was absolutely more valuable to cultivators than any treasure.

However, Fang Yuan had not thought that even the peak Immortal Hong Chen had never seen it even once!

“However... I heard Master say before that cultivation with clones is difficult. Both bodies must reach peak Apotheosis to be able to transcend the tribulation together. The power of the lightning tribulation they face will double as well. Of course, there is no need to iterate the benefits...”

Gold Ingot asked doubtfully. “Does Master want to cultivate a clone technique?”



"Of course I want to, but it's not like I'll be able to get one just because I want it. Do you have any solutions? There should be a source if Immortal Hong Chen heard about it before." Fang Yuan did not want to let the chance slip by.

The temptation was too huge. It was not just an extra life but also a supreme Great Dao!

"Hmm. I gave it some thought, and I think there are a few ways to go about it..." Gold Ingot tilted its head. "First is an existence beyond the Immortal realm. Perhaps they have such a great divine power!"

"I can't even meet Immortals, let alone an existence beyond Immortals. Moreover, even if I did meet them, what do I have to exchange with? Aren't you afraid of them finding out the secret of the Pantheon Palace and killing me? No way!" Fang Yuan shook his head.

"The second way is the one with the greatest possibility!" Gold Ingot said. "I heard from Master that there are countless mortals and cultivation sects beyond the Hundred Thousand Mountains, and within these sects, there are Holy Lands. There might be a clone mystic technique in those places!"

"This is a possible route. I wonder if they accept barbarian disciples?" Fang Yuan's eyes glimmered.

"Impossible!" Gold Ingot shook its head. "Those sects believe that those who are not of the same race have different intentions. Their cultivation method is also different from the barbarians. It seems like the Primordial Core realm isn't the Primordial Core but called the Golden Core! They converge to the same path after transcending the tribulation. The method I'm referring to is to catch the true disciples cultivating this technique and grill them through torture."

"Disciples cultivating clone mystic techniques must be the most talented core disciples. Let's put aside whether or not I can take them down. Even if I could, wouldn't I be making deadly enemies with a cultivation Holy Land?" Fang Yuan shook his head. "Anything else?"

"The last is to leave it to fate. You might get lucky and encounter it!" Gold Ingot swayed its head. "Young Master obviously has great providence to be able to obtain three pages from the Pantheon Catalog. Your fortune is strong, so there still might be hope!"

## **Chapter 1048: Return**

"Innate Magical Power—Illusion Realm!" Fang Yuan shouted, and the surrounding air within five kilometers shifted, as though something had changed.

Nearby, a wild hare blinked before a python suddenly gobbled it up. A split second later, the python disappeared, but the wild hare was scared to death!

"If the soul is weak, it's possible for the psyche to be disrupted in the Illusion Realm and result in death?"

He closed his eyes and sensed his surroundings. "Now, although the Illusion Realm is limited to five kilometers, as my cultivation increases, its range will continue to expand. Within the Illusion Realm, I am in control of reality and illusion!"

Of course, this was not done only for the sake of magical power experimentation.

As he used the magical power, Fang Yuan was also finally able to feel a trace of void fluctuations within the world.

“Although the Illusion Realm is an illusion, this kind of interchange between reality and illusion is the most fundamental representation of the Nomological Laws of Void!”

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and comprehended carefully.

After some time, he collapsed the Illusion Realm, drew his Nine Profound Spirit Saber, and waved it casually.

The sharp saber light now produced a phantasmal feel.

“So, these are the nomological laws of the Illusion Realm!”

At last, he slashed with the saber, and the light on the edge twisted. Amazingly, it looked like there were two saber edges simultaneously.

Crack!

A branch fell, and there were two saber marks on it!

“Basic mastery of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws—Void Refraction!”

Fang Yuan opened his eyes and had a clear understanding. “Through the refraction of the Illusion Realm, every saber strike has the effect of two strikes!”

This alone doubled the power of his saber techniques.

“This is the ultimate folding technique in the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws. As for other aspects, there should be the most fundamental... space compression!”

He looked at the branch before him. With a single thought, the entire branch crumbled into a ball, as though being pressed in from all sides.

“The Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are indeed vast and profound. Even the most fundamental variations have such incredible power!”

Fang Yuan heaved a long sigh. “My effort was well spent in comprehending to basic mastery!”

Though using the Illusion Realm constantly, his comprehension of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws continued to deepen.

He knew roughly the path he wanted to take. “The Double Blade Technique is clearly unfinished. The cultivation that follows will be deepening my comprehension of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws and unleashing the effects of Triple Blades or even Quadruple Blades! The more spatial refractions, the deeper my comprehension of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws. Eventually, I will reach large success and even completely comprehend it.”

His level of mastery with the Nomological Laws of Saber was at large success, Saber Realm, and there was only the final step left before he completely comprehended it.

Obviously, the Illusion Realm's nomological laws were thousands of times harder to comprehend than the Nomological Laws of Saber! Tens of thousands of times!

Fang Yuan returned to the Pantheon Palace and changed into something loose and comfortable. "Gold Ingot, do you think... I should return to the Barbarian Ancestral Court?"

"I've checked thoroughly. There are no marks of Immortals on Young Master!" Jin Yuan nodded. "If Young Master wishes to obtain a clone technique, there is indeed some hope in the Barbarian Ancestral Court... However, your totem still needs to be concealed."

The Barbarian Ancestral Court was the Holy Land of the barbarians in the Hundred Thousand Mountains. Its status was on par with the big sects outside, and there were even some Immortals. There was a chance that they had a clone technique.

"As for the totem materialization, it's no big deal... After all, my materialization is the Clam Dragon!"

Fang Yuan smiled, and the Clam Dragon appeared behind him. A cloud of fog enveloped it before it returned to its former clam materialization appearance.

When it came to the illusions Fang Yuan used, he could even fool Immortals if they did not check carefully.

"Instead, Xu Lie's master is what worries me most. After all, you're not a true cultivator, and your spiritual will is lacking. Maybe you missed something..." Fang Yuan's expression turned solemn.

"However, since you've checked thoroughly, then the possibilities of being discovered are low. The risk is worth taking."

"What are the possibilities?"

"First, since Xu Lie died in the Pantheon Palace that is isolated from the outside world, no image or sound would have leaked. This is certain." Fang Yuan deduced.

"That's natural. The Pantheon Palace is a peerless immortal artifact!" Gold Ingot's voice carried a hint of pride.

"Then the last possibility is that Xu Lie used some mystic technique that attaches to the one who killed him, and the Immortals can detect it within a certain range! We'll test this out. I'll sneak outside the Holy Mountain and see if the Immortals have any reactions."

"If there is a reaction, then I will immediately hide inside the Pantheon Palace, isolating me from the world and avoiding detection. Sound good?"

"I can repeat the process a few times. If there's no danger in any of the attempts, then I can saunter back to the Ancestral Court!"

...

Fang Yuan explained his entire plan. "What do you think?"

"This way, we can indeed avoid being tracked by life-and-death mystic techniques... What's left is normal searching... All the cultivators within that region will probably be suspects," said Jin Yuan.

Fang Yuan laughed. “Haha... Do you think I, an early Materialization cultivator with the clam totem, would be able to kill a Primordial Core cultivator with the Phoenix totem?”

“Then it’s truly foolproof!” Jin Yuan nodded. “After all, I’m not a true cultivator and can’t offer you much advice regarding cultivation... Moreover, you need to gather the precious materials required for the Hundred Physical Forging Technique yourself as well. It will indeed make things easier relying on a strong force!” Jin Yuan said. “As long as you remember one thing—before the lightning tribulation, the more nomological laws you comprehend, the better. When you transcend the tribulation, you can only rely on your cultivation and not on magic artifacts and treasures!”

“Oh? Why is that?”

This was the experience of Immortal Hong Chen, and Fang Yuan naturally had to find out more.

“When transcending the tribulation, the tribulation will change according to the individual’s strength!” Jin Yuan seemed scared. “For example, if you hide in the Pantheon Palace, then the power of the lightning tribulation would be able to break the Pantheon Palace apart and then use your life and death as the standard again! The more magic artifacts you carry, the more powerful the lightning tribulation. There would be practically zero chance of survival!

“You must use your cultivation to resist the lightning tribulation! As such, the more nomological laws you comprehend, the better. Additionally, if you can completely comprehend a few nomological laws, there will be unexpected surprises! The lightning tribulation is both a danger and an opportunity. During the tribulation, it will present Great Dao inspirations according to the nomological laws that you’ve completely comprehended!”

“What? There’s such a good deal?” Fang Yuan’s eyes opened wide.

“That’s what Master said. Of course, this applies only to the nomological laws that you’ve completely comprehended... However, it appears that the more powerful the nomological laws you comprehend are, the more powerful the lightning tribulation becomes as well. It’s a double-edged sword!”

“I see. I’ll bear that in mind!” Fang Yuan said solemnly.

Gold Ingot probably only intended for him to build a strong foundation.

However, he did not know how significant this secret was to Fang Yuan!

Before transcending the tribulation, I must fully master the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws! I have to master as many other powerful nomological laws as possible as well!

This world gifting this opportunity for Great Dao inspirations was not something found everywhere. Fang Yuan estimated that it would save him at least tens of thousands of years in comprehending the Void Great Dao!

Other Demon Gods would all go crazy if they knew about this.

“Clone mystic technique! Clone mystic technique! I’ll return after cultivating for a while longer!”

Fang Yuan was suddenly determined.

...

A month passed.

Barbarian Palace.

"Finally... I've returned!" Fang Yuan exclaimed while looking at the Holy Mountain on the edge of the Barbarian Palace.

After using many methods to test and confirm that Xu Lie had not left anything that would let the Immortals sense him, he naturally returned to the Barbarian Palace with a saunter.

It had been almost a year since he had taken the mission.

Inside the Barbarian Hall.

The current deacon was no longer Nine Leave, but a stone-faced old man named Wu He.

"To think that someone at the mid Materialization realm could finish the Fey killing mission!"

In disbelief, he looked at the weasel head that Fang Yuan submitted.

Even if Fang Yuan had been comprehending nomological laws all this time, the Water Moon Heavenly Cave Secret Manual lived up to its name of being able to cultivate to the Immortal level and had advanced his strength slightly.

"I was lucky I didn't run into Great Fey Pengze!" Fang Yuan replied with a smile.

"Great Fey Pengze. Haha. Pengze is a mess now..." Wu He gloated. "Six elders from Beichen and Great Fey Pengze vanished together at Pengze. Even an Apotheosis Patriarch from the Holy Mountain mobilized!"

"Oh? What happened?" Fang Yuan feigned surprise.

"That's why you were lucky. Since Great Fey Pengze isn't around, you would naturally be fine killing one of his Materialization subordinates!"

Wu He must have misunderstood something. Or rather, he did not associate Fang Yuan with the missing Primordial Core experts at all. "Old Patriarch Beichen was from Beichen as well, which was why he was so helpful..."

Fang Yuan could tell from his expression that he was surely not from Beichen.

"All right. According to the regulations, you've finished the Fey killing mission and can now exchange for three magical powers from the Magical Powers Hall and three combat skills from the Combat Skills Hall!" Wu He tossed over a token. "Keep this safe. It won't be replaced if lost."

"Thank you, Sir!" Fang Yuan bowed slightly. After leaving the Barbarian Hall, he ran into Bei Tangman.

"Fang Yuan! Where were you all this time?" Bei Tangman's eyes brightened upon seeing Fang Yuan.

"Eh? You've advanced to mid Materialization already?"

"Didn't you as well?" Fang Yuan smiled. "I went out on a mission. How are the others?"

“Beichen Yan and Black Fury have broken through to the Materialization realm as well. They also had a fierce fight with the seniors! The strongest senior, Dongmu Cai, has already formed her Primordial Core and went up the Holy Mountain to become one of the core disciples.” There was a hint of envy in Bei Tangman’s voice.

“I see. Looks like that’s all the changes among the disciples.” Fang Yuan sighed intentionally.

“That’s not all. Listen... one of the core disciples of the Holy Mountain died!”

Bei Tangman lowered his voice mysteriously. “It’s the one named Xu Lie. The destiny blood jade he left on the Holy Mountain shattered... He died even though he was an Immortal’s disciple. And since he couldn’t even send back any information, word has it that he died in a secret realm!”

### **Chapter 1049: Defeat**

“Blood jade... Only Immortals can produce them. The core disciples attach a strand of their spiritual will to it, and it displays their life-and-death status. It’s even possible for some of the sounds and images they experienced before death to transmit back. However, in some hopeless situations, secret manual storehouses, or even immortal abodes, there is no such effect!”

Within the Magical Powers Hall, Fang Yuan was reading an introduction of mystic techniques with great interest. “Xu Lie was unfortunate. The Pantheon Palace is one of the best ways to isolate him from the blood jade.”

He placed another book down and contemplated. “Within the Magical Powers Hall, even though there are first-grade peerless magical powers, unfortunately... there are no time ones, and the rest aren’t really compatible with my Clam Dragon materialization.”

Illusion-type totems were scarce to begin with, and it was even more so for illusion magical powers.

Especially with Fang Yuan’s standards, he had very little interest in ordinary magical powers, and they had to be at least great magical powers.

“For example, Xu Lie’s Flame Wings Magical Power allows flight and is pretty decent. Too bad the element isn’t suitable for me... Eh?”

After Fang Yuan flipped through a few pages, his eyes gleamed as he found one. “Magical power—Ride on Clouds! Allows flight through manipulating water fog!”

Flying was a privilege reserved for those at the Apotheosis realm and above. However, some magical powers were able to do this in advance.

This was naturally very beneficial for Fang Yuan. “It’s compatible too. Let’s make the exchange!”

On the materialization, in addition to the Destiny Magical Power, you could also add other magical powers. However, at Primordial Core, you could only choose one Destiny Magical Power.

And Fang Yuan would absolutely not waste such a valuable Destiny Magical Power slot on low-grade magical powers.

“Although the Ride on Clouds Magical Power isn’t as fast as the Flame Wings Magical Power, it excels in concealment... Before the Apotheosis realm, it can increase my mobility. As for the other magical powers... they don’t even hold a candle to my Saber Qi. Let’s ignore them!”

Fang Yuan shook his head in disappointment and arrived at the Combat Skills Hall.

Obviously, the martial arts here were even more unsightly to him. Even Saber King Mo He’s saber technique manual was just average to Fang Yuan.

“I haven’t even seen a trace of the clone mystic techniques that I’m looking for... Of course, even if there were such high-level manuals, they wouldn’t be in the Barbarian Palace.”

With a tinge of regret, Fang Yuan went to the Dao Comprehension Cliff once again.

“It’s him, Fang Yuan!”

“The first to defeat Dongmu Cai?”

“Senior Sister Dongmu Cai has already ascended the Holy Mountain and become a core disciple. She is incomparable to before!”

“There are plenty of freaks this time. Beichen Yan isn’t half bad either. After advancing to the Materialization realm, his Vermilion Bird Flame is at small success, and he is quite amazing when challenging the seniors.”

...

Many curious eyes focused on Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan ignored them and began walking around the Dao Comprehension Cliff.

“After large success in the Nomological Laws of Saber, forming the Saber Realm, the next step is to explore the heavens and the earth and search within myself to obtain Saber Heart! ”

The so-called Saber Heart did not mean to only have saber in mind and nothing else, but rather, a fusing of soul and saber. Once in this state, sabers could unleash their maximum potential.

“On the Holy Mountain, at least Mo He has reached large success in the Nomological Laws of Saber, so it’s not surprising that there are saber marks on the Dao Comprehension Cliff...”

After one round, Fang Yuan had to admit that the Illusion Realm’s Nomological Laws of Space were indeed extremely rare, and comprehending them was very difficult too. There were no relevant marks on the Dao Comprehension Cliff.

“Looks like... this at least shows that none of the cultivators on the Holy Mountain took the Dao path of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws? Or is someone trying to hide their shortcomings?”

“Since no one has comprehended the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, then the same would obviously be true for the Nomological Laws of Time. However, there is a cliff carving of the Nomological Laws of Life-and-Death. Unfortunately, they’re very difficult to understand without a Phoenix totem...”

Fang Yuan looked around, slightly disappointed. "Forget it. This place is probably just the outer door and not part of the core!"

The main reason why he came back was to search for a clone mystic technique.

Evidently, nothing could satisfy him anymore in the Barbarian Palace.

The only place left was the Holy Mountain!

Fang Yuan looked toward the mountain and appeared hesitant.

The true Ancestral Court only existed on the Holy Mountain. There was a strict rule that Barbarian Palace disciples were unable to ascend if they had not reached the Primordial Core realm.

Even if they had cultivation techniques, wanting to advance to the Primordial Core realm immediately was nothing more than dreaming.

Fortunately, Fang Yuan had a second method.

"Didn't Saber King Mo He say that he would take me in as a disciple if I comprehended Saber Qi?"

In fact, back when he raised the condition, Fang Yuan had already done it, but he merely thought that it was below him.

However, things had changed, and now he had to find a way to infiltrate the Holy Mountain.

"I just need to wait for the right time to show my strength!"

Feeling eyes on him, Fang Yuan snickered in his mind. "It won't be long..."

"Fang Yuan!" Two young men approached him. One was handsome, while the other's face was as black as coal. They were Beichen Yan and Black Fury. "You've finally returned."

"I haven't congratulated you two on your advancement to the Materialization realm!" Fang Yuan greeted them with a smile.

"Ever since you defeated the seniors that challenged you, I've wondered..." Beichen Yan said nonchalantly, "which one of us is the real genius!"

He was proud and had always been first throughout his life.

But he had suffered his first defeat in the Barbarian Palace.

And Fang Yuan's sudden rise cast a shadow over his heart, making him fear that everything he had won in the past had been intentionally given to him.

This kind of torture was unbearable for a proud man like him.

"Looks like you're definitely going to fight me today!" Fang Yuan sighed.

"That's right!" Beichen Yan shouted. His Vermilion Bird totem had already appeared behind him with its flames overflowing.



Arrogant, dominating, venting, deeply hidden fear... Fang Yuan closed his eyes, feeling a multitude of things from the slightly-altered Vermilion Bird flame. With his sophistication, Beichen Yan shouldn't be in this kind of emotional state. Did the news from the Beichen tribe trigger him?

The disappearance of the six Primordial Core elders was a heavy blow to the Beichen tribe.

The other two big tribes, and even low-ranking tribes like the Flybarb tribe, were eager to take advantage of this.

As the young master, Beichen Yan was under great pressure.

Everything he did, no matter how crazy, was understandable.

"Go!" Beichen Yan pointed. The Vermilion Bird uttered a long cry and spewed out a thin fire thread from its mouth, penetrating Fang Yuan's illusion.

Poof!

The entire illusion turned into a fireball in an instant.

However, the fire thread continued moving and pierced toward an empty space.

"Eh?"

Fang Yuan twirled the Nine Profound Spirit Saber and made the fire thread start hovering above his saber while burning fiercely.

"Even the fire has such high spirituality. You've improved a lot, Beichen Yan!"

He flicked the handle lightly, and the flames fell onto the ground, revealing the blade that did not even have a scratch.

"Great saber skills. It even severed the connection between me and the Vermilion Bird flame!" Beichen Yan exclaimed. "Now... I will use my full power. Be careful!"

Chirp! Chirp!

Behind him, a pair of orange flame wings appeared, and with a gentle flap, he soared into the sky.

"Flame Wings Magical Power? He's already inscribed it?"

Fang Yuan looked up at the huge Vermilion Bird materialization.

"I have the positional advantage. No matter how great your saber skills are, it's useless if you can't reach me. However, I can attack you at will. Concede!" Beichen Yan shouted.

From his perspective, no matter how powerful Fang Yuan's Saber Intent was, as long as he could not hit the materialization, there would be no effect.

On the other hand, he could attack however he wanted from the air and naturally had the advantage.

"It's actually the Flame Wings Magical Power?"

“Other than the Innate Magical Power, he inscribed another magical power, and a flying type at that, so quickly?”

“His cultivation talent is truly outstanding!”

“Looks like Beichen Yan is the top expert in the Barbarian Palace after Senior Sister Dongmu Cai left!”

...

Many Barbarian Palace disciples had gathered below the Dao Comprehension Cliff, and some of their comments spread to Beichen Yan.

That’s right! I will defeat one formidable foe after another and let those covetous people know that the Beichen tribe... has not declined!

Beichen Yan clenched his fists tightly. “Concede, Fang Yuan. Otherwise, I will use my Innate Magical Power!”

“Come!” Fang Yuan laughed heartily with his saber in hand.

“Innate Magical Power—Divine Flame Bell!” Beichen Yan shouted, and large amounts of Vermilion Bird flame fell, forming an ancient bell that directly covered Fang Yuan.

“The Divine Flame Bell uses Vermilion Bird flame as a barrier and limits an area absolutely. Once you’re inside the bell, you will undergo attacks from all sides by the Vermilion Bird flame... Fang Yuan, are you still not conceding?”

Clang!

The clear sound of the saber answered him.

Crack!

A ray of saber light appeared on top of the Divine Flame Bell and cut downward, turning the bell into fragments.

“How is this possible?” Beichen Yan was dumbfounded. He immediately flew even higher with the flame wings. “No matter how strong your attacks are, it’s useless if you can’t hit me!”

“Is that so?” Fang Yuan chuckled and waved his saber.

Poof!

A ray of Saber Qi rushed through the sky, leaving no time for Beichen Yan to respond and slashing the flame wings on his back.

“Ah...” After losing his wings, Beichen Yan fell straight down and let out a shriek.

“So? Do you still want to continue?” Fang Yuan’s eyes were indifferent as he approached with his saber in hand.

“I admit defeat...” Beichen Yan replied hurriedly. If this continued, Fang Yuan might even kill his materialization outright. The Vermilion Bird had absolutely no chance against the threat of Saber Qi.

If the materialization were killed, he would have to spend a long time recovering. It was not worth it, so he simply admitted defeat.

However, he was still slightly upset. "Why was your saber light able to leave your body?"

"External Saber Qi!" Fang Yuan smiled and did not hide it.

"External Saber Qi?" The spectating youngsters of the Barbarian Palace exclaimed in astonishment. "The Nomological Laws of Saber are already very difficult, and even basic mastery of Saber Intent at the Materialization realm is already very good. External Saber Qi is something only those at least at the Primordial Core realm are able to comprehend!"

"The Saber Qi separates from the body and can attack at range. It embodies Saber Intent, and its power is not much different from Materialization magical powers!"

"Fang Yuan is truly overflowing with talent. He is the undisputed most powerful person in the Barbarian Palace!"

### **Chapter 1050: Disciple**

"Haha... Fang Yuan, you truly are the top genius of the barbarians in the last hundred years! I'll take care of your request!"

In a residence of the Barbarian Palace, a mature-looking young man with a mustache laughed as he walked out, with Fang Yuan behind him to see him off.

"That's the eighth one, right?"

After the young man's figure disappeared, Fang Yuan returned inside with a smile on his lips.

Ever since he defeated Beichen Yan and displayed his External Saber Qi, a continuous stream of Barbarian Palace disciples visited him.

After all, he was the most powerful person in the Barbarian Palace by far, and people naturally flattered him.

He did not arrogantly turn them away. Instead, he met each of them and incidentally requested a few items he wanted.

"I require three materials for the second level of the Hundred Physical Forging Technique: Myriad Poison Snake Flower, thousand-year Blue Heart Fruit, and the blood of nine mutated beasts!"

"Although it's tedious to gather the blood of nine kinds of mutated beasts, there is strength in numbers. I currently have six and have confidence in gathering the rest... But the thousand-year Blue Heart Fruit, a heavenly material and earthly treasure, is slightly troublesome to get..."

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and waited for his most important guest.

A clear voice came a moment later. "Junior Brother Fang Yuan, you are really awesome to have comprehended External Saber Qi at just the Materialization realm. You haven't let me down!"

"Yan Luo, sir, please come in!" Fang Yuan hurriedly stood up and greeted him.

“With your talent, condensing the Primordial Core and ascending the Holy Mountain will be a piece of cake. Simply address me as senior brother!” Yan Luo entered with a smile. “Have you guessed why I’ve come?”

“Is it because of Senior Saber King Mo He?” Fang Yuan’s eyes brightened.

“That’s right, Saber King Mo He. He has promised that as long as you comprehended Saber Qi at the Materialization realm, he would take you a disciple. Come with me to the Holy Mountain!”

Yan Luo led the way.

They walked quickly, and it did not take long before they arrived at the foot of the Holy Mountain.

When passing through the Dao Comprehension Cliff, they attracted the gaze of many envious disciples.

“Haha... they’re all envious of you, Junior Brother!” Yan Luo laughed jokingly. “It’s incredibly difficult to achieve Primordial Core within three years. Most of them have no hope and will only be able to return to their tribe. Only true geniuses can enter the Holy Mountain while at the Materialization realm!”

This was akin to an Immortal Patriarch taking in Xu Lie as a disciple when he was still in the Awakening realm and training him personally.

The aptitude of those in the Barbarian Palace was roughly equivalent, and only through brutal elimination were the true geniuses selected.

“In the Holy Mount, there are very strict rules and many forbidden places. Make sure you don’t barge in!” Yan Luo warned carefully.

He then brought Fang Yuan to the middle of the Holy Mountain. “The lower level of the Holy Mountain are the residences of a thousand Primordial Core disciples, and each has an individual loft. The middle is for the Apotheosis Realm powerhouses, and each possesses a considerable amount of space for a house with multiple courtyards. Some of the more ornately decorated ones are practically palaces. As for the top of the mountain, that’s where the palaces of the Immortals are.”

“Saber King Mo He, who you’re about to meet, is an Apotheosis realm powerhouse. He has completely comprehended the Nomological Laws of Saber, but it seems he hasn’t reached peak Apotheosis yet!”

Two conditions were needed to sense the lightning tribulation. The first was to completely comprehend a set of nomological laws, and the second was to cultivate to the peak of the Apotheosis realm.

For example, Nine Leave’s old patriarch had fulfilled the two conditions but did not dare to cross the tribulation.

In contrast, Saber King Mo He had managed to completely comprehend the Nomological Laws of Saber, but his cultivation was lacking.

This situation immediately shocked Fang Yuan.

Something’s wrong! Cultivation is easy to raise, but nomological laws are hard to comprehend. Everyone that has their comprehension surpassing their cultivation realm is a genius... Then why did Nine Leave’s tone suggest that Saber King Mo He has a lower status than his old patriarch? Is his old patriarch

someone incredible that comprehended nomological laws that are more powerful than the Nomological Laws of Saber?

The Nomological Laws of Saber had extreme offensive power. Among the common nomological laws, they were considered one of the best.

Of course, it was nothing compared to the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

Maybe there are secret reasons?

...

"Martial Uncle Mo He! I've brought Fang Yuan!"

While Fang Yuan was pondering, Yan Luo had already led him to the front of a big courtyard.

"Come in," said a deep voice.

Fang Yuan and Yan Luo entered, and the first thing they saw was a huge training field.

At the center of the training field was a middle-aged man wearing white beast skin. His eyebrows looked like sabers, and his temples were slightly gray. He held a curved saber in one hand and kept gesturing something.

Hmm? Comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Saber should provide someone with the vibe of a heavenly saber... but why does he feel like he's well into his twilight years?

Fang Yuan furrowed his brows.

According to his senses, this Saber King was merely a 'broken saber' that seemed to lack even vitality and was about to die soon.

"You're Fang Yuan?" Mo He looked over, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

Swoosh!

A cluster of Saber Qi appeared before Fang Yuan.

The Saber Qi permeated everywhere. The Saber King had naturally reached Saber Realm long ago.

The slow emergence of Saber Qi was obviously just a test.

Chop!

Fang Yuan feigned surprise and instantly chopped with his saber, sending External Sword Qi flying at Mo He.

Poof!

The air shook slightly as the two Saber Qi vanished.

"Good! Very good!" Saber King Mo He's eyes lit up. "Not only have you comprehended External Saber Qi, but you have also chosen the most correct path. As long as you continue in this direction, you will

surely comprehend Saber Realm and have a very high chance of completely comprehending the Nomological Laws of Saber!”

“Congratulations, Junior Brother Fang Yuan!” Yan Luo was slightly shocked. Martial Uncle Mo He rarely handed out such praise.

“I’m alone and only have a few in-name disciples. Would you like to be my disciple?”

Mo He tried hard to squeeze out a smile on his stiff face, making a very unnatural expression.

When true masters ran into excellent disciples, they were always eager to teach and accept them.

“I do!” Fang Yuan bowed seriously but actually rolled his eyes in his mind. If Gold Ingot knew about this, he would surely laugh at me.

For cultivators, it was quite commonplace to have different masters when they reach different realms.

However, it was really quite funny for him to first have an Immortal master followed by an Apotheosis master.

If not for the sake of probing information and searching for a clone mystic technique, Fang Yuan would not have done this.

However, he had to endure it for now.

“Good, very good!” Mo He helped Fang Yuan up. “I will try my best to teach you everything I know!”

“Congratulations to Martial Uncle for receiving a great disciple! I will take my leave!” Yan Luo bowed and left the courtyard.

When it was just the two of them, Mo He gave a long sigh that was full of a sense of desolation. “I don’t know if it’s a blessing or a curse for you to have me as a master.”

Why wait until now to say it! Fang Yuan rolled his eyes in his mind. “Please explain, Master!”

“I came from a small tribe, but I was extremely talented. Although my totem was lackluster, I had a deep perception of saber skills. In the Materialization realm, I comprehended Saber Qi and became peerless. Eventually, I condensed the Primordial Core and entered the Holy Mountain!” Mo He said proudly but calmly.

“In the Primordial Core realm, I comprehended Saber Realm and was just shy of completely comprehending the Nomological Laws of Saber. Thus, I traveled around...” His voice gradually aged. “But I didn’t know how to restrain myself and landed in trouble... I have a fierce temper and offended many people. When they besieged me, although I luckily managed to completely comprehend the Nomological Laws of Saber, advance to the Apotheosis realm, and kill everyone, I was severely wounded. On top of that, due to extensive use of mystic techniques, my natural source was damaged. Not only can I no longer increase my cultivation, but my lifespan has also greatly shortened!”

Primordial Core cultivators could extend their lifespan to three hundred years, and Apotheosis cultivators could live beyond a thousand years.

However, this Mo He had an air of an old man despite being rather young. Fang Yuan finally understood why.

“Moreover... even on this Holy Mountain, I have offended many!” Mo He sighed. “Before... their cultivation was lower than mine, and I had nothing to fear. But they have now caught up to me one after another.”

“So now that you know this, do you regret it?” He stared at Fang Yuan with a faint smile.

“Since I’ve agreed to become your disciple, I will never regret it!”

What else could Fang Yuan say? He could only put out an unyielding look.

“Good! Good! Good! We practitioners of the saber need this kind of fearless demeanor!” Mo He’s eyes gleamed brightly. “In fact, I’m the only one who has comprehended the Nomological Laws of Saber in the entire Holy Mountain. Therefore, even if you went through the conventional procedure of ascending the Holy Mountain after condensing your Primordial Core, you would still only have me as your master.

“I still have some time. I will teach you everything I know!

“After becoming my direct disciple, you will have the status of a core disciple of the Holy Mountain. You can either choose to stay in a loft at the foot of the mountain, or you can choose to stay here with me. I will try my best to direct your cultivation. It’s a pity that your totem is a clam!” Mo He shook his head.

“The first thing that I want to tell you is to ascend to the Primordial Core realm as fast as you can. Using the Destiny Magical Power as the foundation, the speed that you comprehend nomological laws at will be ten times as fast! A hundred times as fast! Unfortunately, your clam totem isn’t related to the Nomological Laws of Saber, no matter what magical power you use! But it doesn’t matter. My totem is very ordinary as well, and I was still able to reach this point with my comprehension ability alone!”

“Understood!” Fang Yuan answered solemnly.

In fact, he already had a thorough plan for his path and had absolutely no need for Mo He to guide him.

He asked directly, “If I want to inscribe magical powers and learn mystic techniques, do I still need to go to the Barbarian Palace?”

“Naturally, you don’t need to. It can be said that the Holy Mountain has everything the Barbarian Palace has, but that’s not the case the other way round!” Mo He said confidently. “Do you want to learn magical powers? Mystic techniques? Then head for the Holy Mountain’s Myriad Symbols Palace!”

“Thank you, Master!” Fang Yuan was elated.

He was finally in touch with the core of the Barbarian Ancestral Court. He wondered if a clone mystic technique, or any clues that led to one, was in this Myriad Symbols Palace.

“If I can’t find it on the Holy Mountain, I can only utilize the resources here to practice the Hundred Physical Forging Technique and cultivate to the Primordial Core realm, and then travel the world to find it.”