

## Carefree 1071

### Chapter 1081: Refining

“An Immortal-level otherworldly demon? It looks like there are many secrets hidden within this Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower...”

Fang Yuan nodded while watching the light that enveloped the tunnel start to crumble.

“What a pity... The patriarch had never thought that someone could pass the nineteenth level when he built this Outer Heaven Tower, so the nineteenth level has no rewards...” The green-clothed puppet sighed.

Even if someone at peak Nascent Soul managed to transcend the tribulation on the eighteenth level and become Immortal, ordinary Immortals were definitely not a match for the green-clothed puppet.

Moreover, even if such a thing were to happen, the artifact spirit would directly adjust the Outer Heaven Tower and move them to the twentieth level, not giving the Immortal any chance at all.

Therefore, Fang Yuan really was the first person to pass the nineteenth level ever since the Outer Heaven Tower was built!

Unfortunately, that patriarch of Mount Mengyan had never dreamed that this would happen and thus did not arrange any rewards at all.

Of course, Fang Yuan’s performance would have caused a huge stir if Mount Mengyan were still around. He would have immediately taken him in as a disciple.

“Reward? I have it already!” Fang Yuan’s mouth curled up. A long saber appeared out of nowhere. “Light of Universe!”

This illusory saber that combined both the nomological laws of time and the Illusion Realm reappeared and cut the puppet into oblivion.

“What are you doing?” The artifact spirit’s voice came, clearly baffled.

Fang Yuan’s move merely seemed to be venting his anger. In its view, it had no other meaning.

“Found you!” Fang Yuan’s eyes shone as he stepped into the passage!

The next moment, space changed.

He arrived at a narrow floor.

Stone structures were on all four sides. The center, however, had a stone monument—the tower stele! This was where the artifact spirit’s main body was within the Outer Heaven Tower!

“What’s going on? How did you get here directly?” The artifact spirit’s astonished voice came from the stele.

“This is, of course, the arrangement by that patriarch of Mount Mengyan. You are the reward for passing the nineteenth floor!”

Fang Yuan laughed happily and placed his hand on the stele to refine it forcibly.

This was his real purpose!

From the start, becoming a core disciple of Mount Mengyan or passing through the levels to obtain Dao Comprehension Stones and so on were not his true goal!

Since discovering the Outer Heaven Tower, his thoughts had always been on how to conquer this treasure!

It was very difficult since this heavenly treasure was a grade above immortal artifact. If it had a master, he would not have even needed to consider it.

The key to refining the Outer Heaven Tower was to find the whereabouts of the artifact spirit's main body! This was certainly not easy.

Even with his Illusion Realm's nomological laws at large success, he could only pass through freely within the first nineteen levels. It was impossible to teleport to anywhere above that.

In fact, Fang Yuan knew that he had had wrong thoughts about the Outer Heaven Tower after he passed through the tenth floor. Although the constructor's forte might not be in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, he must have comprehended them to a very high level. Perhaps... not even inferior to him! This entire tower was a treasure of its own! Almost no one could break through its defenses.

The structure of the space in the first few levels was relatively simple, but the defense against space was absolutely terrifying from the twentieth level and above!

Of course, there were still gaps in his plan.

First, he had saved a lot of effort as a challenger because he could enter without invading it. This was especially true when he reached the nineteenth level, which was almost close to the tower's core.

Then, through continuously attacking and even killing the immortal puppet, he had forced the artifact spirit to recall its incarnation, allowing him to find the spatial node where it hid its main body.

But even if he could do all this, Fang Yuan would have still had to completely comprehend the Illusion Realm's nomological laws or even advance it to the Void Great Dao to be able to break into this place.

But coincidentally, there was a loophole that was not a loophole in the passage of the nineteenth level!

The loophole was not having any rewards for passing the nineteenth level!

With the help of this loophole, Fang Yuan had found the weakest point in the defenses of the entire tower.

From there, he used the Illusion Realm's nomological laws to sense and find the spatial node before finally arriving here! The core of the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower!

He could not miss any of these conditions to be able to reach this point. Even Fang Yuan felt he was incredibly lucky.

"I'm... the reward?" The artifact spirit's innate thought flaw still existed, and Fang Yuan's words made it fall into self-doubt.

In its understanding, no one could break into this place. Therefore, what Fang Yuan said might be true!

The reward for passing the nineteenth level while at Golden Core was to be sent here!

Fang Yuan seized the opportunity to send his psyche imprint into the stone stele while it was confused.

"No... not right! If the nineteenth level really had this reward, why didn't the patriarch tell me?" The artifact spirit was sharp and immediately reacted. "You're lying to me! Damn it!"

How horrifying was the artifact spirit's anger?

The entire Outer Heaven Tower was roaring terribly.

However, something awkward happened.

This place was the most protected within the Outer Heaven Tower, but there were almost no restrictions for attacking in this space. The only thing the artifact spirit could do was use its power to shift Fang Yuan out of the tower.

"This is the limitation of an artifact spirit. It's not flexible enough. If you had a master, you could have done a lot of things, such as sending a few immortal puppets in, and I would have had to surrender obediently. Too bad... you can only move according to the preset rules!"

Fang Yuan laughed. The void around him did not stop fluctuating as he resisted the shifting power.

"Impossible!" A shadow above the stone stele exclaimed. "Even with the Illusion Realm's nomological laws at large success, it's impossible for you to resist my great shifting power! No... not right. The one resisting the shifting power is not only your Illusion Realm's nomological laws, but there's also... me?"

"That's right! I already control half of the stone stele and have half the authority over the Outer Heaven Tower. I can naturally tweak its defenses!" Fang Yuan laughed. "Fool. It's too late even if you can get the puppets here. See whose command they'll adhere to!"

What he had said earlier turned out to be a tactic to attract the attention of the artifact spirit.

Under this diversion, he attained half the control of the stone stele, setting the situation in stone.

"I won't surrender. My master was a patriarch of Mount Mengyan, and I will never yield to an outsider!" roared the artifact spirit. However, instead of spending time on small tricks, it concentrated wholly on resisting the refinement.

But after a while, it shouted, "Impossible... Why is your soul so powerful?"

It was confident that its spiritual will could easily knock over a Golden Core cultivator, but it was actually losing in the battle over the stele!

The opponent's remarkably powerful soul and strange use of spiritual will was truly an eye-opener.

“You don’t need to know this. You only need to know that I’m your new master!”

Fang Yuan smiled coldly. He might only have a trace of his Demon God True Spirit in this reincarnation, but after such a long period of transformation, his Essence Soul was comparable to that of an Immortal, even if it was merely a shadow of his former self. Coupled with his spiritual will techniques, he might even be able to contend against a Grand Unity Immortal!

A mere artifact spirit had a rigid spiritual will. Regardless of the quantity, he would break it with his better quality.

The light representing him slowly but surely continued to expand on the stone stele, from half to sixty percent, seventy percent... ninety percent!

The more control he obtained, the more difficult the battle was.

Finally, Fang Yuan seized control of ninety-nine percent of the stone stele. The last bit was the artifact spirit hiding in the core of the stone stele. “I won’t give in!”

“Artifact spirit... think about it. Aren’t all the inheritors of Mount Mengyan dead? No matter who subdues you, they are all outsiders!” Fang Yuan immediately put to work his silver tongue. “I passed the nineteenth level, and according to you, I can least obtain the status of a core disciple of Mount Mengyan. Therefore, I’m not an outsider but the last disciple of Mount Mengyan! Who else would you submit to if not me?”

“...” The artifact spirit was silent.

Fang Yuan was overjoyed when he felt a slight reduction in resistance. His eyes flashed, and all his spiritual will poured into the artifact like a tsunami to refine that last point.

Buzz! The entire stele roared and then became as gentle as jade.

“Master!” A shadow gathered into the appearance of the earlier green-clothed puppet and bowed toward Fang Yuan.

“Haha! Haha!!!” Fang Yuan burst out laughing, seeing the previously proud artifact spirit humbling itself to him.

Of course, he was not gloating. He was only excited to have finally refined the Outer Heaven Tower.

“Venerable Lie Huo and the rest cracked their brains to send a few geniuses in and were elated after obtaining one or two Dao Comprehension Stones. What about me? I directly took the entire Outer Heaven Tower for myself!”

Fang Yuan was immensely satisfied. He integrated his spiritual will into the stele and immediately received an immense amount of information from the Outer Heaven Tower.

“This Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower has numerous space structures. Every level from the twentieth has an otherworldly demon in it. A space that can contain an otherworldly demon, I’m afraid that even the power of my Illusion Realm isn’t enough to break through it?”

After seeing this information, he felt fortunate that he had not rushed ahead to the higher levels.

Otherwise, there could have been unforeseen circumstances if he had entered an Immortal-level battle space.

"In fact, the defense outside of this space is also extremely strong. I wouldn't have been able to enter if I hadn't exploited this loophole... Fortunately, I came in and defeated the artifact spirit!"

Fang Yuan still felt very lucky. "Now, everything here is mine!"

## **Chapter 1082: Apotheosis**

"Artifact spirit, how many otherworldly demons are there from the twentieth level and above?!" Fang Yuan asked.

He naturally realized that the first nineteen levels and the last fourteen levels were two entirely different concepts.

The first nineteen levels were similar to a trial ground. The structure of the space was simple, and it even looked as though it was deliberately created to the advantage of those who comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

The last fourteen levels, however, were densely covered by spatial barriers and even... sealed otherworldly demons!

To Fang Yuan, it seemed like a prison meant for suppression! Afterward, to make the best use of it, it was conveniently changed into a place to test Immortals.

"Yes, Master!" The green-clothed artifact spirit replied honestly, "There is one otherworldly demon on the twentieth level, two on the twenty-first level...! There are also Primordial Godfiends above the thirtieth level!"

"What?!" Fang Yuan was shocked when he heard that. "This trial ground can still suppress something on the level of a Grand Unity Immortal?"

"These are the captives from demon disasters all those years ago. Because they are very difficult to completely destroy, Old Master trapped them in the levels above the thirtieth!"

The artifact spirit said confidently, "With Old Master's seal on them, they'll never wake up nor be able to escape! Of course, as a safety measure, the Immortal trials only go up to the twenty-ninth level at best!"

Fang Yuan was now well acquainted with the ways of the constructor of this treasure. This patriarch of Mount Mengyan had probably arranged another challenge that even an Immortal could not pass.

In fact, these flaws were not loopholes. As long as Mount Mengyan was still a Holy Land, even if a monster like Fang Yuan appeared, it could have reacted in time. However, it found itself at a loss since it had no master.

"Then... the reward for passing the Immortal challenges..." Fang Yuan's eyes glittered.

"Mainly some Dao Comprehension Stones and immortal artifacts!" the artifact spirit answered honestly. "There aren't many immortal artifacts left, but there's a surplus of Dao Comprehension Stones!"

“The entire Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower produces one Dao Comprehension Stone every thousand years through the stele’s suppression of the Dao Comprehension Pond! Because the trial ground hasn’t been in use for hundreds of thousands of years, a lot has accumulated. It’s enough to maintain the trial mode for a long time as long as a genius like Master doesn’t appear!” the artifact spirit revealed.

The format of the Outer Heaven Tower was definitely the higher the level passed, the better the rewards. Very few Golden Core cultivators could pass the fifth level, given its difficulty.

In fact, it was normal to end on the first and second levels.

Only a monster like Fang Yuan had managed to pass eighteen levels in one shot and obtained fifty Dao Comprehension Stones. Even Immortals would turn green with envy.

“Dao Comprehension Pond?” Fang Yuan caressed the core stone stele. Sure enough, he sensed a strange pond.

It was located in a pearl on the highest level of the Outer Heaven Tower. The pond was clear yet muddy, showing signs of a Taiji with lightning in the middle.

A hint of mysterious aura continuously traveled out from the twentieth level and above. The pond absorbed and turned it into little stones. These were the Dao Comprehension Stones!

“So this entire Outer Heaven Tower in itself is a treasure for creating Dao Comprehension Stones! The raw materials used are the otherworldly demons detained on the twentieth level and onward?”

The corner of Fang Yuan’s eye twitched after he understood. “No wonder you have so many Godfiend captives!”

A Dao Comprehension Stone was the essence of heaven and earth. Godfiends might only be one of the raw materials, and there could be many magic powers within that he did not understand yet.

He immediately knew that as long as he could understand the mechanics of the Dao Comprehension Pond, then the Grand Unity realm or above were within reach.

“No matter. Bring all of the Dao Comprehension Stones here and tabulate all the Godfiends, puppets, and so on for me!”

This place within the Outer Heaven Tower was the safest of all. Even if a Grand Unity Almighty were to come, it would be impossible to replicate what Fang Yuan had done. He was absolutely confident in this aspect and thus gave his order.

Suddenly, hundreds of Dao Comprehension Stones appeared like randomly discarded pebbles, becoming a small hill in front of him.

“A total of 551 Dao Comprehension Stones, 13 immortal artifacts, 27 otherworldly demons, 3 Primordial Godfiends, and countless other materials... This Outer Heaven Tower is truly a giant treasure!”

Fang Yuan even suspected that other than that patriarch of Mount Mengyan, other Immortals might not even know how terrifying this primordial treasure was.

“This treasure is fundamentally not a place for trials. It’s good enough to be a sect-stabilizing treasure of a Holy Land.”

He understood that riches would invite trouble, causing him to become wary immediately.

“No matter what, it’s definitely correct to improve my strength first!”

A scroll appeared in his hand with one thought.

This was one of the rewards of the Outer Heaven Tower, an array for the efficient use of Dao Comprehension Stones.

According to this array, the efficacy of Dao Comprehension Stones could increase a further ten percent. Of course, this was meant for Immortals.

“But in my case, the Nomological Laws of Time and the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws should be not much different from Great Daos!”

This time, Fang Yuan was determined to push his comprehension of nomological laws to the limit and completely comprehend the power of a set of top nomological laws!

“If there are any left over, I’ll use them to completely comprehend the Nomological Laws of Time. To be able to completely comprehend three complete sets of nomological laws, two of which are top nomological laws, during the Primordial Core Realm, I wonder if anyone achieved something similar in the history of the Mount Mengyan Holy Land!”

Fang Yuan took out fifty Dao Comprehension Stones and started arranging them in an array according to the description on the scroll.

Such an array was only passed down secretly, and even an Immortal might not be able to unleash its full potential.

After activating the Dao Comprehension Stones, a giant chaos Taiji appeared and enveloped him within.

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and immediately entered a deep state of enlightenment.

“Large success in the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws... is being able to teleport... Complete comprehension should be... shattering the void? Of course... it’s only the void of this world! The more advanced Void Great Dao should be able to be applied freely in the chaos outside this world!”

The power of nomological laws had a flaw, which was being limited to this world.

For example, Fang Yuan’s Illusion Realm’s nomological laws were of great use in this Wasteland World, but they would probably be useless if the venue were changed to the chaos outside this world.

But the Void Great Dao was different!

It could be used in the chaos as well!

“If nomological laws are limited to this world, are Great Daos limited to this universe?” Fang Yuan opened his eyes as he muttered, having a certain comprehension toward the Dao Fruit realm after Demon God.

“My teleportation range is now 250 kilometers, ten times the original!” He shut his eyes. “And this increase is without my spiritual will having made great improvement!”

“Unfortunately... my Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are not yet at complete comprehension!”

Obviously, it was not an easy take to completely comprehend an entire set of top nomological laws. The last lap was especially the toughest.

“Again!” Luckily, he had enough Dao Comprehension Stones. Fang Yuan chose to activate the array again.

Ping!

His progress slowed on the second attempt, but a feeling of happiness was spreading throughout Fang Yuan.

“This is it... This is it...” he muttered, grabbing this hard-earned inspiration and trying a third time.

After consuming an entire 150 Dao Comprehension Stones, he opened his eyes and made a grab!

Whoosh!

The void directly turned into powder and revealed the chaos behind it.

“The space of this Wasteland World is much more stable than that of small worlds. The ability to shatter the void should be something that only Grand Unity Immortals who have a complete Great Dao can accomplish...”

Fang Yuan was very confident about this.

The power of the complete Illusion Realm’s nomological laws was equivalent to that of an ordinary Great Dao!

The consumption of the Dao Comprehension Stones proved this point perfectly.

An Immortal would have been able to comprehend a complete Great Dao with his consumption. He squandered them only because he had obtained the Outer Heaven Tower.

“Why don’t I do the same for the Nomological Laws of Time...”

He looked at the remaining Dao Comprehension Stones with sparkles in his eyes.

The next moment, he arranged the Dao Comprehension Stone array, and the chaos Taiji reappeared.

“Failure!”

“Failure!”

“Failure again!”

...

Seeing all the Dao Comprehension Stones that had turned into ash, Fang Yuan’s expression became ugly.

“Why does it feel like I’m falling just short of reaching perfection?”



“Is... there some malpractice in using Dao Comprehension Stones in large quantities? I should have mastered the Nomological Laws of Time by now.”

Unfortunately, there had never been a Golden Core cultivator with such luxurious consumption in the history of the entire Wasteland World, and Fang Yuan would not be able to find any reference.

“My current cultivation might be at mid Primordial Core, but my Nomological Laws of Saber and Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are at complete comprehension. The Nomological Laws of Time have also reached their limit. I’m almost there...”

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and smiled. “My strength has surpassed my realm by too much!”

He manipulated the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws and began to absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Whoosh whoosh!

A terrifying amount of Qi condensed, even forming a tide.

“Not enough! Still not enough!”

He shook his head and threw numerous high and top-grade spirit stones into the mass of Qi.

The mass of Qi expended and formed a vortex.

“Cultivation is just a matter of time as long as the resources are enough!”

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and swallowed the vortex of spiritual energy.

This spiritual energy had no chance of going berserk under the suppression of Illusion Realm’s nomological laws. It transformed into the gentlest force and spread into all four limbs, promoting the advancement of his Water Moon Heavenly Cave Secret Manual.

From mid Primordial Core to peak Primordial Core and then to the Apotheosis bottleneck!

“Break... through!” Fang Yuan shouted. A strong power of space immediately broke through the bottleneck, and he advanced to Apotheosis!

### **Chapter 1083: Immortal Killing**

“The barbarian’s Apotheosis realm is equivalent to the cultivator’s Nascent Soul stage. Moreover, there’s transfiguration!”

Transfiguration meant becoming one with the materialization to form a divine beast.

Of course, the divine beast that the barbarians transformed into had less than one percent of the power of the original divine beast. It was basically a rough imitation.

Most important was still the person themselves. They might not be able to adapt after suddenly transforming into a beast, and their combat power might even be greatly reduced with the drag of the huge body.

There would only be a positive effect if they were determined enough to train as a beast for decades.

To Fang Yuan, that was a complete waste of time. The significance of this transfiguration was in being able to perceive the nomological laws of heaven and earth more acutely.

“The Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower has the ability to absorb the Qi of the world... My realm is sufficient for me to cultivate both my main body and my clone to the peak of the Apotheosis realm! Of course... before that, it’s also important to deal with the small troubles outside!”

Fang Yuan stroked the stone stele.

His magic power at the Primordial Core realm had meant that it was difficult for him to exercise any control over the Outer Heaven Tower even though he was its master.

Now, at the Apotheosis realm, he could barely activate some functions, but it was impossible for him to take it away.

“But I can still control the opening and closing of gates!”

Fang Yuan’s thoughts moved, and he connected with the two vortex gates in the water underneath the reeds.

“Eh?”

The ones there were no longer Venerable Lie Huo and the city masters of Qingfeng City, but the Immortal forces of both the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao.

“They handed it over so soon. It seems like my dozens of Dao Comprehension Stones scared them?” Fang Yuan guessed.

In fact, even if an Immortal were to pass the twentieth level, they would only obtain three Dao Comprehension Stones. Fifteen Dao Comprehension Stones would absolutely make Immortals turn red with greed.

After realizing this, Venerable Lie Huo withdrew decisively, indeed knowing when to advance and when to retreat.

Currently, the two forces were guarding the trial entrances and about to send in a bunch of Golden Core geniuses.

As for the Immortal entrance? Due to the dangers of the Outer Heaven Tower, none of the Immortals wanted to send themselves to an early grave.

Of course, one or two itinerant Immortals were eager to try from time to time, but the two forces blocked them.

“Not daring to try and also not letting others try? How overbearing!” Fang Yuan watched the play unfold silently.

In the end, the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao finalized their discussion. They selected fifty Golden Core cultivators each and sent them into the trial passage.

“One hundred Golden Core cultivators appeared on the first level. How are we going to deal with them?” asked the green-clothed artifact spirit dully.

“Do you even need to ask? I’m not going to give them Dao Comprehension Stones!” Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. “Kill them all!”

...

“What’s going on? Shouldn’t the first level be a bunch of Foundation Establishment Fey?” A Golden Core genius from the Kun Yun Sect looked at the sea of Nascent Soul Fey in despair. “Is this a joke?”

Rumble!

The next moment, the numerous Fey attacked together, crushing him into powder.

Fang Yuan now had the overwhelming supremacy in the first nineteen levels. One thought turned these Golden Core cultivators into blood mists.

After a short period, all were dead.

Outside.

Pilipala!

The sound of numerous jade slips bursting rang out.

“What happened?” Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul looked at the broken jade slips in their hands in shock. “There were a hundred Golden Core cultivators, and many of them were genius disciples. How could they all be defeated on the first level?”

“Impossible! Why did Nascent Soul Fey appear on the first level? Venerable Lie Huo and his group lied to us!”

“Damn it. If the first level is already so difficult, we can’t possibly send in more Golden Core cultivators. That’s simply sending them to their deaths!”

“If it’s like this for Golden Core disciples, what about the Immortal passage? Wouldn’t there be no chance of surviving?”

...

Many Immortals shouted angrily.

“Everyone, please stay calm!” Kun Lunzi frowned and waved his whisk. “I just contacted Venerable Lie Huo. The Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower may be tough, but it’s definitely not at this level! This situation can only mean that something has happened!”

“What happened?”

“They had Situ Zhaixing go in previously!”

“Situ Zhaixing? The world’s top godly thief?”

The faces of the Immortals fell. “If it’s this person, he could definitely go behind Venerable Lie Huo’s back and enter a second time...”

“Perhaps he was the one who caused the changes in the Outer Heaven Tower? Impossible... How could someone merely at Golden Core cause such a stir in this primordial treasure?”

If they had any doubts about Fang Yuan’s realm before, they were certain now that he was only at Golden Core since he had entered from the Golden Core entrance.

Even if someone at Golden Core could cause a headache for Immortals, he had no hope of defeating Immortals, let alone killing them.

Such power might be shocking, but it was a joke to say that he could actually cause the Outer Heaven Tower to stir.

“Then why did the Outer Heaven Tower become so dangerous?”

“Did that Situ Zhaixing accidentally touch some restrictions?”

Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul looked at each other, both feeling that this was the most reasonable explanation.

Buzz buzz!

Something strange happened at that very moment.

The two cloud-shaped vortex entrances roared and approached each other, merging to become a light gate.

Fang Yuan stepped out of the light gate.

He was using his main body this time. His Torch Dragon clone was holding the fort in the core space of the stone stele.

“Sure enough, it’s you! Situ Zhaixing!” Immortal Annihilating Soul jumped out impatiently. “I’ll make you perish without a grave today!”

His hatred for Fang Yuan was deeply rooted and irresolvable. His eyes were especially red after seeing his enemy. “Don’t run away if you still have any pride!”

“What’s shameful about me running away when I’m merely at the Golden Core stage and being besieged by so many Immortals?” Fang Yuan looked bemused. “If it’s you alone, I can finish you off with one move!”

“One move?” Immortal Annihilating Soul roared with laughter. “Situ Zhaixing, it’s impossible for you to defeat an Immortal no matter what magical powers or protective treasures you possess! This is the Heavenly Dao! A heavenly law! Since you want to die, I’ll grant you your desire! Fellow Immortals, let me take him down alone! I’ll kill anyone who gets in my way!”

Immortal Annihilating Soul was exuding an extremely dangerous aura.

“All right!” Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul agreed and backed away silently.

However, they were secretly conversing with voice transmissions. “We can comply first to see what this person has up his sleeve before making a move...”

They never had a doubt that Immortal Annihilating Soul would win.

No mortal in the history of the Wasteland World had ever defeated an Immortal! This was a Heavenly Dao!

“You’re not running away?” Immortal Annihilating Soul looked at the surrounding Immortals preparing and the still Fang Yuan, feeling very surprised. “How courageous! Do you think you can disregard Immortals just because you reached the Nascent Soul stage?”

None of the Immortals present would be afraid of Fang Yuan as long as he did not run.

Of course, he found some minute changes in Fang Yuan with his spiritual will.

“You’re spouting a lot of rubbish for someone about to die!”

Fang Yuan drew his long saber, teleported to above Immortal Annihilating Soul, and slashed.

A saber with the brilliance of the river of time appeared!

The saber that killed Immortals—Light of Universe!

Combining the nomological laws of the Illusion Realm and of time, and then using the fifth star of the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique with his Apotheosis cultivation base, Fang Yuan felt that his attack was at least ten times stronger than when he battled against the green-clothed puppet.

Poof!

The saber extinguished Immortal Annihilating Soul’s soul-eliminating technique with a single cut, breaking through his defensive dao artifact and beheading the Immortal.

The next instant, blood and flesh flew, turning into a Qi stream in midair.

“Worthy of being called the impermanence of immortality... Unfortunately, I’ve seen it!”

Fang Yuan stood with his saber and sighed slightly.

Streams of light chased in the void, extinguishing the Qi stream immediately.

He put away Immortal Annihilating Soul’s immortal artifact and storage bag with a wave of his hand. He glanced at his sides.

Silence!

The silence was deafening!

The Immortals could not believe what they had just seen. “W-what did I just see? Someone at Nascent Soul defeating an Immortal with one move?”

“That’s not all. Immortal Annihilating Soul can’t even condense his body! His natural source has probably diminished by more than half!”

Immortal Myriad Soul was completely stupefied as he looked at the golden jade slip in his hand.

This was Immortal Annihilating Soul’s life jade slip, which had already shattered.

“Junior Brother Annihilating Soul... died?” Immortal Myriad Soul mumbled.

“What?” Kun Lunzi was suddenly afraid. “A mortal killed an Immortal?”

To these Immortals, this was truly defying the Heavenly Dao!

A truth that had prevailed since the history of the Wasteland World shattered.

It turned out that these Immortals who were high above could be defeated and even killed by mortals!

This time, the dignity and glory of the Immortals had been truly trampled all over.

“How can there be such a monster?”

The gazes of the Immortals became extremely complicated, containing anger mixed with fear.

Being able to kill Immortal Annihilating Soul in one move meant that it would not take much effort to kill them either.

“We can’t let him live!” Kun Lunzi shouted. “Fellow Daoists, quickly work together to suppress this demon!”

“Rise!”

The Immortals used their techniques in unison. A hazy black mist formed an array that enveloped the entire battlefield.

“Hmm? This seems to be some form of void blocking. Looks like you checked a lot of ancient books...” Fang Yuan laughed heartily.

If he had encountered this array before completely comprehending the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, it could indeed have caused him some trouble.

But now?

Swoosh!

He teleported to in front of an Immortal arranging the array and unleashed his saber.

Light of Universe!

Poof!

Blood bloomed all over, and another immortal died!

This array that had consumed a lot for both the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao had absolutely no effect on him!

## **Chapter 1084: Grand Unity**

“How is this possible?”

Looking at Fang Yuan wantonly killing Immortals as though he were slaughtering chickens, Kun Lunzi and Immortal Myriad Soul could no longer sit still. “Did he not comprehend the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws?”

Through their contact with the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, they had discovered that Situ Zhaixing had impressively comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws. He was a monster that rarely appeared once every million years.

While they might not have specialized arrays to block the void, the long inheritance of each sect contained a set of arrays that could restrict some of the power of the void.

They had put everything together specifically to deal with Fang Yuan!

However... it was actually ineffective?

Moreover, his saber technique was so ferocious that an Immortal without a defensive immortal artifact could not withstand a single blow!

The figure flickered unceasingly, and before long, four Immortals fell under his saber.

"Stop!" Kun Lunzi shouted, his voice trembling.

Even during the war with the Hundred Thousand Mountains, the barbarians had only lost one Immortal. They were existences high above, and none of them had fallen.

"Do you think I'll stop just because you tell me to? Who do you think you are?"

Fang Yuan smirked, suddenly teleported to right in front of Kun Lunzi, and swung his saber.

"Immortal artifact—Imperial Spirit Shield!"

Kun Lunzi gritted his teeth as a black tortoise shell shield emerged from his body to block the saber light.

At the sight of this, Fang Yuan's eyes flashed.

Poof!

With a refraction in the void, the saber light directly penetrated the tortoise shell shield and went straight toward Kun Lunzi.

"Ah! Calamity Transformation Mystic Technique!"

Kun Lunzi's eyes bulged out as he instantly disappeared, leaving behind a blood-red puppet.

This puppet looked quite similar to him, but it broke into pieces under the saber light.

Not far away, Kun Lunzi reappeared, looking shocked and heartbroken.

This calamity transformation puppet was an esoteric teaching of the Kun Yun Sect. Despite gathering resources from all over the Sixteen Countries, he had only managed to refine one due to a chanced opportunity, which allowed him to escape death once.

And at this time, it was undoubtedly lost.

"You've been pretending..." He stared at Fang Yuan, forcing each word out. "Your saber technique actually disregards defenses!"

Hearing this, Immortal Myriad Soul was incomparably terrified.

Never in his wildest dreams could he have imagined that Fang Yuan's saber technique was so frightening that it could kill Immortals in one move and disregard defenses!

"He's merely at Nascent Soul and has already killed so many Immortals. Monster!"

"Escape!"

The other Immortals were not fools. After seeing what happened, their blood ran cold, and they escaped in all directions.

"What a pity! What a pity!"

Fang Yuan sighed and teleported once more. He appeared behind Immortal Myriad Soul and swung his saber.

Poof!

Under the saber light, the sect master of the Revenant Soul Sect scattered into ashes almost immediately.

However, the storage bag and immortal artifact that he left behind seemed to have their own spirituality as they quickly turned into streams of light and disappeared.

"Clone?!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan knew that Immortal Myriad Spirit's clone had summoned these items, but he was unconcerned.

The Soul Possession Technique was something passed down in the Revenant Soul Sect, so it was not surprising that Immortal Myriad Soul cultivated it.

In fact, if Immortal Annihilating Soul had managed to possess the Torch Dragon clone successfully, he would have preserved his life today.

"However, the Soul Possession Technique only allows for one clone... This means that the Immortal Myriad Soul's remaining clone is his only life left. He won't be able to split and possess again!"

All clone techniques were heaven-defying, so heaven's will would naturally restrict them, and there were various flaws.

However, this slight delay allowed the other Immortals to scatter like birds. Who knew how far they had run.

"Everyone came in high spirits, so why are you leaving in such a hurry?" Fang Yuan smiled and caught up with the fastest one.

"Why me of all people?" Kun Lunzi looked bitter as he quickly transmitted. "Situ Zhaixing, you've already killed one of my lives, so why can't you let me go?"

"Naturally because you ran the fastest! And you are their leader!" Fang Yuan said without the slightest hesitation. "Besides... killing your substitute puppet means that I've formed enmity with you. Who would I kill if not you?"



Although Kun Lunzi was an Immortal and the sect master of the Kun Yun Sect, his incredible flight speed after using his secret technique was still no match for teleportation.

Within a few thoughts, Fang Yuan had caught up with the other party's flying rainbow and was about to land the fatal blow.

"Stop!!!" Suddenly, a world-shaking spiritual will came, causing even Fang Yuan to feel slightly absentminded.

Through spatial fluctuations, he sensed a colossus rushing toward Kun Lunzi at an unbelievable speed.

The feeling this person gives me is no less inferior to an ordinary Demon God from the Mental Demon Realm. Is this a Grand Unity Immortal who has completely comprehended a Great Dao?

Fang Yuan's expression turned solemn.

The power of nomological laws was limited to this world. However, a Grand Unity Immortal controlled a Great Dao and could break through this restriction, eventually setting their sight on the endless chaos!

Moreover, as long as a sect could continue to produce Grand Unity Almighties, it could be considered a 'Holy Land'!

Of course, it was merely the most basic cultivation Holy Land and definitely incomparable to Holy Lands with existences above Grand Unity, such as Mount Mengyan.

"Master Tai Xuan, please save me!"

When Kun Lunzi saw the person arriving, his immense desire to live erupted, and his escape speed increased.

"You won't be able to escape!" Fang Yuan teleported in front of Kun Lunzi's path and chopped.

Blade of Universe!

Poof!

The saber light directly disregarded his defense and descended onto Kun Lunzi's immortal body. An immense amount of Immortal Qi was about to condense into a human figure, but it was immediately annihilated.

The Kun Yun Sect Master, Immortal Kun Lunzi, died!

"Here comes the big one!"

Looking at the infuriated Immortal Tai Xuan, Fang Yuan instantly disappeared without a trace.

"You... can't escape! Heaven and Earth, Five Directional Capturing Magical Power!"

The next instant, at where Kun Lunzi died, a radiance flashed. A sloppy Immortal appeared and reached out to grab.

Rumble!

His five fingers extended and turned into the Five Elements. The five-colored radiance exploded, producing a void freezing effect.

At the peak of Nascent Soul, one had completely comprehended a set of nomological laws and could transcend the tribulation to become an Immortal! And after bitterly cultivating for thousands of years to promote their nomological laws to a Great Dao, an Immortal would become known as Grand Unity!

Most Grand Unity Immortals started comprehending new things by analogy, especially nomological laws in other fields.

This Elder Tai Xuan's grab not only contained all Five Elements, but he also relied on the Five Elements to forcefully control the void!

Five-colored radiance flashed, and Fang Yuan's figure appeared in the sky.

"Merely a young brat who has comprehended some superficial knowledge on the Illusion Realm's nomological laws dares to be this impudent?!" Elder Tai Xuan was seething in anger.

Of course, he did not care about a few Immortals dying. What truly infuriated him was that Fang Yuan had clearly heard his warning but had not stopped.

At the same time, he was very startled. Someone at Nascent Soul could actually kill an Immortal! Unbelievable!

Fang Yuan's impressive feats were truly shocking, even to almighties who surpassed the Grand Unity Immortal realm.

"Superficial knowledge?!" Fang Yuan smiled faintly. "I wonder where Immortal comes from? And what are you here for?"

"I am Tai Xuan of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect! The moment you killed an Immortal, you committed a heinous sin! I've come for a monster like you!" Elder Tai Xuan said righteously.

If he was slightly thrilled when he heard about Fang Yuan's talent, he was now undoubtedly frightened!

Throughout history, geniuses who mastered the Illusion Realm's nomological laws were at most equal to Immortals, and both parties would not be able to do anything to each other.

But the current Fang Yuan? He killed Immortals like killing dogs! He was simply out of control!

If he could continue to grow... Even Elder Tai Xuan dared not to imagine.

"Truly a shame. Starting from today, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect is my enemy! In the future, I will definitely go to the Great Sage Immortal World and exterminate your sect!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and disappeared.

"A dying struggle!" Elder Tai Xuan had profound wisdom and could cope with anything. "Five Elemental Divine Light!"

The five-colored radiance flashed, freezing the void again.

"Break!" Fang Yuan's voice came, and the frozen void instantly collapsed.

Elder Tai Xuan's expression changed abruptly!

"Haha... Old Man Tai Xuan, you're merely average!" Fang Yuan's voice echoed from afar and gradually disappeared.

"He actually... completely comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws!" Elder Tai Xuan said incredulously.

He had controlled the Nomological Laws of the Five Elements through his own Great Dao before forcefully freezing space.

At this level, if it were when Fang Yuan's Illusion Realm's nomological laws were at large success, even he would have found it difficult to escape the suppression of Elder Tai Xuan's five-finger mountain.

But after completely comprehending the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, he could break these kinds of shackles!

"Truly worthy of being one of the top sets of nomological laws... The Illusion Realm's nomological laws are comparable to the power of ordinary Great Daos..." Elder Tai Xuan sighed.

Unfortunately, the comprehension of nomological laws existed directly in the spiritual will, and possession would not be of any use.

When Fang Yuan had possessed the Torch Dragon, the Torch Dragon had merely reached Materialization and basic mastery. Ultimately, he still needed to rely on himself to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Time!

Otherwise, who knew how many almighties would have been interested in him?

"Immortal Tai Xuan of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect!"

Fang Yuan flew into the reeds and entered the light gate to arrive within the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower.

Here, his clone was keeping watch to ensure that he had a way out.

"A Grand Unity Immortal is indeed someone with complete comprehension of a Great Dao, comparable to a Demon God... Moreover, there are strong and weak ones. Does comprehending more Dao paths mean greater strength?"

After this time, he could already confirm that a Grand Unity Immortal was equivalent to a Mental Demon Demon God!

"The Grand Unity realm should be equivalent to the otherworld demon's Primordial Godfiend... There are three trapped within the Outer Heaven Tower!

"I wonder what realm Netherheaven Demon God is equivalent to in this place? Peak Primordial Godfiend or Chaos Godfiend?"

Fang Yuan fell into deep thought.

Earlier, he had intentionally revealed himself to test the strength of a Grand Unity Immortal.

After all, he had completely comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, which was equivalent to mastering an ordinary Great Dao, and was confident in going up against a Grand Unity Immortal.

"In terms of Great Dao comprehension, I'm on par with that Tai Xuan. But unfortunately, my realm is far from his!"

Tai Xuan was already at the second level of Immortal, while he had yet to undergo his lightning tribulation. Strictly speaking, he was still only a 'mortal'.

"However, my lightning tribulation and my wish to upgrade my Illusion Realm's nomological laws into a Void Great Dao are extremely frightening difficulties..."

With this thought, Fang Yuan furrowed his brows, somewhat anxious.

### **Chapter 1085: Helpless**

"Senior Tai Xuan! You must seek justice for us!"

"Senior Tai Xuan, that mortal Situ Zhaixing killed an Immortal, equivalent to defying heaven. You must punish him!"

"He even snatched a mysterious realm. In order to monopolize the Dao Comprehension Stones, he killed over a hundred of my Golden Core disciples. He is so vicious that it raises one's hackles..."

...

The moment Tai Xuan arrived, the Immortals felt like their pillar had finally appeared, and they rushed over to complain.

"What? Occupy a mysterious realm? With Dao Comprehension Stones?" Elder Tai Xuan dismissed the rest, but when he heard this, his face turned grave. "Take me there!"

He followed the Immortals to the waters underneath the reeds.

"Reporting to Senior Tai Xuan. This place originally had two passages that led to the mysterious realm. One was for Golden Core, while the other was for Immortal..." a young Immortal explained in detail.

He was Immortal Myriad Soul's clone. After Fang Yuan had killed him, he survived by relying on his clone. Presently, his status was the highest, so he naturally jumped out happily.

It's indeed the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower. I didn't expect this Situ Zhaixing to have such dense providence, being able to gain so much in the tower!

Elder Tai Xuan would never have imagined that Fang Yuan could control the entire Outer Heaven Tower, only thinking that Fang Yuan was familiar with the first few levels and capable of playing hide and seek with him.

Presently, he was startled, looking at the single light gate.

"According to our investigation, it no longer rejects Immortals after the two vortex passages combined. Situ Zhaixing is likely hiding inside..." Immortal Myriad Soul said.

"I understand..." Elder Tai Xuan stood in front of the light gate, somewhat doubtful.

Initially, he thought that a trivial Outer Heaven Tower and an additional Situ Zhaixing were going to be easy tasks for him.

However, the bad feeling in his heart indicated the arrival of grave danger.

He turned and pointed at Immortal Myriad Soul. "You... go in!"

"What?!" Immortal Myriad Soul never saw this coming, and his eyes widened. "Senior, please spare my life! I only have this clone left!"

"Go in, and you might die! Disobey me, and you will definitely die! Your choice!" Elder Tai Xuan closed his eyes.

After escaping the wolf's kiss, I entered the tiger's mouth. Too suffering! Immortal Myriad Soul cried out in his heart, but he had no other choice than to walk into the light gate.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth shook, and he was transported into another space.

An enormous otherworldly demon with a dark purple scaly body and two horns roared excitedly at the sight of him.

"Otherworldly demon!!!"

Immortal Myriad Soul was scared out of his wits and could only try desperately to survive.

...

"Tsk Tsk... That Immortal Tai Xuan is truly cautious, or rather... smart? If he had dared to come in, I would have definitely sent him above the thirtieth level and opened the seal!" Fang Yuan oversaw everything from the core of the tower indifferently. "But merely Myriad Soul's clone is not worthy of me appearing."

If otherworldly demons matured, they would certainly surpass Immortals. Moreover, they would directly comprehend the Nomological Laws of Destruction, making them extremely terrifying.

In other words, they were much stronger than most ordinary Immortals. Even Immortal Myriad Soul at his pinnacle would find it hard to defeat them, let alone him now.

"Although these otherworldly demons only know how to slaughter, their skins are inscribed with runes of the Nomological Laws of Destruction. As long as they grow up, they're bound to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Destruction. The more they kill and destroy, the more they comprehend. Once their nomological laws sublimate into the Destruction Great Dao, they will be a Primordial Godfiend..."

Looking at the real-time relay of the tower spirit, Fang Yuan looked thoughtful. "And what Great Daos and nomological laws do the higher-level Chaos Godfiends control?"

Vaguely, he felt that Chaos Godfiends were not at Dao Fruit, but instead similar to Netherheaven Demon Gods, all flawless existences with their Great Daos advanced to an extreme extent.

"It's a pity... I can't see personally to analyze..." Fang Yuan shook his head.

Immortal Myriad Soul was clearly no match for the otherworldly demon. While Fang Yuan was thinking, the otherworld demon had torn Myriad Soul apart with its claw and even swallowed his immortal body.

“Woowoo!” After swallowing the Immortal, this otherworldly demon roared as its aura impressively became stronger.

“What an incredible otherworldly demon! No wonder its the gatekeeper of the twentieth level!” Fang Yuan nodded. “Ordinary Immortals aren’t an opponent for it at all. Likely, only the most exceptional Immortals will be able to stand a chance against it.”

Outside.

Elder Tai Xuan frowned and pointed at another Immortal. “You! Go in!”

Elder Tai Xuan had arrangements on Immortal Myriad Soul’s body, so he naturally knew what had happened.

On the surface, it truly seemed like an ordinary inheritance trial.

But he continued sending Immortals in because of his uneasiness.

“Senior Tai Xuan, please spare my lowly life!” The chosen Immortal started sweating profusely as he begged for mercy.

Among the Immortals watching, a Sword Immortal suddenly turned into a sword light and attempted to leave.

Smack!

The very next moment, a massive hand dazzling with five-colored radiance descended from the sky and grabbed him. “Trying to escape from my five-finger mountain? Do you think you’re Situ Zhaixing?”

Tai Xuan chuckled as he swung his hand.

That Immortal was tossed helplessly into the light gate.

Within the Outer Heaven Tower, a Sword Immortal appeared.

He was not comparable to Immortal Myriad Soul’s clone, but he was incredibly fast. While fighting with the otherworldly demon, he noticed a passage and was about to barge through it happily.

Poof!

However, an incomparably resplendent saber light appeared from above.

“An Immortal with the Nomological Laws of Sword?”

The saber strike beheaded the Sword Immortal and continuously annihilated his body.

“Seems like he’s not a match for my Nomological Laws of Saber!”

Fang Yuan sighed as he looked at the otherworldly demon that had finally caught up. “Go back!”

Buzz buzz!

His clone manipulated the entire Outer Heaven Tower, and from the void, a formidable restriction and force emerged to restrain the otherworldly demon.

According to the previous rules, an Immortal should receive three Dao Comprehension Stones as the reward for completing the first level.

However, he had swallowed all of the Dao Comprehension Stones and could take nothing out. This was the biggest loophole.

Therefore, Fang Yuan simply decided to end this game of forcing others in and personally appeared to kill this Immortal.

“He’s still only a Grand Unity Immortal... If he dares to come in, I won’t mind having one more prisoner above the thirtieth level!”

Fang Yuan sighed. His spiritual will moved, and the vortex passage outside gradually shrank before finally closing.

...

“What happened?”

“Why did the passage disappear?”

The Immortals rejoiced in their hearts, excited over not having to become pathfinders.

However, Elder Tai Xuan had a gloomy expression. “Good kid... I still underestimated you. Did you already make the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower recognize you as its master?”

His gloomy expression quickly turned into a smile. “Too bad... Since your strength is merely at Nascent Soul, you can forget about moving this Outer Heaven Tower! At most, you can only open and close this entrance. It’s still within this mysterious realm!”

In terms of the Nomological Laws of Void, Elder Tai Xuan was far behind Fang Yuan.

However, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect was a cultivation Holy Land. A number of Immortals dabbled in the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, and there were extremely powerful treasures and array flags containing these nomological laws as well.

There was even a spatial immortal artifact left behind by a monstrous genius who had completely comprehended the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws!

With this, it should be enough to break the seal and even break into the Outer Heaven Tower!

Elder Tai Xuan thought for a moment and ordered the Immortals. “I will oversee this matter personally. Follow this diagram and set up the Ninety-Nine Heaven Connecting Seal Array!”

In fact, these Immortals were merely serving as his supporters.

The only thing he could genuinely rely on was the assistance from his sect.

“It’s quite surprising that such a thorny existence could emerge from this remote corner!”

Originally, the Outer Heaven Tower had no master, and Immortal Tai Xuan was confident he could have easily obtained it. But now that Situ Zhaixing was its master, even he was slightly afraid of the consequences.

Since the opponent comprehended the Illusion Realm's nomological laws and could kill an Immortal while being at Nascent Soul, he undoubtedly stood at the peak of Immortals. This alone was enough reason to treat him seriously.

Unfortunately, he did not know just how frightening the Outer Heaven Tower really was!

The actual strength it could utilize was enough to suppress three Primordial Godfiends. If a mere Grand Unity Immortal dared to barge in, he would certainly end up in a miserable state.

...

"What a pity..." In the Thirty-Three Level Outer Heaven Tower, Fang Yuan did not have the slightest premonition that a catastrophe was imminent.

With his Nascent Soul magic power, he might not be able to move this primordial treasure, but he was fully aware of its defensive capabilities.

With someone managing it, even a few Grand Unity Immortals together would not be able to do anything.

"This means... my clone will be stuck here?" Looking at the Immortals setting up the array, Fang Yuan made a prompt decision. "My main body will bring the Pantheon Palace somewhere else to cultivate, while the Torch Dragon clone can stay behind to accompany them for some fun!"

With this thought, his main body appeared in the waters before teleporting away.

The Immortals could not react in time, and Elder Tai Xuan was not too concerned about it.

With every thought, Fang Yuan teleported over 250 kilometers away, so there was no way they would be able to catch up with him.

"He can leave, but the Outer Heaven Tower can't! Without someone controlling it, it's even easier to capture!"

Elder Tai Xuan did not know that Fang Yuan still had his clone as a light flashed in his eyes.

However, even if the light gate were still around, he would not be willing to take the risk.

"He's not chasing after me, so he probably gave up... To make a Grand Unity Immortal helpless, it seems like my Situ Zhaixing name will probably resound throughout the cultivation world..."

Fang Yuan's eyes narrowed.

After recovering this much, he was no longer afraid of ordinary Immortals or even Grand Unity Immortals.

Even leaving his clone here might be useful as bait!



If the Abominable Lord found his traces and could not hold back from attacking the Outer Heaven Tower along with the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, that would be the most pleasant surprise!

### **Chapter 1086: Famous**

"It seems like Immortal Tai Xuan is planning to defend this position while waiting for reinforcements... But he's bound to be disappointed..."

Fang Yuan's main body kept flashing, and he was thousands of kilometers away before long.

He was merely one step away from completely comprehending the Nomological Laws of Time, and the Torch Dragon clone only meant an additional life to him now.

When Immortal Tai Xuan's reinforcements arrived to attack the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower, that would be when he would feel the most desperate.

Moreover, even if Fang Yuan's Torch Dragon clone was forced into a corner, it could still abandon the treasure and escape alone.

Presumably, with the support of the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, no Grand Unity would be able to stop him.

"The comprehension of nomological laws accompanies the Essence Soul. My main body and clone now both possess incredible combat strength and are capable of using the fused nomological laws... Even if the Torch Dragon clone falls, it won't affect my perception of the nomological laws.

"The Sixteen Countries... are no longer able to satisfy me. After raking in what I can, I'll leave for the Great Sage Immortal World! Hmph! Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect... Immortal Tai Xuan, I will remember this enmity."

With a flash, Fang Yuan arrived in Qingfeng City.

"Who?" Within a cave, Venerable Lie Huo suddenly rose, and Qian Xingzi, the Miscellaneous House Master, Madam Hua Rui, and the cultivator carrying a sword rushed over.

Seeing Fang Yuan, traces of astonishment and terror flashed in their eyes.

"Situ Zhaixing... I am the one responsible for everything, and they had nothing to do with it!" Venerable Lie Huo took in a deep breath as a light flashed in his palm, and over ten Dao Comprehension Stones appeared. "Regardless of whether you want to seize or kill, come at me alone!"

"Big Brother..." Madam Hua Rui's eyes turned red.

"Cough cough... City Master seems to have misunderstood!" Fang Yuan coughed.

Strictly speaking, these people had only invited him to explore the Outer Heaven Tower once, and he had sneaked in the second time. It was entirely Venerable Lie Huo's freedom to invite whichever Immortals here, so there was really no reason to blame Venerable Lie Huo.

However, his reputation for being ruthless had frightened these Nascent Soul cultivators.

“Then, I wonder why Brother Situ is visiting?” Venerable Lie Huo released a deep breath but did not dare to relax.

“For information!” Fang Yuan smiled. “I want the locations of all the immortal sects, famous treasures, mystic techniques, and so on within the Sixteen Countries... Of course, you should add valuable heavenly materials and earthly treasures as well!”

“This...” Venerable Lie Huo’s forehead was dripping with sweat. This number one godly thief in the world obviously had bad intentions.

However, the losses of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao had nothing to do with him, so he did not hesitate. “Third Brother!”

“Got it, Big Brother!” The Miscellaneous House Master’s expression changed, but he still took out a bright yellow jade scroll and handed it to Fang Yuan. “This ‘Illustrated Treatise of the Sixteen Counties’ is the fruit of our Qingfeng City’s labor. It records everything in the Sixteen Countries, such as each country’s forces and cultivation scenes, cultivation techniques, and even places with valuable minerals!”

“Not bad! Not bad at all!” Fang Yuan inspected it and found that each bamboo slip in the scroll was refined using yellow jade and turned into immortal jade slips that could store a massive amount of information. The descriptions inside were extremely detailed, and it seemed like a treasure meant for the sole use of Qingfeng City.

And now, it was something for him to make use of.

In Fang Yuan’s opinion, this encyclopedia of the Sixteen Countries was not any worse than an immortal artifact!

“Thank you for the gift! I’ll be leaving now!”

Fang Yuan cupped his hands lightly before teleporting away.

After he left, the Miscellaneous House Master exclaimed, “Big Brother! That illustrated treatise was something we spent years on. How could we just give it to him like that?”

“He’s merely at Golden Core. Even with his mysterious magical power, he shouldn’t be that hard to deal with.” Madam Hua Rui was also indignant.

“Speak cautiously! From today onward, no one is to say anything like that!” Venerable Lie Huo released a deep breath as he wiped his cold sweat and passed a jade talisman to them. “Take a good look! This is the latest news from the mysterious realm!”

“What? This Situ Zhaixing...” The Miscellaneous House Master turned deathly pale, not knowing what to say.

“Killing an Immortal as a mortal! Killing multiple Immortals...” Madam Hua Rui patted her chest in fear. “Fortunately, we didn’t offend Senior Situ earlier!”

“No, given the strength of his spiritual will... Even though he left, I have no doubt that he’d still be able to hear our conversation!” Venerable Lie Huo said solemnly.

“What?!” Madam Hua Rui changed color and covered her delicate mouth.

“Of course... I doubt he’s bored enough to do that. His current target should be the Orthodox and Demon sects!” Venerable Lie Huo smiled.

“What... Big Brother is scaring me again!” Madam Hua Rui pouted coquettishly.

“Haha...” The other city masters chuckled, and Venerable Lie Huo continued, “This time, the Immortals from the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao suffered tremendously, and it seems like Senior Situ is not prepared to let them off and is planning to kill his way to their sects... This is a golden opportunity bestowed by heaven that we can’t miss!”

“True, but we itinerant cultivators might not be able to gain much from it...” Qian Xingzi commented worryingly.

Looking at the Dao Comprehension Stones in front of him, Venerable Lie Huo set his resolve. “That’s why I am going to transcend the tribulation and ascend to Immortal!”

“Ascend?” The other four Nascent Soul city masters trembled, their expressions a mixture of yearning and fear.

...

Three days later, Kun Yun Sect.

As the leader of the Orthodox Dao, it had an incredible accumulation of resources. After losing its sect master, it became the perfect pushover, and since it was not far away, Fang Yuan went there first.

The sect was located within the depths of a mountain range and surrounded by layers of mist, clearly some impressive protective arrays and restrictions.

“Tsk tsk... This Kun Yun Sect’s countless years of accumulation is definitely not a small number!”

Fang Yuan teleported, directly disregarding the arrays, and infiltrated the Kun Yun Sect. He found the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, treasury, etc. and started sweeping them clean.

“I have more than enough immortal artifacts and dao artifacts. The most important thing for me is to find a suitable and top-tier body refining technique...”

In terms of body refining techniques, he had used the thousand-year Dragon Tendon, which was enough for him to reach the peak of the Hundred Physical Forging Technique. His body was comparable to a dao artifact, and he could execute the sixth star of the Nine Star Pearl.

But toward the end, he needed the support of a higher-tier body refining technique.

Speaking of which, when he had received the Pantheon Palace, he had formed karma with Immortal Hong Chen’s enemy.

However, Gold Ingot was a stubborn artifact spirit. Before Fang Yuan reached the Immortal realm, he would not talk about it.

“But... according to the bits he did say, the person who killed Immortal Hong Chen should be a Grand Unity Immortal. Given my current strength, although killing Immortals is easy, I won’t be able to do anything against a Grand Unity Immortal. But after I transcend the tribulation and become Immortal, it shouldn’t be an issue!”

The power of top nomological laws was equivalent to a Great Dao.

Fang Yuan felt that as long as he could become an Immortal, with the help of the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, he would be a match for Grand Unity Immortals or even defeat them!

...

“Nothing to be surprised about!”

After going around once, he had to admit that his standards were too high. Throughout the entire Kun Yun Sect, only a few items had caught his eye.

“But... I still have to greet some people!” Fang Yuan smiled faintly as he intentionally revealed his figure to trigger the restrictions.

“Who are you?” An alarm sounded in the interior of the sect. Like poking a hornet’s nest, an old guard rushed to the scene, exuding the might of an Immortal.

“What an efficient cleaner. But why did you run all the way here to die instead of obediently sweeping the floor?”

Fang Yuan looked at him, and regardless of how senior this ancestor was in the Kun Yun Sect, he immediately swung his saber. “Light of Universe!”

An extraordinarily bright starry river swept through.

After this strike, the Immortal was left with no breath, directly perishing!

“H-he killed the guard elder!” Numerous defending disciples exclaimed as they hurriedly retreated.

What a joke! Even an Immortal died, so why would Golden Core and Nascent Soul disciples court death?

“Ah... you... you are Situ Zhaixing! You’re the demon who killed the sect master!” Moments later, a sharp voice sounded.

Upon hearing that, the other cultivators started running even faster.

“Don’t be afraid. Everyone, come together to reinforce the array! If we activate the sect-protecting array, we’ll surely eliminate this demon and avenge the sect master and guard elder!”

A young Immortal flew out to take charge of the situation.

“All right. It’s indeed true that bad rumors spread faster than good news. Has my notoriety spread all the way here?”

Fang Yuan covered his forehead, appearing to have a slight headache. A small banner appeared in his hand and unfurled.

“Roar!”

“Ahh! Ahh!”

...

The Ten Thousand Beast Banner fluttered indomitably as the totems in it seemed to come alive. They flew out from the banner, landed on the mountains, and started slaughtering.

Blood-thirsty wolf, violent tiger, hurricane lion king...

Numerous totems flew out in an impressive manner, completely submerging the enemies.

“After repairing the Ten Thousand Beast Banner, there is an endless source of totems, and they can all resurrect... Moreover, they can combine into the Four Divine Beasts. It is truly suitable for me!”

With his Nascent Soul cultivation base, controlling immortal artifacts was somewhat difficult, so the Ten Thousand Beast Banner was still the most suitable.

After all, it was something from the Pantheon Catalog and had the potential for further growth. It would not be difficult to turn it into an immortal artifact in the future. In fact, it could even possibly become a primordial treasure.

“Stop!”

The young Immortal activated the array, but it could do nothing to stop Fang Yuan.

After seeing the destroyed mountain gates and slaughtered disciples, he finally could not take it anymore. “Demon, stop quickly! What do you want?”

“Haha... This would have been much simpler if you had said this from the start!” Fang Yuan stopped. “I’m only here to ask for some compensation... Kun Lunzi led others to besiege me, so I can’t let this matter go that easily.”

“...”

A long moment of silence.

The last Immortal of the Kun Yun Sect almost cursed... This demon had already killed two of his sect’s Immortals and destroyed everything here, yet he still had the gall to ask for compensation?

However, in order to prevent any more sacrifices, he could only swallow his anger. “What do you want?”

“Haha... An outstanding talent submits to the circumstances! I have high hopes for you!” Fang Yuan laughed.

#### **Chapter 1087: The Fourth Page**

Country of Lan, Ku Xuan Sect.

“So, are you done?”

Fang Yuan stood proudly in midair, looking down at the sect gates and the dense crowd of cultivators.

Even though the Ku Xuan Sect had Immortals and had activated their protective array early, the cultivators did not feel safe at all.

“It’s the ‘source of calamity’, Situ Zhaixing!”

Many cultivators cried out in fear, treating Fang Yuan like a mobile natural disaster.

“According to Senior’s instructions, we’ve gathered everything you asked for. But we really don’t have the missing page that you mentioned nor top body refining techniques that fit your requirements...” A peak Nascent Soul elder said nervously while handing over a storage bag.

“Not even a single technique?”

Fang Yuan furrowed his brows after scanning the bag with his spiritual will.

The cultivators beneath him were frightened and on edge, fearing that he might start fighting because he did not like what he saw.

“But the materials are quite abundant, so on that account, let’s conclude it like this!”

Fang Yuan disappeared with a teleportation, and the cultivators all heaved a huge sigh of relief, looking as if they had just escaped death.

“Finally... the source of calamity is gone!”

“This person is cruel and heinous. The Grand Unity Almighty working together with Immortal Patriarchs can’t do anything about him. He even exterminated two sects. He’s truly incomparably vicious, making one’s blood boil!”

“Where are the Immortals of my Ku Xuan Sect? Why are they not here?”

“I heard that the Grand Unity Immortal ordered them not to return. Otherwise, with an Immortal keeping watch, that Situ Zhaixing...”

“If they had come back... even Immortals might suffer from his vicious means.”

...

While rejoicing and feeling lingering fear, they discussed spiritedly, not knowing that the protagonist of their conversation, the source of calamity, was listening with interest beside them in the void.

“The country of Lan’s Ku Xuan Sect should be the last one. I’m already at the extreme north of the Sixteen Countries... Next, I’ll head for the Great Sage Immortal World!”

Fang Yuan checked his harvest and was rather satisfied.

His extortion of the Sixteen Countries was truly a frightening display of might, and even the Kun Yun Sect had to hand over their treasures and a large number of mystic techniques. The other sects mostly only had one Immortal, and Patriarch Tai Xuan had instructed them to guard the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower. Therefore, they could only succumb to his wishes.

Of course, there were two insensible ones, or perhaps that thought that their sect-protecting arrays were formidable, so they had refused to compensate him. In the end, Fang Yuan ruthlessly punished them, destroying their sect and injuring countless disciples.

“Even so... those Immortals unexpectedly haven’t returned. Looks like Tai Xuan is determined to stay at the Outer Heaven Tower and subdue this treasure? Too bad... they’ll soon realize it’s simply an impossible dream for a Grand Unity cultivator to think about subduing the Outer Heaven Tower!”

Within the Pantheon Palace, Fang Yuan was enjoying fine wine while looking forward to the future.

With the current defenses of the Outer Heaven Tower, especially with his Torch Dragon clone watching over it, only one outcome awaited a Grand Unity Immortal that entered—suppression.

He even hoped that the Abominable Lord would come barging through the barrier. At that point, regardless of whether he worked with other cultivators or by himself in the Outer Heaven Tower, as long as he had not reached the Chaos Godfiend realm, death was the only outcome!

“If it really can go smoothly, I can finish this bet. I might even break through the Grand Unity and Grand Supreme realms, going nonstop to the Dao Fruit’s Grand Primordium realm!”

From the ancient books he had plundered from the various sects of the Sixteen Countries, Fang Yuan naturally knew what to place his focus on.

After classifying everything, in addition to the accumulations of the Pantheon Palace and Outer Heaven Tower, he was extremely clear about the cultivation paths in this world.

“In the boundless universes, there are millions of cultivation paths. For example, the difference between the barbarians and orthodox cultivators is nothing significant... After the lightning tribulation, these different routes return to the same path!

“After transcending the lightning tribulation, you become Immortal and have at least one complete set of nomological laws! After Immortal, you are at Grand Unity and have comprehended a Great Dao! After Grand Unity, you are at Grand Supreme and have a flawless Great Dao! Equivalent to a Netherheaven Demon God of the Mental Demon Realm!

“As for Grand Primordium after Grand Supreme, the ancient books didn’t touch upon this, and it was only mentioned within the records of the Outer Heaven Tower... I believe it should be equivalent to the Dao Fruit realm!”

Immortal, Grand Unity, Grand Supreme, Grand Primordium! These were the realms of Immortals in this world!

As for the otherworldly demons, they were divided into ordinary otherworldly demons, Primordial Godfiends, and Chaos Godfiends. A Chaos Godfiend was comparable to a Grand Supreme Immortal!

Back then, the patriarch who established the Mount Mengyan Holy Land was at the Grand Supreme Immortal realm. He had perished together with a Chaos Godfiend, which resulted in the decline of Mount Mengyan.

“But... this is merely my guess. Grand Primordium might be a higher realm than Grand Supreme, but I can’t be certain if it’s on par with the Dao Fruit realm of the Mental Demon Realm...”

This Wasteland World was evidently different from the Mental Demon Realm, and even the universe seemed vaguely half a level higher.

Thus, the realm divisions were naturally different.

For example, Immortal, Grand Unity, and Grand Supreme were all classified as Demon God in the Mental Demon Realm!

“Actually, the division between the Grand Unity and Grand Supreme realms seems more reasonable. After all, Netherheaven Demon Gods have overwhelming superiority over Myriad Transformations or Void Amalgamation Demon Gods!”

Fang Yuan nodded. “With less than fifty years after reincarnation, even if it’s the Abominable Lord, his progress should be roughly similar to mine... If he overestimates himself and comes before transcending his lightning tribulation, it would be perfect.”

After coming to this world, condensing top nomological laws and peeking into the Space-Time Great Dao were all secondary matters.

His ultimate objective was to win this bet and obtain everything the opponent had.

Fang Yuan was certain that he had a great advantage in this aspect.

“Perhaps it’s because of the stats window? Or is it because I gained the upper hand during the chaotic pursuit? I’ve always felt that by choosing this world, the potential superiority I possess is extremely significant.”

Although the starting point was low, a world closely related to the Huaxia civilization undoubtedly made it the easiest to bring out the best in Fang Yuan.

On the other hand, the Abominable Lord would be severely restricted.

Regarding this, Fang Yuan was very confident.

He was certain of his victory in this bet and that he would attain the supreme resources to condense his Dao Fruit!

“Anyway, the Outer Heaven Tower can be a probe! It’s time to set out for the Great Sage Immortal World!”

With a teleport, he arrived above the boundless mountains.

With a flick of his sleeve, a white chariot that was as big as a house suddenly emerged. As the wheels rolled on, it released white sacred flames, and the ones pulling the chariot were nine black flood dragons with the flood dragon bloodline. This impressive imposing manner was, in fact, a dao artifact!

“Black Dragon Flying Carriage, I choose you! Constantly teleporting is really tiring...”

Fang Yuan flew into the carriage. The front-most black flood dragon’s eyes lit up as it roared and started flying at lightning speed.



Inside the carriage, Fang Yuan was lying on the soft cushion and enjoying the sweet fragrance. “The previous owner truly knew how to enjoy life...”

His wanton looting of the Sixteen Countries not only spread his fame far and wide, but those Immortals tasked by Immortal Tai Xuan to guard the reeds were perhaps turning green in the face.

After all, they were old sects with at least thousands of years of inheritance, and one should not underestimate their ability to rake in resources. There were some decent items.

“However, the true harvest were these...” Fang Yuan muttered as he looked at the jade box in front of him.

“The first item is this map of the Great Sage Immortal World. After I completed it by integrating the ancient books from over ten immortal sects, it should be the most detailed one!

“The second item is this!”

Fang Yuan opened the jade box, and a golden puppet appeared. It looked similar to a doll that ordinary children played with. However, there were dense lines of tiny words inscribed on it that were millions of times smaller than ants and contained a massive amount of information.

“Nine Transference Undying Method! The first three transferences!”

This was from the Golden Peak Sect, a medium-sized sect in the Sixteen Countries. They were well-known for their body refining techniques and had produced many cultivators with tyrannical bodies.

This was not a top core cultivation technique, but there were rumors that the sect founder was enlightened by this technique to establish the fundamental cultivation technique of the Golden Peak Sect.

“The reason is that the technique on this tiny golden man is excessively abstruse. Ordinary Immortals can’t even reach basic mastery...”

Fang Yuan smiled while holding the tiny golden man. “But for me, this is just right!”

He cultivated the Hundred Physical Forging Technique, which had made his body comparable to a dao artifact.

And the first transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method was also to strengthen the body to the extent of resisting a dao artifact!

“The second transference is for the body to endure the attacks of a top-grade dao artifact! The third transference can match an immortal artifact! Even the founder of the Golden Peak Sect had not reached this realm!

“Unfortunately... it’s incomplete. But the Golden Peak Sect Master mentioned that the source of the Nine Transference Undying Method is within one of the cultivation Holy Lands in the Great Sage Immortal World. Meaning that I can still search for it!”

Given Fang Yuan’s vision and the information in the Outer Heaven Tower, it was difficult for ordinary items to catch his eye.

But looking at the last jade box, his eyes revealed joy. “The fourth Pantheon Catalog page!”

So far, he had obtained three Pantheon Catalog pages, and every one of them recorded an incredibly astonishing technique.

There was no need to talk about the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique. The reason he could kill enemies a realm above him, besides his comprehension of nomological laws, was because he relied on it to complement any shortcomings that he had.

The Pantheon Enhancement Skill made up for one’s innate natural source. It was a supreme technique that enhanced totem materializations, having the effect of turning something rotten into something magical.

Lastly, the Ten Thousand Beast Banner might not seem eye-catching, but it was actually a very useful dao artifact and exceptionally compatible with barbarian totems. It could even continuously increase its grade, having the hope of becoming a primordial treasure!

What kind of concept was a primordial treasure?

Ordinary Immortals did not even own a single immortal artifact.

Primordial treasures were one level higher than immortal artifacts, and they only existed within cultivation Holy Lands. Most were born directly from heaven and earth.

And the Ten Thousand Beast Banner possessed the potential to become a primordial treasure! Even if it was only the slightest hope, it was enough to make Immortals go crazy over it!

“The author of Pantheon Catalog must be a supreme expert of the barbarians, and he was at least at the Grand Supreme realm!” Fang Yuan was exceedingly sure of this. “And now, I’ve found the fourth page!”

## **Chapter 1088: Arrival**

The black dragons pulled the carriage and flew through the sky.

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will focused on this remnant page of the Pantheon Catalog, and he started digesting the mystic technique recorded on it.

“Five Extreme Origin Heavenly Escape Technique?!”

This page of the Pantheon Catalog indeed recorded an escape technique!

If this was released, who knew how many Immortals would fight over it?

However, Fang Yuan could only sigh.

There were millions of escape techniques, but which one could compare to the Illusion Realm’s void teleportation?

“But this Five Extreme Origin Heavenly Escape Technique still has its merits. Because its foundation is rooted in the Five Elements yet surpasses the Five Elements, the escape light can’t be blocked by any array or immortal artifact. Unless you are unlucky enough to meet some extraordinary danger on the

way, you can escape millions of kilometers away with a single thought. It is definitely a top escape technique!”

Anything produced by the Pantheon Catalog was bound to be exceptional!

If Fang Yuan did not already have the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws, he would certainly make this escape technique his core technique!

After crossing through countless worlds, he had long realized that survival was the most important.

“However, this escape technique requires a materialization to execute, so it’s only of use to barbarians. This confirms that the author of the Pantheon Catalog was an almighty of the barbarians!”

Fang Yuan continued, “If an Immortal could learn this, they would have some hope of escaping from my saber. Unfortunately, I haven’t spotted any in those numerous encirclements!”

Other than this limitation, all the other aspects were decent. Although this escape technique had demanding requirements and needed a few precious materials as assistance, Fang Yuan’s abundant loot from the Sixteen Countries ensured that he had enough resources on hand.

“Even though I’m not planning to use it as my core, cultivating it won’t do me any harm! Anyway, I have spare time while traveling north!”

The Great Sage Immortal World was thousands of times larger than the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the Sixteen Countries combined, and there were several cultivation Holy Lands there.

Although there were very few monstrous geniuses who cultivated top nomological laws, one or two would always appear every ten thousand years.

Who knew if there were arrays or immortal artifacts specialized in restraining the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws? As such, Fang Yuan had to prepare for a rainy day and prepare another escape technique.

“Once both these great escape techniques cooperate and complement each other perfectly, it’ll be truly hard for me to die...”

Fang Yuan thought about it and took out a pile of materials. “Besides, learning the Five Extreme Origin Heavenly Escape Technique will help with condensing the Ten Thousand Beast Banner!”

...

Even though there were quite a few troubles from the Sixteen Countries to the Great Sage Immortal World, Fang Yuan made use of the intel he had gathered to avoid these danger zones. Given his strength, he easily dealt with the rest and faced no danger en route. Six months later, he reached the periphery of the Great Sage Immortal World.

A white light descended from the sky and came to a stop gradually. Fang Yuan alighted from the carriage and looked at the massive peak not too far away.

This massive peak was incomparably towering, standing perfectly straight into the sea of clouds. Clouds curled around the waist of the mountain, forming a ring-shaped dragon that looked very exotic.

“Changpan Peak! A landmark of the Great Sage Immortal World!”

Fang Yuan let out a deep breath when he saw the peak.

Although he could teleport all the way at a much faster speed than that of a Grand Unity Immortal, one aspect was that he needed to cultivate on the way. Another was that he had to limit his burden and preserve strength to deal with any unexpected situations. Therefore, he had used the flying carriage, which got him here in a decent time, as it only took half a year.

Compared to the thousands of years a cultivator lived, this was indeed nothing.

“The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect’s reinforcements are perhaps still on the way!”

With Fang Yuan’s understanding of Tai Xuan, this Grand Unity Immortal most likely recruited Immortals as reinforcements, having them bring array flags and magic treasures meant to restrain the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws.

If it was not a Grand Unity Almighty, it was probably impossible to draw so many resources!

Even a cultivation Holy Land would not have too many of these existences. If too many went to the Sixteen Countries, their defense would be stretched thin.

If it were during peaceful times, there would not be many problems. However, a Demonic Tribulation was about to arrive, so the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect did not dare to be careless.

“According to the information from the Sixteen Countries, the Great Sage Immortal World is immensely vast and can be divided into five regions. Among the five regions, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect is fully worthy of being the overlord of the Southern Region! Unfortunately, I didn’t meet the reinforcements on the way... Otherwise, I wouldn’t have hesitated to kill them all!”

Even though Fang Yuan had decided to make the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect pay a price, Fang Yuan was merely at the peak of the Apotheosis realm. Killing Immortals might be easy, but he would be helpless against Grand Unity Immortals.

As far as a Holy Land was concerned, the death of Immortals would not cause any commotion.

“Since I didn’t encounter them, there’s no need to force it. It’s more urgent for me to raise my strength and at least first transcend the lightning tribulation!”

On this thought, Fang Yuan could not help frowning.

The lightning tribulation was difficult! Difficult! Difficult!!!

The difference between mortals and Immortals in this world was most vivid.

Before Fang Yuan, ordinary mortals, even those at peak Nascent Soul, could do nothing to an Immortal!

Because of how precious Immortals were, you had to have a predestined fate to become one.

“You can only resist this world’s lightning tribulation with your own cultivation. If you attempt to use magic treasures or external help, the might of the lightning tribulation will increase violently! The gains do not make up for the losses! And the more monstrous the cultivator, the greater the might of the

lightning tribulation!” Fang Yuan mumbled, recalling the relevant information on the lightning tribulation.

Presently, he could kill Immortals as if they were chicken and was extremely fierce. He could even be called the strongest monstrous genius in history, so his heavenly tribulation was inevitably going to be of a whole new level of terrifying.

“Ah, the lightning tribulation... truly puts me at a loss... In the past six months, I’ve already reached the peak of the Apotheosis realm. Logically speaking, I’ve reached the minimum to attract the lightning tribulation. But I actually have a premonition in my heart that once I undergo the tribulation, death is inevitable!”

This was one of the reasons why he did not force the lightning tribulation.

“There are the rewards of the lightning tribulation as well. All nomological laws at perfection will obtain the upgrade of Great Dao inspirations, saving tens of thousands of years of cultivating for ordinary Immortals... For me, this is an exceptionally rare opportunity to upgrade the Nomological Laws of Time and Nomological Laws of Void. Therefore, as long as the Nomological Laws of Time aren’t at perfection, I won’t transcend the tribulation!”

While thinking about this, Fang Yuan sighed. “But... with the nomological laws of the Illusion Realm and of time at perfection, as well as two bodies, just how strong will my lightning tribulation be?”

This was the ultimate nightmare of every cultivator in this world.

Master ordinary nomological laws, and you would likely die during the lightning tribulation.

Master top nomological laws, and your chances of surviving the lightning tribulation were still exceptionally slim.

“In my opinion, if you want to have a smooth and safe tribulation, you have to be honest and master mid-level nomological laws. After tempering yourself more, you’ll have more confidence. For example, Saber King Mo He and Venerable Lie Huo are in this range and are decently confident about surviving their tribulation. But after becoming Immortal, they will disappear among the others!

“If you want to advance to Grand Unity and Grand Supreme... your foundation is absolutely important. Immortals might have a long lifespan, but regarding comprehending Great Daos, they don’t really have any significant advantage. Perhaps tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years, of cultivation is inferior to a single lightning tribulation...”

Despite his intentions of upgrading his nomological laws during the lightning tribulation, Fang Yuan did not dare to be slightly careless.

The Great Dao inspirations from the heavens seemed like a gift, but in fact, it was a double-edged sword!

Just how rare was this opportunity for heaven and earth to instill Great Dao inspirations directly? In particular, these were Great Daos corresponding to the nomological laws you had bitterly cultivated. Any cultivator would most likely be thoroughly engrossed in it, making it much more effective than any

mental demon attack. After all, this was something a cultivator was actively seeking. This was their 'Dao'!

And under this circumstance, you still had to deal with the terrifying lightning tribulation?

The slightest mistake would turn you into fine powder!

"If you are greedy but not strong enough, death is inevitable during the tribulation... Even many peerless geniuses died during their tribulation. They could resist the lightning tribulation, but because they were too engrossed in the Great Dao inspirations, they couldn't extricate themselves in time and eventually died from the bombardment!"

After half a year of research, Fang Yuan was very familiar with the lightning tribulation. "The might of the lightning tribulation is secondary. The most important factor is the Great Dao inspirations, which are equivalent to highest-level mental attacks. Once a cultivator is immersed in it and forgets that they're still going through the tribulation, death is inevitable! Even if you don't become immersed, it's still very dangerous if you're distracted. After all, actively defending against the lightning is vastly different from being passive attacked by it. At this time, body refining techniques are especially important!"

This was why Fang Yuan was so excited to obtain the Nine Transference Undying Method, and also why he wanted to look for the rest of it!

"Too many geniuses have died during their tribulation because they were too engrossed in the Great Dao inspirations. But if your body can withstand the wrath of the lightning tribulation, there will be plenty of opportunities... To me, however, the first three transferences of the Nine Transference Undying Method are only enough to strengthen my body to match a low-grade immortal artifact, which still isn't enough!"

If ordinary Immortals tempered their bodies to such an extent, they would easily survive the lightning tribulation.

For example, people like Mo He or Venerable Lie Huo would be ninety percent confident of transcending their tribulation at this level.

But Fang Yuan was not any ordinary person, and his lightning tribulation was destined to be the greatest and most frightening one in the history of the Wasteland World! Only the Abominable Lord stood a chance of matching or exceeding it!

"The might of the lightning tribulation, based on the standard of me narrowly surviving, should be equivalent to being attacked by a Grand Unity or even a Grand Supreme Immortal?"

Fang Yuan licked his lips. "If my body becomes comparable to a primordial treasure, I should be fifty percent more confident!"

To him, even if the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower was invaded and his clone was in imminent peril, his priority would still be to find the remaining six transferences of the Nine Transference Undying Method.

After all, nothing was more reliable than your own strength.

With this thought, he spread open the map.

This map was formed by collating the information from the ancient books of the Sixteen Countries. Among them, some information came from Immortals who had traveled to the Great Sage Immortal World, and it recorded many local conditions and customs.

Of course, the Southern Region was the most detailed, and the other four regions were somewhat vague.

“However, I’ve already interrogated the Golden Peak Sect. The Nine Transference Undying Method is from the Central Region... And this technique is definitely from one of the cultivation Holy Lands!”

Fang Yuan put away the scroll and returned to the Black Dragon Flying Carriage while whistling.

The nine black flood dragons roared wind and fire as they sped up to bypass the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect’s core area and head toward the Central Region.

### **Chapter 1089: Witnessing Injustice**

“The Southern Region of the Great Sage Immortal World alone is already many times bigger than the Sixteen Countries... Even an Immortal might take years to travel in this place...”

The Black Dragon Flying Carriage turned into a white line as it sped forward rapidly.

Fang Yuan opened the window and occasionally observed the scenery below.

“The Qi of Heaven and Earth here is much denser than in the Sixteen Countries. The fire of life of the mortals in the cities is also much more vigorous, and the numbers are much higher... Does this mean I’m more likely to find cultivators here?”

“And the so-called ‘lands of spirit veins’ are much more frequent than in the Sixteen Countries...”

It was very difficult to imagine what kind of external force could destroy such a formidable cultivation world.

“Perhaps... I might have other thoughts after seeing the Primordial Godfiends and Chaos Godfiends...”

This kind of Godfiend was a completely different type of lifeform than the Mental Demon Demon God.

For Mental Demon Demon Gods, they were still affected by the Mental Demon Realm, so their power system was also inclined toward the Mental Demon aspect.

However, a Godfiend was like a pure chaos lifeform that could innately absorb Chaos Qi and grew within chaos.

“To destroy a world, it’s beyond the reach of even Chaos Godfiends. In the depths of the chaos, there’s definitely a higher-level Godfiend existence...”

This could also explain the difference between demon disasters.

If it was merely an invasion by some otherworldly demons or Primordial Godfiends, it was a small-scale demon disaster, and Holy Lands were more than capable of dealing with it.

However, the appearance of a Chaos Godfiend could threaten even the mightiest Holy Lands, such as Mount Mengyan, and this was a large-scale demon disaster!

Fang Yuan guessed that if a Godfiend a higher-level than a Chaos Godfiend appeared... it would truly be a world annihilation!

Not only the world, but even the universe was at risk of being terminated!

“According to the information I obtained, there’s less than twenty years before the next demon disaster... This is why the Sixteen Countries established the Combat Heavenly Palace to gather the strength of all the Immortals across the sects and countries to resist the otherworldly demons... However, great damage has been dealt to their vitality this time...”

He had killed a number of Immortals from the Sixteen Countries and ruthlessly raided every sect once. They could be said to have suffered serious injuries.

Under such circumstances, they still had to cope with a Demonic Tribulation. Even the smallest-scale demon disaster would be difficult for them to manage.

Without mentioning anything else, the arrival of a Primordial Demon God was enough to exterminate all the sects in the Sixteen Countries if they did not receive external help.

“In a world of extraordinary individuals, weakness is a sin...”

Fang Yuan sighed and immediately retracted his thoughts to gaze at the small banner in his hand.

The current Ten Thousand Beast Banner, especially after destroying two sects, had swallowed countless spirit essences and been refined with a large number of precious materials, vastly different from when it was with the snake Fey.

The flagpole was blackish-red with dense and complicated imprints on it. As for the flag itself, it was pitch black, as though it led to an unknown space with countless savage soul beasts within.

“The Ten Thousand Beast Banner is now undoubtedly a top-grade dao artifact. After I transcend my tribulation and become Immortal, I can definitely upgrade it into an immortal artifact! Its potential is truly limitless!”

A magic treasure that could continuously upgrade... Fang Yuan only knew this Ten Thousand Beast Banner that could do so.

“The Ten Thousand Beast Banner at perfection has imprints of the natural source of all the beast souls on the banner itself. Usually, only a trace of the soul power gets sent out as illusory images. Therefore, regardless of the consumption, as long as there’s still magic power, the Ten Thousand Beast Banner itself will not become damaged.

“Not only that, but after refining the Ten Thousand Beast Banner, it can also absorb and seize the souls of others, no matter whether they’re Fey beasts, barbarian totem materializations, or ordinary cultivators. The more it swallows, the more powerful it becomes!

“On the way here, I encountered many dangerous Fey beasts, and I had the Ten Thousand Beast Banner absorb the Fey souls while matching it with many materials. Its current foundation is incomparable, more than enough to upgrade it to an immortal artifact. There’s even hope for it becoming a primordial treasure!”



As the name 'primordial treasure' suggested, most of them were treasures born from heaven and earth, and had undergone an endless period of nurturing.

However, in this cultivation world, a few almighties could produce treasures of such caliber with unbelievable techniques and methods.

"However... rumor has it that primordial treasure is the endpoint for refining artifacts. Although there are true treasures beyond this grade, they are born from the universe, and no one can meddle with them..."

...

While Fang Yuan was fostering the dao artifact and immersed in his cultivation...

Rays of light flashed across the horizon, and a few brilliant lights caught up hurriedly.

"We are the law enforcement disciples of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect. The flying carriage in front, stop quickly!"

These rays of light arrived menacingly before eventually turning into a few flying sword cultivators to block the carriage's path. The one in the lead was actually an Immortal!

"Why are you blocking my path?"

Fang Yuan scanned these disciples. The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect was indeed a cultivation Holy Land. Most law enforcement disciples had Nascent Soul cultivation, with very few at Golden Core. Moreover, each of them had profound and obscure magic power. If a Primordial Core or Apotheosis realm cultivator from the Hundred Thousand Mountains were to fight them one-on-one, the one from Hundred Thousand Mountains would most likely be the loser.

In comparison, when the barbarian cultivators fought against cultivators from the Sixteen Countries, they had a huge advantage against cultivators of the same level.

But this is only possible for the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect since it's a Holy Land, and the entire Southern Region is their territory. It can naturally pick the best for disciples!

Different thoughts flashed through Fang Yuan's mind as he looked at them calmly.

This mere Nascent Soul cultivator is really arrogant! The leading Immortal frowned. After all, they were from the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, and it was puzzling that this Nascent Soul cultivator dared to act this way.

At this moment, regardless of who the other party was, he transmitted a message. "We are currently chasing a fugitive from our sect! Release the restrictions of your flying carriage so that we can inspect it!"

"Martial Uncle, why waste so much time with him?" A male disciple looked at the Black Dragon Flying Carriage, clearly having set his heart on it. In the Southern Region, since when is there anyone that we, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, are afraid of? This person seems very wealthy...

With this thought, traces of evil rays flashed across his eyes. "Where are you from? Have you not heard of the prestige of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect? Why aren't you quickly releasing the restrictions?"

"Oh... I'm only an itinerant cultivator!" Fang Yuan put away the flying carriage and appeared in midair.

"So, am I the person you're supposed to arrest?"

"This..." The leading Immortal was suddenly slightly hesitant.

The other's Nascent Soul aura was genuine, but he seemed to have an exceptional confidence that made him not want to force the issue excessively.

Martial Uncle, he's only an itinerant cultivator, but he seems very wealthy. Why don't we... The male disciple who spoke earlier immediately transmitted a lot of crafty plots and then turned his head. "Hey... you're still suspicious unless you take out your storage magic artifact for us to check thoroughly."

In his heart, he was pleasantly satisfied with himself. If the other person was not as wealthy as he first thought, they could let him leave, but if they spotted any valuable treasures, even his martial uncle might act before him.

"Sigh..." Fang Yuan could not help but sigh. "There is a path to heaven that you chose not to take. There is no gate to hell, yet you choose to barge in. I originally didn't intend to kill anyone..."

"What?" While the male disciple was shocked, Saber Qi emerged right in front of him.

"Ah! Martial Uncle, save me!"

After all, he was a heaven's chosen. As soon as his spiritual will moved, a life-saving talisman turned into a light canopy, and he retreated swiftly.

But in that instant, the Saber Qi penetrated the defense as though it did not exist, and his head exploded.

"Martial Nephew Yun Xiu?" The leading Immortal narrowed his eyes slightly. "I wonder which Fellow Daoist actually dares to kill a disciple of my sect?"

At this point, he naturally did not think that Fang Yuan was merely at Nascent Soul!

"Too much nonsense!" Fang Yuan teleported above the Immortal. "Blade of Universe!"

Poof!

Under the dazzling silver river of saber light, the Immortal's immortal body disintegrated thoroughly, and the other disciples also died.

Roar Roar!

A small banner appeared in Fang Yuan's hand as he formed hand seals. Numerous fierce beasts emerged to devour the souls of these Golden Core and Nascent Soul disciples.

Shortly afterward, he looked at the small blood-red dot on his hand. "Tsk tsk... Seems like a cursing power on the Immortal will attach itself onto the person who killed him? Too bad..."

As a cultivation Holy Land, there were naturally techniques to determine the life and death of disciples, even mystic techniques to lock onto the enemy.

This Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect's mystic technique was undoubtedly the cause of the downfalls of many demons, who did not even know how they died.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan was always extremely cautious, and the Illusion Realm's nomological laws completely protected his body.

His Illusion Realm armor was neither here nor in this world. His body appeared to be here, but he was actually multiple spaces away. Instead, he had sealed the curse.

With the red dot in his hand, Fang Yuan landed on the ground and looked at a mound. "Come out!"

Splash!

The soil separated. A youth in luxurious clothing and a cultivator who looked like a housekeeper walked out and bowed respectfully. "Junior Sun Xun thanks Senior for your help!"

"It's fine! Where are you from, and why is the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect after you?" Fang Yuan asked casually.

"I am a member of the Sun Family of the Southern Region's Lingfeng City. Because I offended a disciple of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, I was framed for exterminating an entire family. I had no choice but to go far away!"

Sun Xun secretly sized up Fang Yuan before bowing. "May I invite Senior to escort me to the Iron Mountain Gate? Junior will reward you generously!"

"Haha..." Fang Yuan laughed. "Do I look like I need your rewards?"

"Senior!" Sun Xun panicked as he hurriedly continued, "My family has a deep relationship with the Iron Mountain Gate, and the Iron Mountain Gate is a Holy Land of the Central Region, a branch of the Golden Soul Sect..."

"Oh? And what does this have to do with me?" Fang Yuan's glare seemed to penetrate their hearts. "Let me tell you something else. Since you're lowly, you shouldn't have excessive expectations!"

He waved his hand, and the red dot entered Sun Xun's body like a clay ox entering the sea.

"Senior... you..."

Sun Xun's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and the old servant behind him was ready to pounce forward.

However, Fang Yuan brushed his sleeve, and the two of them collapsed before he disappeared without a trace.

## **Chapter 1090: Iron Mountain Gate**

"Iron Mountain Gate?"

Inside the Pantheon Palace, Fang Yuan looked at the black iron token in his hand.

This token had a simple shape with a special aura on it, and 'Iron Mountain' was inscribed on its front face.

He had obtained it from that master-servant pair, and it should be some form of credential.

Since that boy wanted to use him, he had to pay a price.

Adhering to the principle of giving and receiving, he had left something for him as well—the positioning bloodline curse from that Immortal.

The cursed boy obviously could not go against an Immortal, so the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect would probably capture him in no time.

"But what does this have to do with me?" Fang Yuan smiled indifferently and looked at the nearby Gold Ingot. "So, do you recognize this Iron Mountain Token?"

"I've seen something similar!" Gold Ingot paused. "It should be a credential for the sect. They only recognize the token but not the person..."

"Seems like Immortal Hong Chen even went to the Great Sage Immortal World before." Fang Yuan nodded. "A mere Iron Mountain Gate isn't much, but the Immortals there are probably different from the ones in the Sixteen Countries. Do you know where the difference is?"

Without waiting for Gold Ingot to reply, Fang Yuan muttered, "This relates to the strength of the physical body... That group of disciples from the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect seemed to have cultivated body refining techniques..."

Of course, his Blade of Universe could kill even the bodies of Immortals, so some body refining techniques were not much of a concern to him. The one feeling was that there was a slight resistance to his attacks, and they were slightly more difficult to kill. That was all.

"However, this secret might be something only passed on in the Holy Lands. I checked Sun Xun and that old servant just now, but there were no such signs..."

"Nonetheless, many Immortals have gone through the tribulation in the Holy Lands, so they must know some secret... The preciousness of the Nine Transference Undying Method is probably beyond my imagination!

"I have to pay attention to the strategy this time. This iron token may be a good cover-up... But how can everything go according to your will? This is nothing more than a whim, but I obtained it by chance, so why not..."

Gold Ingot fell silent. "The Hundred Physical Forging Technique is something that Old Master obtained from the Central Region. Their body refining techniques are better. Master, if you want a higher-level body refining technique, it's truly a good choice to sneak into the sect and wait for the opportunity to enter the Holy Land!"

...

Three months later.

Iron Mountain Range, Central Region, Great Sage Immortal World.

This mountain range spanned tens of thousands of kilometers, and its depth was unknown. The soil was dark, and the climate was abnormal. Only one type of iron tree could grow smoothly, thereby creating a totally different ecology from the outside world.

The famous Iron Mountain Gate was located deep within the Iron Mountain Range.

On this day, Fang Yuan transformed into a stream of light and landed on top of a mountain. “I have to be more cautious from here on!”

He had disguised himself to appear like an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator.

After all, he had mastered the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws. Anything that could easily expose his status, he had hidden in a small space in his dantian, like a drop in the ocean. Even if Immortals inspected him, they would not discover any flaws.

“I’ll pretend to be an itinerant cultivator from the Southern Region and head to the Iron Mountain Gate!”

This was Fang Yuan’s entire plan, simple and direct.

However, even in the worst-case scenario, a mere Iron Mountain Gate could not possibly keep him from leaving, so it was naturally safe.

“The quality of the iron ore is higher in the Iron Mountain Range, but there is also a risk—the iron beasts!”

The iron beasts, to Fang Yuan, were a special type of Fey beast.

Due to the influence of the environment, their skin became as tough as iron, comparable to some spirit artifacts or even dao artifacts. They were akin to cultivators who refined their body, which was quite scary.

He was walking through the woods formed of many iron trees with childish innocence, occasionally glancing at the wild fruits surrounding him.

The fruits of the iron trees were crystal clear, like big hard gems. Its branches and leaves were very tough as well, connecting to the fruits like iron wires, making it take quite some effort to pluck them.

Crunch!

Fang Yuan bit the fruit, giving off the crisp sound of metal on metal, and a crescent appeared on the fruit.

“It tastes average. There isn’t enough moisture, and the texture is bad... Normal humans might directly die after eating one...” Fang Yuan commented after eating one. “Of course, Fey beasts have strong digestive powers and can absorb it to strengthen their skin. Over time, they evolved into iron beasts! With some special body refining techniques, perhaps cultivators can also do the same to strengthen their bodies!”

He roughly understood why the Iron Mountain Gate had established its foundation here.

His ears twitched, and a shadow suddenly intruded. It was an iron beast.

This iron beast looked like a wolf. Its fur was like steel needles, having a beauty befitting a sci-fi machine.

“Hmm? Its body should be comparable to a spirit artifact. An ordinary Golden Core cultivator would have no way to deal with it without a spirit artifact or even dao artifact...”

Fang Yuan felt slightly surprised when he saw it. With a flick of his finger, a wind blade formed and landed on the wolf.

“Ahwhoooo!” Sparks splattered everywhere as the iron wolf growled and quickly backed away.

“There are chances of a Fey core forming inside iron beasts. If I were to use them to refine pills to help strengthen my Nascent Soul body...” Fang Yuan immediately refuted the idea. “Unfortunately, it doesn’t have much use for me.”

This kind of environment was only useful for low and mid-level body refining cultivators. He had mastered the Hundred Physical Forging Technique, and his body was now comparable to a dao artifact, so there would not be much effect.

However, he still advanced and punched the wolf’s head. His fist penetrated its head and took out a rhombus-shaped crystal core.

“The chances of a Fey core appearing should be between one to ten percent. My luck is quite good!”

Fang Yuan played with the Fey core as he looked to the side.

Before long, the sound of footsteps arrived. Two cultivators came, and their faces changed when they saw the corpse of the wolf on the ground. “Ah... my iron beast!”

The young man and woman had dark skin with the shine of iron and were at the Golden Core stage.

“Are you from the Iron Mountain Gate?” Fang Yuan threw the Fey core to them. “I want to go to the Iron Mountain Gate. Could I trouble you to bring me there?”

“I’m Tie Danshan. Senior, you are?” The man exchanged glances with his junior sister before bowing to Fang Yuan.

In any case, this person had Nascent Soul fluctuations and seemed to bear no ill will.

“I’m Li Hun from the Southern Region! I have a close relationship with the Iron Mountain Gate!” Fang Yuan said with a faint smile.

Tie Dansha heaved a sigh of relief before replying politely, “In that case, I’ll guide Senior!”

They would be safe as long as they reached their gate.

The young girl, however, had bright eyes that swirled around Fang Yuan, full of curiosity.

...

Iron Mountain Gate.

This branch of the Golden Soul Sect was famous in the surrounding area. The sect master, Immortal Iron Mountain, was a powerful body-refining Immortal who had slaughtered an otherworldly demon before. Great prestige was synonymous with his name.

Not only that, but there were also six Immortal elders. It could be said that one strike from the Iron Mountain Gate could obliterate the entire Kun Yun Sect. Such were the huge differences in strength even among the Immortals.

At this point, all seven Immortals gathered, somewhat baffled.

“Honorable Sect Master, why did you gather us here?”

Unlike the Immortals of the Sixteen Countries, the Immortals of the Iron Mountain Gate tended to have dark skin, muscular bodies, and a special domineering aura.

If Fang Yuan were here, he would have realized that all of them had bodies comparable to dao artifacts!

An elder stood up. He had a fierce aura and faint black Qi around his body.

“Elder Kuangtu, I summoned everyone here because I encountered something that I can’t decide on!” Immortal Iron Mountain frowned and said loudly, “In recent days, a Nascent Soul cultivator came and presented an Iron Mountain Token!”

“Oh? Could his ancestors or seniors have done a favor for our Iron Mountain Gate?” An elder stroked his beard. “When we issued these Iron Mountain Tokens, we had a clear message that our Iron Mountain Gate would do whatever we could to fulfill their wishes, no matter who it was. I don’t know what this person’s request was, but it wouldn’t be too excessive to make him a core disciple if that is his request!”

“I wouldn’t have needed to convene the elders if that were the case...” Immortal Iron Mountain smiled bitterly. “That person is arrogant and looks down on our Iron Mountain Gate. He wants to join the Golden Soul Sect!”

“Hmph!”

“Doesn’t know his place!”

...

The air seemed to turn to ice as the elders felt disgruntled.

The Golden Soul Sect was the cultivation Holy Land of the Central Region, while the Iron Mountain Gate was only a branch under them. How could they just send people upward!

“This person knows no end to his greed. This is beyond our ability, so we can just reject him! Why is Sect Master hesitating?” an Elder asked.

“This person is less than a hundred years old, yet his cultivation has reached Nascent Soul. He’s managed to condense his body to the dao artifact level, a true genius...” Immortal Iron Mountain continued. “Moreover, he didn’t say he wants us to get him directly into the Golden Soul Sect but only an evaluation opportunity from the Golden Soul Sect! We really do have one quota for this!”

As a branch of the Golden Soul Sect, one of the Iron Mountain Gate's duties was to select the best disciples and send them to the Golden Soul Sect for evaluation.

It would only train the top disciples itself.

There were no less than a dozen like the Iron Mountain Gate in the Central Region and even the other four regions!

"He only wants an evaluation quota?"

A few elders exchanged glances. This was indeed within their authority and responsibility, but there was a small problem.

Elder Tie Kuangtu exploded. "What about my disciple if this quota is given to that boy?"