

Carefree 1061

Chapter 1061: Massive Defeat

The five first-grade totems roared in succession. In terms of momentum and power fluctuations, they were comparable to an Immortal!

“Hmm... why does this formation have similarities to the Ten Thousand Beast Banner? Is it an inheritance left behind by the Pantheon Catalog’s master?”

Fang Yuan mixed into the Azure Dragon Formation, and his clam totem seemed to go all out.

In reality, he only exerted a tenth of his strength. The rest of his energy was on observing the battlefield.

He even had the leisure to let his thoughts drift.

“The Ten Thousand Beast Banner’s Ten Thousand Beast Fusion Technique is the refinement version, and this is a battle formation technique... After comparing them, the refinement technique is a bit more exquisite.”

After looking it over several times, Fang Yuan had a speculation. “Perhaps some barbarian Immortal obtained the Ten Thousand Beast Banner’s refinement technique golden page, and after experimenting with it, they came up with this battle formation!”

No matter how good the Ten Thousand Beast Banner was, it was just a dao artifact. Perhaps it could advance to an immortal artifact in the future. However, compared to this ten-thousand-man formation, its power was lacking.

“Ten Thousand Beast Banner excels at single-target offense. And while this great formation is a bit too rudimentary, its power is amazing!”

Fang Yuan listened to the army commander’s orders while the enormous Azure Dragon transformation advanced.

“Front formation gather, Nine-Stream Yellow River!”

Over ten thousand cultivators pulled out their array flags. Yellow streams emerged, forming a heavenly river array that enveloped the Azure Dragon.

“Destroy!” the army commander roared angrily above the dragon’s horns.

The Azure Dragon roared and swung its claws into the river.

The Nine-Stream Yellow River Formation turned stagnant, but it continued to operate unhindered.

The same formations appeared in different directions to trap the other giant beast totems.

Brutal Child and the other Immortals felt their heart tremble when they saw this.

Opposite them, Xuan Yuanzi and the others’ voice transmission asked, “So? Brutal Child, aren’t you going to surrender?”

At the Immortal level, the three of them were enough to fight against Brutal Child's group of three great barbarian patriarchs. They might even be slightly stronger.

At this time, the five fierce beasts transformed by the barbarian army were also blocked. It was clear that the cultivators had the upper hand.

"We'll only know if it's a victory or a defeat after we fight!" Patriarch Brutal Extinction shouted.

At the same time, the hazy illusory image of a broken river emerged from him.

Within the formation, Fang Yuan gasped. "Is this... the power of an incomplete Great Dao? As expected. If an Immortal wants to go further, they must grasp a true Great Dao?"

Only by comprehending a complete set of nomological laws could you become qualified to face the lightning tribulation and become an Immortal.

If an Immortal wanted to advance, they had to sublimate their nomological laws into a Great Dao!

At this point, Fang Yuan only wanted to laugh aloud. He was no longer confused about his future cultivation path.

"Brutal Extinction, how could we brothers let you down?"

Brutal Child and Brutal Emperor laughed heartily, and Great Dao illusory images appeared.

"Sigh... why bother?"

Kun Lunzi and the two Immortals looked regretful as they simultaneously formed hand seals.

Behind them, a bright heavenly gate surfaced. It was purple, and auspicious clouds surrounded it, full of propitious Qi.

"An Immortal joint formation technique?"

Brutal Child's expression turned serious.

The outside cultivators did not have the magical powers of a materialization. They could only use their skills to their limits, and they exceeded Barbarians in all kinds of technical aspects.

Especially after their lightning tribulation, they were reborn. In the Immortal realm, there was very little difference between them.

On the other hand, barbarians relied on their innate skills. It became apparent at this time that their techniques were below the outside Immortals.

These three Immortals used a mystic technique to combine the comprehension of their nomological laws and the power of their incomplete Great Daos to create a terrifying heavenly gate that increased their powers significantly.

“Detestable!” The terrifying pressure changed the three barbarian patriarchs’ expressions. “After the techniques from the outside world reach the Immortal level, they basically won’t lose to peerless magical powers!”

...

Just as the two armies began their fight on the Death Plains...

Agonizing Eagle Gorge.

Within the Moonview tribe’s two military divisions.

An Apotheosis realm elder arrived at the military camp with a complicated expression. “It’s been three hundred years since the patriarch displayed his great magical power and seized a body for me. After being undercover for three hundred years, I have a lingering affection. But...”

He gritted his teeth before leaving the camp.

There were a few people like him in the Agonizing Eagle Gorge and the Golden River.

Not long after they left, several streaks of light bombarded the military camp from the sky. All kinds of battle patterns appeared on the defensive arrays.

Splash!

These attacks seemed to be alive as they sought the weaknesses and flaws in the defenses.

Soon, several defenses fell apart.

At the same time, skyships cruised through the sky. An overwhelming Demon Dao army in black robes descended.

“The camp’s arrays were arranged by Immortal Patriarchs. How could they fall so easily?”

With a flash of saber light, hundreds of cultivators lost their heads with looks of disbelief on their faces.

Mo He sheathed his saber while watching this unfold. His expression turned serious. “Our camp has been breached, and they targeted our weaknesses. Furthermore, the tribe’s morale has plummeted. This attack by the Demon Dao cultivators will undoubtedly be successful. But the crucial point is that there’s a spy among us!”

With his cultivation base, his thoughts surpassed ordinary men, and he immediately understood what had happened. “These demon cultivators are really sly. They must’ve prepared a long time for this day. We have to leave!”

While watching the skyships land, Mo He transformed into a saber light and disappeared, leaving the camp in the blink of an eye.

Behind him, loud explosions and the screams of barbarian soldiers ensued. Mo He gripped his saber.

He knew that the opponents had invested heavy thought and effort into this plan and had more arrangements in other places. The Golden River and the Agonizing Eagle Gorge were lost. The remaining barbarian army on the Death Plains had to retreat, even if they could still support it.

“A great loss. An unprecedented defeat!” Mo He’s expression was cold. “Most importantly, there are spies among the top ranks... How is this possible?”

If someone from the outside world kidnapped a barbarian, they would not obtain an important position even if they returned to the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Although barbarians were simple-minded, they were not stupid. They understood the importance of clean backgrounds.

The real secret had to lay in the selection of barbarians into the Barbarian Palace from a young age. Only these people who grew up in the Holy Mountain could come into contact with the upper echelons.

This was hard for Mo He to believe.

What method did they use to convince the upper echelons to betray the barbarians?

...

“Tsk Tsk... We have finally entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains!”

Matters continued to escalate. The barbarian patriarchs who guarded the Agonizing Eagle Gorge issued a retreat. The cultivators chased them down for 150 kilometers before finally stopping.

On a skyship, a black-robed, green-haired, middle-aged man breathed in excitedly. “What a lively aura... Send out orders to bring the Soul-Searching Scrolls and Myriad Soul Gourds. Fill them up!”

“How could we give such a good place up to the Kun Yun Sect? Hehe. According to our agreement, we’ll conquer the Agonizing Eagle Gorge and occupy as much land as we can!”

The middle-aged man’s eyes seemed to have a green glow. The skyship shook before coming to a halt above a tribe.

“Five Ghosts of the Five Directions, listen to my command. Souls, gather!”

His expression was indifferent as he waved gently.

Below, the barbarians were suddenly stunned before falling lifelessly to the ground.

Illusory souls surfaced from their bodies. As though a terrifying vortex was sucking them up, the souls flew into the sky and landed in the middle-aged man’s hands.

“Haha... as expected of the barbarians. Their spirit essences are much stronger than that of ordinary people. One is equivalent to ten from the outside world. If it is a cultivator’s, it’s equivalent to a hundred spirit essences!”

The middle-aged man laughed heartily. “With this treasured land, my Dao will succeed!”

...

The Death Plains.

The battlefield was getting ever more critical.

Under the attacks of the five fierce beasts, even if they had formations protecting them, the cultivators suffered heavy casualties. Of course, the illusory totem phantoms were gradually getting fainter. Once they collapsed, the barbarians caught inside the formations would immediately fall into desperate straits!

In the sky, the purple heavenly gate's radiance shone, overwhelming the area.

Brutal Child and the other barbarian patriarchs activated their techniques simultaneously. Their materializations appeared, but they were not a match for the gate.

"Not good!" Brutal Child was standing atop a three-thousand-meter long centipede when his expression suddenly changed. He pulled out a piece of blood jade. "The Agonizing Eagle Gorge was breached by the Revenant Soul Sect. The Golden River is in imminent danger!"

"What?" Brutal Emperor and Brutal Extinction immediately became sad and indignant. "Those damned cultivators!"

The barbarians had always been at odds with the cultivators and demon cultivators.

In the outside world, the resentment between the cultivators and the demon cultivators ran even deeper.

Therefore, the three barbarian patriarchs were caught in this mindset. They could not believe that the cultivators would join hands with the Demon Dao to conquer the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

A single misstep would cause them to lose it all. Time was of the essence.

The cultivators already had the upper-hand. Now, their advantage increased significantly, almost setting their victory in stone.

"Withdraw quickly!"

Brutal Child gritted his teeth and sent out the retreat signal.

"Big Bro?!" Patriarchs Brutal Extinction and Brutal Emperor were anxious, furious, and extremely unwilling.

"The Hundred Thousand Mountains is ours after all. They won't be able to hold their ground for long!"

Even though Brutal Child had a small body, he was the leader of the three. With one command, the other two followed his order no matter how unwilling they were.

"Withdraw!"

Brutal Emperor and Brutal Extinction exchanged glances before mystical lights fell on the formations below them.

Roar Roar!

Amid ferocious roars, the five fierce beasts broke out of the formations with their bodies looking tattered. With one look, it was clear that they had reached their limits.

They just made it outside before they shattered, exposing tens of thousands of barbarians inside.

“Haha... Three barbarian patriarchs, victory has yet to be decided. Where are you going?” Xuan Yuanzi and the other two immediately chased after them, entangling the three barbarian Immortals firmly, and ordered, “Kill all the barbarians. Do not leave a single one alive!”

Swoosh!

Below, flying swords and materializations flew. Talismans, Gu worms, arrays... all kinds of cultivation techniques rushed at the barbarians.

“Tsk Tsk!” Seeing this, Fang Yuan shook his head. “The barbarians lost!”

He let out a long sigh as the light in front of his chest glowed.

Swoosh!

He transformed into a streak of light and burrowed into the ground. In an instant, he traveled dozens of kilometers away.

“Earth Escape Spirit Talisman, the upgraded version of Earth Escape Magic Talisman and also a treasure of the Pantheon Palace. I used five at once, taking me hundreds of kilometers away!”

Without these as insurance, Fang Yuan would not have come to this battlefield!

Chapter 1062: Mountain Siege

Barbarian Ancestral Court, Holy Mountain.

The solemnness felt different from before. Now, an air of desolation and despair filled the place.

“Within just a few days, we’ve had three divisions crumble in battle and lost over fifty percent of their army and forty percent of their territory. Furthermore, they exterminated the Moonview tribe of the three main tribes!”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, thinking about the situation. “The cooperation between the cultivators and the demon cultivators is no trivial matter. They’ve already begun targeting the barbarian’s Holy Mountain!”

This was not good news to him either.

If the barbarians were destroyed, even if he escaped, he would lose the support of a large race. How would he survive in the cultivation world in the future? It would simply be a joke!

No matter where they went, the survivors of a fallen nation would suffer.

“If the barbarians are truly defeated, I can only change my appearance and pretend to be an outside cultivator. Fortunately, after the lightning tribulation, there’s not much difference.”

Under the lightning tribulation, all life was equal. After transcending the tribulation, even their magical powers were extremely similar.

Even the Fey could assume a genuine human appearance after their heavenly tribulation!

He looked around and saw the dense army at the foot of the Holy Mountain. The battle patterns and arrays were directly visible in the air, and the Holy Mountain had become a massive military camp.

“The next battle will be here.”

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

The Barbarian Ancestral Court was the Holy Land to all barbarians. If this place also fell, the blow to the barbarians would be unimaginable.

“Even if they’re only second or third-rate forces, the joint forces of the cultivators and the demon cultivators are much stronger than the barbarians. How could they resist?”

Fang Yuan looked at the peak of the Holy Mountain, where the palaces of several barbarian patriarchs were.

After some time, Mo He appeared beside Fang Yuan and asked casually, “So? Are you scared?”

The deteriorating aura on him had thickened, as though he was approaching death’s door.

“You...” Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes.

“The Agonizing Eagle Gorge fell. I had no choice but to go all out. Cough... Considering our race’s fate, this is nothing!” Mo He had a carefree attitude about his life and death. “But I need to tell you something. The patriarchs aren’t optimistic about this war, and they’ve made plans for the ‘core seeds’ to escape.”

“Looks like I’m not a part of this!” Fang Yuan answered thoughtfully.

“That’s right. The true core seeds of a great race are far beyond your imagination. A first-grade totem and superior comprehension ability... are the most basic requirements. The resources placed on them are the last hopes of the barbarians,” Mo He said with a sigh.

Fang Yuan was certain that these core seeds probably had a few immortal artifacts on them!

After all, they were the hope and future of the barbarians.

As long as one peerless genius could rise to prominence, they could rebuild the race in the future!

This was the Heavenly Dao of this world and universe. The strong decided everything!

Wait, that Bamboo must be one of them... Fang Yuan’s heart trembled. At first, it was just a materialization similar to the Torch Dragon. But if there are treasures that a race has accumulated, these resources are probably the best for survival and cultivation. I also need them badly...

If the barbarian patriarchs knew that giving these resources to these core seeds would bring them disaster instead, he wondered what expression they would make.

However, in front of outsiders, Fang Yuan would not expose himself. He said calmly. “My talent isn’t exceptional, nor can I bring hope to the race. It’s natural for the higher-ups to think this way.”

“Oh? Is that what you truly think?” Mo He’s eyes glowed.

“After a hundred years or so, I’ll come back and see what’s changed!” Fang Yuan declared heroically.

“Great! That’s my disciple!” Mo He nodded happily. “Don’t worry. Master has already made arrangements for you. Even though you’re not a core seed, you still have a mission to carry out. You don’t need to participate in the final battle at the Holy Mountain.”

The final battle at the Holy Mountain was bound to be incomparably cruel and have a staggering number of deaths.

Many wished they did not have to participate in this battle.

“Oh? What is it?”

However, Fang Yuan was not particularly excited. There was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Being able to avoid this did not mean that he could avoid the following.

“The barbarian patriarchs arranged for the core seeds’ escape. Those at my level aren’t qualified to participate...” Mo He said solemnly. “But besides these core seeds, there are a few important troops for misleading the enemy. Since you have the right cultivation base at the Materialization realm, you can be one of them!”

“A decoy, huh? This danger isn’t that much different from being at the Holy Mountain. It’s even higher!” Fang Yuan smiled bitterly.

“If you remain on the Holy Mountain, you’ll face near-certain death. But you might be able to survive on this mission. What’s your choice? It’s your call!” Mo He waved his sleeve.

“In that case, I’ll be a decoy!” Fang Yuan nodded as his gaze turned introspective.

A peerless genius at the Materialization realm, huh. The likelihood of both shouldn’t be high, so it might be that young man named ‘Bamboo’!

If so, I must join the mission and at least inquire about some information!

...

The peak of the Holy Mountain.

The five barbarian patriarchs gathered together, all with gloomy expressions.

Other than Brutal Emperor, Brutal Child, and Brutal Extinction, Patriarch Dark Essence and Patriarch Rising Sun were present as well.

The black-robed Patriarch Dark Essence said, “The Revenant Soul Sect’s Immortals are really powerful, and they are refining a treasure. It’s a shame Patriarch Rhino fell to them...”

The other patriarchs felt equally sorrowful. “Seems like the outside cultivators are planning to thoroughly eliminate us!”

Immortals that transcended the lightning tribulation shared lifespans as eternal as the heavens. Could you fathom what kind of carefree existences they were?

And those who presided over an entire clan or became a sect's grand elder, how prestigious and honored were their statuses?

But at this time, they were about to suffer defeat. The cultivators were clearly determined to eliminate the barbarians!

"The Hundred Thousand Mountain is our root. These damned outsiders want to take it all..." Patriarch Brutal Extinction gritted his teeth. "I will defend the Holy Mountain to my last breath!"

"No, no! At this time, we must preserve our vitality!" Patriarch Rising Sun said. "Each of us has selected two 'core seeds', and we're ready to send them out. By using several diversion teams, we should be able to retain some of our vitality. But a race's rise depends solely on the strongest!"

"Rising Sun, your words indeed ring true!" Patriarch Brutal Child continued, "Before considering victory, we must consider defeat first. At the very least, we can't suffer a fatal blow and must have the possibility of turning the tables. But our barbarian spirit is here. We will defend the Holy Mountain!"

If these Immortals wanted to escape, not many could stop them. They could even take their disciples with them.

However, give up the Holy Mountain without a battle? The barbarian spirit would inevitably fall to an unimaginable level. If that happened, they would not be able to recover no matter what.

Furthermore, the barbarians had some hidden cards as well. They might end up in a stalemate with the cultivators.

As such, no matter how many preparations they had made for their defeat, the barbarian patriarchs were unwilling to leave. They did not wish to leave their native land and roam the world.

"Good! We'll let go and kill for once!" Brutal Extinction laughed heartily.

"In that case, we'll do as you say, Brutal Child!"

Rising Sun and Dark Essence did not object. In any case, they were confident in their life-saving abilities. If things turned south, they were certain they could escape.

"So, why don't we open that seal?" Brutal Child looked around with a hint of mystery on his face. "The outside cultivators think that this is a blessed land where they can escape the Demonic Tribulation. Haha, they don't know how wrong they are!"

"Sss..." The patriarchs sucked in a cold breath at the same time. To elicit a reaction like this, it had to be a horrifying secret. "If we do that... the barbarians' Hundred Thousand Mountains will turn into a paradise for otherworldly demons!"

"If the Hundred Thousand Mountains is still going to be where the barbarians live, then whoever does this would be a sinner!" Patriarch Brutal Child stepped forward. "But if the Hundred Thousand Mountains is going to change hands, why should we think for the people afterward?"

He seemed to understand the importance of the matter and was not obstinate about it. "But... it all depends on how the battle unfolds. If we can enter a deadlock or attain a small victory, I naturally won't do it. But we won't have any other considerations the day we're close to extermination."

"It's feasible. But before that, we should threaten the outside cultivators with it. We might be able to turn the situation around!" Brutal Emperor said.

The true threat was not in the future, but the present!

The Immortal Patriarchs understood this truth.

...

Seven days passed by in a flash, and the nightmares continued.

Both the cultivator army and the demon cultivator army advanced like a hot knife through butter. Finally, they met at the foot of Holy Mountain. Cultivators filled the battlefield like locusts. There was no less than two hundred thousand.

When the barbarians on the Holy Mountain saw this scene, their expressions darkened, and their hearts seemed to accept their deathly fate.

"Tsk... With a two-hundred-thousand-cultivator army surrounding tens of thousands of barbarians, rivers of blood will flow on the Holy Mountain!"

In the distance, Fang Yuan could not even see Holy Mountain, but he could sense the terrifying aura surrounding it and could not help sighing.

"That's not certain..." Gold Ingot's voice came from the white jade ring. "You can cut off the food and water of mortal soldiers, but cultivators don't have such worries. Unlike the previous camp, the Holy Mountain has been the barbarian's ancestral ground for thousands of years. Its defensive arrays are well fortified and without a single flaw. Even if cultivators want to invade, it's troublesome... Furthermore, do you think the barbarians have ruled the Hundred Thousand Mountains for so long with only five or six Immortals?"

"That's right. There must be something else. We just don't know if it's enough to stop the cultivators outside!" Fang Yuan smiled. "The final defense on the Holy Mountain is a chance for survival. And for us, it will also be a narrow escape! But I prefer to take the initiative and at least be in control of my life and death!"

Chapter 1063: Killing Spree

Fang Yuan was inside an ancient forest full of cold air.

After communicating with Gold Ingot through voice transmission, he looked around before sighing.

"Why are you sighing? I'm the one who should be sighing over our misfortune!"

Wu Qi crossed his arms and sat on an emerald rock with two Primordial Core disciples by his side, forming this complete squad of 'decoys'.

I wonder what the Holy Mountain is thinking, arranging for me to be in a squad with Wu Qi. Do they want us to give us the opportunity to kill each other? Fang Yuan was somewhat exasperated.

"Boy, try to live a little longer!" Wu Qi's voice transmission entered his ears. "Even if you die, you should contribute sufficient value to the race!"

Even though this old man has a vendetta against Mo He, he still prioritizes the race! Fang Yuan nodded silently.

Furthermore, he knew that if they could escape, they would also be seeds of the barbarian's revival because they also carried some barbarian resources on them.

Even though they were incomparable to the core seeds, providing cultivation resources for a few more people was not a problem.

This was reality. Even though they were decoys, they could spread their seeds if they survived.

The selection for the decoy teams involved the young and talented. If they managed to escape by chance, they might be able to achieve great things after bitterly cultivating.

As for those like Mo He, their future was bleak. All that remained for them was to fight for their lives on the Holy Mountain.

...

"Haha! Barbarian animals, you're here!"

While Fang Yuan's group of four were resting, a Nascent Soul spiritual will suddenly swept down, carrying joy.

"What? They've found us?" Wu Qi's expression changed as he summoned a small boat. "Get on!"

Even though the boat was small, it was large enough to accommodate four people. Its flight path left no traces behind, and the speed was faster than the Nascent Soul cultivator's flying sword.

"Strange, why was our position exposed?" On the flying boat, Wu Qi rubbed his bald head in confusion.

"Seems like there are spies among our Apotheosis higher-ups!" Finally, he sighed somewhat helplessly.

In fact, there's another possibility. The barbarian executives intentionally leaked our position to the cultivators so that we would draw their attention and help the real seeds escape! Fang Yuan's expression turned cold. He knew Wu Qi likely also thought of this.

However, thinking of it and saying it were two entirely different matters.

"You won't be able to escape!"

Dozens of sword lights appeared, blocking their escape path, instantly forcing the small barbarian team into a desperate situation with nowhere to go!

"There are actually three Nascent Soul cultivators!"

Wu Qi put away the flying boat, summoned a monstrous bird materialization, and sped up. "Everyone, run for your lives!"

Fang Yuan got off and retreated into the forest without a word. In this desperate situation, Wu Qi had truly done his best.

"Not a single one of you can escape!"

The two groups instantly made a decision. Two Nascent Soul cultivators went after Wu Qi while the other Nascent Soul cultivator and Golden Core cultivators chased after Fang Yuan and the other two.

“Not right... these Golden Core cultivators are completely different from the ones in the three-sect alliance on the Death Plains!”

Looking at these Golden Core cultivators’ black robes and their cruel auras, Fang Yuan instantly understood. “Demon Dao cultivators? The outside world’s demon cultivators?”

The demon cultivators here were naturally not otherworldly demons, but native demon cultivators.

After all, the heavens had Yin and Yang, good and evil. Since there was Qi of Heaven and Earth vitality, there was naturally Demonic Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Even in the face of a trap, he remained expressionless. Suddenly, he unleashed a slash.

“Saber Realm! Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique! Third Star!”

Kiang!

The two Golden Core cultivators before him only saw saber light bloom in the air before it cut them into pieces.

Fang Yuan retracted his technique, and two storage bags landed in his palm. Then he continued to escape without turning back.

“Good lad!” This sudden outburst shocked the Nascent Soul cultivator. “They used a peerless like this as a decoy?”

Someone able to kill a Golden Core cultivator while at Foundation Establishment was definitely a monster-level talent!

“Not good... He really knows about the decoy teams!”

Fang Yuan sharply increased his speed, but the Nascent Soul cultivator chased after him relentlessly.

“Boy, I can’t believe the barbarians are willing to send you to your death like this. Did they not know of your potential at all?”

The Nascent Soul cultivator continued his chase while transmitting his voice to Fang Yuan. “What a pity... With your innate talent and comprehension, our Revenant Soul Sect’s Immortal elder would have been overjoyed to take you in as a disciple. Your actions now are nothing more than a meaningless struggle. In other words, decoys like you are nothing more than a joke. To be honest, our sect’s Immortals have personally made their move. Not only will they annihilate your entire army, but the core seeds you’re trying to protect won’t escape either!”

In fact, he had some doubts if this small team was the true objective.

However, judging from how that Apotheosis realm elder had not hesitated to abandon this Materialization realm genius and flee by himself, that did not seem to be the case.

Finally, the distance between the two drew close. Fang Yuan managed to make out this Nascent Soul cultivator's appearance. He was thin with yellow skin and green eyes!

"Killing a genius like this and extracting his soul is a waste..."

The old man revealed a ferocious smile as he flipped his sleeve!

A large amount of black fog emerged and surged toward Fang Yuan violently.

"Want to capture me alive?" Fang Yuan's lips curled into a mysterious smile. "Old man... did you think that was my full strength?"

"Not good!" This Nascent Soul cultivator was someone battle-hardened. Currently, his Nascent Soul instincts were ringing, so he immediately crushed a jade talisman.

Rumble!

A jet-black defensive shield enveloped him instantly.

The next moment, a saber light sharper than before burst before the black shield!

"Fifth star! Activate!"

"Septuple Space-Penetrating Blade! Kill!"

Fang Yuan looked ruthless and full of killing intent.

In fact, with his current cultivation at peak Materialization, activating the fifth star of the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique was enough for him to fight with an Apotheosis realm powerhouse head-on.

However, he chose to show weakness and got the Revenant Soul Sect's Nascent Soul cultivator to approach closer.

But even if it were a direct confrontation, with the opponent's Nascent Soul cultivation base and various techniques, he still would not be a match for Fang Yuan's fifth star.

However, the fact that he was able to put up a defense instantly this close was impressive.

"Seems like a... defensive dao talisman? It's quite sturdy!"

Seeing the jet-black shield, Fang Yuan's smile grew wider.

Pfft!

The dazzling saber light bloomed like a lotus, but as it came into contact with the black shield, it suddenly disappeared.

Within the shield, a horrifying scream resounded!

Fang Yuan had cultivated the Illusion Realm's nomological laws to the point where he could disregard some defenses easily.

Unless it's a magic treasure containing the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, there's no way it can defend against my space-penetrating blade!

Fang Yuan was very confident about this.

As expected, the black shield split open and revealed the remnants of human flesh.

A small Nascent Soul holding an aquamarine magical sword emerged and seemed about to escape.

Poof!

Seven streaks of Saber Qi instantly appeared midair, sealing the space all around. Even with a Nascent Soul's mystical power, he would not be able to escape.

With the Saber Qi approaching, the Nascent Soul's face was full of resentment and unwillingness.

"Master will avenge me!"

All of a sudden, a dragon-like voice came from the sky. "Stop!!!"

"Immortal Patriarch? How could he come so quickly?"

Fang Yuan's expression was indifferent, and his Saber Qi continued to shred the Nascent Soul into pieces.

"How dare you!"

Black Qi flashed in the sky as a black-robed, middle-aged man appeared with a pale young man in his hand. When Fang Yuan saw this, his pupils shrank.

Since he had plans for the Torch Dragon materialization, he had naturally paid attention to Bamboo's appearance and characteristics.

The captive in the Revenant Soul Sect Immortal's hands was a barbarian genius and one of the core seeds—Bamboo!

"So, an Immortal made his move. No wonder he was caught!"

Fang Yuan used an Earth Escape Spirit Talisman, directly turning into a stream of light and burrowing into the ground.

"After killing someone from the Revenant Soul Sect, you want to leave?!"

The Immortal in the sky was clearly furious and reached out to grab.

Rumble!

A large, black vortex appeared, carrying immense power. Within the forest, countless small creatures, anything with life, had their eyes turn blank, their souls flying away and scattering.

"No aura?" After a moment, the black-robed Immortal landed, feeling slightly doubtful. "There's no corpse! Even with his Earth Escape Spirit Talisman, he couldn't have escaped the range of my spiritual will. There's only one last possibility. Did he conceal himself within a mysterious realm or an immortal abode? This kid is hiding many secrets!"

He could not help but recall the other party's stunning move that killed the Nascent Soul instantly and had to admit that even he felt slightly threatened.

Not only did he have such a saber technique, but he even possibly had an immortal abode. He was only at the Materialization realm but was already this outstanding. What about in the future?

“Looks like our spies didn’t discover the core secrets. These barbarians actually managed to fool us. If I hadn’t happened to pass by, they would have succeeded!”

The black-robed man glanced at Bamboo. “In order to protect this team, they put in their greatest efforts and treated a peerless totem of this level as cannon fodder? No... perhaps they’re both real?”

How fast could an Immortal think?

With a few breaths, the Revenant Soul Sect’s black-robed Immortal made a decision. “You guard the area. Don’t let a single one go!”

He sat down cross-legged and shut his eyes. He spread his strong spiritual will, instantly covering the surrounding tens of kilometers. He left no stone unturned, scanning the area inch by inch. “Even if you have an immortal abode, you won’t be able to hide!”

As for the final battle on the Barbarian Ancestral Court’s Holy Mountain? It meant nothing compared to these gains.

Chapter 1064: Compromise

Barbarian Ancestral Court, Holy Mountain.

“Die!” Mo He bellowed as his saber flashed.

A waterfall made entirely of Saber Qi appeared in midair.

“Ahh!” A Nascent Soul cultivator could not flee in time and split into two. Even the Nascent Soul did not escape.

“Ha...” Mo He gasped as he looked around.

Even this mighty blow could not stop the wolf-like gazes from the surrounding cultivators.

“I can’t... believe this...” He smiled bitterly. Even if he had expected that the Holy Mountain would suffer defeat, he could not have imagined that they would lose so quickly and so badly!

“At first, I thought that the defensive arrays, five Immortals, and tens of thousands of soldiers would be able to hold on for several months and even inflict substantial damage on the cultivator forces. But the cultivators unexpectedly set up the ‘Ten Deadly Heavenly Gates Array’ around the Holy Mountain!”

The array had two characteristics. First, it covered a large area, including the Holy Mountain and the Barbarian Palace! Second, it isolated heaven and earth!

Within the array, the Qi of Heaven and Earth could no longer obtain replenishment from the outside.

Regarding viciousness to soldiers, nothing could surpass running out of food!

For cultivators, the Qi of Heaven and Earth was food! Their lifeline!

Without this supplement, even with the spirit stones, pills, and so on in the Holy Mountain, their defeat was set in stone!

The barbarian patriarchs led elite soldiers to break the array, but with ten Immortals keeping watch, they returned without success. Instead, the enemy took advantage of the situation and conquered the foot of the Holy Mountain!

“He’s almost out of energy!”

Nearby, several Golden Core cultivators exchanged glances and activated their spirit artifacts to prepare a long-range attack.

Poof!

Mo He was staggering, nearly falling to the ground.

Seeing this, the Golden Core cultivators revealed a hint of joy and approached him slowly.

Zap!

Several streaks of saber light emerged. With one sweep, they all lost their heads under the formidable power.

“I’m afraid... I really will die here today!”

Mo He had countless wounds all over. Even though he knew he was about to die, he remained calm.

“There are endless heads to cut and endless blood to drink. I have no regrets in this life, but it’s a pity that my race...” Mo He murmured with a hint of disappointment.

He used to be the brightest star on the Holy Mountain. Immortals respected him, looking forward to the development of his Great Dao. However, one misstep and then nothing...

...

“Five barbarian patriarchs, victory and defeat have been decided. Why are you still pointlessly struggling and wasting lives?”

Kun Lunzi appeared above the Ten Deadly Heavenly Gates Array in the air, and his sonorous voice resounded throughout the Holy Mountain. “As long as you issue life oaths to join the Combat Heavenly Palace, we will give the barbarians a place in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.”

“Bullsh*t!” On the peak of the Holy Mountain, Brutal Child’s group of five patriarchs appeared. “Every single barbarian is an indomitable warrior. We will only live as humans, not dogs!”

“Haha... I said it before!” Another black-robed Immortal laughed aloud. “These barbarians are even more stubborn than the people from my Holy Dao. We should directly exterminate them! Tsk tsk... These barbarian cultivators have powerful souls, and their Blood Qi is outstanding. They’re all top-grade resources!”

“In that case...” Kun Lunzi looked around. “Let’s do it together!”

“Kun Lunzi! Immortal Myriad Soul!” Patriarch Brutal Child’s disheveled hair made him look frenzied.
“You really want to wipe out us barbarians? Fine! Then we’ll all die together!”

He took out a simple bronze ring, bit the tip of his tongue, and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

The other barbarian patriarchs’ expressions hardened as they did the same.

After gathering the blood essence of five great barbarian Immortals, the bronze ring changed mystically.
Over a million densely-packed battle patterns appeared above it.

“Immortal artifact? No, it looks like an array key?” Kun Lunzi’s pupil shrank.

Kaboom!

The entire Holy Mountain began trembling violently.

The ground split open as sand and rock flew all around.

“What’s happening?”

“It’s the Holy Mountain! The Holy Mountain is about to collapse!”

...

Many astonished voices came. Not only from the barbarians but also from the attacking cultivators!

Roar!

Suddenly, a horrifying roar came from the bottom of the Holy Mountain.

It seemed like the angry roar of an ancient fierce beast that had awakened.

With this roar, the barbarians’ and cultivators’ expressions turned to shock as they fell to the ground.

Poof!

A black pillar of light soared into the sky, overwhelming everything in its path and carrying a thick air of pure destruction.

“This is... the Qi of an otherworldly demon?!”

Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul were incomparably frightened.

The otherworldly demon aura was completely different from the native demon cultivators. They would never mistake this.

Furthermore, this demon was much more terrifying than any other otherworldly demon they had ever seen. By merely releasing a little of its aura, all the Immortals started shuddering!

“Haha!” Brutal Child’s hair was in a frenzy as he looked up and laughed cheerfully. “Did you think the Hundred Thousand Mountains were a paradise devoid of otherworldly demons? Otherworldly demons only know of destruction, so how could they ignore this place? The reason the Hundred Thousand Mountains has enjoyed peace is that we sealed an unparalleled otherworldly demon here!”

There were also ranks among otherworldly demons!

The otherworldly demon sealed in the Holy Mountain was undoubtedly a high-ranking overlord.

The other demons had sensed its aura and naturally did not dare to offend it.

“So that’s why!” Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul exchanged glances. This was obviously the barbarian patriarchs’ greatest secret. Even if they had planted many spies, they would have never figured this out. They yelled angrily, “How could you release this demon? Aren’t you afraid of becoming sinners of heaven and earth?”

“You forced us!” Brutal Child suddenly stopped moving. “If the heavens want to blame, half of the responsibility is on you. So? Are you going to continue?”

“You...” Kun Lunzi looked uncertain, but Immortal Myriad Soul’s eyes flashed excitedly.

Rumble!

The peak of the Holy Mountain began crumbling. The immortal palace grounds began sinking, revealing a horrifying sinkhole that seemed to extend to the foot of the mountain.

Using an Immortal’s spiritual will, one could see an otherworldly demon head the size of a house, with a dagger inserted in its forehead. It opened its eyes slowly and attempted to break out of the seal.

Whenever this happened, a golden lightning net emerged from the void to block the demon.

“It’s just... a head!” Even Immortal Myriad Soul was intimidated. “I’m afraid that at its peak, this otherworldly demon far surpassed the Immortal level!”

In the face of such a variable, even he felt the situation was very troublesome.

“So? Do you still want to have a life-and-death struggle?” Immortal Brutal Child looked up at the sky and raised the bronze ring. The other four patriarchs surveyed the surroundings, anticipation deep within their eyes.

Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul exchanged glances before sending a signal. “Tell the soldiers to retreat!”

The attacking cultivators backed off like a tide.

“It’s impossible for us to withdraw from the Hundred Thousand Mountains and leave the barbarians now!”

Kun Lunzi, Immortal Myriad Soul, and other Immortals discussed through voice transmission before Immortal Myriad Soul stepped forward. “We can take this as the extent of the war, but you have to swear that three Immortals will enter the Combat Heavenly Palace! Otherwise, what do we have to fear about a life-and-death struggle?”

These words were more credible coming from him since he was a Demon Immortal.

“Three Immortals? Too many. We can send twenty thousand barbarian soldiers and two Immortals!” Brutal Child frowned.

Brutal Extinction, Dark Essence, and the others revealed a hint of joy.

In any event, the fact that the high-end combat power did not enter a large-scale battle was cause for celebration. The threat of their genocide had disappeared, and the next step was negotiations.

“We can discuss the details!” Kun Lunzi said. “But if this demon escapes, the entire world will suffer a disaster!”

“Relax. I only opened the outermost barrier. The core seal is still in place!” Brutal Child was smiling proudly as he formed hand seals. “Seal!”

Whoosh!

The golden lightning net glowed brightly. The demon roared again and again as it was suppressed.

Golden lightning gathered and formed a somewhat damaged ancient character—Pantheon!

...

“Pfft!”

Within the Pantheon Palace.

Fang Yuan appeared with his nose and mouth bleeding, looking aghast.

“Is this the power of an Immortal? We merely crossed paths for an instant, but I suffered such heavy injuries?!”

Fortunately, the palace had a lot of spirit pills and medicines. Fang Yuan consumed several bottles, and his aura finally stabilized.

“We’re in trouble!” Gold Ingot walked over inside the puppet. “That Immortal has covered the entire surrounding fifty kilometers with his spiritual will. Once you appear, you’ll become his target!”

“I know!” Fang Yuan smiled bitterly. “We can’t just continue hiding here, right? Since he’s scanning the area inch-by-inch, no matter how good the immortal abode’s concealment methods are, he’ll still find it!”

“Right!” Gold Ingot’s voice was serious. “Once he discovers us, you won’t be able to control the immortal abode’s restrictions with your cultivation. He’ll break through in no time! By then, we’ll be as good as dead.”

In his eyes, they were now in dire straits!

“Come to think of it, didn’t Immortal Hong Chen leave you any life-saving methods?” Fang Yuan asked curiously.

“You are the Pantheon Palace’s master. Don’t you know what’s in here?” Gold Ingot shook his head.

“We’re facing an Immortal! According to his inspection speed, he’ll find us in two hours at the latest!”

“It really is dire!” Fang Yuan shook his head and sat cross-legged. “Protect me while I cultivate. No matter what happens, don’t call me!”

“Hmm? Are you going to break through now?” Gold Ingot was puzzled. “So what if you’re at Primordial Core? The power of an Immortal is unfathomable, and even relying on the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique to control the immortal abode might not save you.”

Controlling the immortal abode depended heavily on the cultivation realm!

If Fang Yuan cultivated to the Apotheosis realm and hid in the immortal abode, even three Immortals would not be able to do anything to him.

But now, this was obviously impossible.

“Eh?” The next moment, Gold Ingot was bewildered. “Isn’t he merely breaking through to Primordial Core? Why does he have such a powerful imposing manner?”

Chapter 1065: Teleport

“The Primordial Core realm is very important during a barbarian’s cultivation!

“Likely because the barbarians have rather poor comprehension abilities. Moreover, the cultivation of this world requires the comprehension of nomological laws and Great Daos. Thus, they have to use materialization magical powers to aid in the comprehension of the corresponding nomological laws!

“In the Primordial Core realm, you can seal a magical power in the Primordial Core and form the Destiny Magical Power. Since it is connected with the heart and mind, it is more than ten times easier to comprehend!

“I can do the same for my Illusion Realm’s nomological laws as well!”

In fact, Fang Yuan’s comprehension of nomological laws was definitely at a monstrous level.

However, the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws were the most difficult Nomological Laws of Space and extremely hard to comprehend.

Even he was currently experiencing some difficulty.

However, with a sudden inspiration, the Primordial Core formed.

“Magical power—Illusion Realm!”

Without any hesitation, the Clam Dragon appeared behind Fang Yuan and spat out its magical power into the Primordial Core.

An immense amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth rushed in, inscribing onto and solidifying the Primordial Core.

“The Primordial Core is formed!”

Fang Yuan opened both eyes, and joy flashed in them. “As expected!”

The originally difficult and obscure spatial fluctuations became more than ten times clearer to him, making Fang Yuan almost like a blind man who could finally see again. He nearly burst into tears.

“Great!”

He closed his eyes. The bottleneck that he had faced instantly disappeared, and his comprehension of the Illusion Realm's nomological laws was increasing at an astonishing pace.

"You broke through?" Gold Ingot turned around, his eyes glowing with wonder. "I have bad news! That Immortal has narrowed it down to this area because you moved the Qi of Heaven and Earth. He'll be able to find this immortal abode in no time!"

"Really? Why does that matter?"

Fang Yuan stood up, and Gold Ingot keenly felt his changes.

He seemed to be separated by thousands of mountains and rivers just standing there. Many spaces overlapped around him, forming the ultimate defense.

"You broke through... in your comprehension of nomological laws?" Gold Ingot asked in astonishment.

"Hmm. At last, I am at large success in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws! Just like the Nomological Laws of Saber!

"However, the ability I obtained is much stronger than the Saber Realm... At least, there won't be a problem escaping from that Immortal," Fang Yuan replied confidently.

Gold Ingot's eyes sparkled as his voice grew calm. "I'll wait and see then!"

Someone at the Primordial Core realm saying that he could escape from an Immortal was simply dreaming.

However, seeing Fang Yuan's current state made Gold Ingot choose to believe him without any logic nor reason.

"Let's go!" Fang Yuan smiled and exited the immortal abode.

Outside!

"There!"

The middle-aged Immortal in black robes focused his spiritual will on a seemingly ordinary piece of rock dozens of kilometers away.

The next moment, Fang Yuan appeared, and with a flick of his hand, the rock turned into a white jade ring and landed in his hand.

"Haha... I've got you. You can't run. The immortal abode and everything inside is all mine, Annihilating Soul's!" Immortal Annihilating Soul snickered and made a grab.

Whoosh!

Black Qi locked the surroundings, vaguely forming an array.

He had gone all out without a doubt, locking down all possible escape routes. He would never let someone at Primordial Core slip away.

But the next moment, Fang Yuan raised his head, grinned at him, and instantly disappeared.

“Hmm? Did he hide in the immortal abode again?”

Immortal Annihilating Soul rolled his fingers into a fist, and a piece of land burst into pieces.

“Something’s not right!”

His spiritual will spread out and detected Fang Yuan’s aura twenty-five kilometers away. “What kind of trick is this that it can break through my restrictions?”

Immortal Annihilating Soul was flabbergasted.

However, that aura vanished again and reappeared more than fifty kilometers away before he could give chase.

A few moments after that, it was out of his spiritual will’s range.

“Damn it... Why?!” Immortal Annihilating Soul roared. The Golden Core cultivators nearby shivered with fear.

...

“What’s... happening?” Gold Ingot was also confused within the immortal abode. “You can’t break out of an Immortal’s blockade even with dao talismans!”

“This isn’t an escape method, but a void shifting technique, or perhaps... teleportation!”

Fang Yuan could no longer hide his smile.

“Teleportation? Void shifting?”

“The sign of large success of the Nomological Laws of Saber is Saber Realm, while the sign of large success of my Illusion Realm’s nomological laws is the comprehension of teleportation!” Fang Yuan laughed. “From now on, I can go anywhere I want!”

Immortals would not be able to restrict Fang Yuan’s abilities to shift voids and teleport.

However, through groping around, he knew his own affairs and realized it still had two shortcomings.

First, it was necessary to sense spatial fluctuations to be able to teleport, meaning there was a limit to the distance. Currently, his range was about twenty-five kilometers. Otherwise, he would have been able to teleport to the ends of the world and outside of that Immortal’s spiritual will.

Second, if the void had restrictions, it could limit his teleportation. For example, some places that isolated the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws or magic treasures that were refined by someone who comprehended the same nomological laws of the Illusion Realm.

Fang Yuan understood this clearly, but he did not take it too seriously. “For the first shortcoming, my range will continuously improve along with my cultivation! For the second shortcoming, if even I found it so difficult to achieve so after many lucky chances, how many others could comprehend the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws?”

The difficulty of the Space-Time Great Dao was evident by the fact that among all the people he had met in the many worlds he had gone to, probably only the Abominable Lord had comprehended it.

“I can teleport with a thought. Starting today, I have the confidence to escape from Immortals. Also... this is the beginning of my confrontation with the Abominable Lord! How could I even do that without comprehending the Space-Time Great Dao?”

Fang Yuan’s mood surged.

From the day he had arrived in this world with nothing to what he had today, it had been a path full of thorns, and he had nearly lost his life more than once.

He finally obtained a bit of power to protect himself in this dangerous world after much difficulty.

“With my current cultivation base, as long as I don’t deliberately enter certain arrays or terribly dangerous places... I can go anywhere in the world!”

How fast was a thought? Once he sensed danger, he could instantly teleport away.

Perhaps when his Illusion Realm’s nomological laws improved, the world would be just a stone’s throw away.

With this move, he was on the same standing as Immortals.

Fang Yuan might be at the Primordial Core realm, but his status definitely surpassed that of many Apotheosis elders!

Only equality of strength could bring true equality of status. Making Immortals helpless was naturally a kind of strength as well.

“What amazing Illusion Realm’s nomological laws!” Seeing this, Gold Ingot could hardly speak. “If Master could have comprehended this teleportation technique all those years ago, how could his enemy have killed him?”

“That’s right... The Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are very difficult to restrain. Perhaps only a few can restrain it within this entire world and universe!”

Even though he was confident, Fang Yuan did not lower his guard.

The world was vast, and anything was possible. Although the Nomological Laws of Space were rare, there was no guarantee that something else could not restrain them.

Therefore, he would not deliberately make a scene and court his own death.

He looked in the direction of the Holy Mountain. “I wonder how the situation is on the Holy Mountain?”

Swoosh!

Fang Yuan disappeared and instantly reappeared twenty-five kilometers away.

He continued to teleport in this manner.

He arrived at the Holy Mountain in the blink of an eye through this sort of continuous teleportation relay.

“As expected, teleportation is the fastest. The whole process required only a thought. I was 150 kilometers away from the Holy Mountain and reached here with six teleports, which were six thoughts superimposed onto each other!”

According to the cultivation world, twenty thoughts was an instant, twenty instances was a flick of a finger, twenty flicks of the fingers was a moment, twenty moments was a quarter of an hour, and eight quarters of an hour was an ancient hour.

One ancient hour was roughly equivalent to two hours in Fang Yuan’s previous life. Thoughts and instances were all smaller units than milliseconds, difficult for even Immortals to grasp.

Therefore, there was almost no disadvantage in being able to teleport.

“Hmm? Seems like they have a ceasefire!”

The void folded around him, completely hiding his body. His body was neither outside nor was it inside, forming a tiny realm within itself.

No one could find him, even if he was hovering above the immortal array right now.

“After reaching large success in the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, further comprehension will be extremely terrifying mystic techniques...”

He could use the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws to attack and could naturally use them for defense.

At this time, Fang Yuan had the feeling that even if an Immortal were to attack him, he might be able to shift the attack, or even... reflect it!

“What an immortal array, the Ten Deadly Heavenly Gates! Unfortunately, its defense against space isn’t much!”

He went to the side of the array and gently touched it. His whole being entered the array.

“The foot of the Holy Mountain is still dripping with blood, so the fighting must have gone on for a long time! Looks like the barbarians were on the losing end, so did they do something to scare the Immortals into retreating?”

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and spread his spiritual will.

His spiritual will enveloped the entire Holy Mountain with assistance from spatial fluctuations.

“Hmm! Mo He is still here, even though his life force is very weak... He’s not dead, but he’s dying soon!”

“Are there treasures hidden within those barbarian palaces? The technique is simply... too rough!”

Storage bags, immortal abodes, and so on were the best storage methods for Immortals.

All these space containers were refined using heavenly materials and earthly treasures, as well as the knowledge of the predecessors, but the refiners only knew the results without knowing why.

In the eyes of Fang Yuan, who had almost completely comprehended the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, this was crude, extremely crude!

"I can use the most ordinary materials to create a storage bag that can store an entire mountain if I want to... Moreover, they ransacked immortal abodes for their treasures! How befitting of robbers!"

The Holy Mountain had transferred as much of their resources as possible, but the accumulation of the barbarians for thousands of years was not that easy to shift.

Fang Yuan could sense some hidden nodes above the Holy Mountain with a lot of good stuff in them.

His spiritual will moved, and a bumpy earthy yellow fruit fell onto his hand. "Thousand Earthworm Fruit? I'll give it to Mo He, and then my karma with him will become settled."

This was a treasure he randomly picked up from a node in the void, as easily as bringing something out from his own bag.

"Eh?" Suddenly, Fang Yuan seemed to find something extremely shocking and immediately disappeared.

Chapter 1066: Gap

A mysterious space below the Holy Mountain.

Golden lightning danced wildly and formed an electric net. The word 'Pantheon' seemed to be in the middle of it all.

Fang Yuan appeared in the void with a flash. He gazed at the giant head within the golden lightning net and exclaimed in admiration, "What a demon head!"

Although flying with their body was a special privilege of those in the Apotheosis realm, it was completely possible to break through common sense for him since he had comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

His expression was serious as he gazed at the demon head within the golden net. "This is an otherworldly demon? It truly isn't something of this world! It's from this universe!"

The Yin-Yang Great Dao was an ultimate truth. Everything had both Yin and Yang. If there was Righteous Qi of Heaven and Earth, then there had to be Demonic Qi of Heaven and Earth.

This demon head was absolutely not something that could arise from the Demonic Qi of this world.

"Great annihilation! Destroy everything!"

Fang Yuan seemed to see the ultimate Destruction Great Dao as he stared at the demon head. "This is the convergence of the dark side of countless worlds in this universe. It was born to bring destruction!"

A world was vast, but a universe was even more so!

Fang Yuan had yet to meet a universe-level calamity before.

But he had finally seen one now!

"Where do these demons come from? Are they born directly from chaos?"

Although a Mental Demon Demon God might be able to ignore chaos and walk through it, they could not utilize the universe's Chaos Qi.

Chaos Qi was the beginning of all worlds, from which all possibilities were born.

Fang Yuan was very clear that if they were to let this chaos demon head continue to grow, many worlds would start being destroyed, even the whole universe!

“Apocalypse? No, this has already surpassed that level...”

Roar Roar!

At that moment, the head in the lightning net seemed to feel something and suddenly opened its eyes.

Two dark edges stabbed out like swords!

Whoosh!

The lightning net trembled and shattered the dark edges, but there were still sporadic ripples.

“An ordinary Primordial Core cultivator would have died...” Fang Yuan stared at the sealed head.

“Hmm... seems like it doesn’t have any rational thought and only knows how to destroy everything!”

“That Pantheon on the other hand...”

He gazed at the golden lightning net and that ancient word. He beckoned secretly, “Gold Ingot, come out and see!”

“Heavens, truly divine work!” Gold Ingot was full of astonishment when he saw it. “What a horrifying demon head! I’m afraid even Immortals wouldn’t be able to stop it! And this seal!”

“How is it?” Fang Yuan had his own guesses but still asked.

“Master and even Master’s murderer aren’t a match for this demon, let alone sealing it... I’m very confident that the one who sealed this demon head was none other than the higher existence who compiled the Pantheon Catalog!”

“Indeed!” Fang Yuan nodded as well.

He might have only obtained a few pages of the Pantheon Catalog, but the information recorded in them were all powerful and unfathomable mystic techniques.

Even the methods of Immortals seemed to pale in comparison.

“Unfortunately, my cultivation is too low, and I can’t obtain any benefits here...”

Fang Yuan sighed and turned around to leave without any hesitation.

Even if he could teleport into the seal, the demon head would smash him into smithereens the next moment.

As for breaking the seal, what did he stand to gain from releasing the demon head?

...

Seven days later, the cultivator army retreated, and the Ten Deadly Heavenly Gates was no more.

“We barbarians lost a lot this time!”

In that same residence, Mo He's hair was now all white, and his face was full of deep wrinkles, seeming like an old man about to die at any time.

He laid on a soft chair and looked at Fang Yuan with a touch of satisfaction on his face. "From now on, two patriarchs and ten thousand warriors are going to join the Combat Heavenly Palace, but we have at least obtained peace for another few hundred years..."

Even with the threat of the demon head, the barbarians would not be able to obtain their previous status.

This was already a luxury.

"It's good to see past that... Only, can you really let it go?" Fang Yuan smiled slightly at the ashen Mo He.

"What can I do if I can't let go?" Mo He ridiculed. "I'm half crippled now... Eh? This is... Thousand Earthworm Fruit?"

He stared at that earthy yellow fruit in Fang Yuan's hand, unable to tear his eyes off of it. "Is this the rumored sacred item that can make up for one's innate natural source?"

"With this, not only will you be able to extend your life, but you can even recover from all the injuries you've sustained. How about it?" Fang Yuan asked.

In any case, he was able to go up the Holy Mountain because Mo He had accepted him as his disciple. He had to settle this karma.

Was this not merely a fruit to him?

"This, naturally... I never thought I would actually see the real thing!" Mo He's voice was trembling slightly. This was not only his chance of recovery but also the key to his future Saber Great Dao!

As long as he could restore his original talent, he might really become an Immortal!

The previous ordeal was a precious grinding experience for him, making his saber sharper.

"In that case, I'll give it to you!"

Fang Yuan threw the Thousand Earthworm Fruit to Mo He casually.

"You... Why are you giving it up so willingly? This is akin to an extra life..." Mo He asked, puzzled. "Even Immortals have a hard time obtaining such a sacred item!"

"Oh?" Fang Yuan's eyebrows arched.

"Your master was once a dazzling genius as well. Back when I lost my chance at becoming an Immortal all those years ago, I had audiences with Immortals... They told me of this method, but Thousand Earthworm Fruits are extremely rare. The last time one appeared was five hundred years ago..." Mo He started to reminisce.

"I see!" Fang Yuan nodded, knowing that Mo He must have been viewed as a monstrous genius all those years ago with regards to his comprehension of nomological laws.

To the extent that he could even trash peerless first-grade totems. Otherwise, how could he have attracted so much importance?!

If such a potential Immortal would die prematurely, an Immortal would probably give up a Thousand Earthworm Fruit to heal him.

A thought popped into Fang Yuan's mind. So... the place where I found these treasures belongs to no one? Even Immortals didn't find it?

The Barbarian Ancestral Court did not only have five Immortals. Some of them fell, while some were out exploring the world and had never returned.

It could even be somehow vaguely related to that almighty Pantheon.

Any existence could have buried those treasures on the Holy Mountain, leaving them for those fated to find them.

Treasures to Immortals, of course, were not just going to be buried in any pit. They had to be hidden within some void nodes and would only open after meeting certain conditions.

But to me, even Immortals have truly lacking comprehension of space... Fang Yuan shook his head*. I'd be able to make a fortune just by roaming the world in search of treasures within void nodes.*

"Are you really... willing to give it up?" Mo He asked a second time, his eyes glistening.

"It's only a fruit, so of course!" Fang Yuan smiled.

"Haha... I was right. You really have great providence! My life is yours in the future..." Mo He swallowed the Thousand Earthworm Fruit in one mouthful and started cultivating.

Someone like him was a man of his words. He would not owe anyone any favors. He would give up his life without a complaint if Fang Yuan said he wanted it back.

Saber Hearts and Sword Hearts needed to be unstained and unobstructed.

Given Mo He's potential, I might have an Immortal goon in the future?

Fang Yuan could not help having some expectations.

Mo He's talent in comprehending nomological laws did not need mentioning. Fang Yuan suspected that after Mo He's injuries healed, he would be able to attract the lightning tribulation if he were not dragged down by his cultivation base.

...

"Gold Ingot, what do you think the result would be if I were to meet head-on with an Immortal now?" While protecting Mo He by the side, he was secretly transmitting his voice to Gold Ingot.

"Given your teleportation technique, there are very few Immortals who could stop you if you wanted to leave. But fighting one head-on..." Gold Ingot's voice came. "Don't even think about it. The terrifying strength of someone who has transcended the lightning tribulation is not something you can imagine!"

“That’s true...” Fang Yuan nodded, thinking back to the methods of that Immortal Annihilating Soul. “But I also have the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique!”

“Given your current strength at the Primordial Core realm, unless you reach at least the seventh star, it’s impossible for you to fight against an Immortal directly!” Gold Ingot said decisively.

“The seventh star, that means more than a hundredfold gap?” Fang Yuan was slightly shocked. “Such an enormous gap?”

“Given your current strength, you can kill those at the Apotheosis realm easily, but the Immortal realm is different. The lightning tribulation is a terrifying threshold. A step past it is a world of difference!”

Gold Ingot said solemnly, “My old master, Immortal Hong Chen, was also a peerless genius. He fully comprehended a set of nomological laws at the Primordial Core realm, and it jumped to three complete sets at the peak of the Apotheosis realm. He had mystic techniques, numerous dao artifacts, and an incomparably strong foundation, yet he narrowly survived the lightning tribulation and nearly reincarnated... He luckily became an Immortal, but he needed almost a thousand years of recuperation... This was the result of insufficient preparation and rushing the lightning tribulation! You also know how powerful Immortals are, right?”

“Immortal Hong Chen told you all of this to warn the people who came after? What good intentions!”

This experience with the lightning tribulation was obviously not something he went through after he became an Immortal and refined the Pantheon Palace. It must have been something that Immortal Hong Chen had deliberately told Gold Ingot.

Fang Yuan nodded after hearing it. “Looks like... the difference between someone at the Apotheosis realm and the Immortal realm is indeed a world apart!”

“However, you don’t have to look down on yourself. Your Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are truly something. You are absolutely invisible under Immortal... And you will look down upon the world when you become an Immortal!” Gold Ingot added hurriedly.

Chapter 1067: Sneaking In

“Not here!”

“Not here!”

“Not here!”

...

Fang Yuan was dressed white and lying on a bed, throwing a jade slip into the void.

These were treasures he had secretly obtained from the Holy Mountain, just like how he stole magical powers and mystic techniques from the Myriad Symbols Palace and the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

With his knowledge and experience, coupled with the aid of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, he definitely had the makings of the greatest thief in the world.

However, even though there were quite a lot of peerless magical powers and mystic techniques, he still did not obtain the clone technique that he had desired.

Still, the barbarians had some research in this area, and some notes had opened his eyes.

“A true clone technique isn’t just two separate clones but creating two true individual entities. Even if one dies, the other one can still survive, which is why they’re famous for granting another life. There aren’t any among the barbarians... but I did obtain some information! There are three ways!

“The first is the Second Essence Soul Method. You cultivate a second essence soul and attach it on a peerless treasure to form a connate dao body!”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, gritting his teeth. “But the disadvantage of this Second Essence Soul Method is that an outside cultivation sect created it. Not to mention how difficult it is to find a peerless treasure, but most importantly, it’s a connate dao body and not a barbarian body. It quite possibly wouldn’t even have a totem!”

The barbarians were indeed the race with the most potential he had ever seen.

Although their comprehension ability might be weak, the Heavenly Dao was fair. They had bloodline magical powers with corresponding nomological laws. This was invaluable!

“The second method would be the Soul Splitting Method... By directly splitting yourself into many bodies, each would have their own magical powers. If one dies, it’s possible to cultivate another one. But the disadvantage is that this method wasn’t passed down. Moreover, it’s easy for the mind to become confused... Of course, the greatest disadvantage to me is the materialization. What’s the point of having the exact same Clam Dragon materialization?”

Fang Yuan sighed. “In this case... I can only choose the last method, the Soul Possession Method!”

This method was similar to a combination of the Second Essence Soul Method and the Soul Splitting Method—split the essence soul into two and use the new essence soul to possess someone!

“This method might be extremely dangerous, but it’s undoubtedly the most suitable for me. Even if I lose that Bamboo, I’ll still be able to find a suitable person with a totem with aptitude in the Nomological Laws of Time... Even if it’s slightly inferior to the Torch Dragon, I’ll be able to make up for it with the Pantheon Enhancement Technique...”

Fang Yuan was a little shocked thinking about it this way.

This possession method coupled with the Pantheon Enhancement Technique could turn into an unmatched method for mass-producing genius barbarians!

This was something that could affect the entire world.

“Of course... all of the cloning methods have a common weakness—the Heavenly Dao!”

Fang Yuan got up, walked to the window, and gazed at the full moon and the clouds in the sky.

“Having a clone is equivalent to having two lives and will certainly incur the jealousy of the heavens! The power of lightning tribulation would be twice the usual!”

Fang Yuan looked solemn as he recalled some secrets he had seen.

These experiences the Barbarian Ancestral Court had accumulated after thousands of years would naturally not be false.

“Lightning tribulation!”

Without a doubt, this was a test of this entire world, and it was completely impossible to use foreign knowledge to speculate.

The stronger and more perfect an individual was, the greater the tribulation they would attract.

Fang Yuan had no doubt that, given his magical powers and ease of comprehending nomological laws, the lightning tribulation he would attract when he reached the peak of the Apotheosis realm would be surely terrifying!

“According to the past barbarian experts, it is foolish to rely on foreign objects during the tribulation, not even talismans and pills!

“Moreover, the more genius the cultivator is, the greater the tribulation will be!

“In summary, it will be a slim chance of survival to transcend the tribulation, even more so if you have comprehended heaven-defying nomological laws...”

...

Fang Yuan’s mouth turned upward slightly.

Would he be afraid knowing this?

“I will never give up the strength of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws! Not to mention, the greater the risk, the greater the rewards...”

It was not all bad during the lightning tribulation. There were corresponding Great Dao inspirations.

Even Immortals would envy such an opportunity. Unfortunately, each cultivator could only go through it once.

“Throughout history, there was no lack of geniuses who comprehended many nomological laws and wanted to benefit from the lightning tribulation. However, such geniuses are now mostly ash... Your greatest enemy to transcending the lightning tribulation is you yourself, and the greatest taboo is greed... But... I’m not an ordinary person nor an ordinary genius!”

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth. “Not only do I have to completely comprehend the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, but I also have to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Saber, and even the Nomological Laws of Time... I would be a real joke if I deliberately choose those lesser nomological laws because I was afraid of the power of the lightning tribulation!”

As soon as he thought about this, an indomitable energy emerged from him.

At the same time, a faint feeling seemed to have coincided with a certain Great Dao. In his heart, the Nomological Laws of Saber reached perfection.

“Have I finally comprehended a full set of nomological laws? The Nomological Laws of Saber?”

Fang Yuan took out the Nine Profound Spirit Blade and waved it around a few times, feeling that he was wielding something heavy as though it were light, and everything was going according to his wishes.

“Saber Heart... is Dao Heart! I was just a bit away from completely comprehending the Nomological Laws of Saber, and I’ve finally broken through that last layer!”

Of course, this last step had caused many to stumble from time immemorial.

Fang Yuan was elated, almost laughing out loud.

The completion of the Nomological Laws of Saber meant that he could understand all saber manuals with a single glance and create saber techniques at will. He could even use the saber to enter the Dao.

“The Nomological Laws of Saber is one of the stronger sets of nomological laws for attacking, specialized in killing... I have a hunch that this is enough to escape from ordinary Apotheosis realm cultivators with just these nomological laws and my Primordial Core cultivation. If our cultivations are equal, I can definitely kill my opponent if they don’t have any special nomological laws protecting them!”

A cold light flashed through his eyes.

Nomological laws could be divided into various levels.

The Nomological Laws of Saber, for example, was somewhere in the middle.

The simple Nomological Laws of Earth and Water were comparable to each other. The Nomological Laws of the Five Elements belonged to the top level, just a little bit lower than nomological laws such as the Illusion Realm and time.

Moreover, different nomological laws had different usages, and there might be some mysteries hidden within.

Of course, even for the cultivators from the outside world, they would be considered geniuses if they could comprehend a set of mid-level nomological laws.

As for those who comprehended nomological laws on the level of the Five Elements, even Immortal Patriarchs would fight each other over them to get them to join their cultivation Holy Lands, and they would become a core disciple at the very least.

And the final class with the Illusion Realm and time? Those only existed in legends!

“The dangers facing the barbarians have been resolved. I’ve also seen enough of the secrets of magical powers. Next, I should continue with my original plan—roaming the world after I have the power to defend myself and searching for a clone technique!”

After some thought, Fang Yuan changed into a blue robe with a scholar’s hat, the clothes of an outside cultivator. He looked at the mirror and saw an elegant and handsome young man overflowing with the air of an immortal, without the trace of a barbarian.

“As long as I don’t reveal my totem, who would know that I’m a barbarian?” Fang Yuan felt very satisfied. “From now on... I am Venerable Illusion Realm—Situ Zhaixing!”

Immediately afterward, his body disappeared into the void, impressively teleporting.

...

Moonview City.

Originally one of the three major core tribes of the barbarians, it had now become a base camp of the cultivators.

Huge restriction arrays rose into the sky. The cultivators and the demon cultivators occupied a corner each. There was some hostility in their cooperation.

"It's not too late to go out to the world after seeing what's in this camp!"

Fang Yuan was bold. His body ran into the boundaries of the arrays while hidden in the void.

Poof!

A crack appeared in the void, and he squeezed out like a fish.

"Are things ending just like this?"

Within the center palace, several Immortals gathered.

Immortal Myriad Soul frowned with obvious reluctance.

"What else can we do? The demon head that is suppressed by the Barbarian Ancestral Court is definitely a first-class 'Grand Unity'. Only the Grand Supreme elders from a few Holy Lands can suppress it," Kun Lunzi said without hesitation. "Anyway, the barbarians are willing to cut half of their land, and their Immortals and army are joining the Combat Heavenly Palace. They will be an additional force in our war against the otherworldly demons!"

"Hmph! Your Orthodox Dao is obviously happy. Our Revenant Soul Sect only agreed to the invasion to gather soul refining treasures. It's neither here nor there now, so who's going to pay for our loss?" Venerable Myriad Soul frowned.

"Myriad Soul, you can ask the barbarians if you're unhappy..." Kun Lunzi said with a chuckle.

"Do you think I'm an idiot?" Immortal Myriad Soul sneered and took his seat.

"Hehe... Your Revenant Soul Sect only captured the Agonizing Eagle Gorge in this three-line attack and slaughtered blindly. More than a hundred thousand barbarians died under your hands," said an Orthodox Dao Immortal with pity on his face.

"How could your attacks have succeeded without my sect's possession method and us sending a large number of disciples into their midst? They worked hard and alone for so many years to find the vulnerabilities of the arrays in the barbarian camps."

Immortal Myriad Soul rolled his eyes. "Isn't this contribution?"

...

A group of Immortals who were usually above all was now flushed with agitation for their personal benefits. It was a sight to behold.

“No wonder they had to clear the place in advance. They couldn’t let those Primordial Core realm and Apotheosis realm disciples see this, afraid of showing that Immortal Patriarchs were also human with the seven emotions and six desires!”

Fang Yuan stood in midair, covered by a void barrier in front of him. None of these Immortals actually discovered him!

“Hmm, looks like my space concealment technique can also hide me from ordinary Immortals!” He was very satisfied with this. He looked into the eyes of Immortal Myriad Soul with a glare. “How dare he launched that massacre? No matter what I do, I will be enforcing justice on behalf of the heavens!”

Chapter 1068: Godly Thief

Although he really wanted to show these Immortals the might of the greatest godly thief in the world right then and there, Fang Yuan swallowed his impulsiveness and slipped out of the camp because of Immortal Annihilating Soul and the Bamboo that he had kidnapped.

“Hmm, my spiritual will is hidden within the ripples of the void and difficult to detect...”

Fang Yuan released his spiritual will and suddenly found some familiar auras.

He smiled and went to an immortal cave abode.

“Immortal Annihilating Soul should be staying here! There are restrictions here... but...”

Looking at the immortal cave abode in front of him, Fang Yuan flew forward and merged into the void.

“If it were another intruder, even someone with an Immortal cultivation base, it would be impossible for Immortal Annihilating Soul not to detect them!”

Fang Yuan paced with his hands behind his back as though he were inspecting his own territory. “But this is almost effortless for me!”

He could not fight head-on with an Immortal yet. His strongest attack might not even be able to kill one.

Therefore, he had already thought of the best way to bring down Immortals—the route of a godly thief!

He would use his unique abilities to bankrupt whichever Immortal was not pleasing to the eye!

Just like now.

“I can obtain your treasures no matter whether you hide them in your cave abode, storage bags, or carry them on your body!”

With a smile, Fang Yuan spread his spiritual will and found two dao artifacts and two insidious beads with terrifying soul power. He was somewhat moved by them.

“There are at least ten thousand souls in them, and the totems of many cultivators are also among them!” He glanced at the beads. “The souls of normal people are useless to me, but I can use the totems to repair the Ten Thousand Beast Banner!”

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Not many would refine dao artifacts knowing that it was detrimental to themselves, even though they could at the peak of the Apotheosis realm.

Therefore, even most Immortals still used dao artifacts!

Only a few top Immortals could own one or two immortal treasures to show off to their peers.

Fang Yuan secretly placed space seals on the insidious beads without taking them immediately.

He went to another place.

It was a spooky room sealed from all sides, not letting any light in.

In the middle of the room, seven quaint bronze oil lamps arranged in a strange array flashed dimly.

A pale young man laid unconscious in the center of the array. It was the genius with the Torch Dragon materialization, Bamboo!

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sighed.

The barbarian patriarchs had tried to send the core seeds away in advance, but they had not thought that this youth had such bad luck and went directly into a pit.

His small decoy team had also almost perished.

The barbarian Immortals might try to redeem him during the negotiations, but it was apparent that this Immortal Annihilating Soul was not going to agree.

“All right!” After some time, Immortal Annihilating Soul opened his eyes. “The soul of this body is almost completely worn away, leaving only the purest materialization and physical body! It’s the best time to possess it. It was worth my preparation work, haha...”

Soul? Possess? Fang Yuan’s eyes twinkled. It should be the Soul Possession Method! That’s right. According to the records in the Holy Mountain, this method is still being passed down in the Revenant Soul Sect!

This was the most suitable clone technique for him. Fang Yuan suddenly stepped forward and grabbed.

Poof!

Jade slips appeared in the Pantheon Palace.

These are what Immortal Annihilating Soul had in his storage bag... It should have what I want?

Fang Yuan started searching, racing against time.

Immortal Annihilating Soul would know he had many jade slips missing if he looked into his storage bag after all.

None of these... After a short while, Fang Yuan gritted his teeth. I’ll steal again!

Swoosh!

Instantly, a few dozen jade boxes and loose sheets of paper appeared in the immortal abode.

Thousand Soul Cultivation Ghostly Method... No!

Revenant Soul Dossier... No!

This jade box is difficult to deal with. It even has a restriction. No matter. As long as it doesn't counter the Illusion Realm, I can take it out, directly bypassing the box.

Fang Yuan's eyes focused, and a large amount of magic power appeared. In that instant, a black jade slip flew out, and he scanned it with his spiritual will. It was the 'Soul Possession Method'!

Did I just obtain the technique? Eh? There's still a restriction on it!

Fang Yuan erased the small restriction with an ugly look.

The power of this restriction was so weak that he had not noticed it. Precisely because it was so weak, it could not self-destruct, but it could send warnings!

"What happened?" In the outside world, Immortal Annihilating Soul's expression changed. "Something happened to the restriction on the jade slip of the possession method. Isn't it in my storage bag?"

He instinctively knew something was wrong. He patted his storage bag, and his face turned green. "It's... gone?"

"Not only the jade slip with the possession method but even my foundational cultivation technique? Where have they gone?"

Immortal Annihilating Soul stood up frantically, activated all the restrictions within the cave abode, and shouted loud and clear, "There's a thief!!!"

His figure flashed and appeared on the roof of the cave abode with an ugly look. "Which expert... is playing this joke on me!"

He might be boiling with anger, but fear struck him even more.

To be able to take away his jade slip without him knowing, this person had to be either at the same level or higher. What if they did not want his stuff but his life instead?

The power and horror of the Illusion Realm's nomological laws manifested at this very moment.

...

"Discovered!" After sensing Annihilating Soul's wrath and position, he smiled.

Light flashed.

He instantly appeared in the secret room and grabbed Bamboo and the Seven Star Lamp Array beneath him. He also brought the insidious beads and the other dao artifacts that he had placed seals on together with him.

"Hmm? It's him?" Venerable Annihilating Soul scanned with his spiritual will and found Fang Yuan. His face broke into one of disbelief. "H-how is this possible?"

The next moment.

Fang Yuan grinned at him and instantly disappeared.

“So it’s you, little thief!” Immortal Annihilating Soul’s fear disappeared once he knew the thief was merely at Primordial Core. Only anger remained. His thunderous voice rang. “You! I will turn you into dust!”

However, he could not find Fang Yuan with his spiritual will at all.

“Immortal Annihilating Soul, what are you so angry about?”

“What happened?”

“Junior Brother!”

The Immortals that were originally in discussion flew into the air, and Immortal Myriad Soul asked in astonishment, “What happened?”

“T-thief!” Venerable Annihilating Soul turned red before finally being able to squeeze a sentence out. “A thief snuck into my cave abode and stole my spirit beads and my dao artifacts!”

“Thief? Stole?”

Many Immortals looked at each other, stupefied. “Didn’t you place a restriction on your cave abode? Besides... don’t all of us carry our important things on us? Unless it was the power of the Grand Unity realm! But this kind of existence could just obtain it openly, so why... steal?”

“Damn it! I don’t know what’s going on either!” Immortal Annihilating Soul felt like he was going to go crazy. “It wasn’t a Grand Unity Almighty but... a Golden Core stage thief!”

“Golden Core?” Even Immortal Myriad Soul seemed baffled and stepped forward with concern. “Junior Brother... are you suffering from cultivation deviation and starting to have hallucinations?”

“I’m not crazy. It was really a barbarian Golden Core thief!” Looking at the expressions of the other Immortals, Immortal Annihilating Soul felt even more aggrieved.

“Haha. This is truly the greatest joke!”

“Cultivating until now, I’ve never heard of something like this... A Golden Core cultivator stealing from an Immortal?”

...

The Orthodox Dao Immortals were having a field day at this joke.

Only Kun Lunzi exchanged glances with a few others. “This Immortal Annihilating Soul doesn’t seem to be suffering from cultivation deviation, nor does he look like he is under some illusion.”

“Fellow Daoist Annihilating Soul, don’t worry. This humble Daoist will immediately order a lockdown of the entire camp and search one by one! I will definitely not allow that... little thief to escape!” Kun Lunzi guaranteed and passed down his order. “Activate all arrays! Everyone, return to your camps and don’t make any big movements!”

“Yes, we’ll catch that Golden Core thief and bring him to you!” the other Orthodox Dao Immortals said in jest, obviously still in disbelief.

But the next moment, they could no longer laugh.

“Hehe... You want to find me, Situ Zhaixing, the best godly thief in the world? Dream on!” A teasing voice came from the void.

“There!”

The next instant, several attacks landed on the source of the voice, accompanied by the joint blockade of the surrounding Immortals.

They were immediately disappointed.

That voice still came from all around them. “Haha... How would I dare to enter the Immortals’ camp if I didn’t have something up my sleeve?”

“Situ Zhaixing?!” Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul looked at each other and shook their heads slowly. They had never heard of this name.

They turned livid the next moment. “Not good!”

“My storage bag!”

“Heavens, my thousand-year Blood Red Ginseng is gone!”

“How dare you steal my Phoenix Blood Tear Stone, you little thief!”

“My dao artifacts...”

Immortals shouted in succession.

“This Situ Zhaixing...” Kun Lunzi was overwhelmed with shock. “He can steal stuff from our storage bags directly?”

Of course, just how fast was the thought process of an Immortal? They immediately thought of a solution. “Quickly send your spiritual will into your storage bag. Chop his hand off if he dares to enter!”

Generally, Immortals would not have their eyes on their storage bag all the time, at most checking it sporadically, leaving Fang Yuan a gap to sneak in.

But now, they were going all out, spreading their spiritual will on every item and waiting for Fang Yuan. Fang Yuan could still get in, but that moment would be enough to become his fatal flaw!

Chapter 1069: Harvest

“What’s happening? Why are there so many Immortal Patriarchs in the sky?”

“Is an enemy attacking?”

“I heard an arrogant voice just now, claiming that he is the best godly thief in the world, Situ Zhaixing?”

Many cultivators looked up, their expressions solemn and envious.

What kind of existence could make such a commotion with the Immortals?

However, this was not their glory, and they could only obediently return to their camps and strengthen the camp's arrays.

"I can't find him!"

"Spiritual will isn't useful either!"

"The blood-seeking method has no effect!"

"Damn. The imprints on my dao artifacts have been erased. How is he so fast?"

...

In the air, the Immortals displayed their various methods, but nothing worked.

They might have restrictions on their dao artifacts and treasures, but they could not withstand the suppression from Fang Yuan's Pantheon Palace.

With Gold Ingot making a move and his enhanced spiritual will through the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, it was trivial for him to break the restrictions on the dao artifacts and treasures.

This was also why he did not snatch the immortal artifacts. After all, they were connected to the Immortals through their hearts, and it was too troublesome for him to remove the imprints on them.

Most importantly, the Pantheon Palace was an immortal artifact as well. It might not be able to completely suppress them and possibly leave behind future trouble.

"The rewards might be great if I were to grab their storage bags, but what if they hid something inside, like some form of positioning or maybe just having them explode directly. I'd have a big problem then..."

Fang Yuan was very cautious, and his life was his priority.

He knew from the guarded reactions of the Immortals that he could play with them for quite some time.

He sneered and teleported to a cave abode below.

...

"Fellow Daoists, what are you missing?" Kun Lunzi asked after the group of Immortals hovered in the air for a while.

"How dare that little thief behave so wildly with us around?"

"Damn that little thief, how dare he just leave."

They scolded and yelled while engraving the name Situ Zhaixing into their hearts.

Although he was merely at Golden Core, the cultivation level of an ant, his stealing technique was truly startling.

They would have to avoid him before they developed a counter.

Otherwise, even if he could not kill them, having him stare at them all day or possibly stealing the secrets of their sects would be very troublesome.

“Sh*t! My pill furnace!”

“The dao artifacts I kept in my cave abode!”

Suddenly, the faces of these Immortals changed. “Damn you, Situ Zhaixing. Do you still have human nature?!”

They kept their most important possessions on themselves.

But Fang Yuan was not satisfied with stealing their precious treasures. He even went to their cave abodes to sweep them clean, practically getting everything in one go!

“Haha... The world is vast. I, Situ Zhaixing, will go wherever I want and won’t be frightened by your threats!” Fang Yuan’s merry voice came.

“Damn this thief!” Immortal Annihilating Soul was at his wits’ end. “What Situ Zhaixing, you’re clearly a barbarian! Aren’t you afraid we’ll destroy the barbarians?”

“Up to you!” Fang Yuan answered honestly.

His karma with the barbarians was mostly dealt with, so he truly did not care much. He said with a strange smile, “Go ahead if you’re not afraid of that demon head under the Holy Mountain!”

Immortal Annihilating Soul froze.

Kun Lunzi shook his head slowly. Now that the leaders of both sides had made life oaths when they signed the agreement, even if they were no longer wary of the threat of that demon head, they had to bear in mind the power of the oath.

In addition, Fang Yuan’s clearly indifferent attitude made them have more guesses. “Situ Zhaixing could be his real name. Is he a spy that snuck in among the barbarians? Or is he a barbarian who chose a random outside name?”

“Haha... Thank you all for the treasures. I’ll be going now!”

Fang Yuan’s voice grew more and more distant. He was really leaving this time.

But these Immortals did not believe him. They flew into their cave abodes and shifted all their valuables into their storage bags. Their mood became better as they put their spiritual will constantly on guard. Nonetheless, it did not change the fact that their hearts were bleeding.

Their losses were enormous.

They had basically lost all of their gains from their invasion on the barbarians, even making a loss!

“Everyone!” Kun Lunzi exchanged glances with Immortal Myriad Soul.

It was unbecoming for Immortals to be afraid of a mere thief.

They could only call all the Immortals to the main camp and have everyone reestablish the restrictions even though they knew it was of little use.

The Immortals finally became slightly calmer. "Let's discuss it. What exactly is going on? Immortal Annihilating Soul... you go first!"

"The first time I met this Situ Zhaixing was when I was hunting down the seed teams of the barbarians..." Immortal Annihilating Soul paused before deciding to share the remaining information. "He was only at the Materialization realm then!"

"Perhaps Materialization or Golden Core is just a cover!" Kun Lunzi took the lead to express his opinion.

"That's right. He might have Immortal or even Grand Unity cultivation but deliberately hid it to make fun of us!"

Immortals had their own pride. How could they easily concede defeat to someone at the Golden Core stage? The other Immortals agreed immediately.

Their thoughts concurred as well.

Only Venerable Annihilating Soul had had actual contact with Fang Yuan and vaguely knew something. Even so, it was difficult for him to believe.

How many treasures and peerless magical powers must someone at Golden Core have to mess with a bunch of Immortal Patriarchs?

Kun Lunzi glanced at Immortal Annihilating Soul and suggested, "Since Immortal Annihilating Soul says that he has seen him before, then this humble Daoist will personally write a letter to question the Barbarian Ancestral Court!"

Fang Yuan's plan was to go through the Death Plains and head to the outside world. Even if they were to ransack the entire Hundred Thousand Mountains, the Immortals would not be able to find him.

"The most important point is still his magical power. It's simply too strange!" Immortal Myriad Soul said slowly, "Being able to grab things directly from storage bags is truly difficult to defend against! Wouldn't all the resources of the cultivation world go to him if we leave him be?"

"This... is definitely possible. I think we should report to the Holy Lands!" Shan Shuizi said. "My sect hasn't been around for long, but the Holy Land sects have been around since time immemorial. They survived all the Demonic Tribulations without losing their strength. There is more than one Grand Unity Almighty, so perhaps someone has seen this magical power before?"

"I think... it might be a primordial treasure!" Another Immortal chipped in. "I don't believe it's possible to cultivate such magical powers... It's too heaven-defying!"

They were all anxious.

"Ahem... Actually, it's not entirely unimaginable!" Kun Lunzi coughed. "Why did Situ Zhaixing steal our treasures one by one without touching our immortal artifacts or storage bags? This humble Daoist believes we can think from this perspective!"

“Your words are logical. His method might be strange, but there are limits to it!”

The other Immortals were not fools, and their eyes sparkled with excitement after thinking about it.

“The most important thing is not only can this Situ Zhaixing steal things from us, but he can also hide his body. We Immortals didn’t even notice him, and he could even enter the array without a care for the restrictions. This is the most worrying part...” Kun Lunzi frowned and smiled bitterly. “He claims to be the best godly thief in the world. I didn’t think much of it before, but now I think he really deserves the title!”

“The arrays were arranged hurriedly and might have some flaws. I don’t believe he can do anything to our Mountain Guarding Array!” A demon Immortal stood out, his voice sharp.

However, anyone could see that he was acting fierce but feeling weak inside.

This meant that he was really frightened.

“Let’s... quickly retreat!”

“After all, we’ve already established the agreement. Our sects are important...”

Under the threat of Godly Thief Fang Yuan, these sects reached a consensus in no time. After leaving only some defending troops, most of them returned to their sects, in fear that this thief would come.

This was the reality of this world. A single entity could turn tides in the world!

Although Fang Yuan was not very powerful at this time, his outstanding means were able to make the coalition forces retreat early and change the regional situation.

...

“Gold Ingot, how is the harvest this time?”

Within the Pantheon Palace, Fang Yuan, self-proclaimed godly thief, started to go through his loot.

“There are 19 dao artifacts, 47 jade slips, 305 bottles of pills and medicines, 9,000 high-grade spirit stones, 10 top-grade spirit stones, several precious ores and materials... I’ve checked them thoroughly. There’s nothing hidden on them.” Gold Ingot’s voice sounded excited as well. “Your loot this time is almost half of what Old Master had!”

“No man is rich without a windfall, and no horse is fat without evening grass....” Fang Yuan nearly burst out laughing. “Unfortunately... this is the only time!”

The Illusion Realm’s nomological laws might seem invincible, but there might be some simple ways to defend against it if you were to study it carefully.

Given the means of communications between Immortals, the name Situ Zhaixing might already be secretly circulating within the Immortal circles, and they would obviously be more guarded against it!

“Also, the Holy Lands have a long history. There might be one or two geniuses who comprehended the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws and left records...”

Fang Yuan reminded himself that this world was vast and had countless powerful people. It was too early to be arrogant just because he had comprehended a teleportation magical power.

“Therefore, I have to increase my trump cards and life-saving means...”

He went to a side hall and looked at Bamboo within the Seven Star Lamps with a complex look. “Another pitiful man!”

“That Immortal obviously wanted to possess him. Not only did he spend all his efforts to make him lose his soul, but he even nourished his body and totem with some strange array and elixir...” Gold Ingot’s voice came. “This shell is optimal for possession now!”

Chapter 1070: Possession

“This set of seven ancient bronze lamps is called the ‘Seven Star Destiny Lamps’. It can maintain the vitality of the body even if the soul has left it. It’s also a set of treasures!”

Fang Yuan sized up the surrounding ancient lamps and flipped through Immortal Annihilating Soul’s ancient books. “This Immortal is really a great person!”

Possession was a very troublesome affair.

The most feared problems were the host’s own soul being too strong and the physical resistance of the body.

Immortal Annihilating Soul had already reduced these issues by a fair bit. He had thought about the remaining problems and even prepared the necessary elixir and auxiliary materials.

This was equivalent to an old woman working hard to prepare a big meal but finally serving it to others!

Fang Yuan estimated that Immortal Annihilating Soul’s heart had to be dripping blood now.

Gold Ingot checked several times and said to Fang Yuan, “Not only does this body not have a soul, but it also received Blood Qi and natural source enhancements... That Immortal put in a lot of effort and resources into this body. It was obviously for his own use.”

“A first-grade peerless totem is naturally worthy!” Fang Yuan smiled. Light radiated from his hand, and a jade slip appeared. It was the ‘Soul Possession Method’!

“You’ll be punished if you don’t take the chances given to you by the heavens... There are no problems after repeated checks. That Immortal Annihilating Soul obviously didn’t think that I would steal Bamboo, so he probably didn’t arrange anything on him. All that’s left now is to just do it!”

Fang Yuan brought Bamboo’s body into a secret room.

“I’ll carry your karma since I’m going to use your body... Don’t worry. I’ll definitely take revenge for you and kill Immortal Annihilating Soul if he’s still alive when I’m able to!” He offered a prayer and sealed the secret room.

All was dark without a trace of light.

Regardless of whether it was orthodox cultivators, demon cultivators, or barbarians, their essence souls would be very fragile until they reached the Immortal level. He could not see a shred of light when possessing.

This was all recorded in the ancient book.

The Kun Yun Sect of the Orthodox Dao and the Revenant Soul of the Demon Dao were the first to enter the barbarian lands.

He had found this reminder in the storage bag of Immortal Myriad Soul.

It seemed like this sect had researched a lot into souls and the like.

“Begin!”

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and operated the method.

Qi from the Clam Dragon rose and shrouded everything in fog. A Destiny Primordial Core emerged, and a small figure walked out.

“Essence Soul... split!”

He immediately felt pain like that of thousands of knives piercing him.

This unimaginable pain could even cause an Essence Soul to become unstable and collapse.

But who was Fang Yuan?

Even if his Essence Soul was splitting in two, the corner of his mouth merely twitched slightly. “Gather!”

At that moment, two Essence Souls revolved and condensed into two smaller figures. One of them was clearly thirty percent larger than the other.

“Main Essence Soul, return!”

The larger Essence Soul nodded and entered his Primordial Core.

Fang Yuan exhaled, feeling exhaustion and weakness coming from the depths of his soul. Fang Yuan laughed bitterly. “What a great loss to my Essence Soul. Fortunately, I have pills!”

Pills that nourished the soul were very rare among the barbarians, but those Immortals had high net worth, and he had obtained more luxurious items than from Annihilating Soul.

He did not hesitate to swallow three bottles of pills in a row and felt better immediately.

After a short rest, he formed hand seals and used various elixirs to nourish the split Essence Soul.

When he felt that it could improve no further, Fang Yuan nodded and pointed at the body. “Go!”

Poof!

The small figure smiled and flung itself directly into Bamboo.

Bamboo’s body trembled slightly and took a deep breath before long.

“Success!”

Fang Yuan could feel this body accepting his Essence Soul. He started sensing parts of the body to achieve the best effect.

“The Essence Soul still requires seven days and nights to fully adapt!”

He nodded, started meditating by the side, and swallowed pills while his clone slept.

Deep sleep was one of the best methods for the Essence Soul and the body to merge. Forcibly rousing him would be counterproductive to this perfect process, so Fang Yuan was not the least bit anxious.

...

Seven days and nights passed by in a flash.

Fang Yuan got up, feeling refreshed. “Great, I should have recovered to ninety percent!”

His Essence Soul could naturally grow through various means; otherwise, he would not have been stupid enough to split a second Essence Soul out.

He was full of energy, standing silently beside Bamboo.

After some time, Bamboo sat up. His eyes sparkled as he exchanged glances with Fang Yuan.

“All right!”

Fang Yuan had experience manipulating his incarnations, so there was nothing he needed to adapt to since it was his own Essence Soul.

He walked out with his clone, stared at Bamboo’s face, and rubbed his own chin. “Hehe... Yet another new face. I’m a little not used to it!”

At the same time, the clone said, “But this is fine as well... It saves me time changing my face. This is a brand new identity!”

The convenient part about a clone was that he had two bodies, meaning he had an extra life.

Fang Yuan decided that from now on, his main body would stay in the Pantheon Palace to cultivate.

This clone, with its new face would, venture out into the world.

“As expected of a clone technique!” Gold Ingot walked over and nodded. “It’s the best method to protect yourself. Good... You have another level of safety!”

He was the artifact spirit of the Pantheon Place and pinned his wishes on Fang Yuan to exact revenge for his old master, so he naturally hoped that Fang Yuan could become as strong as possible.

“However, you risked so much just for him?” Gold Ingot gave the clone a sidelong glance. “He must have peak aptitude since he was a barbarian core seed, but...”

“Haha... You naturally don’t know. Even the patriarchs of the Holy Mountains only valued his totem, but they didn’t know about his true value!”

Fang Yuan laughed.

At the same time, his heart trembled.

Bamboo had awakened a first-grade totem with an amazing magical power. He could even kill a Primordial Core realm cultivator when he was just at the Materialization realm. He was also taken in as a disciple by an Immortal. Bamboo had all the makings of a main character.

But in an unfortunate moment, his providence reached its nadir, leading to the destruction of his soul. Even then, others were still using his body. It was a big warning to him.

“True value?”

“That’s right. My Clam Dragon’s Illusion Realm is one of the best, but his magical power isn’t inferior!”

The clone roared with laughter and released his materialization.

Rumble!

The entire Pantheon Palace shook.

Gold Ingot looked up at that horrifying figure.

It had a red snake body and a human head with one eye. Its breath produced clouds and mist. When it opened and closed its eye, the world changed color! It was precisely the Torch Dragon!

“What a weird shape... But its aura is very strong, definitely a first-grade totem!” Gold Ingot said slowly.

Fang Yuan was speechless.

Then he remembered that the Torch Dragon totem was extremely rare, similar to his Clam Dragon totem.

Others naturally did not know much about it because of its rarity, so he started to explain. “This Torch Dragon has the power of time!”

“What?” Gold Ingot exclaimed, “The Nomological Laws of Time?! They are indeed apex nomological laws that aren’t part of the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws! Even so, they’re still faintly related.”

“Did you think I merely wanted a first-grade totem or an extra life?”

Fang Yuan glanced to his side and stepped out.

Rumble!

The Qi of Heaven and Earth converged, and an illusory Primordial Core emerged.

The Torch Dragon roared, and its Destiny Magical Power pattern condensed into a seed and submerged into the Primordial Core.

The merger of Essence Soul, Primordial Core, and magical power seed formed another perfect Primordial Core!

Bamboo had only been at the Materialization realm, but Fang Yuan's clone had just broken through to the Primordial Core realm!

"This is also my fate... If Bamboo had reached Primordial Core before I possessed his body, the Primordial Core would be incompatible, and I would have had many hardships in the future... But there's no such problem now. He will be no different from my main body after going through the lightning tribulation and being reborn..."

There were many restrictions and hidden dangers in possession.

Even though he had condensed the Primordial Core, Fang Yuan could still feel the aura of the predecessor left in this body.

However, it was already much lesser than others. After the lightning tribulation, he could definitely cultivate this clone to reach complete and flawless integration between body and soul.

"You actually have such ambitions. What is his Destiny Magical Power?" Gold Ingot asked after keeping silent for some time.

"The Destiny Magical Power of the Torch Dragon is bound to involve the Nomological Laws of Time!"

Fang Yuan smiled and raised his hand. A ray of light turned back and forth between his fingers.

This ray was green and contained a sense of the passage of time. It turned into a flying knife in the next instant.

"Destiny Magical Power—Time Flying Blade! Time will fly by and make the opponent age with every cut!"

This Time Flying Blade Destiny Magical Power might not be as comprehensive as the Illusion Realm, but it specialized in killing and possessed incredible might.

Not only did it possess sheer destructive power, but it also possessed the Nomological Laws of Time, which could cut short longevity!

"With my current Primordial Core cultivation, everyone below Immortal would undoubtedly die once I launched this attack!"

Fang Yuan was very confident about this. "In theory, even the endless life of Immortals might not necessarily be as eternal as heaven and earth..."

Of course, he did not possess this body for the powerful attack.

"Most important is still the Primordial Core's Destiny Magical Power. I can finally sense the fluctuations of the Nomological Laws of Time..."

The Nomological Laws of Time were related to the passage of time!

Reaching basic mastery would be even more difficult for it than the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

However, there was no doubt that the might of this magical power would be incredible if he were to succeed even a little.

Especially after fusing with the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, it would be Great Dao with unlimited prospects!