

Carefree 1101

Chapter 1101: Attack and Defense

"The previous demon disasters mostly lasted a hundred years?" Fang Yuan's Torch Dragon clone mumbled to himself in the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower.

This was one of the advantages of being a clone. As long as he was still within the bounds of this world, the main body and the clone were like the same being. There was almost no delay in relaying information, and if one of them had a breakthrough in nomological laws, both parties would break through.

The clone naturally knew the contents of the discussion between Tie Xinku, Huang Yue, and his main body.

"Unfortunately... even if I've reached the realm, I still require resources to break through!"

The Torch Dragon clone held a whole Golden Flame Flowing Wind Flower in his hand and swallowed it in one mouthful. He then started circulating the Nine Transference Undying Method.

A series of crackling sounds came from his body, and he broke through to the third transference in the blink of an eye. His body was now comparable to a low-grade immortal artifact.

"Previously, even I would have exploded and died if I did things forcibly like this... But since my main body has broken through already, this isn't a big deal."

The Torch Dragon clone sighed with emotion. "With the toughness of my body, I'll last longer than one move against a Grand Unity Immortal. It's slightly safer now!"

Even a full-force attack by a Grand Unity Immortal might not destroy an immortal artifact. Furthermore, except for Immortal Tai Xuan, no one would bother to deal with a trivial Nascent Soul cultivator so seriously.

Therefore, as long as he had the slightest opening, the Torch Dragon clone would be able to execute teleportation or his escape technique, dramatically increasing his ability to preserve his life.

With this assurance, he finally left the Outer Heaven Tower and went to the outside world.

The reeds swayed, and the waters were rippling softly, just as they had done so before. However, the nearby fishing village was already in ruins.

"Otherworldly demons disdain these kinds of poor places. But their slaughters in large cities give rise to soldiers and bandits, so the average citizen would have to suffer twice. Or perhaps they've evacuated somewhere?"

Fang Yuan contemplated for a while before spreading his spiritual will and continuously teleporting.

The Sixteen Countries were in a miserable state. The three big cities that he had passed by were utterly devoid of life, and entire cities were in ruins. This was absolutely the work of otherworldly demons.

“Although things are this bad, this should have been caused by ordinary otherworldly demons, which is somewhat beyond my expectations! What about the two Primordial Godfiends? Did they ignore this place and go to the Great Sage Immortal World? Or perhaps... the Hundred Thousand Mountains?”

Fang Yuan was feeling slightly puzzled as he started moving forward again.

This barren scenery finally took a turn for the better when he arrived at Qingfeng City.

From afar, he could see a huge mist array rising to the sky. It was a few times bigger than Qingfeng City, and a large refugee camp had formed outside the tall city walls. Everyone in the camp was mortal.

Obviously, they knew that only Immortals would be able to protect them.

“Demon disasters last a hundred years. It’s an absolute catastrophe for mortals. A few generations of people will have to live under hardship and suffering, and even cultivators are unable to escape...” Fang Yuan sighed upon seeing this scene. “The strength of Qingfeng City has increased dramatically. There are actually three Immortals guarding here!”

With Immortals standing guard and the array, single otherworldly demons would naturally not pose a threat.

In addition, after a sweep with his spiritual will, Fang Yuan found a few familiar faces, and his lips curled up slightly.

Although this array could block otherworldly demons, it naturally could do nothing to stop him. With a thought, he teleported to the center of Qingfeng City and laughed out loud. “It is a joyous occasion to meet familiar faces and yet another to have you two advance to Immortal. It is a double joyous occasion!”

The two Immortals drinking tea both jumped.

One of them was Venerable Lie Huo, and the other was Saber King Mo He. They both looked like they had just experienced a huge fright.

“Situ Zhaixing!”

Venerable Lie Huo, or rather, Immortal Lie Huo groaned bitterly in his mind, wondering why this source of calamity had come.

On the other hand, Mo He was shocked and then relieved. “So it’s really you after all!”

Fang Yuan explained the reason why he had changed his name with a voice transmission and then asked calmly, “Have the barbarians begun communicating with the outside world?”

“Don’t forget. We signed a contract and made life oaths!” Mo He smiled wryly. “The main body of the contract was with the Immortals of Sixteen Countries. Even if the Combat Heavenly Palace no longer exists and the majority of the Immortals are either dead or injured, as long as the cultivation world of the Sixteen Countries still exists, we must fulfill our promise!”

The barbarians had a natural inclination toward taking oaths seriously. It was not purely because of the restrictions that would cause the punishment of the Heavenly Dao for breaking the oath.

"I have the least experience, and Immortal Lie Huo happened to be calling for help, so I went out on a journey..." Mo He seemed like he was talking about something trivial.

In fact, even Immortals were not completely safe in this demon disaster.

"I see. That's good luck!" Fang Yuan smiled but did not comment. He was disinclined to care about the power struggles among the higher echelons of the barbarians. However, he did know one thing: although the Hundred Thousand Mountain would not be disturbed by ordinary otherworldly demons, the demon head would not be able to stop Primordial Godfiends!

Perhaps the Ice and Fire Godfiends had disappeared to infiltrate the barbarian wastelands and wait for an opportunity to destroy the Holy Mountain!

The fact that Saber King Mo He could escape from there meant that his destined fate was not yet over, and he still had a chance of surviving.

"Good luck... You mean..." Mo He was not stupid. His expression immediately changed after hearing Fang Yuan's comment.

"Haha... Since Brother Situ is here, I will do my best as host!" Immortal Lie Huo knew his place and made space for the two as he left to prepare a feast.

However, his eyes were gleaming. Looks like there's no doubt that Situ Zhaixing came from the barbarian's Hundred Thousand Mountains...

"Don't leave so fast, Immortal Lie Huo. Did you guys arrange this array in Qingfeng City?" Fang Yuan looked at Immortal Lie Huo with a faint smile.

"It's just a small trick. It can only detect otherworldly demons and slightly hinder their advance... But with the help of this array and the other Immortals, we've repelled the otherworldly demons twice," Immortal Lie Huo said modestly.

"It would have been enough for those small-scale demon disasters in the past, but the one this time is a large-scale demon disaster. Its destructive power is a serious matter... Most important is the density of the otherworldly demons..." Fang Yuan shook his head.

"You mean..." Immortal Lie Huo shivered.

"If my senses are right, there's already a group of seven otherworldly demons headed this way. Prepare for battle!" Fang Yuan said directly without leaving them hanging.

"Seven otherworldly demons that rival Immortals? How is this possible?" As expected, Immortal Lie Huo's eyes bulged upon hearing this. "In the past, usually only during the late stages of demon disasters would there be a Demonic Tribulation of this degree!"

"Why else would they be called large-scale demon disasters?" Fang Yuan shook his head, not optimistic about whether Qingfeng City could survive this demon disaster.

"I will immediately make preparations!" Venerable Lie Huo walked away hurriedly, his expression sinking.

Fang Yuan certainly would not lie to him about such matters. Moments later, seven immense dark clouds floated above Qingfeng City. Demonic shadows were everywhere.

"Big Brother!" Qian Xingzi, the Miscellaneous House Master, and others at Nascent Soul arrived atop the city wall and stood side by side with Immortal Lie Huo, all very worried. "We only have three Immortals. With the help of the array, we can block five otherworldly demons at best... Why is this happening?"

"Situ Zhaixing just came earlier and informed me that this is a large-scale demon disaster that hasn't occurred in a hundred thousand years!" Immortal Lie Huo's tone was full of fear. "I originally thought that with the help of Immortal Qing Shan and a barbarian Immortal, we could make it well into the late stages of the demon disaster. Now, it seems that that was just wishful thinking. If this disaster passes, we should split up, and perhaps we might be able to preserve some vitality!"

In situations where the number of otherworldly demons was overwhelming, a big city like Qingfeng City was undoubtedly a large target. Immortal Lie Huo's decision was a wise one.

"Hang on, that's..."

As the otherworldly demons were closing in, a large number of light streams appeared on the horizon. It was a group of disheveled Immortals running for their lives.

"Fellow Daoists of Qingfeng City, the Kun Yun Sect and the nearby immortal sects have been annihilated. Please save us!" The Nascent Soul cultivation leading the group called out for help through his spiritual will.

"Damn it!" Madam Hua Rui's face turned red. "They were the ones who led the otherworldly demons here. What a clever tactic of luring trouble to another's place. Aren't they scared of losing their lives?"

"They must first survive before considering the issue of Qingfeng City's revenge!" Immortal Lie Huo shook his head. "The otherworldly demons were quite intelligent this time. They were actually able to suppress their desires to destroy and had these people lead the way for them."

Everyone trembled after hearing this.

Otherworldly demons that could suppress their desires to destroy had extraordinary potential, and they might even advance to become Primordial Godfiends in the future!

All of this combined to form a heavy pressure.

Fortunately, Situ Zhaixing is here. Otherwise, I would have really had to abandon the city... Immortal Lie Huo glanced at Fang Yuan surreptitiously and felt slightly calmer. "Second Brother, Third brother, you two preside over the array. Immortal Qing Shan, please join me in fighting the enemy!"

"I will only hold back one otherworldly demon. If things take a turn for the worse, I will make retreat my priority, as agreed upon earlier," the female cultivator, Immortal Qing Shan, said coldly.

“Of course!” Immortal Lie Huo was not offended at all, but instead actually grateful. If it had been someone more unfeeling, they would have run away already.

Rumble!

The moment that group entered the array, the otherworldly demons started their attack.

Pillars of black light that carried the nomological power of destruction fell upon the mist array.

Buzz buzz!

The array rumbled and churned. There seemed to be seven vortexes that appeared and devoured the white mist.

Roar Roar!

Suddenly, three otherworldly demons could no longer hold themselves back and jumped into the array.

“It’s our turn now!”

Immortal Lie Huo took a deep breath and looked at Immortal Qing Shan by his side.

“You two, would you mind letting me handle these seven otherworldly demons?!”

At this moment, a light flashed on the city walls, and the figures of Fang Yuan and Mo He appeared.

“Situ Zhaixing!!!”

Immortal Qing Shan, Qian Xingzi, and the others all looked at Fang Yuan horrified, as though they had seen a ghost.

Chapter 1102: Seal Breaking

“Since Brother Situ is willing to help us out, that’s truly fantastic!” Immortal Lie Huo was extremely polite. “But this is still a matter of our Qingfeng City after all, so we should still do our part...”

“Haha... That’s fine. Let’s just see who’s faster then!” Fang Yuan laughed out loud as his figure instantly disappeared.

The next moment, he appeared high above in the air and swung his saber. A galaxy-like bright radiance descended. “Blade of Universe! Kill!!!”

Within the array, the scales on an otherworldly demon’s chest shattered, and a large amount of purple blood sprayed out, severely contaminating the soil and air.

Does every ordinary otherworldly demon have a body similar to an immortal artifact?

A trace of cold flashed across Fang Yuan’s eyes. “Septuple Light of Universe!”

In a split second, a lotus flower seemed to bloom in the void. Every petal was Saber Qi concentrated to the limit, and they enveloped the three otherworldly demons.

The magnificence lasted only a short moment before everything turned into dust.

After a countless amount of saber lights pass through them, the three otherworldly demons disappeared without a trace.

Nobody noticed that before he 'destroyed' the otherworldly demons, an immortal artifact ring on Fang Yuan's finger flashed slightly.

"Refine!"

He had forgotten where he had obtained this immortal artifact, but it was capable of storing. Within it was a massive plaza, and while it was not comparable to the Pantheon Palace, white jade covered the entire ground, and array flags surrounded it. Impressively, it was a giant magic altar that was constantly absorbing the blood and flesh of the otherworldly demons that had been shifted here from the void, turning them into dark red pearls and suppressing them at the bottom of a thunder pond.

The artifact spirit was constantly moving as it rapidly accepted the blood and flesh of the incoming otherworldly demons. "Master is truly a genius. This 'Ten Thousand Otherworldly Demon Refining Array' was derived from the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower, and it has at least fifty percent of the original's power. It's more than enough to suppress the blood and flesh of ordinary otherworldly demons. When you put them into the Dao Comprehension Pond of the Outer Heaven Tower to refine, who knows how many Dao Comprehension Stones they'll produce, as well as all the other precious materials..."

The Outer Heaven Tower had been established to suppress the three Primordial Godfiends and the numerous other otherworldly demons and extract their natural source to refine Dao Comprehension Stones.

What Fang Yuan was currently doing was gathering more materials for that factory.

After all, the Outer Heaven Tower had suffered a lot of damage after passing through the commotion caused by Immortal Tai Xuan.

Locking up the otherworldly demons to slowly extract their natural source was beneficial long term, while refining all the otherworldly demons in one go was obviously more beneficial short term.

Evidently, Fang Yuan was not interested in the long-term benefits. As long as he could reach perfection in his Nomological Laws of Time in the shortest amount of time possible and temper his body to the primordial treasure level, it would be enough.

Seeking instant benefits was not a bad thing.

This demon disaster was the perfect opportunity!

With the Outer Heaven Tower, regardless of how many otherworldly demons came, they would all turn into materials for Dao Comprehension Stones!

When his clone gained enough Dao Comprehension Stones, it could push forward the improvement of his main body. This, in turn, would provide him with more opportunities to hunt otherworldly demons, thus complementing each other.

Therefore, while these otherworldly demons were like a calamity for Immortal Lie Huo, in Fang Yuan's view, they were essentially reserves for his Dao Comprehension Stones, and he was unwilling to let any one of them go.

Standing on top of the city walls, Immortal Qing Shan merely saw a figure flash, and the three otherworldly demons disappeared without a trace, startling her. "Immortal Lie Huo, just who is this Mister Situ?"

Seeing how he was merely at Nascent Soul yet could slaughter otherworldly demons as though he were slaughtering dogs, besides him, there should not be anyone else capable of doing so.

"Blade of Universe?"

On another side, Mo He was in a daze.

He shockingly realized that while he was an Immortal, Fang Yuan's immense knowledge and comprehension of the Saber Dao was enough for him to be his teacher.

"Die!"

While these three Immortals were conversing, Fang Yuan swung his saber and severely injured another two otherworldly demons. Shortly afterward, he suppressed them within his immortal artifact ring.

Roar Roar!

Seeing this scene, the remaining two otherworldly demons shrieked in fear and prepared to escape.

"Trying to escape?"

Fang Yuan waved his hand, and their movements instantly became tens of times slower.

Their initially rapid movements now seemed full of flaws to the Immortals. With two saber beams, they instantly disappeared.

Fang Yuan teleported back to the city walls and smiled slightly. "Looks like... you were too slow!"

We're too slow?

Immortal Lie Huo and the rest exchanged glances, left speechless and feeling apprehensive in their hearts.

Clearly, if they were to go up against Fang Yuan, they would suffer much worse than these otherworldly demons. They would have probably died over ten times in the blink of an eye.

"Brother Situ is indeed formidable. You're the savior of our Qingfeng City! Please accept our respects!"

Immortal Lie Huo expressed his gratitude respectfully and arranged a banquet.

"As fellow cultivators, we should always look out for one another!" Fang Yuan's face expressed righteousness. "Do you really want to stay in Qingfeng City to drag out an ignoble existence?"

"So what is Mister Situ suggesting we do?" Immortal Qing Shan asked with her lips pursed.

“Preserve your dignity as a nobody; promote social welfare as a somebody... We naturally shouldn’t watch Sixteen Countries’ cultivation world suffer the otherworld demons’ massacres. We should take the initiative to attack and annihilate them!” Fang Yuan’s words were powerful and resonating.

Immortal Lie Huo’s heart moved, feeling that this was truly possible with a supreme existence like Fang Yuan around to suppress the enemy.

But he did not know what Situ Zhaixing’s wishes were. Did he want to unify the Sixteen Countries’ cultivation world?

Immortal Lie Huo was frightened, but he had to admit that this Situ Zhaixing was indeed more than capable of doing so. And what kind of benefits could the itinerant cultivator group that he led gain from this?

“Of course, my actions this time are entirely of my personal desires. As for everything else afterward, I have no interest at all...”

Fang Yuan smiled at Immortal Lie Huo as though he had seen through his thoughts.

“What?” Immortal Lie Huo was truly shocked.

Was he actually this selfless? Recalling Situ Zhaixing’s earlier blood purge of the Sixteen Countries, he felt that this was impossible.

“Haha... Of course, I have conditions. All the otherworldly demon corpses will belong to me!” Fang Yuan did not stand on ceremony at all. “Moreover, you have to cooperate with me to gather information on the locations of the otherworldly demons...”

“This naturally isn’t a problem...” Immortal Lie Huo no longer knew what to say, but one thing was certain—if he really assisted Fang Yuan in pacifying the mess in the Sixteen Countries, maybe an itinerant cultivator sect would rise in the Sixteen Countries.

This disciple... Mo He raised his wine glass, feeling that he was increasingly unable to see through this disciple.

...

After the banquet, Fang Yuan did not stay in Qingfeng City but instead rushed back to the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower.

“The tower’s stone stele and also the Dao Comprehension Pond!”

He arrived in front of the stele, and the immortal artifact ring on his finger flashed.

Suddenly, many dark red otherworld demon pearls fell into the pond. The power of the Taiji lightning turned them into threads of natural source energy that started condensing into Dao Comprehension Stones.

Plop! Plop!

Following a full-force rotation of the Dao Comprehension Pond, Dao Comprehension Stones flew out, landing in front of Fang Yuan and piling up into a small hill.

“Overall... the complete transformation of a single otherworldly demon should produce five Dao Comprehension Stones.”

This efficiency was naturally much higher than before.

After all, the Outer Heaven Tower’s extraction of natural source allowed the otherworld demons time to recover. In theory, it could last until the end of time, unlike Fang Yuan’s one-time transaction.

However, one-time transactions like this had an advantage as well. The short-term benefits were immense!

“As matters stand, I might as well refine all the otherworldly demons in the Outer Heaven Tower!”
Excitement flashed across Fang Yuan’s eyes.

Before long, bad luck fell on all the otherworldly demons trapped in the Outer Heaven Tower. Under their restrictions, they could not even escape as they turned into materials for his Dao Comprehension Pond.

“Much fewer than what I expected. On average, each otherworldly demon only turned into two to three Dao Comprehension Stones. Was it because they were imprisoned for so long that they became weak?”

Fang Yuan nodded. “If I have the opportunity in the future, I will replenish them with a batch of new otherworldly demons from the demon disaster...”

As for the last Primordial Godfiend imprisoned in the thirty-third level? Fang Yuan did not even think about it.

After all, Primordial Godfiends and otherworldly demons were two completely different concepts.

Purely in terms of the number of Dao Comprehension Stones, Fang Yuan estimated that refining that Primordial Godfiend could produce at least a thousand Dao Comprehension Stones!

“Unfortunately, even the Grand Unity Immortal who owned the Outer Heaven Tower couldn’t kill that Primordial Demon God, let alone the current me. Their bodies should be close to a primordial treasure, right?”

Regarding a body at the primordial treasure level, even if it stood there for Fang Yuan to cut, he was not confident that he could break its defense!

“I’ll ignore Primordial Godfiends for now. At least, the otherworldly demons in the Sixteen Countries are enough Dao Comprehension Stones for me a few times over...”

With a look of excitement on his face, Fang Yuan immediately went into seclusion to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Time.

While his Illusion Realm’s nomological laws were at perfection, his Nomological Laws of Time were still lacking.

This time, he was prepared to rely on the help of the demon disaster to perfect his nomological laws before tempering his body to the primordial treasure level. Then he would undergo his tribulation!

...

Concurrently, Barbarian Ancestral Court, Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Raging flames and cold ice occupied the sky, and in just one exchange, the entire Holy Mountain started collapsing, and the barbarians suffered heavy casualties.

“Above otherworldly demons... Primordial Godfiends! And two of them!”

Immortal Brutal Child looked at this scene in despair, with blood tears in his eyes.

It was a pity that no matter what they did or transformed into, they were still grabbed by demon hands and swallowed.

Roar Roar!

As though it had sensed the same race, black Qi surged into the sky.

“Who would have thought that... the original Sethgu would have ended up in such a pathetic state?!”

The Primordial Godfiend with flames encircling its body said, “Back then, you were regarded as the most promising prospect to advance to become a Chaos Godfiend...”

“We will release your seal, and then we will head to the Great Sage Immortal World. You must catch up with us as soon as possible... After all, we will only be able to gain true comprehension of ‘destruction’ after destroying prosperous places...” the Ice Godfiend said, and the two Godfiends disappeared.

Rumble!

The bloodied Holy Mountain suddenly collapsed as a demon head emerged to swallow all the golden radiances formed from the electric net in the void. It roared in anger, “Pantheon!!!”

Chapter 1103: Demon Head

In the sky.

Fang Yuan’s Torch Dragon clone turned into an illusory image as he activated the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, and the Blade of Universe bloomed again and again.

Countless otherworldly demons turned into mincemeat under his saber for the immortal artifact ring to absorb.

“Ordinary otherworldly demons are only small soldiers... Only Primordial Godfiends can be considered to have the intelligence of a cultivator.”

After killing so many otherworldly demons, Fang Yuan gained a deeper understanding of these creatures.

“They are indeed existences born from the natural source of the destruction of the universe... Their skins have the Nomological Laws of Destruction on them, while Primordial Godfiends have comprehended the Great Dao... In fact, their comprehension grows alongside the destruction of a world, eventually turning into the Connate Destruction Great Dao!”

The Connate Destruction Great Dao, also called the Chaos Destruction Great Dao, could suppress the power of a world! Theoretically, this was on the same level as a Netherheaven Demon God's perfect Dao path!

"This is a large-scale demon disaster, and in the late stages, there will be Chaos Godfiends who control the Connate Destruction Great Dao!"

Fang Yuan licked his lips. "The slightest carelessness could even cause the destruction of a Holy Land!"

A disaster of this caliber was naturally extremely frightening.

What surprised him was that even up until now, he was still unable to find any traces of the Abominable Lord.

Given my current reputation, the Abominable Lord should have heard about me if he's near the Great Sage Immortal World... Is he in some other region? Fang Yuan pondered.

Although the Great Sage Immortal World was the number one region of the Wasteland World, there were definitely other equivalent territories in this world.

It seems like after pacifying the Sixteen Countries, my Torch Dragon clone can wander around freely to harvest otherworldly demons and inquire news about the Abominable Lord!

While Fang Yuan was contemplating, a flattering voice sounded beside him. "Congratulations honored Sir Situ. You've dealt with the demon disaster in this area! Truly deserving of your title as a savior."

"Savior? Haha... I'm merely taking what I need!" Fang Yuan waved his hand. "Let's hurry up and go to the next area!"

Immortal Lie Huo and Immortal Qing Shan exchanged glances, somewhat in disbelief. Since when was there an Immortal as selfless as him?

However, knowing how formidable he was, they followed him without complaint.

Three streams of light pierced through the sky. Suddenly, Immortal Lie Huo took out a jade pendant. "The Hundred Thousand Mountains is asking for help! An Ice Godfiend and a Fire Godfiend are attacking them. The situation is dire!"

"Oh?" Fang Yuan raised his brow slightly. "Ice and Fire... Godfiends?"

He immediately thought of the two Primordial Godfiends that he had released.

At this level of Godfiend, the only thing he could do when he met them was to run.

Initially, he thought that these two Godfiends were not interested in the poor Sixteen Countries and had gone to the Great Sage Immortal World. But they actually went to the Hundred Thousand Mountains?

"In the previous small-scale demon disasters, the Holy Mountain could use the head of that Primordial Godfiend to protect themselves. After all, Primordial Godfiends seldomly appeared within the Sixteen Countries. However, things are completely different now..."

Obviously, the head of that Primordial Godfiend had become a guiding light for the two Primordial Godfiends.

How long could the Immortals of the Barbarian Ancestral Court last against the two Primordial Godfiends?

Sure enough, after a few moments, Immortal Lie Huo announced with a lifeless expression, "We've lost contact with the Immortals of the Hundred Thousand Mountains..."

"Unexpectedly, after clearing away the otherworldly demons in the Sixteen Countries, this happens..." Immortal Qing Shan looked at Fang Yuan meaningfully.

After all, this Situ Zhaixing was certainly related to the barbarians.

The Sixteen Countries is merely a remote and desolate place. Regardless of whether they're going to rescue or devour their companion, they won't stay there long... This is an opportunity! In Fang Yuan's heart, he was thinking something entirely different.

If he hurried to the Hundred Thousand Mountains now, the chances of encountering the Primordial Godfiends was practically negligible.

On the other hand, the otherworld demons still wreaking havoc there were decent treasures for him. There might even be a big prize there!

Of course, the premise is that I don't bump into those two Primordial Godfiends. Otherwise, they'll definitely fight to the death with me!

After being imprisoned in the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower for so many years, nobody would believe that they did not possess any hatred in their hearts.

As the successor of Mount Mengyan, Fang Yuan was undoubtedly going to inherit this hatred. In any case, the two Primordial Godfiends were not going to be grateful that he had released him. Chasing after him endlessly for the rest of their lives seemed more probable.

However, that sealed demon head will most likely stay in the barbarian wasteland for a while to recover its body... Its head is worth at least five hundred Dao Comprehension Stones!

Fang Yuan's eyes instantly lit up.

A complete Primordial Godfiend, even a weakened one, was not an existence he could provoke currently.

But what about a Primordial Godfiend that was only one head?

I can give it a try. Even if I'm not strong enough, I can still run away...

With that thought, he made up his mind and continued to teleport. His figure disappeared immediately.

"It seems like this honored sir truly has a considerable relationship with the Hundred Thousand Mountains!"

Seeing this, Immortal Lie Huo was thoughtful and did not dare to follow rashly.

After all, they understood the levels and strength of otherworldly demons.

The Barbarian Ancestral Court was far stronger than Qingfeng City, and for them to not be able to hold on, their opponents were most likely Primordial Godfiends!

Ordinary Immortals would be turned into dust within seconds in front of existences at this level.

Even when they went up against ordinary otherworldly demons, they only dared to shout or cheer behind Fang Yuan. There was no need to talk about one at the Primordial level.

Fang Yuan's performance of continuously killing otherworldly demons had left a deep impression in their minds that he could not be defeated, and they directly addressed him as 'honored sir'.

...

Agonizing Eagle Gorge, entrance to the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

While Fang Yuan was teleporting, he spotted a saber light and immediately stopped. "Mo He... are you seeking death?"

As a new Immortal, ordinary otherworldly demons were already extremely difficult for him to deal with

"My Saber Dao would rather break than bend! The Hundred Thousand Mountains is my root, and it is a responsibility that I must not shirk!" Mo He looked determined, as though he had come to the enlightenment of seeing through life and death.

To an Immortal, this was exceedingly rare.

"Good!" Even Fang Yuan could not help admiring him. "If you continue like this, you might really be able to enter a supreme Saber Dao one day!"

However, there was a difference between combat strength and realm. Even if Mo He had gained some enlightenment at this time, a Primordial Godfiend could still kill him with a single finger.

After thinking for a bit, Fang Yuan brought Mo He along with him. "Stay close to me! I will teleport with you!"

A few flashes later, they arrived at where the Holy Mountain was supposed to be.

The Barbarian Ancestral Court had already drowned in calamity, the Holy Mountain had been completely obliterated, and there was an additional massive pit that they could not see into the depths of.

"Indeed, the demon head has escaped."

Mo He's legs turned weak when he saw this scene. "The head of the Primordial Godfiend that our Holy Mountain had sealed! It-it escaped!"

After becoming an Immortal, Mo He had become one of the core higher echelons of the barbarians and had come into contact with this secret.

He stared at the massive pit, his face full of despair. "It's over..."

Fang Yuan stood by his side and asked, "Who was the one who sealed this Primordial Godfiend's head?"

"... The ancestor of our barbarians... His name is Patriarch Pantheon!" Mo He answered blankly.

"Patriarch Pantheon?! Pantheon!"

Fang Yuan's eyes brightened. He knew that the Pantheon Catalog that had helped him tremendously along the way was most likely written by this patriarch. But he did not understand why these remarkable techniques had not been passed down to the Barbarian Ancestral Court.

Was it fate? The Pantheon Catalog incurred the jealousy of the heavens, then as the person who is slowly gathering it, what am I considered as? An exception between heaven and earth?

Fang Yuan laughed involuntarily. Then he had a sudden thought.

"The first thing the demon head will do after escaping must be to destroy the barbarians as revenge. At the same time, it will constantly recover its strength... Fortunately, we returned fast enough!"

Fang Yuan grabbed Mo He and began teleporting to look for it.

He had teleported to here the moment he received the news. Just how fast was that?

The bloodstains all over the Holy Mountain had yet to dry.

"Found it! At the Beichen tribe!"

After ten seconds, Fang Yuan's eyes lit up as he brought Mo He to Beichen City.

Looking at the familiar city, he fell into recollection. The memories of when he had attended the Beichen Ceremony were still vivid.

But at this time, the Beichen tribe had already suffered a calamity. The city walls had collapsed, and a large number of barbarians were lying on the ground. A layer of black Qi was covering them as they quickly withered away.

The streams of black Qi converged into a river that flowed toward the center of the city.

"Ahh! Die, demon head!"

This devastation in front of him made Mo He's eyes turn red. He sent a bright saber beam flying toward the wall of black fog.

Unexpectedly, it easily penetrated this black fog. But after the explosion, it turned into many struggling barbarian souls crying out for help, shocking Mo He.

In contrast, Fang Yuan was looking at the core of the black fog.

A house-sized demon head was there, looking incredibly malevolent. Its nose and mouth were constantly absorbing the black Qi, and beneath its neck, half its chest and right hand had already grown.

"Is it recovering its demon body through destruction and absorption?" Fang Yuan looked at it and instantly made a decision. "I can't let this go on!"

He stepped out and teleported behind the demon head. A Saber Qi lotus flower wrapped around the demon head.

“Nonuple Blade of Universe!”

Whoosh!

The next moment, the Saber Qi shattered as the demon’s half-body flew out. The head of the Primordial Godfiend roared, “I-I recognize you... Sethgu will certainly swallow any existence that provokes Sethgu! No one will be spared!”

Its body had numerous saber wounds. Blood bubbled out, and as though it had a life of its own life, the blood covered its wounds, which quickly recovered.

“The head is comparable to a primordial treasure. Even the newly-formed body is comparable to an immortal artifact. This is slightly troublesome...” Fang Yuan said softly.

Chapter 1104: Universe Obliteration

In just one exchange of blows, Fang Yuan was immediately able to see through the strength of this Primordial Godfiend named Sethgu!

Its head was undoubtedly very close to or already at the primordial treasure level. Even his Nonuple Blade of Universe could not leave a mark on it.

And the newly-formed body was already at the immortal artifact level. Once it received enough blood sacrifice and destruction to complete its entire body, it would not take long before it condensed its body to be like an iron plate and restored its original Godfiend body.

At that point, it would be roughly as powerful as the two Ice and Fire Godfiends. Although it would not be comparable to its peak form and was still considerably weak, Fang Yuan would still have to retreat.

“Nine Star Pearl! Time and Illusion Realm! Fusion of nomological laws, Blade of Universe... kill!”

Fang Yuan charged once again as saber light swept everything in the way.

Roar Roar!

From the resplendent river of saber light came Sethgu’s angry roars.

After the saber light passed, its head remained undamaged, but the demon’s half-body created by the blood sacrifices of the barbarians disappeared.

“Barbarian, die!”

The remaining demon head bellowed as it transformed into a black wind that surged at Fang Yuan.

Without the burden of the half-body, this demon head became even more ferocious. Its wide-open, malevolent mouth seemed to swallow the entire world.

Poof!

Fang Yuan teleported to the back of the demon head. His saber swung forward and turned into a silver river.

Whoosh!

Saber light swept through, but it failed to leave a trace on the demon head. However, Sethgu grew more irritable.

A frightening aura suddenly rose from its body.

“Go!”

Fang Yuan grabbed Mo He and started teleporting away.

The next moment, centered around the demon head, balls of black Qi began exploding. The city below became stained with them before instantly turning into flying ashes.

It seemed as though everything in this world would decay under this black Qi.

“It’s indeed the Destruction Great Dao! Such incredible destructive power!”

Fifty kilometers away, Fang Yuan and Mo He appeared and sighed about the Beichan tribe that had become an empty land.

Under the explosions of the Destruction Great Dao, everything within fifty kilometers had turned into fine powder!

“Th-this power?” Mo He became dazed at this sight, evidently realizing that it would be difficult for him to take revenge with his current strength.

“Destroy... you!”

The next instant, the house-sized demon head appeared behind them. It opened its mouth wide, and a black beam descended.

Boom! The ground was instantly destroyed, and a hole of unfathomable depth appeared.

Long before the beam of destruction descended, Fang Yuan had already teleported fifty kilometers away with Mo He.

“Seems like it’s targeting me... Let’s split up!”

With this thought, Fang Yuan immediately started flying out of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Behind him, Sethgu’s head did not hesitate to pursue Fang Yuan.

Unfortunately, even if it had the speed of a Primordial Godfiend, it was still lacking if it wanted to catch up to Fang Yuan, who possessed the Five Extreme Origin Heavenly Escape Technique and teleportation.

However, Fang Yuan had also intentionally slowed down. With a massive demon head behind him, it did not take long before he left the Hundred Thousand Mountains and arrived near the reeds.

“You foolish head! Come kill me if you have the guts!” He chuckled and dived into the waters.

Sethgu did not hesitate and roared, "You're merely a rat that only knows how to run. Sethgu will devour you!"

Instantly, the sky spun and the earth went round as it came to the thirtieth level of the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower!

"My efforts to open the gate directly above the water were not in vain!"

Fang Yuan looked faintly at the head. "The current Outer Heaven Tower is still unable to capture a complete Primordial Godfiend. But what about a Primordial Godfiend with only its head?"

Roar Roar!

After entering this place, the demon head immediately became restless. Black Qi gathered into balls that started bombarding the surroundings.

"It seems like the other two Godfiends did not tell you everything. Otherwise, you wouldn't have charged right into my turf so stupidly!"

Fang Yuan teleported forward and swung his saber. "Power of the Outer Heaven Tower, enhance!"

Rumble!

The entire tower rumbled, and a layer of white, misty radiance strengthened his saber beam. Following that, a shallow mark appeared on Sethgu's head.

"Ahh!!!"

Sethgu's head growled as the black balls of light continued expanding outward, destroying everything they touched.

Unfortunately, every level of the Outer Heaven Tower was an independent space. Even if it destroyed half of this space, Fang Yuan would not even frown.

"Bind!"

Presently, he was merely frowning because he had to use the power of the Outer Heaven Tower to suppress this demon head.

Talismans and arrays started appearing one after another to form a multicolored cage to trap Sethgu's head temporarily.

"No! Sethgu would rather die than be imprisoned again!"

Within the array, the demon head charged left and right, clearly unwilling to give up.

Evidently, this Primordial Godfiend who had just regained its freedom was absolutely unwilling to fall back into that state again.

"Patriarch Patheon had beheaded Sethgu and destroyed its body, so he clearly had the ability to destroy a Primordial Godfiend. But why did he leave the head behind?"

After watching for half a day, Fang Yuan shook his head. “Given the tower’s current strength, it seems it’s impossible to suppress this demon head completely. Fortunately, it can’t escape either, so I don’t have to worry about it recovering!”

The Outer Heaven Tower was merely a factory to manufacture Dao Comprehension Stones, with an additional prison.

Locking up prisoners here still required the strength of the master controlling it.

“Given my current strength, even with the increase of the Outer Heaven Tower’s power, I’m still unable to thoroughly stifle the bluster of this demon head!”

After taking a deep look at the array once more, Fang Yuan teleported away and arrived by the Dao Comprehension Pond. With a wave of his hand, a large number of otherworldly demon pearls appeared and turned into Dao Comprehension Stones.

“I will improve my strength first, and hopefully I can completely comprehend the Nomological Laws of Time!”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and entered a deep state of cultivation.

...

After some time, a peculiar light converged around his body before collapsing in the very next instant.

“Failed again...” The Torch Dragon’s clone opened his eyes. “Why is it so difficult to reach perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time? Fortunately, after the third try, I put more energy into fusing the nomological laws and created the second saber move—Universe Obliteration!”

Previously, Fang Yuan had reached perfection in the Nomological Laws of Saber and the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws while attaining large success in the Nomological Laws of Time. In addition, he had mastered a fusion between the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws and the Nomological Laws of Time—Blade of Universe!

With this technique, nomological law comprehension, and the amplification of the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, he could kill Immortals like killing chicken.

Although there was no improvement in the Nomological Laws of Time, the degree of fusion between the two nomological laws had improved significantly to create the second saber move, Universe Obliteration!

“Sethgu!”

He teleported, arrived within the array, and swung his saber.

In contrast to the Blade of Universe’s resplendent silver river, the Universe Obliteration was extremely disordered.

Time seemed to have become indefinite contours, partly accelerating, partly decelerating, and partly stagnant... All of these characteristics ran through the Dao of Illusion Realm and converged on the edge of the saber. When it came into contact with Sethgu’s head, it exploded violently.

The moment the saber swung, it appeared to cut off all possibilities of the future, thoroughly annihilating and disordering all space and time.

The hard head flew up as demon blood splattered everywhere.

Sethgu was at a loss, completely losing its ability to speak.

Even as a Primordial Godfiend, it had never seen a monster like Fang Yuan!

Obviously, he was merely a small worm of insignificant strength, but his Blade of Universe could actually destroy part of its immortal artifact-level body!

Beyond that, even more shocking was that this Blade of Universe Obliteration even damaged its head!

What kind of monster was he? What kind of freak?

“What a pity...”

After the attack, Fang Yuan stood straight, holding his saber and feeling slightly regretful.

“Sethgu’s head can’t be considered a true primordial treasure. It merely exists between the top-grade immortal artifact and primordial treasure levels... My Blade of Universe Obliteration still has a long way to go before destroying a primordial treasure, but it’s enough to threaten Grand Unity Immortals!”

Grand Unity Immortals were incomparable to Primordial Godfiends, as most of them were far from having bodies at the primordial treasure level.

With the Blade of Universe Obliteration, Fang Yuan would even dare to try annihilating a Grand Unity Immortal!

“But being smooth and steady is still more important! My offense is still currently much greater than my defense. Once I get counterattacked, I’ll immediately die an ugly death...”

Fang Yuan looked at Sethgu, who was within the array. “I should attain the benefits that I have at hand before anything else... Universe Obliteration!”

He slashed again, leaving a deep wound on the demon head, almost splitting the demon head in two.

“No! Sethgu doesn’t want to perish!” The demon head raged continuously. “Barbarian, your talent catches up to Patriarch Pantheon. I have his treasure... With it, you will become the strongest powerhouse in this world!”

“I won’t believe the words of a Primordial Godfiend...” Fang Yuan’s voice was cold and resolute.

“Moreover, do you really think I’ll let you off?”

Without absolute strength to suppress this Primordial Godfiend, who knows what it might do if he let it off.

Fang Yuan would rather kill a million by mistake than let this one off.

“Outer Heaven Tower, refine!”

With that shout, the Dao Comprehension Pond engulfed the fragments of Sethgu while producing sounds of being overloaded. Shortly afterward, it spat out a large amount of Dao Comprehension Stones.

Before its consciousness sunk into darkness, Sethgu cursed, "Barbarian, the mighty master of chaos will never let you off!"

Before long, saber light turned it into fine powder for the Dao Comprehension Pond to engulf.

Crack! Crack!

A shocking crack appeared by the edge of the pond. Fortunately, it did not collapse. Instead, it spat out a huge pile of Dao Comprehension Stones with a reddish-purple crystal mixed in the middle, containing an incomparable magnificence.

"The natural source of a Primordial Godfiend is something even the Dao Comprehension Pond couldn't digest?"

Fang Yuan could not help but stare at it.

Moments later, the array was removed, and a golden shine attracted his attention. It had fallen out of Sethgu's head right before it disintegrated.

"Another Pantheon remnant page!"

Chapter 1105: Undying

"This is... the Nine Refining Demon Physique?"

Point Gold Peak, Golden Soul Sect, Great Sage Immortal World.

Fang Yuan's main body, which was in secluded cultivation, suddenly awakened and fixed his eyes on the content of the fifth page of Pantheon Catalog that had emerged in his spiritual will.

"It's actually a body refining technique! Seems like there are even traces of Godfiends included!"

After the Torch Dragon clone had killed Sethgu, he obtained another page of the Pantheon Catalog!

However, Sethgu was originally sealed by Patriarch Patheon, so leaving behind a page of the Pantheon Catalog as the array eye was completely reasonable.

What truly moved Fang Yuan was this Nine Refining Demon Physique Technique!

"This technique... just getting started requires the origin crystal of a Primordial Godfiend. It can even strengthen your body by continuously refining the flesh and blood of otherworldly demons, speeding up your progress tremendously. At the seventh refinement, you could even temper your body to the primordial treasure level!" Fang Yuan murmured as the Nine Transference Undying Method suddenly appeared in his mind.

"Looking at it again, this Nine Refining Demon Physique has quite a lot of similarities with the Golden Soul Sect's Nine Transference Undying Method. In fact, they even complement each other in a truly frightening manner! Wait..."

His mind flashed as he placed the two techniques together to derive even more. He chuckled. "I see... Both the Nine Transference Undying Method and the Nine Refining Demon Physique were acquired from studying the body refining techniques of otherworldly demons. The differences lie in the different understandings of Patriarch Patheon and the Golden Soul Sect's patriarch. The Nine Refining Demon Physique is superior in its simplicity and tyrannical nature, allowing you to cultivate it directly by making use of otherworldly demons. On the other hand, the Nine Transference Undying Method lays an incomparably solid foundation step by step... Comparatively speaking, it seems like the Nine Refining Demon Physique is more suitable for me!"

Fang Yuan urgently needed a primordial treasure-level body before he could undergo his tribulation.

If he followed the slow and steady cultivation of the Nine Transference Undying Method, who knew how much time it would take. More importantly, he had limited resources, such as the Golden Flame Flowing Wind Flower. The Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower only had a few of them, so if he wanted to cultivate to the seventh transference, it was simply and utterly inadequate.

In contrast, the Nine Refining Demon Physique required much fewer resources, and the key lay in the bodies of otherworldly demons.

"However, since when was I a stickler for a single technique? Using a real otherworldly demon as a model and these two body refining techniques as references, I can develop a new technique that is most suitable for me!"

To create something from nothing, such as magical powers or cultivation techniques, was essentially an impossible dream for other cultivators.

But Fang Yuan was different! Even though he had lost his previous cultivation, he still had his insights and knowledge.

If Patriarch Patheon and the Golden Soul Sect's patriarch could do it, why couldn't he?

Moreover, it was exactly creating something from nothing.

After all, the two body refining techniques were created by great cultivators who had observed the bodies of otherworldly demons, and he could draw on their experience. Within the Outer Heaven Tower, there was still an entire Primordial Godfiend suppressed there!

There was even a large quantity of Dao Comprehension Stones that could act as fuel to push forward greater progress.

Finally, his clone would cultivate it first as an experiment. Afterward, he could modify the flaws to improve on any deficiencies in the technique.

"If I do this... I should probably apply early for an external mission from the sect!"

Fang Yuan's eyes flickered indefinitely as he entered deep cultivation.

...

On the thirty-third level of the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower!

Fang Yuan's Torch Dragon clone arrived here, and with one thought, the ground split open and a black altar emerged.

On the altar was an indomitable Primordial Godfiend exuding a ferocious aura. It was wearing black armor and had a horned helmet.

Presently, both of its eyes were shut tight, clearly in a deep sleep.

This was the normal state of this Primordial Godfiend. Fang Yuan had to take the initiative to wake it.

Otherwise, the entire Outer Heaven Tower would be turned upside down.

"Indeed... This Godfiend is even more terrifying than the two Ice and Fire Godfiends... This body is certainly at the primordial treasure level. No wonder even the Outer Heaven Tower can't kill it!" Fang Yuan's eyes twitched.

With the help of the stele, his spiritual will entered the Primordial Godfiend's body to observe the structure of its flesh, as well as those items hidden deep within it.

"The Nomological Laws of Time are clearly not something that reaches perfection through comprehension alone. I'm still missing one last thing that I don't understand... I'll be wasting the Dao Comprehension Stones if I continue with it, so I might as well use them to derive my new technique!"

After seven days of observing the Primordial Godfiend, Fang Yuan immediately went into secluded cultivation again. By making use of a large amount of Dao Comprehension Stones, he forcefully sped up the technique's progression.

One hundred days passed by just like that.

"... From an otherworldly demon to carrying on with the Nine Transference Undying Method and then the Nine Refining Demon Physique, this technique can be named as the Undying Demon Body!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly as the hundreds of Dao Comprehension Stones in front of him turned into ashes.

The reeds swayed, wind and rain suddenly appeared, and the sky changed drastically.

"Who would have thought that... deriving the Undying Demon Body actually introduced me to the Nomological Laws of Undying, even directly reaching large success! I even managed to peek into the details of otherworldly demons," Fang Yuan mumbled solemnly.

He had failed in completely comprehending the Nomological Laws of Time, but he had managed to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Undying, which was an unexpected turn of events.

And these nomological laws were also top nomological laws, not inferior to time or the Illusion Realm.

"Like this... my heavenly tribulation will be even more frightening... But in exchange, obtaining the Nomological Laws of Undying and the future Undying Great Dao were more than worthwhile!"

Fang Yuan's lips curled up.

His comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Undying improved concurrently with his Undying Demon Body. When he eventually cultivated his body to the primordial treasure level, his nomological laws would reach perfection. In fact, when his Undying Demon Body reached the pinnacle, his Nomological Laws of Undying would automatically rise to the Undying Great Dao. He would be everlasting among Mental Demon Demon Gods and extraordinarily tyrannical.

“With the Undying Demon Body and the Nomological Laws of Undying, I should be able to survive heavenly tribulation brought by three sets of top nomological laws... But I can’t push it any further...”

Fang Yuan felt a tinge of regret.

All the exceptional geniuses of the past had died because of excessive greed, and he certainly did not want to follow their footsteps.

This time, he was fortunate enough to comprehend the Nomological Laws of Undying, which complemented the strengthening of his body and was beneficial to his lightning tribulation. But he might not be so lucky the next time.

“Fortunately, as long as I don’t comprehend to perfection, heaven and earth won’t acknowledge it, and the Great Dao inspirations won’t descend during the heavenly tribulation... But I really can’t give up on the Nomological Laws of Undying!

“If I comprehend something else in the future, I can leave it aside as long as I don’t suddenly comprehend it to perfection in one go.”

Fang Yuan was rather confident in his self-control.

“My Undying Demon Body balances the good aspects of both the Nine Transference Undying Method and the Nine Refining Demon Physique. It can plunder otherworldly demons to refine, and its foundation is still stable. But the most important point is the recovery ability of the body!”

Ordinary body refining techniques might allow the body to become comparable to an immortal artifact, but once the body suffered damage, it would be extremely troublesome to restore. Not only did it take a long time, but you would also have to consume huge amounts of heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

But the Undying Demon Body, because of the support of the Nomological Laws of Undying, could rebirth from a drop of blood, was everlasting, and had astonishing recovery speed.

It was already very troublesome to fight with a body refining cultivator. But imagine if after finally destroying their demonic body, it instantly recovered. Just how desperate would the enemy become?

Of course, to Fang Yuan, since they were enemies, the greater the despair, the better.

“My Undying Demon Body has a total of ten levels! The seventh level makes your body comparable to a primordial treasure! At this point, I’m only left with attempting to cultivate the technique!”

Although he was confident in the technique he had derived, he still needed to fine-tune some details.

In this aspect, having a clone undoubtedly increased the fault tolerance. Furthermore, experimenting personally made it easier to perfect the technique.

“My Undying Demon Body also requires a Primordial Godfiend’s origin crystal to get started!”

Fang Yuan flipped his palm, and a red-purple crystal appeared. It was the remnant left by Sethgu.

“This is the origin crystal of an otherworldly demon, and it can also be considered their basis...”

Without hesitation, a flame appeared and enveloped the origin crystal.

“Ordinary Immortals can’t deal with origin crystals, but the Nine Refining Demon Physique contains a specialized refining technique... Blood Refining Force, transform into raging flames! Refine!”

Fang Yuan bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood essence that wrapped the origin crystal.

A crimson flame rose.

Under this flame, the Primordial Godfiend origin crystal began melting gradually. As though the liquid metal had a life of its own, it started slowly crawling over Fang Yuan’s entire body, leaving an exotic design.

The flames expanded to envelop Fang Yuan within as well, constantly roasting his body.

Under the light of the flames, Fang Yuan’s body became as transparent as glass, and his white-jade-like bones and golden meridians became visible.

After some time, he stood up and exhaled.

Crack! Crack!

Sounds similar to countless beans being fried came from his body.

“The remnant of a Primordial Godfiend is indeed generous. Merely half of the origin crystal was enough to help my Undying Demon Body break through to the fifth level! My body is now comparable to a mid-grade immortal artifact, and this recovery...”

Fang Yuan felt that even if someone were to cut off his arm or dig out his heart, it would not matter in the slightest. He could simply grow it back again.

In terms of recovery ability, he was shoulder to shoulder with Immortals.

“And this!”

He took in a deep breath, and a black-red pattern appeared on his body like a tattoo. Eventually, it turned into a simple and unadorned armor.

“The Undying Demon Body’s demonic armor... Its defense is comparable to a top-grade immortal artifact! This is also one of the benefits of refining otherworldly demons...”

Fang Yuan’s pupils moved excitedly. “It’s as though... it made me understand some of the details of otherworldly demons. Although they all seem to rely heavily on the Nomological Laws of Destruction, the truth is that their true foundation seems to be above the Nomological Laws of Undying! It is the Connate Undying Great Dao!”

Regardless of whether it was the Undying Demon Body, Nine Transference Undying Method, or Nine Refining Demon Physique, they were all derived from otherworldly demons.

Such indicators and clues were already very obvious.

"If what I expect is right, the true experts among the otherworldly demons are incomparably terrifying..." Fang Yuan let out a deep breath. "A true Chaos Godfiend likely possesses two Connate Chaos Great Daos. Even a Netherheaven Demon God wouldn't be a match!"

Chapter 1106: Plan

"I should put the matter about Chaos Godfiends aside first. Now that my Undying Demon Body is ready, I should hunt otherworldly demons to plunder their natural source and further improve my body so that I can break through to the next realm!"

The Torch Dragon clone stood up. "It's time to go to the Great Sage Immortal World!"

The first reason was that he had killed most of the otherworldly demons within the Sixteen Countries and turned them into Dao Comprehension Stones. This place could no longer provide him with much help.

Second, he had to deliver the remaining half of the Primordial Godfiend origin crystal to his main body.

This was one of the malpractices of the Undying Demon Body and the Nine Refining Demon Physique. After all, even Grand Unity Immortals found it hard to obtain a complete Primordial Godfiend origin crystal. Without one to get started, he was naturally unable to cultivate it.

Even if his main body had attained the status of a core disciple of the Golden Soul Sect, it was a far-fetched dream to want a Primordial Godfiend origin crystal.

Therefore, the Torch Dragon clone had intentionally left half for his main body.

"Although we share all techniques, realms, and experiences, the harsh requirements are exactly the same..." Fang Yuan sighed. "Fortunately, only half a Primordial Godfiend origin crystal is needed to get started... Staggering for a longer time will allow me to experiment more proficiently with the technique and avoid detours in the future!"

With a thought, he left the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower and rushed toward the Great Sage Immortal World.

Originally, he had his clone and main body stay in two different places for safety, leaving a second chance for himself.

But now, he naturally could not care too much about this anymore. Additionally, given the vastness of the Great Sage Immortal World, there were plenty of places to do so again after meeting up.

The only pity was that he could not bring the Outer Heaven Tower away. Fang Yuan estimated that he had to be at least an Immortal before he could perhaps attempt to move this treasure and bring it around on him as he wished like the Pantheon Palace.

...

“Junior Brother Li Hun, you’re finally out!”

Point Gold Peak, Golden Soul Sect. Not too long after Fang Yuan left seclusion, Tie Xinku and Huang Yue arrived in front of him.

“Because of some slight gains, I lost track of time...” Fang Yuan smiled, as this secluded cultivation’s harvest was truly not small. “Why are you two looking for me? Did something important happen?”

As a core disciple of the Golden Soul Sect, he could avoid the initial missions and successfully evade the early stages of the demon disaster.

Although all the other Golden Soul Sect’s disciples would despise them for that, it was also a way.

Moreover, core disciples would receive a Dao Comprehension Stone every year and have plenty of precious resources allocated to them. The fact that these two were not cultivating hard in their cave abodes but came to find him meant that something must have happened.

“Indeed! If Junior Brother had continued to stay in secluded cultivation, we might have had to crash your seclusion!” Tie Xinku said. “It’s a huge matter!”

“Oh? Please tell me...” Fang Yuan invited the two to have a seat and ordered the servants to serve tea. “I also want to know what was so important that the two of you were willing to give up the decades of peace in the sect...”

Because of the demon disaster, the Sixteen Countries had almost become an empty land. If it were not for Fang Yuan’s intervention, a few strongholds such as Qingfeng City would not have survived. The frightening bloodthirst during a demon disaster turned everyone beneath Immortal into ants. And even the unlucky Immortals might meet a Primordial Godfiend or suffer a siege by numerous otherworldly demons, both of which were extremely dangerous.

The Holy Land sects were rare lands of peace, and Tie Xinku and the others had earned this core disciple status after countless blood-soaked battles.

However, since they wanted to move, it was highly likely that they were going to leave the mountain and face grave dangers! There certainly had to be matching benefits!

However, this was perfect for Fang Yuan since he did not want to reveal his clone.

It would be much easier if they could meet outside the sect.

“Haha. As cultivators, we have to fight against the heavens and take some risks...” Tie Xinku smiled. “Of course, the danger that we’ll face this time isn’t high, but the rewards are very generous! Furthermore, we might even find genuine backing!”

“Oh? Which core disciple extended this invitation?” Fang Yuan’s eyes twinkled.

Tie Xinku had pulled him and Huang Yue together to create the image of a three-man team, construct an influence, and become a great force that others could rope in.

Now, it seemed like he had finally found a client to his liking and wanted to sell himself.

It had to be said that only these tail-end core disciples should do this. If they could rely on the future sect master, they would definitely be able to secure the position and title of an elder to ride roughshod over people.

Fang Yuan naturally did not care about these things, but he knew that he should not be too independent and unconventional, so he had gone along with Tie Xinku and Huang Yue.

But unexpectedly, they came to a conclusion so quickly.

"Has Junior Brother heard of Senior Brother Qiu Tianfeng?" Indeed, Huang Yue could not wait to speak.

"The number one core disciple? The disciple who once fought equally against an Immortal?" Fang Yuan raised his brows. "I've heard that this person has reached the sixth transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method..."

The sixth transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method meant that his body was comparable to a top-grade immortal artifact. Even some Immortals would have difficulty destroying a body at this level. With this foundation, after becoming an Immortal, he would definitely be among the top Immortals!

Qiu Tianfeng was naturally well-known within the Golden Soul Sect, and he was regarded as the most promising candidate to take over as sect master.

With this thought, Fang Yuan's gaze on Tie Xinku changed slightly. Even though they were all core disciples, they were the lowest-ranking ones. Their status compared to Qiu Tianfeng was like the difference between heaven and earth. It must have been tough for him to seek this connection.

"We got lucky this time. We went to the sixteenth core disciple senior brother's residence for a banquet, and Senior Brother Qiu was coincidentally there. He came across a matter and urgently needed manpower, so we boldly offered our help, and he actually agreed." Tie Xinku smiled.

"What matter is so serious that this senior brother can't handle by himself and needs our help? An otherworldly demon mission?" Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes.

"If it's going to be extremely dangerous, how could it have been good for us?" Huang Yue grinned. "I wonder if Junior Brother has heard about the Mount Mengyan Holy Land."

"This... I think I've read about it in some ancient books. Why?" Fang Yuan's frame of mind was so extraordinary that he could maintain his expression even if the sky collapsed.

"The descent of the otherworldly demons is a great tribulation. When facing such tribulations, heaven and earth will automatically drop a lot of opportunities, allowing us cultivators to improve our strength quickly... There are even rumors that during a demon disaster, the danger of undergoing your lightning tribulation will be slightly less than usual!" Tie Xinku said. "This time, Senior Brother Qiu Tianfeng was fortunate enough to have found a fragment of Mount Mengyan!"

"I see!" Fang Yuan nodded.

The Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower was only a part of Mount Mengyan, similar to the relationship between the Golden Soul Realm and Golden Mount Meru.

A place specialized in testing disciples was naturally quite different from the residences of core disciples and elders.

This Qiu Tianfeng was truly fortunate.

However, if it were a complete relic of the sect, it should not have fallen into the hands of a junior who was not even an Immortal.

Therefore, his discovery should only be a small part. Compared to the complete Outer Heaven Tower, it was hard to say which was more valuable.

“Mount Mengyan was famous for producing Dao Comprehension Stones. As core disciples, we only receive one each year. Rumor has it that core disciples of Mount Mengyan had received ten each...”

Tie Xinku’s envious look made Fang Yuan realize that the Dao Comprehension Pond within his Outer Heaven Tower was much more valuable than he had imagined.

If Elder Tai Xuan knew about the existence of this pond, he probably would not have let it go so easily.

“And then?” Fang Yuan was inwardly pleased and wanted to hear more.

“That fragment is very huge and was certainly a core place of Mount Mengyan... Senior Brother Qiu merely explored the periphery casually and found a few immortal artifacts and tens of Dao Comprehension Stones!” Tie Xinku said. “But that fragment has already turned into an extremely unstable mysterious realm, preventing Immortals from entering. Moreover, the restrictions within are incredibly strong, and any ordinary Nascent Soul cultivations would definitely die if they enter...”

“Therefore, it is most suitable for core disciples like us to explore?” Fang Yuan understood.

“That’s right! Senior Brother Qiu has agreed to bring us along and split thirty percent of the gains with us. Additionally, he agreed to accept us into his group!”

Huang Yue’s eyes were full of excitement. “We leave three days later, and we’ve already agreed on your behalf. What do you think?”

Her words sounded extremely confident, as though she had never thought that Fang Yuan would reject.

“...” Regarding this young lady who felt so good about herself, Fang Yuan was speechless.

However, he did need an excuse to go out. Besides, it would be truly odd if he rejected such a massive opportunity. “Thank you, you two... But we’re in the middle of a demon disaster, what about the safety aspect?”

“Junior Brother Li Hun, you don’t need to worry. We’ve already considered it! The emergency measures imposed by the sect means we can’t leave without a mission. But as core disciples, we can take the initiative to accept missions. The mysterious realm discovered is near one of the ten main cities, Yanyang City. There is a large protective array there, as well as a Grand Unity elder and a thousand Immortals. As long as we’re not too unlucky, we should be pretty safe.” Tie Xinku seemed to have considered everything.

“At that time, we can accept the mission to guard Yanyang City, which only lasts ten years. According to Senior Brother Qiu’s prediction, the next time the mysterious realm opens is in three to five years...”

“In that case, I have no reason to reject! Of course, I’ll head there with you!” Fang Yuan directly agreed.

Truthfully speaking, he was quite interested in this mysterious realm formed by a fragment of Mount Mengyan.

After all, he had benefited from a remnant left behind by Mount Mengyan. In fact, after passing the trial of the Outer Heaven Tower, he could be considered the final disciple of Mount Mengyan.

However, regardless of more treasures or techniques, they are all useless for me now. If I don’t transcend my lightning tribulation and become Immortal, everything is useless!

Now, I’ll go to Yanyang City and meet up with my clone to make full use of this demon disaster to complete the cultivation of my Undying Demon Body!

Thinking of this, Fang Yuan became slightly excited. After sending the two seniors off, he summoned Xiao Jiuli and Chu Duo to explain everything to them.

Fortunately, he was not planning on harming them by bringing the two of them with him. Otherwise, given their cultivation level, a random otherworldly demon passing by could casually crush them.

Chapter 1107: Yanyang City

Golden Soul Sect main sect.

“Junior Brother Tie, Junior Sister Huang... and this must be Junior Brother Li Hun?”

Qiu Tianfeng stood among several core disciples with a pleasant smile.

He appeared to be in his thirties, and his skin had a hint of gold to it. He had two pupils in each eye and a chiseled face. As though he was innately noble, he became the center of attention just standing there.

He stepped forward to greet them, and Tie Xinku and Huang Yue immediately felt slightly overwhelmed by his favor. “Eldest Senior Brother!”

“Greetings, Eldest Senior Brother!”

Fang Yuan tried not to stand out and greeted him like the rest. However, he was secretly contemplating. I sense an extraordinary agglomeration of the power of heaven and earth. Is this another Son of Destiny? Or a semi-developed one?

If there was a version of providence in this world, then Qiu Tianfeng was definitely someone captivating with a towering auspicious aura.

In other words, he was someone with great providence.

Of course, these kinds of Sons of Destiny could not be supported by small sects. They might even cause the entire sect to become annihilated! This was the truth of great providence suppressing destiny.

However, the Golden Soul Sect was a Holy Land, and there were many Grand Unity Immortals and Golden Mount Meru stabilizing its destiny, complementing his great providence.

“Every demon disaster is a test of heaven’s will to us cultivators. Disasters draw out elites. It is truly worthy of celebration for you three to have become core disciples of our sect...” Qiu Tianfeng smiled. “As the Grand Unity grand martial uncles are busy with important matters, they haven’t been able to provide you with guidance. However, I can introduce you in Yanyang City. As for whether you can become a disciple, it depends on your fortune!”

Although he said it in a simple and plain manner, there was a quality of leadership and inspiration to it.

Tie Xinku and Huang Yue were overjoyed and thanked him. “Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother!”

Speaking of which, they were unlucky. The biggest benefit of becoming core disciples, the guidance by Grand Unity Immortals, had not been granted to them even once. They had not even managed to meet one, much less become their disciples.

This Qiu Tianfeng... isn’t simple! He’s even able to influence the decisions of those at the Grand Unity level.

A trace of darkness flashed in Fang Yuan’s eyes.

Even the sect master of the Golden Soul Sect was merely a butler for the Grand Unity Immortals. The fact that Qiu Tianfeng could do this put Fang Yuan on alert.

“Since Junior Brother Li Hun has just come out from secluded cultivation, perhaps you don’t know these people. Let me introduce you. This is the fourth core disciple, Xie Wufeng; ninth core disciple, Lu Wen; thirteenth, Xia Qinghe...”

Qiu Tianfeng continued introducing, and those who had their name called out all smiled amiably. “Greetings, fellow juniors...”

The atmosphere was harmonious on the surface, without the slightest bit of oppression or disdain.

Fang Yuan thought about it a bit and understood the reason.

Those that could become core disciples had a very good chance of becoming Immortals. And if Qiu Tianfeng succeeded the sect master position, he would need people to help and support him.

Would he not be cutting himself off from the masses if he behaved arrogantly now? Moreover, they had come to join his faction, so he really should welcome them.

The other seniors were clever as well, and they put on a hospitable act without revealing their thoughts.

However, only they would know what they were really thinking...

Fang Yuan put on a polite show as well, and his acting skills were just as good.

“All right, it’s getting late. We’ve all received the mission and must arrive there promptly!”

Qiu Tianfeng took out a small boat and blew it in the wind, immediately turning it into a giant ship hovering in the air. “I obtained this trinket by chance in the past. It’s able to fly without leaving a trace, and its defense is decent as well. Even if we are surrounded by otherworldly demons, it should be able to buy us some time. Shall we use it to travel?”

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother!” Tie Xinku and the others were delighted as they stepped onto the deck right away.

Junior Brother Li Hun... do you know why Eldest Senior Brother took out this immortal artifact? Huang Yue said through voice transmission from behind him. This isn't only for caution against the otherworldly demons on the way. It's more for caution against... people!

Fang Yuan raised his eyebrows, showing he was aware. Rest assured, I won't let my guard down.

However, he was actually sneering in his mind. The power struggle between the Golden Soul Sect's core disciples had already reached this point.

Clearly, although Qiu Tianfeng had great hopes of becoming the sect master, it was not set in stone.

The second and third core disciples were evidently formidable as well.

Most importantly, the fight among core disciples will soon come to a close. These first three core disciples are surely prepared to advance to Immortal in this demon disaster!

A Demonic Tribulation was as much an opportunity as it was a disaster!

Since the world was met with disaster and in dire need of increasing its combat capabilities, the noose around the necks of Nascent Soul cultivators, the lightning tribulation, loosened somewhat.

Those whose chances rested on a coin flip had very good chances of becoming Immortals if they choose to undergo the tribulation and face the demon disaster now.

Fang Yuan even suspected that Mo He and Immortal Lie Huo had transcended their tribulations only because of this kind of heavenly favor.

As for the top three core disciples, including Qiu Tianfeng, all of them had accomplished fighting evenly with Immortals. Obviously, they had comprehended formidable nomological laws. Despite that, they continued suppressing and accumulating their strength. The longer they kept doing so, the more dangerous the lightning tribulation would become.

It was only during a demon disaster, when the power of the heavenly tribulation weakened, did they have some confidence in transcending their tribulation.

Therefore, at the latest, these three will certainly choose to transcend the tribulation during the last stages of the demon disaster... They've already fought evenly against Immortals. After becoming Immortals themselves, they'll likely become the best batch of Immortals beneath Grand Unity!

Immortals had rankings as well. After comprehending how to fuse nomological laws, Fang Yuan could kill trash Immortals from the Sixteen Countries effortlessly. As for those that had bodies comparable to immortal artifacts, he would have to put some effort into it. If the likes of Qiu Tianfeng broke through to the Immortal realm, they would have power on the level of the greatly weakened Sethgu, which was infinitely close to Grand Unity Immortal. Without using the Universe Obliteration strike, he did not have much confidence in killing them!

He wondered what this Golden Soul Sect eldest senior brother would think if he knew that even after he broke through, it would only take Fang Yuan one saber move to kill him.

...

Although he kept his guard up, it was a relatively peaceful journey. Apart from encountering the odd otherworldly demon that had drifted away from its group, which they had sped past with the floating ship, nothing special happened. He did not talk the entire journey and arrived safely at Yanyang City.

While it was called a city, it was actually a tiny country. A large array covered it like a sky barrier, protecting the millions within.

Cultivators had to protect mortals. After all, mortals were their biggest source.

Swoosh!

The floating ship directly broke through the sky barrier, passing many fields, farms, and towns before a large city appeared.

"This is... the Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array?"

Fang Yuan stood on the deck and nodded in approval at the array covering the city.

The size of this array could vary, from covering a small country to just protecting a single city.

However, when it expanded to the maximum, it would only be able to warn and hinder. On the other hand, when it converged into a small area, it would be at its most powerful.

"In other words, if otherworldly demons come, the civilians outside the city walls will all be cannon fodder... However, otherworldly demons prefer to target cultivators. With the city in front of them, they might not pay attention to the farmlands and puny mortals!"

While Fang Yuan was contemplating, an opening appeared on the city's restriction, allowing the ship to pass through and land on a city square.

Two rows of disciples bowed in welcome. "Welcome fellow Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters!"

The core disciples ranked above the inner and outer disciples. They were destined to become Immortals, so their status within the Golden Soul Sect was nothing to scoff at.

The arrival of a group of core disciples immediately alarmed Yanyang City, and even a few Immortals came to welcome them.

"It's Eldest Senior Brother Qiu Tianfeng himself!"

"I really don't understand. Why would these core disciples come out?"

...

The disciples discussed among themselves secretly, clearly baffled.

"Martial Uncle Nong Feng and Martial Uncle Ming Yue!" Qiu Tianfeng walked forward to greet the two Immortals.

"Haha... It's truly exemplary of you to come and face the disaster..." Immortal Ming Yue smiled. "We've already prepared a feast. Please!"

From his actions, he seemed to treat Qiu Tianfeng as an equal, even having a slight sense that his status was lower, which was incredible.

Before Fang Yuan appeared, even the weakest Immortal was higher in status than mortals. It had been a law of heaven and earth.

For Qiu Tianfeng to be able to do this, clearly having earned the respect of an Immortal, it was somewhat heaven-defying.

Along the way, the other disciples all looked at them incredulously.

After all, it was truly rare to see core disciples abandon the safe environment in the main sect and accept missions voluntarily.

However, a few clever ones suddenly thought of something. There must be something the core disciples are after since they've come here! Opportunity! A humongous opportunity! Unfortunately, my strength isn't enough. I'm nothing more than free food for otherworldly demons!

The eyes of those looking at Fang Yuan's group burned with passion, showing that they were willing to sell themselves to the group and act as their cannon fodder.

These were the smart ones that had enough courage. Regretfully, they could not even be cannon fodder.

"This is precisely the helplessness of the times..." Fang Yuan sighed softly. He followed Qiu Tianfeng into the palace at the center of the city, went to a side hall, and enjoyed the feast.

In his mind, he was thinking frantically.

As expected, after some time, Qiu Tianfeng announced joyously, "Juniors, Martial Grand Uncle just sent me a message. He has agreed to meet us!"

"Really?"

Even in normal circumstances, Grand Unity Immortals were difficult to see. With this demon disaster at hand, even core disciples should not disturb him.

After hearing this, both Tie Xinku and Huang Yue were thrilled.

They were very grateful to Qiu Tianfeng. They had not imagined that this eldest senior brother would keep their matter in mind and would start working on it as soon as he arrived in Yanyang City.

Only Fang Yuan's heart sank.

Still... I would have had to pass this test eventually. On the bright side, at least we're outside. Even if he sees through me, I can still escape!

If he had been exposed on Golden Mount Meru, it would have been impossible for him to escape.

But the array above Yanyang City and a single Grand Unity Immortal would not be able to stop him.

Fang Yuan was certain of this since he had mastered the Five Extreme Origin Heavenly Escape Technique and could teleport.

Together with Tie Xinku and Huang Yue, he followed Qiu Tianfeng toward the main hall.

Chapter 1108: Exploitation

The Golden Soul Sect Grand Unity Immortal guarding Yanyang City had the honorable name of 'Wu Yuan'.

Grand Unity Immortals were at the apex of the Holy Lands. They possessed real power, and even the sect masters had to be wary of them.

Fang Yuan could feel the deep and unpredictable power of a Great Dao as he approached the main hall.

A Grand Unity Immortal had definitely mastered a Great Dao of some sort. Their strength was comparable to that of a Mental Demon God!

"Greetings, Elder Wu Yuan. Qiu Tianfeng asks for an audience with three core disciples!"

Here, even the eldest senior brother Qiu Tianfeng was very humble and respectful.

"Come in!" The impressive voice seemed to resonate within their souls. The door opened without anyone moving it, and everyone walked it.

The body of this Golden Soul Sect Grand Unity Immortal doesn't seem to have reached the primordial treasure level... But I can't kill him! Fang Yuan determined through the aura.

The strength of this Grand Unity Immortal was definitely above that of Sethgu. He was at least at the level of the two weakened Ice and Fire Godfiends.

Of course, because of the superiority of the bodies of Primordial Godfiends, ordinary Grand Unity Immortals would not be their match if they were at their peak.

"We greet Immortal!" The four core disciples bowed together.

"Are these three the new core disciples? Not bad..."

Fang Yuan felt a piercing gaze upon him, feeling as though it almost saw through his intrinsic quality.

Fortunately, he had put the items that could arouse suspicion in the Pantheon Palace beforehand, which he had hid alongside his materialization in a space in his dantian.

The ability of his Illusion Realm's nomological laws to store items in the void had increased along with the improvement of his strength. This Grand Unity Immortal would not check his dantian bit by bit, so it was very hopeful that he would get past this.

"Myriad Poison Mixed Element Body? You might be able to withstand the pain from thousands of poisons, but your body has residual toxicity. You must refine and get rid of these poisons before continuing..."

"The Bloodline of the Arc is extremely precious and very helpful for refining the body. However, your foundation is unstable. Refine your body to become comparable to an immortal artifact before doing anything else..."

“As for you...” Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan scanned Fang Yuan. “The Nine Transference Undying Method is the foundation of our sect. Results are slow, but your foundation is solid. Continue with what you’re doing...”

“Thank you for your guidance, Elder!” Tie Xinku and the others thanked him quickly after receiving his guidance.

“Tianfeng, I know why you’re here. I’m opening the door of convenience for you. Core disciples, you can explore the mysterious realm at will after completing your tasks. Just be careful!”

Obviously, Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan treated Qiu Tianfeng quite differently from the rest.

After a few words, he waved his hand dismissively. Fang Yuan and the rest immediately left.

“What a pity...” Huang Yue sighed with regret after some distance away. “Seems like we’re inadequate for the elder!”

“It’s not that easy for a Grand Unity to take in a disciple.” Qiu Tianfeng shook his head. “I think Grand Martial Uncle Wu Yuan has the best opinion of Li Hun. You can’t be lazy while staying here. There might still be a glimmer of hope... As for Junior Brother Tie and Junior Sister Huang, there’s no need to be discouraged. Our sect has more than a dozen Grand Unity Immortals. Perhaps you’re just not fated with him.”

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother!” Tie Xinku and Huang Yue thanked him sincerely, bid farewell, and departed for their cave abodes.

Xie Wufeng, Lu Wen, and Xia Qinghe were already waiting in front of Qiu Tianfeng’s cave abode. They entered together and activated the restrictions.

“How are these three core disciples?” Lu Wen asked impatiently.

“They shouldn’t be spies or have any big secrets on them if they could get through Elder Wu Yuan... We can absorb them!” Qiu Tianfeng was expressionless.

“In that case, we can use them for exploring the mysterious realm! They are core disciples after all, much better than those inner disciples...” Xie Wufeng said coldly, completely different from his earlier cordiality. This seemed to be his true nature.

“Of course... If it becomes clear that they have the aptitude and the affinity to be able to survive, they can join us,” Xia Qinghe added gleefully. “But we still have to be careful. Who knows whether they’re spies sent by those two!”

“Hmph! I will subdue Ji Ruyun and Hua Tianba sooner or later!” Qiu Tianfeng snorted coldly with a domineering attitude. “I’m going to be the sect master of the Golden Soul Sect in the future. I’ll even break through Grand Unity. How could I not have any subordinates? The two of them are just right!”

Xie Wufeng and Lu Wen exchanged glances without a word.

Only veterans like them knew that such a Qiu Tianfeng was the norm.

Humility and politeness were only for show.

...

A few months later.

“Omnidirectional Bronze Man, kill!”

In the wilderness outside of Yanyang City, a hundred disciples answered Fang Yuan’s order. A formation rose into the air and turned into a huge bronze figure. Under Fang Yuan’s control, it punched.

Rumble!

The otherworldly demon opposite them howled, and a giant hole appeared in its body. Flesh and blood flew.

“Die!”

Saber light flashed, instantly turning the otherworldly demon into ashes.

“Senior Brother Li Hun, we killed another otherworldly demon!”

The bronze man dispersed and turned back into many excited inner disciples. “The Omnidirectional Bronze Man Formation will only be able to unleash such power when a core disciple presides over it!”

The power of a hundred inner disciples was comparable to that of an Immortal. Their bodies were akin to a top-grade dao artifact, and combined with this formation of the Golden Soul Sect, they could deal with ordinary otherworldly demons.

This was where the significance of the Golden Soul Sect’s missions was. Otherwise, these cultivators would just be here to die.

If a core disciple presided over the formation and became the core, they could overcome the shortcoming of the Omnidirectional Bronze Man Formation. Depending on the strength of the core disciple, they could even hunt otherworldly demons!

“No wonder it’s a cultivation Holy Land. This is its foundation!” Fang Yuan was greatly inspired.

He had only done what he was supposed to do. He had revealed the third transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method and also his Nomological Laws of Saber at perfection to improve the Omnidirectional Bronze Man Formation.

This formation was only the most basic version. There was also the Thousand Transformation Iron Body Formation and the strongest Ten Thousand Golden Soul Formation, which could even threaten Chaos Godfiends!

“Hmm, we’ve shown enough results for our hunt this time! It’s time to go back!” Fang Yuan waved his hand, and the other disciples cheered.

After all, it was possible to encounter otherworldly demons outside Yanyang City at any time.

He took out a flying ship. It might only be a dao artifact, but it was more than enough to transport a hundred people.

From the void, a shadow teleported into the main cabin of the ship without these inner disciples noticing.

“My Torch Dragon clone is finally here!”

Fang Yuan looked at his clone in front of him and swallowed the half Primordial Godfiend origin crystal. He refined it within, and the mysterious black-red pattern appeared on his body.

“My clone has reached the fifth level of the Undying Demon Body. Even if I completely convert the Nine Transference Undying Method, I’ll only reach the third or fourth level and still be easily discoverable...”

Fang Yuan decided after some thought. “My main body can lay a good foundation while I continue staying in Yanyang City. My clone will stay outside and kill otherworldly demons to improve his cultivation!”

His main body shared the same memories with his clone, so he would quickly catch up in cultivation as long as he had the resources.

It was naturally a great idea.

After all, his main body had to use the Nine Transference Undying Method as a cover. When he no longer needed to stay hidden, he would directly absorb a lot of resources and rush straight to the seventh level!

The clone has to reach the seventh level first for me to be able to achieve this. Who knows how many Godfiends he’ll have to kill!

The resources required to refine his body to the primordial treasure realm could form mountains and fill seas.

On the surface, Qiu Tianfeng might have comforted Fang Yuan, saying that he had the most attention placed on him, but he had secretly given up on Fang Yuan.

Although cultivating the Nine Transference Undying Method gave him a solid foundation, the time and resources required were infamous.

Qiu Tianfeng might have already become the sect master by the time he could use him.

... Why else would I have so many dangerous and tiring tasks? Fang Yuan smiled coldly.

However, this arrangement matched his intent, so he allowed it to continue. Still, it had raised his vigilance toward Qiu Tianfeng, knowing now that underneath this person’s honey words, he was definitely a huge villain.

“Junior Brother, you’re back, and you’ve killed three otherworldly demons today. Great. As expected of a core disciple. Senior Brother will record your achievements!” In Yanyang City, Lu Wen smiled happily while looking at Fang Yuan’s achievements. “There’s still one more matter I hope Junior Brother can help me with! I hope you won’t reject me!”

“Oh? What is it?” Fang Yuan’s expression remained unchanged.

"I hope Junior Brother can replace me on my patrol task this year... I received an order from Eldest Senior Brother to do something for him!" Lu Wen said, all smiles.

"Hmm... In that case, I'll take it on!" Fang Yuan said no more as he took Lu Wen's task scroll and left.

"Senior Brother, isn't this a bit much..." Xia Qinghe's figure appeared with a flash. "You even used Eldest Senior Brother's name..."

"It's dangerous outside the city nowadays. No one can guarantee that we won't meet a Primordial Godfiend. Even though the probability is low, how can I put myself at risk? Since he finishes his tasks so quickly, he can take on more work!"

Lu Wen said nonchalantly, "Someone cultivating the Nine Transference Undying Method can't possibly surpass you and me."

The contempt of the superiors usually became worse in the hands of the operators.

Obviously, Fang Yuan seemed the weakest among the core disciples, so he naturally wanted to exploit him as much as possible.

"Sorry..."

Fang Yuan met Tie Xinku and Huang Yue once he was out of the courtyard. Their faces were full of guilt. "We'll personally ask Eldest Senior Brother for you when you're back!"

"Okay, I'll rely on you two then!" Fang Yuan left without any expression. A hint of ridicule flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 1109: Trouble

"Great... I obtained another map!"

Inside his cave abode, Fang Yuan opened the scroll detailing the task and saw an area marked in red where otherworldly demons might appear.

This was a task map. Those who did not accept the task would not be able to get it.

After Fang Yuan's crazy speed of completing tasks, he knew the distribution of the otherworldly demons within the surrounding five thousand kilometers of Yanyang City.

It isn't convenient for me to use my methods in front of those inner disciples, but I can get my clone to explore these places and kill the otherworldly demons in advance while cultivating... After confirming that there's no danger, I can use my main body to kill one or two otherworldly demons that were intentionally released to complete my tasks.

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and sat cross-legged.

The Torch Dragon clone appeared outside Yanyang City. He teleported a few times in succession and came to the place marked on the task scroll.

Black Qi rose into the sky. Dozens of otherworldly demons had gathered in a small city.

Roar Roar!

They raised their heads after detecting Fang Yuan's aura. The sound waves soared into the sky, scattering the clouds.

This place was obviously a small demon nest where otherworldly demons gathered. Immortals would not dare to start a battle here without a good number of them.

"Immortal? Food!"

Bodies and bones laid everywhere within the nest, and black water nourished them, creating a terrifying scene.

An otherworldly demon with a golden horn on its head roared angrily, and many otherworldly demons flew out.

"About time!"

Fang Yuan teleported behind this horned otherworldly demon and slashed. "Light of Universe!"

Although this otherworldly demon's body was comparable to a mid-grade immortal artifact, after his comprehension of fusing nomological laws had deepened and the Light of Universe's power had increased sharply, he cut open the otherworldly demon's chest with little effort. Dark purple blood splattered.

This was otherworldly demon blood. A single drop was enough to contaminate the ground, turning the surrounding fifty kilometers barren for thousands of years and into a danger zone. It could even corrode an immortal artifact!

But most of it actually landed on Fang Yuan, making loud sizzling sounds.

Fang Yuan's Undying Demon Body acted like a sponge and greedily devoured the otherworldly demon blood. A purplish-red pattern appeared on his body.

"You should feel honored to have become food for my Undying Demon Body..." The purplish-red pattern flickered after absorbing the otherworldly demon.

The next moment, the remaining otherworldly demons attacked. Black beams struck from all sides, completely enveloping Fang Yuan.

Rumble!

A huge explosion happened, generating dark clouds of smoke.

After the dust settled, a human figure emerged. A simple armor appeared from within his body.

"Good... As expected of the Undying Demon Body!"

Fang Yuan laughed happily. His saber went forth, killing all the otherworldly demons and turning them into nourishment in no time.

"Not enough! Far from enough! The flesh and natural source of these otherworldly demons will only bring my fifth level one step further, but I'm still far from the sixth level. I need at least a thousand otherworldly demons!"

Fang Yuan frowned and immediately pondered. "The seventh level is the primordial treasure realm. If I want to break through to it, I need to increase the absorption by ten times. This will require ten thousand otherworldly demons. Or perhaps one Primordial Godfiend?"

With this thought, he smiled bitterly.

The Undying Demon Body might be advancing, but the demand for otherworldly demons was truly shocking.

"Fortunately, I won't be lacking otherworldly demons during the demon disaster..."

The Torch Dragon clone lifted his head and released his murderous intent. "I'll kill whoever gets in my way!"

He transformed into a stream of light and hurried to the next spot with otherworldly demons.

...

Time flew.

"Senior Brother Li Hun, you've succeeded in the task this time again!"

"Not only that, but even the number of casualties of inner disciples for the past two otherworldly demon hunts has plummeted. Senior Brother Li Hun is really kind..."

Fang Yuan had an easy time during the tasks with the Torch Dragon clone doing the dirty work.

After all, he was already invincible below the Grand Unity realm. Once he made a move, as long as he did not encounter a Primordial Godfiend, he could sweep through everything.

The Torch Dragon clone had been busy killing otherworldly demons these days. He had slain more than eight hundred otherworldly demons and was very close to breaking through to the sixth level.

"Haha... Back again? Not bad!"

Lu Wen stood at the door of the main hall, exuding the aura of an Immortal.

Obviously, he had taken advantage of the demon disaster to successfully transcend the tribulation and become Immortal!

It was nothing to be surprised about with the success rate of core disciples.

He dropped a scroll indifferently. "Help me with this investigation task!"

He did not even mask his contempt now that he had become an Immortal.

"The purple scrolls are tasks for immortals!" Fang Yuan's steps stopped.

"I just became an Immortal and received the simplest investigation task... Kid, your luck is pretty good. An otherworldly demon hunter appeared around Yanyang City recently. It's said that he kills otherworldly demons out of boredom. Your task is to get to the bottom of this matter!"

Lu Wen said with a meaningful gaze, "This person is your benefactor. Otherwise, with your cultivation base, you would have been long dead after doing so many tasks outside the city."

"I see. I understand..." Fang Yuan took the scroll without another word.

"It's rare to have such a fragile core disciple!" After he left, Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng walked out and frowned. "Lu Wen, why did you suddenly break through? Don't you know that only people below Immortal can enter the mysterious realm?"

"I had to break through. My Nomological Laws of Earth were nearing perfection..." A flash of fear appeared on Lu Wen's face. "I've reached perfection in the other four sets of nomological laws. With the Nomological Laws of Earth, the Five Elements would reach perfection. The lightning tribulation then would have been unimaginable..."

He had chosen to give up part of his future potential in exchange for his life and the chance to advance.

However, Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng rolled their eyes in contempt.

Nearing perfection in his comprehension of nomological laws? Who could verify that other than him?

Perhaps he forced a breakthrough because he feared the dangers of the mysterious realm. What could Qiu Tianfeng say?

"Also... I'm an Immortal now. You have to call me Martial Uncle when we meet!" Coldness flashed through Lu Wen's eyes as he strode away.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you saw it!"

Xie Wufeng and Xia Qinghe waited quietly. Qiu Tianfeng stepped out of the shadows after some time.

"Lu Wen... how bold. Did you think you would have bargaining power with me just because you've become an Immortal? He'll soon realize his mistake!"

He did not say anything about Fang Yuan's matter, obviously disinclined to waste energy on it.

...

Tens of thousands of kilometers outside of Yanyang City.

A large group of otherworldly demons howled as they scattered in all directions.

In the middle of it all was a dazzling saber light.

Swoosh!

Saber light came out of its sheath. A silver river seemed to sweep forward, causing the void to vibrate and catching up to the group of escaping otherworldly demons.

The next moment, all the otherworldly demons split into pieces. A mysterious force pulled them back and turned them into dust for a young man to absorb, as though his body were a black hole.

"Okay, I'm at a total of 938 otherworldly demons and about to break through in my Undying Demon Body! I'm in luck today, finding such a large group of otherworldly demons!"

The Torch Dragon clone laughed, teleported, and harvested the rest of the otherworldly demons.

One by one, he burned these otherworldly demons and turned them into nourishment, pushing his Undying Demon Body to greater heights.

“The thousandth one!”

Fang Yuan finally felt an obvious change happening in his body. His Undying Demon Body broke through to the sixth level, and his body became comparable to a top-grade immortal artifact.

“But the next level will need ten thousand otherworldly demons. It’ll be troublesome...” Fang Yuan frowned.

“Die!” Suddenly, a black beam fell, directly destroying his upper body.

In the sky, dark clouds scattered to reveal a strange Godfiend covered in silver scales. It had six arms and two faces, and the black beam had come from the angry face. Two huge hands made a grab for Fang Yuan’s body.

Swoosh!

The other half of his body instantly disappeared and reappeared hundreds of kilometers away. Flesh and blood quickly gathered into Fang Yuan’s appearance. “The Dao of Destruction, Primordial Godfiend? Was it a trap? No wonder such a large group of otherworldly demons had gathered!”

This Primordial Godfiend was obviously strange. It had disguised its aura so well that even Fang Yuan had not noticed it.

Fortunately, he had the Nomological Laws of Undying, and it had only destroyed his upper body, so he had recovered in no time.

“Better not bump head-on with it. Run!” Fang Yuan continued teleporting to escape. “I was too careless... I’ve hunted too many otherworldly demons these days, so something was bound to happen! It turned out to be a Primordial Godfiend sneak attacking me!”

Even Grand Unity Immortals could not compare to his speed of annihilating otherworldly demons since it was difficult to do so without teleportation.

He had killed a thousand otherworldly demons in a short period of time. The surroundings of Yanyang City were nearly devoid of them.

Such loss and emptiness easily attracted the attention of a Primordial Godfiend.

“Don’t think about escaping!” the Primordial Godfiend roared. All six hands formed different seals, and it transformed into a lightning python that quickly flew after him.

This Godfiend is not only good at hiding, but it’s also fast.

Fang Yuan did not dare to be careless. Using both the Heavenly Escape Technique and teleportation with all his might, he fled toward Yanyang City.

After all, he was also cleaning up the otherworldly demons for Yanyang City, so it could help him deal with this.

Moreover, around here, perhaps only Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan could stop this Godfiend!

...

Within Yanyang City.

Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan was sitting cross-legged when his eyes suddenly opened. "Someone barged into the Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array?"

Light flashed. He appeared thousands of meters above and stared at the figure dashing forward. "Who are you?"

The Torch Dragon clone had prepared a disguise long before coming to Yanyang City. He smiled slightly and disappeared instantly.

In fact, he teleported into the cave abode of his main body. They were going to merge into one, which was equivalent to destroying all evidence.

Roar Roar!

The next moment, a silver lightning python broke into the array, transformed into the six-armed Godfiend, and roared, "Humans?!?!"

"Damn... it's a Primordial Godfiend!" Elder Wu Yuan took a deep breath. "Activate the array in its entirety and summon all the disciples. Get ready for battle!"

Chapter 1110: Decapitation

Elder Wu Yuan knew something was amiss, but he did not think that the Primordial Godfiend would reason with him.

The two camps were inherently hostile, and they would have conflicts whenever they met.

Such great fanfare was to draw out the earlier figure.

To him, someone who could escape from a Primordial Godfiend had to be at the same level, and there was great hope if it was two against one.

Unfortunately, while the Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array activated not long later, and the Immortals and other disciples flew out, there was no second Grand Unity Immortal aura.

"He actually caused so much trouble. Which Grand Unity Immortal is so shameless?"

Elder Wu Yuan was furious and nearly shouted abuse. He had never seen someone so shameless! He escaped right after causing trouble. Moreover, he disappeared so fast! He did not even leave him any time to react.

Roar Roar!

The six-armed Godfiend howled with anger over losing track of the Torch Dragon clone.

Sound waves rumbled on as the Nomological Laws of Destruction radiated its might. The aura alone could scare away a large number of outer and inner disciples.

“It’s a Primordial Godfiend!”

Within the immortal array, Lu Wen was secretly anxious.

Mortal disciples, even core disciples, could not do much on this battlefield. However, Immortals like them had to be at the front line.

He never thought that after becoming an Immortal to avoid danger, he would now face this great catastrophe!

No! I can’t die here! I am a core Immortal of the Golden Soul Sect. I can at least become an inner elder in the future! He roared wildly in his heart.

Swoosh!

With the sound waves, otherworldly demons appeared one after another, no less than a thousand of them.

“A Primordial Godfiend leading over a thousand otherworldly demons to lay siege? In the past, such battles would only happen during the mid or late stages of a demon disaster... It seems like this six-armed Godfiend is the leader of the otherworldly demons of this area. However, there seems to be fewer otherworldly demons...” Elder Wu Yuan said with some doubt.

“Kill in the name of destruction!”

Unfortunately, the six-armed Godfiend gave him no chance to explain. It immediately flew down, and all six hands made a grab at Yanyang City.

“I’m the one guarding this city. I’m not about to let you destroy it!” Immortal Wu Yuan’s sleeves billowed in the wind. “Take my Wu Yuan Great Dao!”

Behind him, the power of a Great Dao appeared and formed a black abyss, devouring the shadow of the Godfiend’s six hands.

This Great Dao power is somewhat similar to devour, but it’s still a shade away!

Fang Yuan stood among the disciples, gazing at the battlefield above.

The aftershocks from the two Grand Unity almighties were tremendous, and the Immortals caught in them all died.

Elder Wu Yuan naturally knew this, so he tried to shift the battlefield. “All Immortals, assist me by activating the Thousand Transformation Iron Body Formation! Core disciples, lead in supplementing the formation to confront the otherworldly demons!”

“Yes!”

Numerous Omnidirectional Bronze Men erected on the walls of Yanyang City in preparation for clash with the otherworldly demons.

“Die!”

The Omnidirectional Bronze Men led by the core disciples started their killing spree, and the otherworldly demons could not stop them.

Nonetheless, there were only a few core disciples! The remaining Omnidirectional Bronze Men barely managed to cope with the otherworldly demons. Some of them were even directly torn apart, and the disciples were devoured whole.

“Quick! Retreat to the center of the city and resist with the Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array!”

Qiu Tianfeng’s voice rang throughout the area, commanding the disciples to surround the otherworldly demons using a divide and conquer tactic to have the weak defeat the strong.

All of this was possible because of the protection from the array. Otherwise, the sheer number of otherworldly demons was far more than what the Golden Soul Sect could handle.

Even with the many advantages, injuries and deaths accumulated among the disciples, making Qiu Tianfeng’s expression change.

No matter how good Qiu Tianfeng’s tactics are, it’s impossible to make up for our disadvantage against the otherworldly demons. And this is the result after I killed a thousand otherworldly demons. Otherwise, they would have immediately crushed Yanyang City after this battle started... Fang Yuan observed indifferently. On the other hand, since Immortal Wu Yuan actually dares to battle that Primordial Godfiend and even got the Immortals to assist in the array, he might have something up his sleeve!

His spiritual will entered the void and watched the battle in the sky.

“Thousand Transformation Iron Body Formation, activate!”

Dozens of Immortals shouted in unison. Black Qi scattered and turned into a formation.

This array looked like an iron man that was three thousand meters tall. Its body had myriad transformations, and its two enormous arms turned into various divine armaments as it impeded the Godfiend.

This Thousand Transformation Iron Body Formation uses Immortals as its foundation. Its ideal state has a thousand Immortals with bodies comparable to immortal artifacts forming an array large enough to kill the Primordial Godfiends! Unfortunately, only if the entire Golden Soul Sect went all out could it maybe gather enough people... It’s currently a simplified version at the level of Sethgu’s demon head, and it can only restrain this Primordial Demon God!

Fang Yuan frowned. Such strength, even with Wu Yuan, won’t help... Was I mistaken?

Wu Yuan and the six-armed Godfiend exchanged blows again. The void shattered, and a figure landed on the forehead of the iron man, sinking in.

Elder Wu Yuan was not a match for it, so he took the initiative to integrate into the array and become its core!

“Wu Yuan Great Dao, Thousand Transformation Iron Body, Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array, behead the demon!”

The Thousand Transformation giant solidified and emitted a dangerous aura. It beckoned with its hand at Yanyang City.

Rumble!

Qiu Tianfeng's face changed. The sky barrier covering the battlefield instantly disappeared.

White and black light flew out from the center of the city and into the hand of the Thousand Transformation Iron Body, turning into a sharp sword that stabbed at the Godfiend.

...

"Ahh!"

The Golden Soul Sect disciples were already struggling to hold on with the protection of the array. But the cause was now lost that they had lost the protection of the Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Array. Not only was their strength disparity large, but their morale also hit rock bottom. They started to scatter like ants as the otherworldly demons slaughtered them.

"What a good old dog!"

Fang Yuan was also manipulating an Omnidirectional Bronze Man, looking for an opportunity to abandon Yanyang City and escape. "In order to deal with the Primordial Godfiend, he actually transferred the power protecting Yanyang City! Obviously, the lives of us disciples and the mortals are nothing to him!"

Without the power of the array, staying in Yanyang City was the same as courting death.

The next moment, large numbers of otherworldly demons charged in and massacred wantonly. Blood sprayed freely in the air.

Those who were slow to run turned into mincemeat immediately.

A few of the Omnidirectional Bronze Men controlled by the core disciples could move freely among the otherworldly demons and occasionally caused some damage to them.

Chaos descended on Yanyang City in an instant.

What a pity... So many otherworldly demons!

Fang Yuan's spiritual will moved. The Torch Dragon clone with blackish-red armor teleported and appeared tens of kilometers away, emitting a hazy aura. He had changed his facial features and even disguised the aura of his divine spirit so that no suspicion would land on him.

A saber beam swept across the otherworldly demons.

"This is..." The saber decapitated dozens of otherworldly demons, and he devoured them all. This violent and tyrannical style even frightened Qiu Tianfeng.

"This person... should be the one who was hunting otherworldly demons outside of Yanyang City!" Fang Yuan's main body appeared and pretended not to know his clone. "This senior is really impressive!"

"Impressive?" Riddled with wounds, Tie Xinku and Huang Yue looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

They had guessed that this was likely the person who had attracted the Primordial Godfiend here!

But what could they say at this time?

This person was like a natural disaster to the otherworldly demons. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of otherworldly demons lost their lives. Even if they were to become Immortals, they would probably still be far inferior to him.

“Is he a Grand Unity Immortal? No... it seems that way, but he’s not!” Qiu Tianfeng watched this scene, and his face was solemn, as though he had realized something. “A mere Immortal has such combat power?”

...

Rumble!

Following the loud noise, the battle in the sky neared its finale.

The six-armed Godfiend had sustained sword wounds all over its body as it continued to exchange blows with the Thousand Transformation Iron Body.

Sharp nails from its six arms appeared, penetrating the Thousand Transformation Iron Man’s chest and grabbing a few Immortals.

“Kill!”

Elder Wu Yuan attacked it by sustaining injuries on his end as well. The Yin-Yang Prime Chronogram Sword swept past the Primordial Godfiend’s head.

Bang!

The next moment, an earthshaking sound rumbled. The Thousand Transformation Iron Body Formation could no longer be maintained and disintegrated.

At the same time, red clouds appeared in the sky, and blood splashed through the air. The six-armed Godfiend’s severed head slammed onto the ground.

In the sky, two eyes popped out of the Godfiend’s chest, and its navel became a big mouth. It started moving again and slapped its six hands down.

“No!” Their faces were full of despair as they looked at the giant hand coming down on them. “I’m going to become an elder. I can’t die.”

Smack!

The next moment, the hand came down and turned him into muddy flesh. Even his divine spirit was destroyed by the Destruction Great Dao.

“Suppress!” Elder Wu Yuan’s face turned an abnormal red. He had clearly suffered many injuries during the fierce battle before. Now, he had to gather all his power to seal this Godfiend!

...

“Good chance!”

The Torch Dragon clone’s eyes brightened as he went to where the Godfiend’s head had landed.

A giant crater appeared, but that severed head had disappeared.

“You won’t be able to escape!”

He continuously teleported as he chased after it.

Hundreds of kilometers away, the Godfiend’s head was flying away with all its might. It roared as blood and meat grew rapidly under its neck.

The next moment, a figure appeared, and a saber beam fell from the sky. “Universe Obliteration!”

Whoosh!

Countless future possibilities for this otherworldly demon were severed in this instant.

The saber beam ripped apart the Primordial Godfiend’s newly-grown body and poured in from the wound on its neck into its brain.

Rumble!

The light in the four eyes of the two-faced Godfiend went dim, and Fang Yuan took it into his immortal artifact ring.

“It’s not dead yet? Seems like I’m still lacking when it comes to killing a Primordial Godfiend. However... I can bring it back to refine slowly...”