

## Carefree 1111

### Chapter 1111: Mysterious Realm

On the white jade plaza, numerous iron chains resembling sharp arrows pierced through the demon head.

The array flashed. This array obtained from the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower was working at full strength in suppressing the two-faced demon.

“As expected of a Primordial Godfiend! It’s still living after taking my Universe Obliteration...”

Fang Yuan’s Torch Dragon clone looked at the demon head with a glint in his eyes.

This head naturally did not possess the full strength of the six-armed Godfiend. Even so, it was much more difficult to deal with than Sethgu.

“The head of a Primordial Godfiend is much better than many otherworldly demons combined. Moreover, the harvest this time in Yanyang City... Perhaps it can raise my Undying Demon Body to the seventh level!”

The purplish-red pattern appeared on Fang Yuan’s body as blood flames fell on the demon head.

Although it might be very slight, the head was melting bit by bit.

“Human...” Finally, the two-faced demon roared, but it was a spent force and could not even struggle free from the array.

“Just become my food obediently!”

Fang Yuan focused on circulating the Undying Demon Body to destroy this Primordial Godfiend. His cultivation technique was simply the bane of otherworldly demons.

After some time, the demon head wrapped in blood flames slowly melted like a wax figure.

“The terror in the chaos will awaken soon... This world... will be destroyed... You... can’t escape...” Its spiritual will transmitted this message intermittently before completely melting and being absorbed by Fang Yuan.

“Good guy!”

Fang Yuan felt as though a few wild beasts were forcing their way through his body. His blood vessels, muscles, and bones rumbled violently, and his body burned with blood flames.

Even the otherworldly demon armor melted into a liquid and integrated into his body.

“This armor is the essence of the otherworldly demons that can’t be refined... So, the seventh level of the Undying Demon Body is to refine the body completely and integrate with it as one!”

With the comprehension, the Torch Dragon clone entered a deep state of cultivation immediately.

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Yanyang City.

The city had wreckage everywhere, and corpses sprawled all over as blood flowed out of them, looking like a purgatory in the world.

Earlier, Elder Wu Yuan had sent all the Immortals to fight against the Primordial Godfiend and transferred the power of the array, leading to otherworldly demons entering the city, causing massive casualties to the citizens and disciples of the Golden Soul Sect.

Of course, in his view, these losses were completely acceptable compared to the heavy losses of the Primordial Godfiend.

Inside the main hall, they organized a banquet and rejoiced merrily.

“Congratulations to Martial Uncle (Grand Martial Uncle) for suppressing the Primordial Godfiend!”

Fang Yuan followed the flow and congratulated Immortal Wu Yuan along with other Immortals.

“Haha... Everyone also worked hard!” Elder Wu Yuan laughed merrily. It had taken him a lot of effort to finally suppress the headless six-armed Godfiend.

The opponent was the leader of the otherworldly demons of this area, which was equivalent to their lord. After this, no more otherworldly demons would dare to come to this area for some time.

It could be said that Yanyang City had passed half of the demon disaster this time.

In his opinion, the losses were not worth mentioning in the face of this harvest.

Looking at this scene, especially the seating positions that were different, Tie Xinku could not but sigh for those who had died. The many must labor for the one...

Lu Wen had become arrogant after becoming an Immortal. Nonetheless, he was merely an ant under the might of the Primordial Godfiend.

Regarding his death, the otherworldly demon was half responsible, Elder Wu Yuan was at least forty percent responsible, and even Qiu Tianfeng shared the rest of the responsibility.

His heart shuddered at the end of this thought.

Qiu Tianfeng’s smiling gaze came over, and he toasted him.

Tie Xinku returned the courtesy with a bitter smile and downed the drink, but he was wondering inwardly if the decision he had made in the beginning was right.

“Xinku, Huang Yue, Li Hun... Let’s meet after the banquet!” Qiu Tianfeng transmitted his voice during the banquet. “It’s about the mysterious realm, and we have to prepare to leave for an extended period of time...”

Is it finally time? Fang Yuan’s eyes glowed.

He did some calculations. Indeed, the mysterious realm was reopening soon.

Due to Qiu Tianfeng and the rest being so secretive about it, if it were not opening soon, it would have been impossible to find any clues, even if he had reached perfection in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

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"The attack by the otherworldly demon on our city this time was unexpected. It has caused Junior Brother Lu's death, making my heart deeply sorrowful..." Qiu Tianfeng acted as though he was in great pain in front of Fang Yuan and the rest. "Fortunately, we won a huge victory, and Yanyang City no longer needs our protection. The annihilation of the nearby otherworld demons has created an excellent opportunity for us to explore the mysterious realm."

"We are willing to die for Eldest Senior Brother!" Tie Xinku stepped up and expressed his loyalty.

"Haha... Everyone is from the same sect, so there's no need to be so courteous." Qiu Tianfeng laughed and glanced at Fang Yuan.

Li Hun's actions had made him a well-known doormat. To him, Li Hun was more reliable than Tie Xinku.

He kept this thought in his heart, not letting it show on his face. He took out his flying ship, and all six of them boarded.

"Without further ado, let's set off!"

The six of them gathered on the deck and listened to the arrangements for this mysterious realm.

"The gate to this mysterious realm is hidden within the void when it isn't open, and there's a strong seal on it. If a Grand Unity Immortal wants to venture into it forcibly, the entire mysterious realm will self-destruct! Once it opens, only cultivators below Immortals can enter... It's extremely dangerous inside, and it seems like the original Mount Mengyan's restrictions have merged with a space storm to form strange protections..." Qiu Tianfeng said eloquently.

"However, I explored its periphery previously and realized that as long as we, the core disciples, are careful, there won't be many problems. This broken land should have been an important part of Mount Mengyan all those years ago. There are many benefits inside, and no matter what you find, you can obtain thirty percent of it! Come forward if you have any questions!"

"Does this broken land have a name?" Fang Yuan asked.

"I saw a plaque with 'Longyan Peak' on it! Later, I realized that this used to be part of a place with great importance after searching through ancient books. It should have many Immortal cave abodes..." Qiu Tianfeng's expression revealed a hint of satisfaction.

Longyan Peak, huh? Fang Yuan nodded, his heart twitching with anticipation.

The Mount Mengyan Holy Land had perished many years ago, and there was extremely little information available about it.

But it was different for him! There was a map of Mount Mengyan in the Outer Heaven Tower, and he had brought it with him.

Longyan Peak was indeed a place where inner elders gathered. I should be able to obtain some good stuff there... However, behind this peak was a 'Heaven Connecting Mountain', which was where a Grand Unity Elder had cultivated. I wonder if they're still connected. If they are...

Fang Yuan's eyes flashed, and something told him that Qiu Tianfeng might be hiding something.

Even Grand Unity Immortals would be interested in the things that someone of the same rank had left behind.

...

The immortal artifact flying ship stopped about 3,500 kilometers east of Yanyang City.

Fang Yuan had once passed by when he was chasing after otherworldly demons, but he had detected nothing.

What a pity... If only I had known it was around here, I might have found something if I used my spiritual will to search inch by inch...

He followed Qiu Tianfeng to a waterfall.

"We're here..." Qiu Tianfeng looked up into the sky, pleased with himself. "The mysterious realm's entrance will open when the full moon is out tonight... When it's closed, it shrinks to an almost imperceptibly small size and stays hidden in the void, which was why I didn't add any unnecessary protections to it!"

His strategy was right on the dot. Otherwise, Fang Yuan's spiritual will would have noticed the fluctuations of the array and realized that something was amiss here.

"Everyone, let's wait here!"

Qiu Tianfeng, Xia Qinghe, and Xie Wufeng found a spot each and began mediating.

Tie Xinku exchanged glances with Huang Yue and came to Fang Yuan's side.

Junior Brother Li Hun... it's all my fault! Tie Xinku was expressionless as he sat cross-legged and swallowed a pill, but he was secretly sending voice transmissions with them. I thought that Eldest Senior Brother Qiu Tianfeng was noble and honorable, but now, haha...

We have to be extra careful after entering the mysterious realm and prioritize our own safety! Huang Yue added, obviously having her own ideas as well.

Play it by ear! Fang Yuan said nonchalantly. He knew that they were trying to pull him over to their side and found it funny.

The sun soon set, and the moon took its place.

White moonlight illuminated the pond and slowly climbed up.

When it reached the center of the waterfall, space trembled and revealed a stone door.

“It’s the entrance to the mysterious realm!”

Fang Yuan and the others naturally noticed this commotion, and they gathered.

“The mysterious realm is open when the moon is out, and it’s closed when the moon is gone...” Qiu Tianfeng said lightly.

“What? It opens once every few years and only for such a short amount of time?” Tie Xinku was surprised. “What can we explore with just half a day?”

“Hehe...” Xie Wufeng glanced scornfully at Tie Xinku. “This is a Holy Land that has been refined long ago. The Nomological Laws of Time are somewhat different. We’ll have dozens of days inside!”

Careless words revealed much to an attentive listener.

Fang Yuan’s eyes grew wide. The Nomological Laws of Time!

Obviously, only someone who had reached perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time, even coming into contact with the Time Great Dao, could arrange such an array.

Since the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect had one or two space-related treasures, it was not unthinkable for Mount Mengyan to have produced a genius who had reached perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time and refined the restrictions again to add the power of time.

After all, the Wasteland World was huge, and Mount Mengyan was once famous. It would not be strange for it to have produced one or two monstrous geniuses in its history.

However, Fang Yuan was still extremely excited.

If there are any treasures pertaining to time or even some cultivation insights left behind, they might be useful in helping me break through!

This might be his chance to achieve perfection in his Nomological Laws of Time!

## **Chapter 1112: Life-and-Death Road**

Within the mysterious realm.

The sky was gray and misty with light.

Rubble lay scattered everywhere in a mess, and there was a large rock plaque that had broken into several pieces with the words ‘Longyan Peak’ carved into it.

“It really is a remnant of the Mount Mengyan Holy Land...” After entering the mysterious realm, Fang Yuan had this feeling.

“The original restrictions of Mount Mengyan were very powerful. Although they might be damaged now, they’re even stranger since they’ve integrated with the power of nature... We have to be even more careful!”

Qiu Tianfeng looked around and nodded. "From my previous experience, we'll reach the Immortal cave abodes after breaking through a few restrictions. There will be many benefits..."

"Let me take a look!" Tie Xinku strode forward bravely. "This place has the Nomological Laws of Gravity, but they're inferior to those of our Golden Soul Sect!"

They were all core disciples of the Holy Land, and they had experienced Golden Mount Meru's refined Nomological Laws of Gravity. The restraining power here was not as strong as the core disciple peaks, so they naturally did not fear it.

They advanced again and came to a foggy place.

"It looks like the Five Mystic Seal Spiritual Array. It reeks of a space restriction and appears to have blended with the shards of the mysterious realm's laws to become something of its own!" He seemed to have some sort of secret detection method with his hand seals. However, he shook his head after sensing for a short moment. "It's useless. I can't think of a way to crack it!"

"Haha... The laws of nature and the Dao of Array. An array master had originally obtained this by observing the movement of heaven and earth. The power of a nature array is much stronger than you and me. Moreover, this is a variation of the original Five Mystic Seal Spiritual Array. There's no other way than to break it forcefully!"

Qiu Tianfeng stepped forward and punched.

He also cultivated the Nine Transference Undying Method, but his level was much higher than Fang Yuan's, having reached the peak of the sixth transference. His body was comparable to a top-grade immortal artifact, and his every move carried boundless force.

Bang!

His punch was simple and without any fluctuations of magic power. It was pure strength, yet it caused the white fog to move, and a giant tunnel appeared.

But the next moment, everyone's eyes narrowed.

The white fog circulated and slowly repaired itself.

"This tunnel is about a kilometer long, and no spiritual techniques can break the Five Mystic Seal Spiritual Array. We can only rely on our physical bodies to get through it!" Qiu Tianfeng explained. "However, this is the safest restriction since the array won't attack us if we use pure physical force!"

"No wonder Eldest Senior Brother didn't bring any inner disciples!"

Huang Yue immediately understood that only a body at the immortal artifact level could open the way through this mutated array. Inner disciples would just be burdens.

Under the Immortal realm and with bodies at the immortal artifact level, how many of them were there in the Golden Soul Sect?

"Everyone takes turns. Don't waste time!"

Xie Wufeng stepped up and stabbed fiercely with his sword.

Poof!

A channel appeared in the giant tunnel and advanced fifteen steps.

Xia Qinghe followed, and the channel advanced another ten steps.

Fang Yuan looked on coldly. This method of forcibly attacking and breaking through could measure the physical strength of each disciple.

Qiu Tianfeng, for example, had advanced more than twenty steps with a casual blow, and he seemed to have energy remaining. However, Tie Xinku and Huang Yue had only managed to advance five or six steps.

The gap between the first core disciple and the tail-end ones was evident.

“My turn!” He stepped forward excitedly with golden light spots all over his body. “Break!”

Rumble!

The channel broke through another seven or eight steps forward.

Li Hun... you...

Tie Xinku and Huang Yue were astonished. They could see that Fang Yuan had used all his might, unlike them.

“Good job. Don’t stop!”

Qiu Tianfeng was slightly happy after seeing this. He stepped up again and opened up another twenty steps.

The fog gathered behind them, blocking the entrance completely.

...

After three days.

Six figures escaped haggardly from a sea of thunder.

“Finally made it!” Tie Xinku and Huang Yue were frightened. “That sea of thunder is man-made. Even though it lacks the true mighty power of the lightning tribulation, it’s still terrible...”

“Hehe... You thought that was close to the lightning tribulation?”

Qiu Tianfeng said casually, “As core disciples, we have strong foundations, and our lightning tribulations will also multiply by our strength. It is heaven’s will for the world to be in balance, but we cultivators are fighting against heaven for our lives, and we are most disdainful about this... You have to be careful when you cross your lightning tribulations.”

“Thank you for your guidance, Eldest Senior Brother!” Tie Xinku and the others thanked him hurriedly.

They looked at the jade white enormous mountain in front of them, their faces solemn. “We’ve finally reached the Immortal cave abodes!”

“That’s right. There are at least a dozen Immortal cave abodes on this White Jade Mountain. Although every abode has the protection of a restriction, the Immortals had only arranged them casually. It shouldn’t be difficult for you to break them!”

Qiu Tianfeng nodded. “We’ll split up here. Everyone, be careful!”

After a pause, he looked at Fang Yuan. “Junior Brother Li Hun, follow me!”

“Understood!” An enlivened Fang Yuan tagged along behind Qiu Tianfeng and flew toward the White Jade Mountain.

This Li Hun! Tie Xinku and Huang Yue exchanged infuriated glances. Is he really going to follow Eldest Senior Brother? How should we choose?

“Haha! We’ll have a lot to search for in this mountain full of cave abodes...” Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng looked at Tie Xinku and Huang Yue. “Do you want to come with us?”

“No! No need!” They quickly shook their heads. “Senior Brother and Senior Sister, please help yourselves!”

...

“Li Hun, do you know why I’m bringing you along?” Qiu Tianfeng asked with his hands behind his back, his expression proud.

“Perhaps... because I’m obedient?” Fang Yuan smiled, acting good-natured.

“Haha... There’s that too!” Qiu Tianfeng turned around, his eyes gleaming. “I don’t care if you’re really foolish or just acting. As long as you’re obedient and help me succeed in this treasure hunt, I can guarantee that you will become my trusted aide, and I’ll grant you the position of an elder with power in the future!”

“I possess low ability and just want to find a big tree I can rely on. I don’t dare to compete with Eldest Senior Brother for the true treasures. I’ll be grateful as long as I can obtain some treasures to refine my body with!” Fang Yuan answered generously.

“Very good. You know how to be flexible. Follow me!” Qiu Tianfeng appeared satisfied and went forward, ignoring the Immortal cave abodes.

Fang Yuan followed closely behind, sneering in his heart. He probably brought me along because my cultivation is the lowest, and I’m the easiest to control. This Qiu Tianfeng obviously knows about the Heaven Connecting Mountain... Moreover, there should be some danger that he needs a scapegoat to do.

They hurried along. After reaching Longyan Peak, a huge multi-colored restriction blocked their way.

“Go!”

Qiu Tianfeng took out his immortal artifact flying ship, and it slammed into the restriction.

Whoosh!



A vast amount of lightning, flames, and icicles emerged to pelt the ship, like rain pattering unceasingly against a banana leaf. It might be an immortal artifact, but it gradually gave way as its surface became full of pits.

Decisive. He's giving up an immortal artifact to get past the restriction faster!

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, watching from the side.

Qiu Tianfeng was the eldest senior brother of the Golden Soul Sect and a Son of Destiny. He had many treasures and secret skills, having an unfathomable depth.

He defeated even more powerful restrictions with various items, and they soon arrived in front of a small mountain.

Green hills laid on it back, and streams flowed. This scenery was everywhere here.

Seeing this mountain seemed to make Qiu Tianfeng's eyes glow incomparably bright. "Heaven Connecting Mountain? I'm finally here. Haha..."

It's really this place! Fang Yuan exclaimed inwardly.

Currently, he only had a small portion of his psyche placed on the surroundings, and the rest focused on comprehending this mysterious realm's Nomological Laws of Time.

He deduced that an Immortal must have reached perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time, perhaps even cultivated the Dao of Time, and had revamped this place.

According to the map, this Heaven Connecting Mountain wasn't only the abode of a Grand Unity Elder, but it was also an important place with a hidden treasure!

At this point, Fang Yuan concentrated all of his psyche here. Even Qiu Tianfeng lost his arrogance and walked forward orderly.

They came to the foot of the mountain and saw two identical roads winding forward into the clouds.

"We're here. The Life-and-Death Road of the Heaven Connecting Mountain!"

Qiu Tianfeng gazed at Fang Yuan and suddenly shot a restriction at him. "You... choose one road. I'll definitely treat you well after this!"

"Eldest Senior Brother... You!" Fang Yuan covered his dantian, his face full of surprise and anger.

"Don't blame me. This Life-and-Death road is exactly what it means. One road leads to death, while the other leads to life, and it's hard to tell which is which. Moreover, there are dangers on both roads. It's difficult to determine with normal puppets and Fey beasts. Otherwise, I truly don't want to sacrifice you..." Qiu Tianfeng said indifferently. "Choose! Defy me and die. Choose one, and you have a fifty percent chance of making it out and enjoying a lifetime of happiness!"

"Good!" Fang Yuan showed sorrow and chose a road. His figure disappeared in an instant.

He... accepted it and agreed so readily? Qiu Tianfeng frowned. But there's nothing to worry about with this restriction in hand!

...

Indeed, it happened! Unbeknown to Qiu Tianfeng, Fang Yuan was rushing forward at lightning speed. Restricting my dantian? Hehe...

His cultivation on the surface was only superficial. His true strength was hidden in that space, and it would be easy to destroy the restriction once he unleashed it.

Thanks to Qiu Tianfeng, I was able to reach the Heaven Connecting Mountain easily. As for the Life-and-Death Road...

There was naturally a description of this perilous land in the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower.

It was indeed hard to discern which road was which. It could kill Immortals and would even interchange.

However, Fang Yuan had a huge advantage. He was the only successor of Mount Mengyan and had obtained the identity imprint of a core disciple through the Outer Heaven Tower. He would naturally receive preferential treatment from the Mount Mengyan Holy Land with this identity.

His chosen road, even if it was the death road at first, would automatically become the life road!

### **Chapter 1113: Transformation Into Godfiend**

After crossing the Life-and-Death Road, he reached the peak of the Heaven Connecting Mountain.

The surroundings were bare. Only a few thatched houses were standing, and most of them had collapsed, containing a desolate aura.

“Was... it affected by the fragmentation of Mount Mengyan?”

Fang Yuan paused, and the imprint of a core disciple of Mount Mengyan emerged from between his brows. He entered the first thatched house.

All around was empty except for a person sitting cross-legged in front of him. He had a child-like face and white hair, having the air of an Immortal but without any sign of life.

“This is... the remains of a Grand Unity Immortal?” Fang Yuan looked around. “He’s even become the core suppressing this mysterious realm?”

Immortals had endless lifespans, but even Grand Unity Immortals could die.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan felt complicated.

A voice suddenly boomed. “Disciple of Mount Mengyan, you will inherit my legacy if you can enter this house!”

Fang Yuan’s expression did not change, knowing that this was arranged beforehand.

“I am Meng Yi of Mount Mengyan, and I have three things that I was proud of in my life. The first was the cultivation technique I created, Thousand Weight Mountain! The second was killing my greatest enemy, Rong Kun! The third was killing two Primordial Godfiends! I originally had the potential to achieve the Grand Supreme realm, but there was a Chaos Godfiend during a Demonic Tribulation. Hate! Hate! Hate!” His voice was erratic and intense.

Nevertheless, Fang Yuan heard a lot of information.

Good fellow. This Grand Unity Immortal Meng Yi was definitely at the pinnacle of Grand Unity since he could defeat Primordial Godfiends and kill them!

At the same level, Godfiends were generally stronger than Immortals. Primordial Godfiends had a body comparable to a primordial treasure!

This Immortal Meng Yi might have even been able to break through to the Grand Supreme realm!

The environment changed after the speech finished!

Colorful rays fell on the ground and gathered in front of Fang Yuan to form three boxes.

“You have affinity with these treasures!”

Qiu Tianfeng’s restriction activated immediately, as though it had felt something. “That’s it, give it to me!”

A sneer appeared at the corner of Fang Yuan’s lips. The vast amount of magic power lurking in the space hidden in his dantian burst out and immediately destroyed the restriction.

“Ahh! How dare you!”

An angry howl resounded from the foot of the Heaven Connecting Mountain. Qiu Tianfeng’s eyes turned red, and he immediately charged into the road that Fang Yuan had chosen.

Fang Yuan ignored it and opened the first box. It was a jade slip that recorded the Thousand Weight Mountain cultivation technique.

The second box contained two dim, darkish-red crystals. Fang Yuan was brimming with pleasant surprise. “Two Primordial Godfiend origin crystals!”

When Immortal Meng Yi mentioned that he had slaughtered Primordial Godfiends, Fang Yuan guessed that he would leave behind these things, and it seemed like he was right.

The third box contained a storage ring. The stored resources were as immense as an ocean, and they were all low and mid-grade ones, obviously prepared for the expansion of a power.

“Good harvest!”

Fang Yuan was all smiles as he felt fluctuations. He walked out of the house and met Qiu Tianfeng.

“Li Hun! You’re quite bold!” Qiu Tianfeng glared. “Hand over the treasures immediately, and I might spare your life. Or else...”

He harbored hatred in his heart, originally thinking that this Li Hun was genuinely loyal to him and had low cultivation. He had not thought that an ant would dare to bite him in the face of benefits.

“Too much nonsense!” Fang Yuan frowned and teleported behind Qiu Tianfeng. “Light of Universe!”

Swoosh!

Saber light fell like a resplendent river and tore apart half of Qiu Tianfeng’s body.

"Ahh!" he screamed. Suddenly, a multi-colored radiance burst out from his body, and his flesh connected into a complete body.

"Undying Body? No! It should be some heavenly treasure. You have quite a lot of good things on you!"

Fang Yuan watched with interest.

Qiu Tianfeng cultivated the Nine Transference Undying Method, not the Undying Demon Body, so he naturally did not possess the undying power. However, the nomological laws of this world were obvious, and some spiritual fruits that were nurtured by the Nomological Laws of Undying possessed such magic powers as well. However, they were one-time-use life-saving cards!

"You're... not Li Hun!" Qiu Tianfeng had a solemn look as he put up many defenses. "I remember now. This saber technique and the Illusion Realm's nomological laws! You're the mysterious person who attracted the Primordial Godfiend to attack the city!"

"Congratulations, you've guessed it right. But so what?" Fang Yuan looked at him with a smile. "Do you think you can run away?"

"It doesn't matter if you're Li Hun or if you're a fake that killed him..." Qiu Tianfeng calmed down. He knew that the enemy in front of him was someone who had reached perfection in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, and it was impossible for him to outrun his teleportation.

"Oh? Looks like you still have a trump card. Bring it out! A world's Son of Destiny always has some good stuff..."

Fang Yuan was fearless.

"I, Qiu Tianfeng, have encountered no less than ten life-and-death crises. I escaped death each time, and it will be the same this time..." Qiu Tianfeng bit his index finger resolutely and drew a blood symbol in the air. "Pantheon Summoning Technique!"

"Hmm?" Fang Yuan was shocked.

He felt a chill going down his spine when the blood symbol appeared. "Looks like I have to swallow my words! This is a spiritual technique ritual?"

He teleported past the defenses and came face to face with Qiu Tianfeng.

"It's useless. The summoning can't be stopped once it begins! Everyone who has seen my trump card has died! Even a heavily injured Grand Unity Immortal!" Qiu Tianfeng looked savage.

"Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique! Blade of Universe Obliteration!"

Fang Yuan's expression did not change. The Blade of Universe Obliteration appeared once again with an explosion, destroying countless futures with one stroke!

The blood curtain shattered, and Qiu Tianfeng started turning into powder from his feet.

He roared and swallowed the blood-red symbol with his remaining head. His aura suddenly soared.

He was originally at peak Nascent Soul, but now he had broken through to Immortal and was infinitely approaching Grand Unity. Even the appearance of his head transformed.

A single horn emerged, scales grew, and his top-grade immortal artifact-level body evolved to become comparable to a primordial treasure!

Kaboom!

The head swelled, and a body full of scales grew out from under his neck. He had transformed from a human to a Godfiend that was dozens of meters tall!

“He has such a mystic technique?” Fang Yuan was startled. “He directly transformed from a human to a Godfiend, and his cultivation broke through in succession without the lightning tribulation! Isn’t this totally against the rules?!”

He had transformed into a Primordial Godfiend from peak Nascent Soul in an instant!

He might not have reached the realm of a true Grand Unity, but with a primordial treasure-level body, it was enough to remain undefeated and possibly even be a match for a Grand Unity Immortal!

Bang!

The single-horned Godfiend that was Qiu Tianfeng stomped his foot, and the entire Heaven Connecting Mountain wailed as the thatched house collapsed. He grabbed the body of the Grand Unity Immortal and gobbled it down.

“Is the newly-grown body at the Primordial Godfiend level as well? But... he seems to have lost some rationality. This is normal since he has to manipulate such immense power...” Fang Yuan muttered.

Crack!

Just as the remains of Immortal Meng Yi was blasphemed, a dark crack appeared in the sky, continuously expanding and spreading to the entire mysterious realm.

Mountains crumbled, the earth cracked, and fire and lightning danced wildly.

The entire mysterious realm started to collapse from the crack.

The remains of Immortal Meng Yi was the core suppressing this mysterious realm. Once it was destroyed, it immediately triggered a chain reaction.

“This is...” Fang Yuan stared at the sky, his eyes wide open. “The Dao of Time? So nothing in this world is a match for the decay of time...”

The Mount Mengyan Holy Land had been originally refined by an Immortal who had reached perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time. After breaking, the laws were now directly revealed, and Fang Yuan gained great insights from observing.

At this moment, his Nomological Laws of Time finally reached perfection!

Roar Roar!

The single-horned, black-scaled Godfiend howled and made a grab.

Fang Yuan spread both hands. "Time... stop!"

Buzz!

With him as the center, the entire Heaven Connecting Mountain became both black and white.

The claws of the Godfiend that Qiu Tianfeng had transformed into were already at his head. However, his whole body was now as still as a statue.

"Perfection in Nomological Laws of Time allows me to master Still Time... But it also consumes a lot of power. With my current strength, I can only cover the entire range of the Heaven Connecting Mountain. Moreover, I can only maintain it for a few moments!"

He moved to the front of Qiu Tianfeng's head and slashed. "Universe Obliteration!"

Bang!

Time started flowing again. The single-horned Godfiend screamed and flew backward, smashing a large pit on the ground.

He howled and crawled out. "Die!"

A thick black beam of light gushed out.

"Pause!"

Fang Yuan activated Still Time again and skillfully evaded the beam of light. He came to Qiu Tianfeng's eyes and pierced his pupil.

Roar Roar!

The Godfiend snarled again and again. He gouged his bloody eyeball out and swallowed it, and an identical eyeball immediately grew back from the injured socket.

"This is... the true Nomological Laws of Undying... After transforming into a Godfiend, he has even comprehended the Nomological Laws of Undying?"

Fang Yuan shook his head, feeling this was very troublesome.

Although this Godfiend might not be able to injure him, his Primordial Godfiend body and Nomological Laws of Undying made him impregnable.

"There are two ways. The first is to drag it out! There must be a limit to this technique. When he becomes human again, I can kill him like killing a dog!

"The second is for me to break through to the seventh level of the Undying Demon Body and fight head-on with him. I can destroy this Godfiend then! After all, he only has the body of a Primordial Godfiend... and is not an actual Primordial Godfiend!"

Fang Yuan's eyes flashed, and he teleported out of the battlefield immediately.

Behind him, the Godfiend roared and gave chase. The power of restrictions did not slow him down one bit.

...

Where the Torch Dragon clone was.

“Time... Accelerate!”

The clone felt the main body reaching perfection in the Nomological Laws of Time and increased the speed of his cultivation!

#### **Chapter 1114: Forced Killing**

“What’s happening?”

“Is the mysterious realm collapsing?”

Tie Xinku and Huang Yue emerged from an Immortal cave abode on White Jade Mountain and watched the terrifying changes in the sky with fear.

They looked at Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng. “Senior Brother, Senior Sister, what’s going on?”

“How would we know?” Xie Wufeng replied coldly but shared some suspicions with Xia Qinghe with a glance. “In any case, it’s best for us to leave this place first... Otherwise, even a Grand Unity Immortal would suffer injuries in the storm of a mysterious realm’s collapse!”

“Agreed!”

The four disciples looked at the mountain of treasures and were a bit reluctant, but they had no choice but to escape the way they came.

Luckily, the restrictions of the mysterious realm were also collapsing, and it was much easier to return.

“What a pity...” Huang Yue’s heart was bleeding. “We might have been able to obtain another immortal artifact if we could have stayed longer!”

With the restrictions collapsing, the difficulty of obtaining treasures greatly decreased.

“Even if we obtained any, I’m afraid we wouldn’t have our lives to enjoy them!” In contrast, Tie Xinku gave them up easily. “However... what about Eldest Senior Brother Qiu Tianfeng and Junior Brother Li Hun?”

“Eldest Senior Brother is outstanding, so he’ll definitely have a way to survive. As for Junior Brother Li Hun...” Huang Yue shook her head, obviously not very optimistic about him.

Suddenly, she was startled. Her eyes seemed to have seen a figure that looked exactly like Li Hun!

But the next moment, the figure disappeared like an illusion.

“What happened?” Huang Yun jumped in shock.

“You saw it too?” Tie Xinku pursed his lips. “That... was Li Hun, right?”

He might have only lingered for a split second during his teleport, but everyone at the scene was a core disciple. They were physically strong, and their spiritual wills were exceptional, so it was absolutely impossible for them to see wrongly.

Xie Wufeng said tartly, "It's indeed him. There can only be two possibilities in this situation. The first is that he flew past at a very high speed and left an afterimage, but that speed is something that even an Immortal can't reach..."

"What's the second possibility?" Huang Yue asked curiously.

"The second is large success in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, the afterimage left by teleportation... I've seen it in an ancient book..." Xia Qinghe said coldly. "In either case, this Junior Brother 'Li Hun' hid it really well!"

Tie Xinku and Huang Yue exchanged glances in astonishment.

They had always thought that Li Hun was just hard working. Who could have imagined that he had so many secrets?

The next moment, Xie Wufeng accelerated suddenly, with Xia Qinghe following closely behind.

"Not good! Escape!" Tie Xinku reacted quickly and dragged Huang Yue with him. "Regardless of what Li Hun is hiding, what dangers could make him flee so anxiously?"

Ow Ow!

A sudden mountainous shadow appeared behind them.

It howled, rushed into the array, clenched its fist, and destroyed the array of infinite lightning.

"Primordial... Godfiend?"

Huang Yue and Tie Xinku ran for their lives through the mysterious realm and into the outside world.

Roar Roar!

The next moment, two black-scaled claws grabbed the door frame, seeming to want to enlarge it.

"Universe Obliteration!" Fang Yuan was lying in wait. He reached the door of the mysterious realm in a few flashes, and saber light chopped the claws.

Rumble!

The claws retracted, and the door of the mysterious realm closed with a faint vibration.

Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng exchanged glances, realizing that he was trying to trap the Primordial Godfiend within the mysterious realm to make it withstand the terrifying attacks from its destruction.

"Erm... Senior!" Huang Yue looked at the stunned people and suddenly said, "Why did that Godfiend appear?"

"You're calling me Senior?" Fang Yuan smiled. "Do you not recognize me, your Junior Brother Li Hun?"

"Are you really Li Hun?" Huang Yue's eyes widened, appearing dumbfounded.

Xia Qinghe and Xie Wufeng, however, kept their distance. "... May we ask where Qiu Tianfeng is?"



“Qiu Tianfeng, didn’t you see him just now?” Fang Yuan pointed at the mysterious realm’s door. “Oh, it’s coming out soon!”

“What?” Xie Wufeng trembled. “You mean... Qiu Tianfeng is that Primordial Godfiend?”

“I don’t know what happened either...” Fang Yuan sighed. “Moreover, the destruction of the mysterious realm can’t keep him in!”

He had left these people alive so that they could report back to the Golden Soul Sect and give Qiu Tianfeng some trouble.

Roar Roar!

As they spoke, countless lines in the void twisted, and a towering figure slowly emerged.

It had a single horn, red eyes, and black scales, and its injuries were healing rapidly.

A primordial treasure-level body coupled with the Nomological Laws of Undying—even the destruction of the mysterious realm could do nothing to it.

“Well? Qiu Tianfeng, say hello to your junior brothers and sisters!” Fang Yuan smiled happily.

Even if they were brought back for trial, his punishment for concealing his strength would not be as great as Qiu Tianfeng’s. Qiu Tianfeng had betrayed the human race and turned into an otherworldly demon!

“All of you... have to die! No one can find out about my secret!” the Godfiend roared.

“...” Silence filled the air. Cold sweat dripped down Xie Wufeng’s head.

“Haha...” Only Fang Yuan found the situation funny. “Your brain must be almost fried after turning into a Godfiend and receiving the impact of the Destruction Great Dao. As long as you hadn’t spoken, who could have recognized you? You can’t run away now that you’ve admitted to it!”

However, his heart turned cold, knowing that Qiu Tianfeng’s technique still had many flaws. He would have rather not have him be in this crazy state of mind.

“It really is Eldest Senior Brother... No wonder previously...” Comprehension flashed through Xia Qinghe’s eyes as she turned to run.

Swoosh!

Fang Yuan shot a saber beam, stopping the devil’s claw, not allowing Qiu Tianfeng to pursue them.

“Leave quickly. Let me handle him!”

“Junior Brother... Li Hun?” Tie Xinku’s eyes reddened, unable to speak.

“Go!”

Xie Wufeng took a deep look at Fang Yuan before transforming into sword light, taking the two with him.

“All right. It’s just you and me now!” Fang Yuan’s spiritual will swept past, and a smile appeared on his face. “Qiu Tianfeng, we have time to play around slowly! Still Time!”

Black and white appeared. He chopped the otherworldly demon’s left eye.

Poof!

“Again!”

“Again!”

“Again!”

...

After dozens of times, Fang Yuan put away his saber, looked at the quickly recovering Qiu Tianfeng, and frowned. “Something’s wrong!”

Qiu Tianfeng’s transformation had lasted a long time already. Moreover, he felt that Qiu Tianfeng was in the process of completely turning into a Godfiend. While he was also becoming crazier, his comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Destruction was also growing rapidly. His strength was inching closer to that of a Primordial Godfiend.

“So this mystic technique doesn’t have a time limit. Does this mean that its only downside is that you can’t turn back into a human once you stay in that form for too long?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly. “There’s actually such a heaven-defying mystic technique? Pantheon? Pantheon!”

“Die!” The Godfiend punched. Black Qi gushed out, turning everything within a five-kilometer radius into dust.

“The Nomological Laws of Destruction! Perfection... I can’t let it continue like this. Otherwise, if he comprehends the Destruction Great Dao, I’ll have to run!” Fang Yuan became solemn. “However, Qiu Tianfeng will also be gone then, leaving behind a Primordial Godfiend who only knows destruction!”

His eyes moved, as though he saw the Torch Dragon clone roaring within the immortal artifact.

“The Undying Demon Body had reached the seventh level?”

Fang Yuan roared with laughter. The two Primordial Godfiend origin crystals emerged, and he directly swallowed them to refine. “Break through!!!”

His main body and clone shared their realms. Since the clone painstakingly broke through the seventh-level bottleneck of the Undying Demon Body, it would be a walk in the park for his main body.

In addition, Fang Yuan’s main body had the two Primordial Godfiend origin crystals providing him with energy. His Undying Demon Body suddenly grew at a terrifying rate.

The second, third, and fourth levels all broke through in the blink of an eye!

The fifth and sixth levels also broke through with ease!

“The seventh level of the Undying Demon Body, the primordial treasure realm!”

Finally, Fang Yuan howled and burst through to even the seventh level. The demon armor on his body shattered and integrated into his body. His body began to swell, and he transformed into a small giant. Every muscle was impeccable, with a hazy dark yellow luster.

“Die!” Qiu Tianfeng dashed out, and his punch contained the Nomological Laws of Destruction at perfection.

Bang!

Fang Yuan stretched his palm out and caught the punch firmly. The surrounding space started to burst continuously.

“As expected. A primordial treasure-level body doesn’t only represent the enhancement of my physical body. Even my strength has increased!”

Qiu Tianfeng was only relying on the body of a Primordial Godfiend.

However, Fang Yuan’s Undying Demon Body had broken through, keeping pace with the other’s body, and the power of his nomological laws—time and the Illusion Realm—far exceeded his opponent’s!

Not only that, but he also had the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique. The current strength of his body could allow him to activate the highest ninth level and increase his strength by 512-fold!

“Light of Universe!” He slashed. The power of the Blade of Universe had skyrocketed, and it was as if the entire universe appeared.

“Ahh!” Qiu Tianfeng shrieked as a large number of scales broke into pieces. Even his primordial treasure-level body was almost cut in two!

Fang Yuan had undoubtedly undergone a qualitative change in strength.

“No!” The single-horned Godfiend screamed. “I can’t die! You can’t kill me!”

“I can kill you!” Fang Yuan stepped forward and slashed the Godfiend. “Have you not realized yet? My Undying Demon Body is the nemesis of Godfiends. I can completely absorb your flesh, blood, and your cultivation of the Nomological Laws of Undying! You will become nourishment for my progress! Blood Refining!”

A horrifying blood flame rose and instantly engulfed the Godfiend.

A red lotus bloomed slowly, and peace immediately returned to heaven and earth.

“I’ve achieved the seventh level of the Undying Demon Body, and my strength has undergone a qualitative change. I’m reborn!” Fang Yuan laughed heartily. “It’s time to join the clone and then go through the lightning tribulation!”

## **Chapter 1115: The Mystery of Pantheon.**

Inside the Pantheon Palace.

Fang Yuan and his clone sat facing each other. Between them was the loot obtained from Qiu Tianfeng.

He was worthy of being a Son of Destiny. He had many immortal artifacts and countless treasures on him.

Of course, the most valuable had been the strange item that could create a one-time undying body. Unfortunately, it had already been expended.

“In the end, Qiu Tianfeng died in my hands, and I can no longer use my previous arrangements... I can’t return to the Golden Soul Sect now. Otherwise, I will become the suspect!”

Fang Yuan did not feel the slightest bit of pity. He had already accomplished his goal of infiltrating the Golden Soul Sect, so it did not matter if he betrayed it now.

“Among the things that Qiu Tianfeng left behind, there’s... this!”

In the pile of immortal artifacts, there was a golden page radiating a mysterious light.

“A remnant page from the Pantheon Catalog. As expected, the Pantheon Summoning Technique that Qiu Tianfeng used earlier came from it!”

Interest flashed through Fang Yuan’s eyes as he read it carefully. “Incredible... This is a heaven-defying technique that surpasses the Pantheon Enhancement Skill!”

He had the feeling that if the Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique and the Ten Thousand Beast Banner were just average techniques in the Pantheon Catalog, or rather, if all the techniques were ranked, then this ‘Pantheon Summoning Technique’ was undoubtedly very high up on the list. It could even be the essence of the Pantheon Catalog!

“In conclusion, it’s a summoning technique! You offer sacrifices to an otherworldly demon in the dark chaos in exchange for power!”

After reading it thoroughly once, Fang Yuan understood how it worked. “This summoning technique has two forms. The first is a temporary summon where you transform into an otherworldly demon and obtain power. However, if the transformation lasts too long, there’s a risk of losing control! Since Qiu Tianfeng could transform into a Primordial Godfiend, he must have trained this form to a very high level!

“The second form is to construct an eternal otherworldly demon gate to summon an endless Godfiend army from the chaos. It seems you can control them via the gate as well. However, given the situation at the time, Qiu Tianfeng clearly didn’t have the chance to do so. Moreover, it expends a lot...”

The otherworldly demon gate was eternal, and its construction was full of difficulties. Merely the first step alone required a million blood sacrifices.

Furthermore, many of the construction materials were the souls and bones of Grand Unity Immortals, and so on. Without reaching the Grand Unity realm, it was just wishful thinking.

“However... this summoning sacrifice technique? I smell a conspiracy...”

Fang Yuan sneered and thought for a while. He then started drawing the summoning blood symbol.

The first temporary ability of the Pantheon Summoning Technique was to establish communication with a certain existence through sacrifice and then obtain power.

In addition, from its manifestation, that existence had to be an otherworldly demon that surpassed Primordial Godfiend, possibly at the Chaos Godfiend level!

“Even Qiu Tianfeng could borrow the powers of otherworldly demons. I’m merely at the beginning and investigating it a little, so there shouldn’t be any problems...”

Fang Yuan licked his lips, and a strand of spiritual will entered the blood symbol.

Rumble!

Instantly, his consciousness seemed to elevate infinitely, arriving in the dark chaos.

The aura of countless dark otherworldly demons enveloped him like a pack of wolves.

“So many... so many otherworldly demons...”

Fang Yuan spread his spiritual will, and it seemed as though the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws and Nomological Laws of Time had vanished. The only thing protecting him was the power of the blood symbol, allowing him to keep moving forward.

The deeper he went in the chaos, the more terrifying the otherworldly demons became. Merely from what he could see, there were over a dozen Primordial Godfiends resting.

There was an even more horrifying Godfiend that was strongly repelling the surrounding chaos. Even Primordial Godfiends did not dare to approach it.

“It’s a Chaos Godfiend!” Fang Yuan quivered.

Chaos Godfiends had mastered the Connate Destruction Great Dao. This Dao path was already comparable to the perfect Dao path of a Netherheaven Demon God.

Furthermore, they had also mastered the Connate Undying Great Dao. This increase was not as simple as one plus one, and their strength greatly surpassed Netherheaven Demon Gods!

“Wait, the power of the blood symbol isn’t pointing toward this Chaos Godfiend, but deeper within... This is... an existence that surpasses the Chaos Godfiend level... There’s no record of it in the history of the Wasteland World, this existence that hides in the depths of chaos!”

The closer he got, the more intense that trace of aura that shocked Fang Yuan became.

Finally, he saw a tract of darkness with what seemed to be an unspeakable horror sleeping in it.

“I’ll risk it! In any case, it’s only a strand of spiritual will!”

With this thought, his spiritual will fused with the blood symbol, broke through the darkness, and saw... it!

...

“Pfft!”

In the Pantheon Palace, Fang Yuan opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood mist. “Incredible... However, Patriarch Pantheon, I’ve finally discovered your whereabouts!”

Nomological laws were of no use in the place where his spiritual will had been. It was obviously real chaos.

As for the Pantheon Summoning Technique, the existence at the other end of the contract was actually slumbering in the depths of chaos. Furthermore, it was an existence that surpassed Chaos Godfiend.

“This shows that there’s a deep connection between Patriarch Pantheon and the otherworldly demons. There’s a high chance that he’s that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend!”

Although his thread of spiritual will had been completely destroyed the moment his eyes met that existence, Fang Yuan still managed to retrieve some information.

The most important information was its name—Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend!

“A demon that dares to call itself holy? Clearly, it has reached the realm where things revert to their opposite at the extreme... I didn’t sense a single desire for destruction from it, but only a sense of holiness...”

Fang Yuan completely sealed off his memory of the detailed form of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

Obviously, that existence had reached the Dao Fruit realm and possessed all kinds of unimaginable abilities.

Even only recording its image could lead to disaster, so it was best he forgot.

“But this raises the question... Patriarch Pantheon is the ancestor of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. If he truly is that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend or its incarnation, then are we barbarians the blood descendants of otherworldly demons?”

“In that case, why did Patriarch Pantheon seal Sethgu in the Holy Mountain? Purely for fun? Is he addicted to role-playing? Or is my speculation wrong?”

Of course, given the power of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend, what Sethgu encountered must not have been the true body. Perhaps it was just a trace of consciousness that even had to hide its identity. Even so, Sethgu had suffered a terrible defeat.

“But the biggest question remains. Why did Patriarch Pantheon create the Pantheon Catalog? Especially the Pantheon Summoning Technique on the last page?”

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and guessed. “Perhaps he’s calling for outside help? Is his true body gravely injured and in slumber? Or rather, is it only through this kind of ritual will he be able to formally invade the Wasteland World, thereby opening its chapter of world annihilation?”

...

There were too few clues, and Fang Yuan could only hazard wild guesses. “Anyway... the Pantheon Summoning Technique is too dangerous. In particular, the summoning gate will surely attract Chaos Godfiends in its later stages, and perhaps even awaken that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend...”

If it were another cultivator without his abilities and they had not seen the outcome of Qiu Tianfeng but enjoyed some pleasantness from the first few pages of the Pantheon Catalog, then they would

undoubtedly work diligently on cultivating the Pantheon Summoning Technique. It would then alarm the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and result in their destruction.

In fact, even Qiu Tianfeng, a Son of Destiny, had been tricked unwittingly. Given how he transformed directly to the Primordial Godfiend form, he had evidently cultivated the technique to a very high level. Even if he did not trip up this time, he would cross the point of no return after a few more transformations.

“What does Patriarch Pantheon hope to obtain from the first transformation? A Primordial Godfiend transformed from a human?”

Fang Yuan tapped his fingers and thought of two possibilities:

“Is the first to somehow influence this Primordial Godfiend and make him complete the summoning gate? That seems unlikely. After all, the otherworldly demons have been invading for many years, and they would have built the gate long ago if they could. Unless they can’t construct this gate!

“In that case, only the second possibility remains. The Primordial Godfiends transformed from humans are very special, and they can somehow become a temporary vessel for the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend’s descent into this world?”

The more he thought about it, the more sure he was of the second possibility. It was even possible that Patriarch Pantheon was this kind of existence.

“Things are becoming more and more complicated!”

Fang Yuan rubbed his forehead. “Nomological laws can only be used in this world. Primordial Godfiends have mastered a Great Dao, and Chaos Godfiends have mastered Connate Great Daos, and they can fight evenly with an entire world. And that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend is at least at the Dao Fruit realm. Is it a threat to this entire universe?”

Naturally, the scale of a universe was naturally larger than a world.

If a single Chaos Godfiend could destroy worlds, then the threat of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend had to be at the universal level!

“Unexpectedly, I discovered such an incredible secret with just a peek...” Fang Yuan laughed at himself. “However... this has little relevance to me right now. The most important thing now is to return to my peak condition and then try to transcend the tribulation!”

His nomological laws of the Illusion Realm, time, and saber were all at perfection. His Nomological Laws of Undying had also reached perfection when his Undying Demon Body broke through to the seventh level.

Who knew how terrifying the lightning tribulation would be with three top-tier sets of nomological laws, one mid-tier set, and even a clone?

He truly would not even dare to try to attempt it if he had not obtained a primordial treasure-level body.

“In addition, my main body has devoured Qiu Tianfeng’s physical essence. After quietly cultivating for some time, perhaps I’ll be able to break through the seventh level of the Undying Demon Body... Unfortunately, I sustained a small injury when investigating the Pantheon Summoning Technique.”

With the help of large amounts of heavenly materials and earthly treasures, the loss of a single strand of spiritual will was not a big deal.

He recovered completely after a few days. After that, he cultivated in silence and sensed all the nomological laws at perfection. His cultivation base could not advance even a tiny bit further, and everything had reached its current peak.

Immediately afterward, he meditated for seven days and then found a place in the wilderness to begin the tribulation!

“The lightning tribulation is the biggest barrier for cultivators. Once the cultivator transcends the tribulation, they will transform from a mortal into an Immortal! In the past, those who had tempered their bodies to the immortal artifact level were certain of transcending the tribulation... Although I’ve comprehended a number of heaven-defying nomological laws, my body is beyond the immortal artifact level and at the primordial treasure level, so there should be no problem...”

Fang Yuan and his clone stood side by side and released their aura thoroughly, triggering the lightning tribulation.

Kaboom!

The sky was immediately full of dark clouds. A giant vortex appeared, and lightning rolled about inside, as though ready to crash down in the very next moment.

As the lightning flashed, Fang Yuan’s expression changed completely. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. “This is... impossible!”

### **Chapter 1116: Lightning Tribulation**

Whoo! Whoo!

Dark winds howled, and lightning danced!

The dark clouds seemed to form a vortex as streaks of purple lightning converged within.

An enormous pressure suddenly appeared, falling heavily on Fang Yuan.

This was the suppression of the world. It was as if all of heaven and earth was rejecting him, wanting to take his life with a strong, malevolent intent!

Even if he were at the Demon God level and had mastery of Great Daos, he would have to be cautious when facing the suppression of heaven and earth. Not to mention, the Wasteland World was incredibly powerful, rivaling the Mental Demon Realm, perhaps even more powerful!

To make matters worse, Fang Yuan had not even condensed a single Great Dao at this time, much less recover his Netherheaven strength.

Crack!



Copious amounts of purple lightning converged in the vortex, even turning slightly dark red at the end. Fang Yuan felt that it was enough to strike down primordial treasures and completely kill him.

“An ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator’s tribulation has nine lightning strikes. With my clone, I should have eighteen strikes!”

For those with clones, the tribulation was bound to strike twice. This fusion of two tribulations was a way to balance the world.

Since he grasped heaven-defying abilities, he had to be prepared for the disaster that followed!

In addition, Fang Yuan had mastered three sets of heaven-defying nomological laws, so the power of the lightning would definitely be extremely terrifying.

“Anyway... lightning strikes capable of striking down primordial treasures shouldn’t appear at the beginning. Even if this is the lightning tribulation to become Immortal, there must be a chance for survival. This is a fundamental rule of this world and can’t be changed!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes almost bulged out as he looked at the lightning that was still accumulating power and continuously tearing space apart. “But this absolutely isn’t what’s happening now! This is deliberately trying to kill me!”

While he did have a few miscalculations, he rarely placed himself in such dangerous circumstances.

At this time, he realized that if he did not handle things correctly, he was truly at risk dying!

Whoosh!

The sky changed again.

Above both sides of the dark cloud vortex brimming with lightning, lightning streaked, and two giant eyes emerged.

They were composed entirely of white lightning, having a sense of apathy and ruthlessness, seeming as though the heavens had opened its eyes. The eyes combined with the dark cloud vortex to form a face.

It looked as if heaven’s face had appeared, and lightning launched from its mouth.

“Eye of Heavenly Punishment? Divine Lightning of Annihilation?”

Fang Yuan’s mind raced as he recalled a description from an ancient book. “In the Wasteland World, there would occasionally be heinous people who are destined to be unable to become Immortal. When they undergo the tribulation, either the Eye of Heavenly Punishment or the Divine Lightning of Annihilation would appear to disintegrate them. None have survived... But both have actually appeared now. I don’t even know why I’m this deserving of death!”

There could be many reasons for this. The most likely was that his aura as a transmigrator had leaked, and heaven and earth had sensed it.

Rumble!

The purple lightning that had been brewing for a long time finally fell.

It was entirely purple with traces of blood-red at its edges. This Divine Lightning of Annihilation could even kill Immortals!

When it reached the top of Fang Yuan's head, it split in two and targeted both his main body and clone. Even hiding in the corners of the world or inside immortal artifacts would have been in vain.

"Block!"

Both his main body and clone roared at the sky and punched upward. They did not use any immortal artifacts or magical weapons because it was pointless to do so. It would only increase the power of the lightning.

Bang! Bang!

With two booms, everything within a fifty-kilometer radius around Fang Yuan turned into dust. At the bottom of a large pit, Fang Yuan's main body and clone spat out a mouthful of blood. Their fists were blackened, and the dead skin quickly shed to form new skin.

"Abominable Lord!" Looking at the sky, he spat every syllable.

Right! He had sensed something amiss when the tribulation started, and after the lightning struck, the aura could no longer remain hidden. It was indeed the Abominable Lord!

He was the former Demon God who was at peak Netherheaven, half-step Dao Fruit, that had wagered everything against him, his mortal enemy!

"No wonder I couldn't find any information about you. It turns out that you didn't reincarnate at all but had instead become a part of the Heavenly Dao. Are you preparing to take over the world?"

Fang Yuan bared his teeth. "Why do I feel that you have the destiny of a main character, being able to reincarnate into heaven's will directly..."

Naturally, a Heavenly Dao was vast, particularly that of this tyrannical world. A mere Abominable Lord was unable to influence it much. Otherwise, Fang Yuan would have long choked to death from eating or drinking.

According to his calculations, the Abominable Lord's efforts up until now had only affected a portion of the Heavenly Dao, the aspect regarding tribulations in particular!

"Looks like he intentionally set up this sure-death scenario for when I undergo the tribulation!"

Fang Yuan thought quickly, trying to find a way to break this setup.

Obviously, under the Abominable Lord's influence, his lightning tribulation would be as powerful as the Abominable Lord could make it. He would stop at nothing to kill him!

Kaboom!

The face in the sky changed slightly, and a hint of emotion seemed to appear in the Eye of Heavenly Punishment. It was the Abominable Lord!

"Die!!!"

Fang Yuan vaguely heard the curse from the Netherheaven Demon God as the third and fourth lightning strikes fell.

“Clam Dragon materialization! Illusion Realm Magical Power!

“Torch Dragon materialization! Time Flying Blade!”

Fang Yuan’s main body and clone attacked simultaneously, using his materialization magical powers to resist. “Abominable Lord... it really is you. But something seems off about you... You’ve become a lot more mechanical and apathetic. Is this a side effect of your main character treatment, that your thinking must become more similar to that of the Heavenly Dao? Rigidly abiding by some fundamental rules of heaven and earth?”

The face in the sky did not answer and merely spewed out the fifth and sixth lightning strikes.

Kaboom!

With a loud rumble, the two materializations started crumbling, and traces of lightning landed on Fang Yuan, causing both his main body and clone to cough up a large amount of blood.

“Frustrated?” Blood was seeping from the corner of his lips, but he was laughing since he found the opportunity for survival. “So I’m right? You’re only a part of the Heavenly Dao. Although you can affect the intensity of the lightning tribulation, you’re powerless against changing its fundamental rules. In other words, you can only take advantage of the circumstances to try and kill me, but can’t take the initiative to attack. Although this lightning tribulation is horrifying, you can’t do anything to me if I survive it, right?”

The seventh and eighth lightning strikes came crashing down.

Fang Yuan used his hands as sabers. “Illusion Realm Saber! Time Saber!”

How terrifying were the nomological laws of the Illusion Realm and time? The strikes actually shattered the lightning in midair. The few traces of lightning that reached him only caused some minor injuries.

“Something’s wrong!”

Things were going too smooth, making Fang Yuan furrow his brow, and he put himself on high alert.

The Abominable Lord was right there in the lightning tribulation, and he would certainly do everything in his power to kill him!

The next moment, heavenly blossoms fell, transformed into pieces of Great Dao inspirations, and landed inside Fang Yuan’s mind.

The Saber Great Dao, Void Great Dao, Time Great Dao, Undying Great Dao...

Great Dao inspirations of the four sets of nomological laws that Fang Yuan had comprehended to perfection immediately began to appear, as though heaven and earth were deliberately showing them to him.

If he had encountered this during normal cultivation, he would have surely been ecstatic and entered seclusion.

However, as the Great Dao Inspirations fell, two bolts of lightning suddenly struck down with immense power!

“Void Great Dao, Time Great Dao?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were dazed.

This was more powerful than any kind of mental attack. After all, the Great Daos that corresponded to the nomological laws that he had bitterly cultivated were right in front of him. Which cultivator could resist this temptation?

As his mind was slightly immersed, the two bolts of lightning struck.

Pfft!

Both his main body and clone spat blood, and their materializations collapsed completely. On top of that, an arm and a leg had turned into dust. Although the Nomological Laws of Undying were working full throttle to generate new limbs, the speed became slightly slower.

“So the true Great Dao inspirations fall in the middle of the lightning tribulation... Is this the deliberate manipulation of the Abominable Lord as well?” Fang Yuan mumbled as more heavenly blossoms immediately fell.

If the previous heavenly blossoms were just superficial inspirations of the Great Daos, then what came now went deeper. Even the Saber Great Dao was almost completely exposed, as though it was free for picking.

If at dawn you learn of and tread the Dao, you can face death at dusk!

Even Demon Gods would find the temptation of an almost complete Great Dao right in front of them hard to resist!

Rumble! Rumble!

At this time, the eleventh and twelfth lightning strikes fell at multiplied power.

“Ah! Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique, ninth star! Activate! Blade of Universe!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were dazed, but he managed to recover right before the lightning reached him and unleashed two saber blows.

The Nine Star Pearl Mystic Technique was a heaven-defying technique, and it was not an external object like immortal artifacts. It was something he had attained himself, and it was effective right away, cutting the lightning with two saber blows.

But the next moment, the power of the lightning tribulation suddenly exploded, and the thirteenth and fourteenth lightning strikes crashed down with a vibrant crimson color.

Bang Bang!

Half of his main body and clone disintegrated, and the recovery was extremely slow.

Heavenly blossoms fell, and golden lotuses sprouted on the ground. Great Dao inspirations fell from heaven, not giving him a chance to catch his breath.

In addition, what appeared this time was the complete Saber Great Dao and half of the Void Great Dao, Time Great Dao, Undying Great Dao...

This temptation was unparalleled to Fang Yuan.

At the same time, the fifteenth and sixteenth lightning strikes came. The purple had faded away and become mostly dark red, carrying an ominous aura.

“Universe Obliteration!”

Fang Yuan’s main body and clone shouted as the Blade of Universe Obliteration chopped the lightning.

Even so, traces of the dark red lightning exploded half of his body. They even attached themselves to his wounds, nullifying the effects of the Nomological Laws of Undying.

Whoo! Whoo!

The face in the sky seemed to be roaring as the fully dark red seventeenth and eighteenth lightning strikes suddenly crashed down.

The face even turned illusory after the two lightning strikes. He had clearly expended a great deal of his energy.

“I can’t stop it!” Just seeing the two bolts of lightning made Fang Yuan’s heart sink.

At the same time, the inspirations of four complete Great Daos appeared before him, making him almost want to forget everything happening around him.

“Ninth star, Blade of Universe Obliteration!”

Fang Yuan made up his mind instantly. His main body sat down cross-legged while the Torch Dragon clone faced the lightning with his strongest attack.

Bang!

The Blade of Universe Obliteration shattered. The two bolts of lightning were hindered slightly, but they still broke through. However, the joint strikes were now staggered.

Rumble!

The seventeenth Divine Lightning of Annihilation landed on the Torch Dragon clone. Even the primordial treasure-level body could not withstand it and was annihilated unceasingly. The Nomological Laws of Undying had completely lost its effects.

“Ahh!!!” The Torch Dragon clone screamed in agony, and only his head remained. But he had managed to obliterate the seventeenth lightning.

The next instant, the final lightning strike struck, and the Torch Dragon clone disintegrated!

On top of that, the eighteenth lightning strike hardly lost any power as it drowned Fang Yuan's main body in it.

Bang!

Under the purplish-red light, Fang Yuan's main body turned into dust as well!

### **Chapter 1117: Immortal**

Crack! Kaboom!

Although half of it had turned illusory, the face in the sky did not disperse and seemed to be roaring to vent its emotions, showing abominable emotions in the Eye of Heavenly Punishment.

Whoosh whoosh!

Gentle winds blew.

At the bottom of the fifty-kilometer pit, traces of ash converged and agglomerated into a human form—Fang Yuan!

Sizzle!

The dark clouds churned, and the face appeared to be roaring in rage. Lightning flashed but was unable to fall.

"Abominable Lord... are you unwilling? Too bad, you're only a Heavenly Dao. No! Only a parasite of the punishment aspect of the Heavenly Dao! Your influence has a limit. Even if you turned me into a heinous criminal, there's nothing you can do now that I've survived the tribulation. Haha..." Fang Yuan was entirely naked, but he was laughing heartily.

"You tried to kill me... but instead saved me! When the lightning tribulation appeared, I knew that there was a chance I wouldn't make it through. Not to mention, the Great Dao inspirations were there to disrupt my mind... Therefore, I had made up my mind from the start. I wouldn't care about the other Dao paths and would only focus on the Undying Great Dao!

"Heaven and earth values balance in its operation. While the lightning tribulation is a punishment, with greater punishment comes greater rewards. The more the top-tier Great Dao inspirations fell, the more my comprehension of the Nomological Laws of Undying would skyrocket. In the end, I abandoned my clone, and my main body focused on comprehending the Undying Great Dao. Finally, I managed to succeed by a hair!"

If he had tried to comprehend other Great Daos and split his attention, there would have been no way to reach perfection in any of them, and only death would have awaited him.

Thus, Fang Yuan merely glossed over the Void Great Dao and Time Great Dao and focused on the Undying Great Dao.

Nomological laws were limited to this world. While his Nomological Laws of Undying had been at perfection, his body was still heavily injured in the final Divine Lightning of Annihilation and was unable to restore.

However, after attaining the Undying Great Dao, he was truly undying and inextinguishable. Even if he disintegrated, he would be reborn from the void.

Unfortunately, I was a moment too late. The Torch Dragon clone has really died, and there's no way I can revive him!

Life and death had truly been hanging by a thread. Looking back, Fang Yuan still felt a cold sweat.

Kaboom!

Thunder rumbled, and the face in the sky looked utterly furious.

"Unwilling? Furious?" Fang Yuan looked at the sky with cold eyes. "Although you've integrated with this world's Heavenly Dao and caught me off guard, since this arrangement couldn't kill me, it will be my turn the next time!

"Perhaps this world is very strong, and it would have been a joke to talk about combating its Heavenly Dao in normal times. However, there's a demon disaster now, and the world is much weaker than usual! A chance will present itself, so you won't have to wait too long!"

In fact, Fang Yuan reckoned that this was part of the reason why he was able to withstand the lightning strikes.

The invasion of otherworldly demons had caused the power of the world to weaken, so the power of the lightning tribulation had naturally weakened a bit.

However, it was precisely this bit that was the difference between life and death!

Whoo! Whoo!

Wild winds howled, and the dark clouds gradually dissipated. No matter how unwilling the face was, it could only disappear.

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be a death trap! I truly suffered heavy losses..."

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged. Immortal Qi fell, and he started breaking through to Immortal.

His original plan had been very good. With a primordial treasure-level body, even the eighteen lightning strikes would not have been truly threatening to him. He could have then comprehended three top Great Daos at once, and perhaps even further his progress in fusing the Space-Time Great Dao.

However, in order to save his own life, he had had to give up his clone, the Void Great Dao, and Time Great Dao and focused completely on the Undying Great Dao, thus why he felt he had suffered heavy losses.

Fortunately, he had managed to survive and had also discovered the Abominable Lord's whereabouts!

"Becoming a parasite of the world to seize the Heavenly Dao?" Fang Yuan raised his head and looked at the sky. "Somewhat... troublesome!"

Although the opponent was merely a parasite of Heavenly Dao, he was still a part of it. Even though he had lost a lot of his power, Fang Yuan would not be able to circumvent the Heavenly Dao if he wanted to attack him!

“In addition, it’s best I end this sooner rather than later. After all, the Abominable Lord is growing continuously as well. Obviously, when I just crossed over, I was merely an infant, but his consciousness must have been chaotic as well. Otherwise, how long could a barbarian infant have survived against heaven’s will?” Fang Yuan surmised.

Afterward, although his cultivation progressed every day, the Abominable Lord also had unique advantages, and he could already affect the punishment aspect of the Heavenly Dao now.

This should also be why he had eroded the part concerned with the lightning tribulation. He had been waiting for him at this barrier to becoming Immortal.

One misstep, and he would have really died for good.

“I’m growing, but he’s growing rapidly as well. Especially now that I’ve seen him...”

Fang Yuan looked at the sky and could not help feeling that there was a pair of eyes staring at him at all times.

The Abominable Lord should be accelerating his erosion of the world now. Once he succeeded, he would obtain freedom and have power at least at the Chaos Godfiend level. With the power of the world in his hands, it would be a piece of cake to kill him.

“However, before you succeed, it’ll be very difficult for you to break away from the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao. It both protects you and restricts you...” Fang Yuan continued to ponder as he watched strands of Immortal Qi converge on his body and completely transform it into an Immortal body.

“Each wisp of an Immortal’s Qi can instill them with life, and their Immortal Qi can agglomerate and disperse, being impermanent. It’s very difficult for mortals to obliterate it. But it’s nothing compared to my Undying Great Dao...”

He stood up and howled at the sky.

The horrifying ripples spread for a hundred kilometers and shook everything.

“The key for an Immortal to advance Grand Unity is to master a complete Great Dao. I’ve already mastered the Undying Great Dao and have a primordial treasure-level body, fully fulfilling the requirements. In other words, I’ve achieved the realm already. I only need enough resources now to advance to Grand Unity!”

With a wave of his hand, numerous spirit pills and rare treasures appeared.

Breathe in... breathe out...

He breathed in deeply, and it was as if there was a black hole in his mouth, devouring all these spiritual materials.



If it had been a normal Immortal, even if they had reached the realm, their body would not be able to withstand it. However, Fang Yuan's body was comparable to a primordial treasure, and he had nothing to fear.

In an instant, he broke through again and again, and reached the peak of the Immortal realm.

The wild winds died down.

"It's not that my realm isn't enough, but rather that I don't have enough materials..." Fang Yuan sighed. Suddenly, his eyes brightened. "Mediating and refining Qi is inefficient, so... I'll have to go to the Holy Lands!"

The Holy Lands were rich with resources and could definitely fuel his advancement to Grand Unity!

Of course, although he was only at peak Immortal, his combat prowess was enough to kill Grand Unity Immortals and Primordial Godfiends without much difficulty.

After transcending the lightning tribulation, the difference in his strength was worlds apart. For him, it was a process of rebirth as well.

Fang Yuan clenched his fist and sensed his strength, but he felt some slight regret. "I'm merely one step short of completing the Saber Great Dao. Unfortunately, I only have basic mastery in the Void Great Dao and Time Great Dao!"

After thinking for a while, he caressed the Pantheon Ring and released Gold Ingot's puppet. "Gold Ingot!"

"Congratulations to Master for transcending the lightning tribulation and achieving great success in your remarkable abilities!" Gold Ingot bowed down with utmost respect.

Fang Yuan had undoubtedly far surpassed his previous master, Hong Chen.

At Nascent Soul, Fang Yuan had been killing Immortals as if he were slaughtering dogs. Who knew how powerful he had become now?

"When I was still weak, the treasures left behind by Hong Chen helped me a lot. I owe him a favor..." Fang Yuan said calmly, but Gold Ingot became excited.

"I have enough strength now, so it's about time that I avenge him. Tell me, who is the enemy? Which Holy Land's Grand Unity Immortal is it?"

Hong Chen was once an extremely powerful Immortal, and the one who killed him naturally had to be a Grand Unity Immortal.

"Wan Xing of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect!" Gold Ingot said through gritted teeth. "Although he was a new Grand Unity Immortal at the time, he has an extraordinary bloodline—he's a descendant of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect Patriarch. He has always been arrogant and gotten his way. Old Master had only slightly offended him, yet it resulted in him being hunted down and eventually killed..."

"The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect again?" Fang Yuan was startled before laughing aloud. "Just right. I'll settle it together!"

Within the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, he still had an enemy, Tai Xuan, and Grand Unity Immortals were now existences that he could kill casually.

“The cultivation level of various Holy Land patriarchs should be at Grand Supreme! Grand Supreme existences have mastered a Chaos Connate Great Dao, and Netherheaven Demon Gods might not be their match!”

The reason was that Netherheaven Demon Gods only had one perfect Dao path, whereas Grand Supreme Immortals might have comprehended more than more Connate Great Dao!

“When it comes to the cultivation of Dao paths, Grand Unity Immortals clearly take a different path than that of Mental Demons! The Mental Demon Dao path is to plunder myriad Great Daos to forge their own perfect Dao path. In contrast, Grand Supreme Immortals promote their ordinary Great Daos to Connate Great Daos. Both result in a state where they don’t fear a world!”

Naturally, different universes had differences in the cultivation of Dao paths.

However, at the peak, the differences became apparent. Grand Supremes were half a level higher than the Mental Demon Netherheaven Dao.

“As for the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend, it’s obviously at the Dao Fruit level... And not a normal Dao Fruit either... My cultivation aligns itself to the Mental Demon path, so perhaps I can absorb the essence of this world before the Dao Fruit realm...”

His Dao of Dream Master was undoubtedly to accommodate the best of everything.

Since this world’s Netherheaven Dao was more perfect, he naturally had to absorb its essence.

“Everything else aside, if I can completely comprehend the Void Great Dao and the Time Great Dao and fuse them to become the Space-Time Great Dao, it won’t be much weaker than normal Connate Great Daos... If I become a Grand Supreme Immortal in this world and kill the Abominable Lord, how terrifying would it be if I could fuse a plethora of Connate Great Daos into a Dao Fruit?”

Fang Yuan let his imagination wander. “Maybe... I would then be able to compete with the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend in the depths of chaos?”

...

Swoosh!

After a short while, he sensed something and looked at the sky.

A black dot was approaching swiftly and turned into a human. It was Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan!

“Makes sense... This place is very close to Yanyang City. My lightning tribulation was earthshaking and affected the surrounding thousands of kilometers. It would have been odd if he hadn’t realized anything... There’s also the element of Xie Wufeng and the others reporting to him about me...”

Fang Yuan flew up and looked at him calmly.

“You are... Li Hun? You transcended your lightning tribulation just now?” Wu Yuan’s eyes widened.

“Why was it so powerful?”

Originally, in his eyes, Li Hun was merely an average core disciple, but now that seemed that this was not the case at all.

In the Wasteland World, the only thing that cultivators needed to get through was the lightning tribulation!

In the records, even the lightning tribulations of the Holy Land patriarchs had not been this powerful!

### **Chapter 1118: Godfiend**

“That’s right...” Fang Yuan answered honestly, wanting to see what cards Wu Yuan would play.

“You’ve become an Immortal, and judging by the power of your lightning tribulation, it’s obvious that you’ve comprehended top nomological laws... The top three core disciples of our Golden Soul Sect are inferior to you, and I’m afraid changes will happen regarding the sect master position. As long as you return to the sect with me, the sect master will surely be glad and will reward you greatly,” Elder Wu Yuan said with profound meaning.

“I have no intention of becoming the sect master...” Fang Yuan shook his head.

Although he was no longer afraid of Grand Unity Immortals, it did not mean that he could kill as he pleased in the Holy Lands.

The Golden Soul Sect was especially difficult to deal with, and a single Golden Mount Meru was trouble enough for him. It might even have existences at the Grand Supreme level.

Even if not, among this group of body refining fanatics, there were bound to be a few Grand Unity Immortals with a primordial treasure-level body, making them somewhat troublesome to kill.

“Looks like... Li Hun isn’t your real name either.” Wu Yuan felt slight pity. “Where is Qiu Tianfeng now?”

“Shouldn’t Elder have guessed?” Fang Yuan said with a joking expression. “Naturally, his soul has returned to chaos and his body has become dust...”

“...”

In any event, Qiu Tianfeng had been the eldest senior brother of the core disciples and the strongest contender for the sect master position. The news of his death was absolutely earthshaking for the Golden Soul Sect, and even Wu Yuan fell silent.

After a long pause, the Golden Soul Sect elder said, “This matter is too important. Anyway... Li Hun, if you still have any trace of friendship left for the Golden Soul Sect, please return to the sect with me to clear things up!”

“Apologies... I can’t do that!” Fang Yuan shook his head and turned to leave.

Elder Wu Yuan’s expression darkened. In the end, he chose to use force. “Stop!”

Whoosh!

His sleeves billowed, and an abyss-like Great Dao appeared in front of Fang Yuan, similar to a heavenly chasm.

“Grand Unity Immortal?” Fang Yuan extended his right hand, and a long saber overflowing with Immortal Qi appeared. “Light of Universe!”

His nomological laws of the Illusion Realm and of time had both reached perfection, and he had started comprehending their corresponding Great Daos, so the power of his fused nomological laws would naturally increase dramatically.

Not to mention, it was executed by a primordial treasure-level body with Immortal Qi.

Whoosh!

A bright, silver river of saber light crashed down, directly splitting the abyss, making Elder Wu Yuan’s face drain of color. “Impossible!”

He had never seen such a monstrous Immortal. With only basic mastery in the power of Great Daos, he could rival a Grand Unity Immortal!

“The seventh transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method?!”

He soon thought of the reason and looked at Fang Yuan with shock and fear.

It was rare for even the Grand Unity Immortals of the Golden Soul Sect, which was famed for body refining, to reach this realm.

“Li Hun... return with me. If the Elder Congress knows about this, they’ll definitely make you the sect master. The likes of Qiu Tianfeng can’t compare with you!” Immortal Wu Yuan’s eyes were fiery.

After witnessing Fang Yuan’s ‘value’, he would have abandoned Qiu Tianfeng even if he had not had any problems.

“Haha...” Fang Yuan laughed without replying and then suddenly charged at the Wu Yuan Great Dao.

Kaboom!

The power of the Great Dao fell on his primordial treasure-level body but only left shallow traces.

Swoosh!

A white mark streaked across the sky, shattering the condensed Great Dao power.

At the same time, the Undying Great Dao appeared behind him, and the traces recovered swiftly, as though the earlier injuries were merely an illusion.

“This is...” Elder Wu Yuan was shocked to the core, feeling that the combined shocks that he had experienced up until this point did not even compare to this one. “Undying Great Dao?! Didn’t he just transcend the Immortal tribulation?”

At the same time, he was horrified beyond measure.

A primordial treasure-level body had already made him helpless, being only able to suppress it but unable to destroy it. But with the Undying Great Dao as well, it would be almost impossible for him to die in this world.

“Li Hun... truly a terrifying existence...”

Grand Unity Immortal Wu Yuan did not dare to give chase as he looked thoughtfully in the direction that Fang Yuan left in.

...

Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, Southern Region of the Great Sage Immortal World.

“Grand Unity Immortal Wan Xing is a blood descendant of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect Patriarch... This patriarch that founded the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect must be a Grand Supreme Immortal. I wonder if he’s already died? Or perhaps roaming the chaos? Or maybe overseeing the sect?”

Fang Yuan arrived in the Southern Region and collected information related to the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

Each of these Holy Lands was a behemoth. There was at least one primordial treasure stabilizing the destiny of these sects, and there would be no shortage of Grand Unity Immortals either.

For example, the Golden Soul Sect. In addition to Golden Mount Meru, it had no less than fifteen Grand Unity Immortals inside the sect. The top ten cities each had a Grand Unity Immortal guarding it, and there would naturally be more within the sect.

It was even possible that Immortal Patriarchs at the Grand Supreme realm existed. Otherwise, it would be unable to sit firmly in the first position of the Great Sage Immortal World.

In comparison, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect was considerably weaker, and there had been no news of the Founder Patriarch of the sect in a few millennia. Maybe he was traveling in the chaos and could not return.

“In other words... it most likely has nothing substantial inside?”

With a ruminating expression, Fang Yuan looked in the direction of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

“A demon disaster lasts a full hundred years. I’m not in a hurry, so it’s best to wait for an opportunity.”

Even with his present strength, he was somewhat apprehensive about barging into a cultivation Holy Land, so he hid within the void and started monitoring the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

“Hmm... The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect uses the system of having elders patrol for ten years before rotating. Eventually, Tai Xuan’s or Wan Xing’s turn will come...”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and waited silently.

This kind of cultivation was also beneficial for him. After all, his peak Immortal strength had all come from devouring spiritual materials, and it was a good time to consolidate his foundation.

Furthermore, with a primordial treasure-level body and a speck of the Void Great Dao, simply breathing Immortal Qi every day would allow him to obtain a significant amount of nourishment from the world and continue to increase his strength.

Nascent Soul cultivators had a thousand-year lifespan, and to Immortals, a few decades was but a fleeting moment.

In the blink of an eye, two decades passed.

Inside a void crack, Fang Yuan suddenly stood up. "This is..."

He looked not at the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect but at the sky!

At this moment, almost all of the almighties of the Wasteland World were frowning as they looked at the sky.

Chaos spread, and the world shivered.

Vaguely, Fang Yuan seemed to sense the sky tearing apart and a humongous, inexplicable existence barging into this world!

"It's a Chaos Godfiend!" he said with a deep voice and sighed.

Chaos Godfiends had mastered at least one Connate Great Dao, and even the weakest could rival Netherheaven Demon Gods!

If such an existence was left to its own devices, the entire world might be destroyed!

Historically, Chaos Godfiends had only appeared during large-scale demon disasters, and they were extremely few in number.

"I wonder which Holy Land is so unlucky... Mount Mengyan declined due to its Grand Supreme Immortal and a Chaos Godfiend dying together..." Fang Yuan thought with some schadenfreude.

But the next moment, his smile froze.

Roar Roar!

Ow Ow!

Two more behemoths appeared at the world's wound and followed closely behind to enter the world.

The Wasteland World quaked continuously, seemingly trying to put up a resistance, but it was ruthlessly suppressed.

"Three! Three Chaos Godfiends!" Fang Yuan took a deep breath. "Unless all the Holy Lands join forces... the world will be destroyed!"

Of course, this was still beneficial for him.

If the world perished, the Heavenly Dao would no longer exist, and he would then be able to hunt down the Abominable Lord.

"Why is this happening? Even the previous large-scale demon disasters only had at most one Chaos Godfiend..." Fang Yuan was slightly puzzled. "Was it due to the changes brought about by me and the Abominable Lord?"

The simultaneous invasion of three Chaos Godfiends was absolutely catastrophic!

After a brief moment of surprise, Fang Yuan's eyes started shining. "Opportunity! The best opportunity! I'll be able to find out how powerful the various cultivation Holy Lands actually are!"

The Holy Lands that could resist Chaos Godfiends were undoubtedly at the highest tier.

Even Grand Supreme Immortals would not be able to escape!

With the Chaos Godfiends' level and standards, destroying Grand Unity Immortals would not give them any sense of accomplishment.

Only the death of existences at the same level could bring them closer to the natural source of the universe's destruction!

Therefore, they would surely seek out the Holy Lands!

And this was Fang Yuan's chance!

Whoosh!

Three meteors tore across the sky like lightning and smashed down.

The one in the middle crashed down directly where the Golden Soul Sect was.

"What a beast!"

Within the Golden Soul Sect, a powerful spiritual will flowed out.

In an explosion of golden lights, countless cultivators could see a towering golden giant walk out from the Founder's Hall. With a beckon of his right hand, Golden Mount Meru shook off a large number of Golden Soul Sect disciples and revealed its true form. It landed on the giant's hand and flew toward the meteor. "Seal!"

Bang!

An ear-piercing sonic boom swept in all directions. Even Immortals found their ears bleeding, making them feel uncomfortable.

"It's Patriarch Golden Soul!" The Grand Unity Immortals were all very excited. "The old patriarch cultivated to the ninth transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method many years ago, and his body could be considered sacred. I'd never thought that we could catch him in action today!"

"The ninth transference isn't the end!" Patriarch Golden Soul recalled Golden Mount Meru and had the spare time to explain to the Grand Unity Immortals. "I cultivated hard in seclusion and finally obtained heavenly enlightenment... Nine is the extreme number! However, there should be a tenth transference beyond the ninth, which is the truly heaven-defying level! If I manage to complete the tenth transference, then this Chaos Godfiend would be nothing."

Bang!

The immense Godfiend surfaced from the pit in the ground.

Its scales were crimson, and its body appeared to be the embodiment of the Connate Destruction Great Dao. Disciples with low cultivation levels cried out in agony as their bodies burned with world-ending red flames at the mere sight of it!

### **Chapter 1119: Powerfully Killing**

Outside the Profound Essence Realm, Western Region.

Meteors flashed across the sky, and an Immortal had been standing on the ground for some time.

This Immortal bore a sickly visage, looking like a sick ghost. He seemed to have a domain with countless ghosts surrounding him and was shrouded in shadows.

“Cough cough... It’s indeed a large-scale demon disaster with Chaos Godfiends descending in the late stages!”

Some time later, a lady appeared and stood beside him. “Brother Gui Zhuang! You have to join forces with me for this!”

“Thank you... Cough cough...” The sickly Grand Supreme Immortal thanked her. “I can’t compare to Brother Golden Soul, who was able to fight a Chaos Godfiend head-on. Neither can I compare to Brother Yuan in the north, who was able to set up the Ten Thousand Fey Array by using the power of ten thousand Fey... I can only request your help...”

“The Holy Lands agreed to help each other a long time ago... No need to thank me.” The lady smiled charmingly.

The three invading Chaos Godfiends were clearly after those at the Grand Supreme realm.

Two of them were stopped by three human Grand Supreme Immortals, while another one fell in the Fey territory and became their problem.

“Since Fellow Immortal Heavenly Cycle went to the chaos, no other human Grand Unity Immortal has broken through. It’s quite lamentable...” Immortal Gui Zhuang said with a pale face. “However, if we succumb to the tribulation as well, then only Brother Golden Soul will be left!”

“Wait!” The female Grand Supreme Immortal rolled her eyes. “At our realm, every word and deed affects karma... What you said was very inauspicious! In addition, you’ve hidden the deepest, you sick ghost. I’m afraid your strength isn’t under Golden Soul...”

“You’re making fun of me, Luan Xuan. But if it’s just one Chaos Godfiend, I do have some confidence in my holding ground!” Immortal Gui Zhuang said and turned his gaze toward the sky.

The meteor landed, and the Destruction Great Dao spread everywhere, turning everything in the surrounding five hundred kilometers into scorched land.

“Fortunately... I opened the Ghost Realm early. Otherwise, the people would have plunged into misery and suffering!” the Grand Supreme Immortal said calmly. His body suddenly turned phantasmal as he walked toward a deep pit.



Wherever he passed, heaven and earth turned gray, as though only the colors black and white existed. It was very mysterious.

“Your Great Dao was among the weakest at Grand Unity, but after it advanced to a Connate Great Dao, it had such a mystical change. Quite a rare sight...” Immortal Luan Xuan laughed softly and followed him into the Ghost Realm.

In front of them, a Chaos Godfiend slowly climbed up from the deep pit. Each of its scales was the convergence of the supreme Destruction Great Dao.

If a mortal were to lay eyes on it, they would likely fall into crazed self-destruction.

As for cultivators, even if they survived, they might transform into an otherworldly demon.

Such was the terror of a Chaos Godfiend!

“It’s indeed a Connate Destruction Great Dao! However, I’m even more terrifying than you!”

Immortal Gui Zhuang suddenly raised his head and shot a piercing blood-colored light from his eyes.

The head of a malicious ghost immediately appeared behind the Chaos Godfiend.

The ghost head was entirely green and appeared to be semi-rotten. The horn on its head seemed to exist between illusion and reality. Suddenly, it opened its mouth and bit the otherworldly demon.

Crack!

Blood splattered!

Despite having a body that surpassed the primordial treasure level, a large chunk of it was instantly bitten off by the ghost head.

The next moment, flesh started growing at the wound, and it soon returned to normal.

“Undying Great Dao?” Immortal Gui Zhuang could not help sighing.

Primordial Godfiends had bodies comparable to a primordial treasure and also the Nomological Laws of Undying at perfection. The bodies of Chaos Godfiends were obviously a level higher, and they even forcibly broke through to the Undying Great Dao!

This realm was something even Fang Yuan had only achieved half of.

After all, he had just comprehended the Undying Great Dao. Although his primordial treasure-level body would not have any bottlenecks when breaking through, he still required massive amounts of resources.

“If this Great Dao didn’t exist, I alone could handle this Godfiend...” Immortal Gui Zhuang shook his head. “Immortal Luan Xuan, please help!”

“Of course!”

Above the high heavens, a jade hand appeared and descended gently. Suddenly, it flipped.

Bang!

The entire world turned upside-down!

The terrifying power acted directly on the Godfiend, forcing it to kneel and roar in frustration.

“Die!” Killing intent appeared in Immortal Gui Zhuang’s eyes upon seeing this.

...

Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

Fang Yuan was staring at the sect and suddenly smiled. “There really isn’t one!”

Chaos Godfiends had just descended into the world. If a Grand Supreme Immortal were inside, they would have used their spiritual will to investigate even if they were not under attack.

However, he only saw an array rise and nothing else. What did this mean?

“Regardless of whether your old patriarch has died or not, one thing is clear... He can’t protect you!”

With this thought, Fang Yuan slowly went to the sect gates and stepped in.

Poof!

Space transformed, and he was inside the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect in the next instant.

Naturally, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect was on highest alert. Arrays activated one after another, and the spiritual wills of Grand Unity Immortals scanned continuously.

Of course, it was not because they had discovered Fang Yuan, but for precaution against the earlier Chaos Godfiends and the large amounts of Primordial Godfiend that would follow!

“As expected, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect has already started declining... If a group of Primordial Godfiends were to attack it, the entire sect might perish...”

Fang Yuan stood in the void and surveyed the surroundings. “This sect is set up rather nicely. Someone with the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws at perfection must have refined it again...”

After all, the accumulation of a Holy Land for millions of years was going to be formidable regardless.

If he had not broken through to Immortal and promoted his Illusion Realm’s nomological laws to basic mastery in the Void Great Dao, Fang Yuan speculated that he would have been immediately discovered if he had recklessly entered when he was still at Nascent Soul.

However, the arrays could not detect him now, and the spiritual wills of the Grand Unity Immortals instead became beacons for him.

“Unfortunately, I haven’t seen Wan Xing before and can’t recognize his aura. However, Tai Xuan’s alone is enough...”

After catching hold of certain spiritual will, Fang Yuan smiled and headed for its source.

...

“Eh... Why do I suddenly feel uneasy?” Inside a cave abode, Tai Xuan frowned when he felt a sudden impulse, as if a crisis was imminent, but he did not have an inkling of what it was.

This was a characteristic of demon disasters. Every moment was dangerous, and after so many of these thoughts occurring, he had already become desensitized to them.

But he felt that something was unusual this time.

“Are Primordial Godfiends preparing to attack? With the defenses of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, as long as a Chaos Godfiend isn’t involved, it should be fine...” Elder Tai Xuan said to himself. “Once this demon disaster is over, I’ll ask a few senior and junior brothers to go to the Sixteen Countries with me to kill Situ Zhaixing! I will destroy his body and soul for my revenge!”

“Haha!”

Suddenly, a cold laugh came from beside him, surprising Elder Tai Xuan so much that he almost fell from his lotus platform. “Who is it?”

His cave abode was inside the Holy Land and had layers upon layers of restrictions. Even other Grand Unity Immortals of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect could not have played such a prank on him.

“Disaster is bound to happen once the thought occurs! For someone at your cultivation level to have a sudden impulse and then think about me, isn’t it obvious what’s about to happen?” Fang Yuan walked out slowly from the void. “I am your death!”

“Situ Zhaixing?! You’ve already become an Immortal?!” Elder Tai Xuan was shocked and furious. “You dare to come to kill me!”

“Die!” Fang Yuan did not feel like talking anymore and struck right away. “Light of Universe!”

“Five Elements Chaos Great Annihilation Needle!”

Tai Xuan waved his hand, and a large group of colorful stars appeared to face the galaxy-like saber light. At the same time, he retreated quickly, preparing to leave his cave abode to call for reinforcements.

Since he was inside the sect, he would naturally use such a great convenience.

“Where are you going, Tai Xuan?” But the next instant, a mocking voice sounded from in front of him, and with it came a saber beam.

The saber beam was far-reaching, and the power was vast, feeling irresistible.

“Impossible... Even if your Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are at perfection, it’s impossible to break the restrictions of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect... Help!” Tai Xuan roared loudly. The next moment, a massive amount of Saber Qi engulfed him.

Poof!

A blood-colored lotus bloomed. His head flew and landed on Fang Yuan’s hand.

“As expected... Not all Grand Unity Immortals have primordial treasure-level bodies!” Fang Yuan said thoughtfully after seeing this.

With his current strength, killing low-level Grand Unity Immortal was practically effortless.

“You... what are you...” Even with only the head remaining, Tai Xuan was still alive, but he was shocked beyond measure. “You can defeat Grand Unity as an Immortal?”

Clang! Clang!

Above Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, the power of many stars started converging and transformed into a big bell that continuously rang explosively.

For them to have not discovered Fang Yuan earlier was understandable. However, the fight between the two had caused the disturbance to spread. They would have been blind to not realize that someone had infiltrated the sect.

It did not take long before eight Grand Unity Immortals gathered, as well as a hundred or so Immortals. They all looked at Fang Yuan in shock.

After a few breaths, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect Master stepped forward and commanded righteously. “Insolent scoundrel! Quickly release Elder Tai Xuan’s head!”

“Oh? Oh, him!” Fang Yuan glanced at the head in his hands and exerted some pressure with his fingers. A blood-colored flame appeared, and Elder Tai Xuan immediately experienced so much agony that he could not even scream before turning to dust.

“He... killed Elder Tai Xuan?”

“You thief!”

“The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect will fight you to the bitter end!”

...

Regardless of if they were Grand Unity Immortals or Immortals, they all had their eyes bulging with rage.

Since when had Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, a cultivation Holy Land, declined to the point where someone could waltz in and kill an elder?

“The bitter end? Up to you!” Fang Yuan held his saber and asked calmly, “Who is Wan Xing?”

“You’re looking for me?” A young man in Daoist clothes walked out from the group of Grand Unity Immortals. “Scoundrel! Kneel and beg for mercy! Otherwise, we will destroy both your body and soul, never allowing you to reincarnate...”

Poof!

Before he could finish speaking, Fang Yuan appeared in front of him and slashed. “Universe Obliteration!”

The same instant, numerous attacks landed on him as well. This was the final eruption of Wan Xing’s Great Dao, and it even heavily damaged his primordial treasure-level body.

However, Fang Yuan did not care at all. He traded injuries with his target, and his ferocity was unparalleled. Lightning seemed to flash between heaven and earth, completely eliminating any chance of survival for this Grand Unity Immortal.

With one strike, a Grand Unity Immortal died!

### **Chapter 1120: Grand Unity**

“No! No! You can’t kill me! My old patriarch is Patriarch Heavenly Circuit!

“I am an elder of the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect. You can’t kill me!

“My death was so miserable!”

...

The scene was dead silent.

Fang Yuan withdrew his saber and retreated, and his injuries miraculously recovered.

At the same time, voices of pleading, anger, and resentment appeared in the void.

These were the remnant thoughts of the two dead Grand Unities. Of course, they were unable to resurrect immediately, but they could still make use of the power of their Great Daos. Even as they were vanishing like smoke into thin air, they could still cause a terrifying influence to the surroundings.

If nothing was done, a ghost domain would undoubtedly form, which could even threaten Immortals.

“Y-y-you...”

Many Grand Unity Immortals retreated as dense defensive immortal artifacts appeared in front of them.

Evidently, they were terribly frightened.

After all, Fang Yuan’s performance had been too terrifying. Merely one saber strike was enough to kill a usually high and mighty Grand Unity Immortal instantly.

Moreover, his formidable body and tactic of trading injuries made them exceedingly fearful. Fang Yuan could recover rapidly, but they were incomparable to him.

“Has the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect... declined as well?”

Fang Yuan sighed softly, but in this deathly stillness, they could hear him from afar.

All of the Immortals exchanged glances with each other and were ashamed.

After all, it isn’t the number one Golden Soul Sect. In addition to its Grand Supreme Patriarch, it still has a group of Grand Unity elders with primordial treasure-level bodies...

With his current strength, he could not easily kill this kind of Grand Unity Immortal. If he were to fall into their encirclement, he would be in danger of being suppressed and sealed.

Of course, it was merely the risk of being sealed. As long as the Grand Supreme Immortal did not show up, Fang Yuan could not see any possibility of him being defeated by a group of Grand Unity Immortals, especially with his primordial treasure-level body and Undying Great Dao.

The Grand Unity Immortals were unable to respond, and eventually, the Immortal-level sect master stepped out and said with a strong sense of righteousness, "You demon, what do you want?"

"Nothing much! I just want revenge!" Fang Yuan smiled. "And to extort your belongings in the process!"

"..." The Grand Unity Immortals widened their eyes. It was their first time coming across someone so blatantly shameless.

"Haha... You came into our Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, killed our elders, and still dare to think about extorting us..." The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect Master raged. "Truly shameless!"

"If you're unwilling, then I'll have no other choice!" Fang Yuan's eyes turned cold. "I can only take them by force!"

"Array, rise! Heavenly Circuit Stellar Array!"

The sect master swiftly retreated as the Grand Unity Immortals fully concentrated on wielding their immortal artifacts to block him.

"Strike!"

Rumble!

Hazy starlight descended, and it suddenly seemed to become night.

The layers of shadows were incomparably hazy as they covered the figures of the many Immortals around.

Above the sky, large quantities of bright, bowl-sized stars were released, causing the descent of dreadful fluctuations.

"This is why... I dislike entering the sects of others. They always have many hidden cards in place!"

Fang Yuan looked at the array, but he was actually... excited?!

He also wanted to test his current strength through actual combat.

Ordinary Grand Unities, even with primordial treasure-level bodies, were no match for him.

But Grand Supreme Immortals were too much for him.

Therefore, there was simply not much for him to test himself against. The sect-protecting array of a Holy Land could at least exert the strength of peak Grand Unity, possibly even half-step Grand Supreme. It was perfect for his needs.

"Thief! Demon! Hand over your life!" Infuriated voices came from the starlight that surrounded him.

Shortly after, the endless starlight converged to form a slightly illusory human figure.

It only stood there calmly, as if it had a life of its own and was the master of this piece of heaven and earth, seeming as though it could grasp the stars with a simple wave of its hand.

“Patriarch Heavenly Circuit? Did he leave behind some spiritual will? Or is it an incarnation?”

Fang Yuan became solemn.

The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect was indeed a cultivation Holy Land. To think that it still had such a method. Combining the spiritual will left behind by Patriarch Heavenly Circuit with the energy gathered from the array, it absolutely possessed the partial might of a Grand Supreme Immortal.

This array could suppress ordinary Grand Unities as easily as flipping over a palm. Even if a Chaos Godfiend were to come, the array could delay it a bit.

“Kill!” Fang Yuan looked at the illusory figure and launched an attack. “Light of Universe!”

“Magical power... Star Removal Hand!”

The Heavenly Circuit Stellar Array’s illusory figure indifferently extended a hand.

Rumble!

A starlight palm abruptly appeared, covering the sky and the earth with an endlessly imposing manner. The index finger and thumb came together to form an odd hand seal that actually grasped the Saber Qi and split it into pieces.

“Star Great Dao!”

With an unparalleled manner, the massive hand descended from the sky as the stars all around brightened and turned into restrictive rays of light.

Smack!

Immediately after, the enormous hand mercilessly smashed Fang Yuan into the ground like a fly, leaving behind a deep hole.

“He even left behind the power of his Great Dao?”

A moment later, the ground exploded, and Fang Yuan looked up from the bottom of the hole.

This formidable Great Dao power was clearly not from an ordinary Great Dao, but from the power of a Connate Great Dao!

“Nomological laws are limited to this world, while Great Daos can barely become detached from the restrictions of the world. Connate Great Daos, on the other hand, can suppress a world and are entirely of themselves?”

At that moment, his understanding of this world’s Connate Great Daos improved.

“I would be more unfortunate than fortunate if I were to encounter a true Connate Great Dao as I am... But...” He fixed his eyes on the figure of the Heavenly Circuit Stellar Array. “You’re merely an existence created from the combination of a trace of spiritual will and the energy of an array. Even with the imprints left behind by a Grand Supreme Immortal, how much could you really display?”

“Universe Obliteration!”

Fang Yuan teleported. The space restrictions in the Holy Land were clearly unable to stop him as he appeared behind the figure and slashed.

Whoosh!

An abstruse saber beam flashed, extinguishing any hope of survival.

Under the might of the saber, the illusory figure quickly disintegrated.

“Hmm?” However, Fang Yuan did not celebrate as he furrowed his brows.

“Brat!!!!” Within the star, the figure converged once again, and its voice contained a sense of indignance.

If it were merely a puppet earlier, its current state felt more like that trace of spiritual will had awakened as it displayed the true power of a Grand Supreme Immortal! Even if it was only a small portion, it was definitely much more difficult to deal with than before.

“Array spirit? It seems like it won’t die unless I destroy the array?” With his experience, he understood in a flash. “Slightly troublesome...”

Not only did this stellar figure have the offensive capabilities of a half-step Grand Supreme Immortal, but it could also converge and disperse, and was closely related to the array.

And the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect’s sect-protecting array was naturally vast. Additionally, its foundation was based on a primordial treasure.

Even if he destroyed part of it, he would not damage its operation.

“I can’t kill it. Leave!” Fang Yuan put away his saber and immediately teleported.

“What’s going on? Shouldn’t the Holy Land restrict the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws? Is this brat’s attainment in them higher than that former elder’s?”

“Where did he teleport to?”

“Not good! The treasure pavilion! Quickly save it!”

Within seconds, inside the array, the sect master and the elders became a chaotic mess.

The array spirit in the void was slightly suspicious, but the very next moment, it appeared within the treasure pavilion.

“Universe Obliteration!” Fang Yuan had been waiting for its as he split it in two. “You’re indeed a worthy array spirit, being able to appear anywhere in the array!”

The next moment, the two illusory figures exploded and recondensed into azure starlight. “Myriad Star Flying Edge!”

Chichi!

Starlight flew out like fireflies that contained frightening murderous intent.



In a split second, blood started flowing out of Fang Yuan's body, as if he were a broken sack.

But shortly after, the blood seemed to have its own consciousness as it flew back into his wounds, and his skin and flesh instantly recovered, without leaving a single mark.

"Primordial treasure-level body? Undying Great Dao?" The illusory figure frowned as it prepared to test another method. "Starlight... Seal!"

"An intelligent array spirit? Trouble..."

Fang Yuan teleported, instantly leaving the scene and arriving at the depths of the treasure pavilion.

At this time, he was not afraid of being surrounded. His only concern was being sealed.

Speaking of which, although the Abominable Lord crossed over to become a parasite of the Heavenly Dao, it isn't much different from being sealed. It was only recently that he could come out for some fresh air and arrange a deathtrap for me... However, he only had that one chance, while I have unlimited potential for development and plenty of opportunities to deal with him!

Fang Yuan brandished his sleeves.

Flap Flap!

A few whirlpools appeared within the pavilion. Like whales swallowing water, they sucked up all the immortal pills and materials nearby.

"You thief!" Seeing this, the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect Master's face almost turned green.

These astonishing riches were the accumulations of the Holy Land over millions of years.

But in an instant, Fang Yuan looted this much, inflicting serious damage to the sect.

"Again!"

Fang Yuan was not satisfied and continued plundering more resources, determined to severely injure the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

Concurrently, he was swallowing an immense amount of spiritual pills and elixirs, turning them into the most fundamental accumulation of Immortal Qi as he started charging toward the Grand Unity bottleneck.

"To break through to Grand Unity Immortal, I must first master a Great Dao. I've satisfied this condition and also reached the required realm, so the rest is merely accumulating Qi!

"In this regard, my previous foundation and the Qi I refined while meditating and waiting for an opportunity made me close. These immortal pills and materials are the perfect supplement for the final push!"

Fang Yuan's eyes shined as colorful auspicious clouds appeared around him. The Grand Unity Immortals watching started blankly. "The sign of breaking through to Grand Unity?"

Cultivators in the Wasteland World only had one Immortal lightning tribulation. The rest would be smooth sailing, without the need to cross tribulations or anything else.

Otherwise, Fang Yuan was not confident he would be able to overcome another one. After all, the Abominable Lord was around.

All of this happened in the time it took a spark to fly off a piece of flint.

From Fang Yuan's plundering, to the recondensing of the array spirit, then to the incident in the treasure pavilion... It all merely took the blink of an eye.

"Have a taste of my saber!"

Fang Yuan smiled as his saber's edge shined brightly.

Just as the array spirit was prepared to receive his attack, he smiled even brighter as his body disappeared.

"Where is that demon?"

"He's already out of the array's range!"

"Damn it..."

The Grand Unity Immortals and the sect master were left dejected and depressed, their hearts incomparably gloomy.