

Carefree 1121

Chapter 1121: Return

"The array spirit can't die, so I'd be a fool if I continued exhausting myself with it!"

Outside the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect, the void flickered as Fang Yuan emerged, looking at the sky.
"Moreover... there's him!"

If he had spent too much energy on the array spirit, he would have faced the danger of being sealed by the many Grand Unities there.

But the greatest threat came from the heavens.

Although the Abominable Lord was currently in a state equivalent to being sealed, who knew what he would come up with next?

"Heaven's will likes to mess with people... The key is still providence... Fortunately, as a true powerhouse, my strength is enough to deal with it. Even if heaven's will goes all out to mess with me, it will also be helpless!"

Fang Yuan had crossed through many worlds and already had a deep understanding of the operation of a Heavenly Dao.

If he were still a mortal like before and had to live in this world, the influence of heaven's will on him would have truly been extremely significant. If it wanted him dead, he really would not have been able to do anything about it.

But after the lightning tribulation and becoming an Immortal, his strength was reborn, and the possibility of heaven's will affecting him plummeted.

Once he reached the Grand Unity realm, even the Heavenly Dao would be helpless against him.

After all, the arrival of a disaster required a catalyst, and in this world, who else could deal with a Grand Unity except top cultivators?

After cultivating to the Grand Unity realm, his strength alone could suppress fate, and external influences could not easily affect him.

Moreover, even if he could no longer stay in this world, he could enter the chaos. Although it might be much more exhausting for him than a Grand Supreme Immortal, it was still very simple for him to live within the chaos.

"Haha... Abominable Lord, you only had one chance during my lightning tribulation. Since I survived, victory is essentially within my grasp!" Fang Yuan looked at the sky, full of confidence.

Ever since he advanced to Immortal, his cultivation had truly experienced rapid progress. At this moment, he had already broken through to Grand Unity.

Given time, advancing to Grand Supreme would not be much of a problem.

But for the Abominable Lord, he would have to erode the entire Heavenly Dao, or at least a majority of it, before being able to escape the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao.

In comparison, he was already inferior to Fang Yuan.

“His speed at eroding the Heavenly Dao is also far slower than the speed of my cultivation. After all, I am an individual, while he has to invade and occupy an entire world... In terms of dimensions, it’s much too difficult...”

Fang Yuan smiled faintly and unexpectedly even felt some pity for the Abominable Lord.

If the Abominable Lord had had a choice, he would have definitely wished to have transmigrated into an ordinary cultivator.

With his talent, he would have already been able to comprehend an incredible Great Dao and broken through to the Great Unity realm. If that had happened, Fang Yuan would be the one facing the most trouble.

“If there are any unexpected changes, I still have a hidden card up my sleeve!”

Fang Yuan pondered for a moment. He brushed his sleeves, and over ten red pearls appeared, each of them containing overflowing karma.

“Who would have thought that the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect actually had such items that were the result of the convergence of the flesh and essence of wronged souls... They seem pretty fresh, so I guess they should be from the demon disaster?”

He sized up the pearls in his hand, and each one was equivalent to the convergence of the flesh of a hundred thousand wronged souls. Altogether, it was enough to make a blood sacrifice of a million.

“With this, my killing of the two Grand Unities Immortals earlier, and some immortal materials... The Pantheon Summoning Technique’s eternal summoning gate may not necessarily be impossible to construct! Of course, if I were to do this, I would become the sinner of this world. All the top cultivators would join hands in attacking me! This can only be a last resort...”

If the Abominable Lord was finally about to break free and he had still not advanced to Grand Supreme, then there would be nothing to say. He would directly initiate a life-and-death struggle.

“The Chaos Godfiends are all about to be suppressed, and the demon disaster will come to an end...”

Fang Yuan was currently standing in the air and vaguely sensed the terrifying fluctuations coming from three directions.

Every ripple contained a frightening force that could seriously injure Grand Unity Immortals. Undoubtedly, this was due to the fights between the Grand Supreme Immortals and Chaos Godfiends.

And he could faintly sense that Wasteland World currently held the upper hand.

“The most intense fight is clearly in the Central Region. Seems like the Golden Soul Sect’s Grand Supreme Immortal is truly powerful... He can actually suppress a Chaos Godfiend by himself. Has he

already reached the ninth transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method? And his fleshly body is already at the sacred realm?"

Fang Yuan was slightly astonished, but he had no intention to head over and fish for benefits.

Unless he recovered his former strength or reached Grand Supreme, heading to a battle of such caliber would not be any different from courting death.

After all, they were both physically there, nothing like the array spirit that only had a trace of spiritual will.

"Chaos Godfiend... What a pity!" Fang Yuan licked his lips but felt helpless. "If I could obtain their origin crystals, perhaps my Undying Demon Body would advance by leaps and bounds, and the eighth and ninth levels wouldn't be a dream!"

As for the final tenth level, according to his imagination, it surpassed the level of a Chaos Godfiend, and it was even more incredible than having his body become sacred. However, this level only existed in his imagination.

"No... that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend sleeping soundly in the depths of chaos might have a body at that level..." Fang Yuan looked at the sky, sighing with emotion.

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically. "What's happening?"

Ow Ow!

Roar Roar!

Outside the world, numerous Primordial Godfiend gathered, and they all had slightly fanatical expressions.

In front of them were six figures with incomparably frightening auras. "The patriarch is about to awaken completely... The destruction of this world can be the start of everything!"

Whoosh!

Within the world, dark clouds covered the sky as violent winds and rain screamed.

The very next moment, six massive bolts of lightning flashed in the void and spread across the world.

The heavenly canopy split open as six gigantic cracks formed!

Wounds of heaven!

This frightful calamity was only possible when Chaos Godfiends were involved!

Moments later, Primordial Godfiends swarmed out of these cracks like locusts. Behind them were six incomparably mighty existences also entering the world, bringing a sense of oppression to all beings.

Thump! Thump!

Sounds resembling war drums and footsteps echoed directly in the hearts of all living beings, giving birth to the feeling that things were horribly wrong.

“Six Chaos Godfiends and so many Primordial Godfiends?” Fang Yuan’s eyes widened, and a sudden impulse hit him. “In addition to the previous ones, there are nine Chaos Godfiends! This war is far more terrifying than the one that caused Mount Mengyan’s destruction!”

Although Mount Mengyan’s patriarch had perished together with a Chaos Godfiend, if the human Holy Lands had joined forces and other Grand Supreme Immortals came as reinforcements, how could it have ended up like that?

In that demon disaster, it was also because there were too many Chaos Godfiends that the Grand Supreme Immortals were in straitened circumstances. In addition, the sea of Primordial Godfiends had greatly exhausted the war capabilities and vitality of the various Holy Lands. Ultimately, immense exhaustion led to the downfall of Mount Mengyan’s patriarch and eventually Mount Mengyan itself.

“According to the records in the Thirty-Three-Level Outer Heaven Tower, only seven Chaos Godfiends came during that demon disaster...”

Fang Yuan could not help mumbling to himself, “This is absolutely not because of me...”

Although he had thought about constructing the Otherworldly Demon Summoning Gate to destroy the world just to kill the Abominable Lord, he had yet to actually act on it. It was merely his trump card.

“This time, it looks like the world is truly in trouble!”

With this thought, a trace of light flashed in his eyes as his figure disappeared into the void.

...

“What? Six more Chaos Godfiends?”

“In the previous large-scale demon disaster, weren’t there only around two or three?”

“Why is this happening?”

“The heavens want my sect gone...”

At that moment, not only Fang Yuan, but also many other Grand Unity Immortals felt the arrival of the Chaos Godfiends, and they were all distressed.

Central Region.

Patriarch Golden Soul’s clothes were torn, and he was covered in blood. He held Golden Mount Meru, looked at the two falling meteors, and laughed. “You’re one step too late!”

Under his right palm and the golden mountain, there was black fog with faint flames, and it seemed like a red-scaled Godfiend sealed was within it.

Western Region.

Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang and Luan Xuan glanced at each other in shock. “Nine Chaos Godfiends? Since the beginning of the world’s history, has there ever been a tribulation like this?”

“Could the rumors be true? After four kalpas, the end of a world arrives?” Immortal Luan Xuan’s expression changed.

Immortal Gui Zhuang calculated as he shook his head. “Impossible... Our world is thriving and has only been around for eighteen thousand eras, while the lifespan of a great world is fifty thousand eras! We’re not even halfway there!

“In any case, we definitely won’t be able to seal this evil creature now. Let’s leave!”

He waved his hand and executed the great ability that separated the two realms. The Chaos Godfiend that was still wreaking havoc and roaring suddenly disappeared.

Two Grand Supreme Immortals looked at each other, and their faces could not help but reveal anxiety as their figures slowly disappeared.

...

In the face of a more terrifying Demonic Tribulation than any other before, even Holy Lands with Grand Supreme Immortals chose to evade temporality as the sects gradually disappeared from the world.

The entire world plunged into a dark reign of terrorizing massacres.

In comparison, Fang Yuan breaking into the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect and killing two Grand Unity Immortals no longer seemed significant. During peaceful times, it would have shocked the world.

One day.

Outside the Wasteland World, an old man wearing a black and white robe appeared.

“The world is facing a tribulation. Tragic, tragic, tragic...”

He let out a loud sigh. His gaze looked gentle yet seemed capable of penetrating the world as he looked at the number of otherworldly demons arriving. “Although it’s a good plan to evade temporarily, the otherworldly demons will rapidly consume the lifespan of the world, and it won’t matter how long the world’s lifespan is!”

The appearance of Chaos Godfiends represented a world-ending tribulation, and it had nothing to do with what phase a world was at.

“Not to mention...” The old man shook his head as his figure flashed into the world.

He appeared nostalgic, like a traveler returning home after many years. “I’m finally back... I wonder how the sect is? *Sigh*... Facing such a great tribulation, I doubt my previous arrangements are of any use!”

He flew hurriedly, and it did not take long before he reached the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

Clang! Clang!

The large bell of the stars sounded, and many Immortals stepped out. The one in the lead was a Grand Unity Immortal. When he saw the old man, he immediately knelt, his voice choked with emotions. “Old Patriarch... you’re finally back...”

Chapter 1122: Gathering

"The aura of a Grand Supreme... at the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect..."

Somewhere within the void, Fang Yuan furrowed his brows.

Shortly after, he sensed a fierce rumbling coming from the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect as clouds rose and mountains completely disappeared from this world.

"Concealing the sect?"

This was the most passive method for every Holy Land to deal with a demon disaster. However, without a Grand Supreme Immortal taking charge, this would be simply impossible.

Therefore, even if the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect knew that the peak of the demon disaster had arrived with the invasion of the nine Chaos Godfiends, it could only stay put and fight for their lives.

"Being able to operate the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect into hiding means that this person must be a Grand Supreme Immortal... Is it Patriarch Heavenly Circuit? Or did one of the Grand Unity Immortals manage to break through?"

Fang Yuan chuckled, certain that the latter was impossible.

A Grand Unity wanting to sublimate a Connate Great Dao, how difficult was that?

Not to mention, he had met every Grand Unity Immortal when he had gone up against the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect. They were all trash, like rotten wood. They were already extremely fortunate to have formed a Great Dao in their lives, let alone breaking through to Grand Supreme.

"Furthermore, the amount of resources needed to break through to the Grand Supreme realm is exceedingly frightening. It seems like Patriarch Heavenly Circuit has finally returned from the chaos after sensing that something was amiss with this demon disaster?"

The Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect naturally had a Grand Supreme Immortal Patriarch. After rampaging through it, Fang Yuan also knew that this patriarch had left this world a long time ago to wander the chaos.

But he unexpectedly returned at this time.

"... If he had returned slightly earlier, I might not have had the chance to act so rampant in the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect... In fact, I might have even been captured by him."

With this thought, Fang Yuan immediately left the Southern Region and went to the Central Region.

After looking for a first-class sect with only a Grand Unity Immortal at the helm to make discreet inquiries, some news came flowing to him.

"The Golden Soul Sect's Patriarch Golden Soul took action and directly suppressed a Chaos Godfiend. He was even able to match up against two other Chaos Godfiends.

"Chaos Godfiends appeared in all five regions of the Great Sage Immortal World, and the humans have suffered heavy casualties.

“And... the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect sent out invitations to all existences at Grand Unity and above to attend a conference because Patriarch Heavenly Circuit brought back some information from the chaos.”

...

Fang Yuan stared at the Grand Unity Immortal in front of him. “Are these three pieces of news true?”

“Everything I’ve said is true! I don’t dare to lie to you!” the Grand Unity Immortal said hurriedly.

The first-class sect that he found was named the Flower Separation Descending Sect. It had a Grand Unity Immortal overseeing it, which was much better than the Iron Mountain Gate.

However, because it had only produced one Grand Unity Immortal, it ranked near the end of the first-class sects.

This Grand Unity was Flower Separation Descending Sect’s grand elder—Yan Wuxu!

Although he was also at Grand Unity, after Fang Yuan defeated him in one move, his attitude became quite good, and he said everything he knew without reserve.

“Where are they gathering? Isn’t this a little too unrealistic? After all, all those Holy Land have turned into turtles...” Fang Yuan asked doubtfully.

“It’s possible right in the sects! I have a ‘Ghost Realm Token’ that Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang bestowed! It can bring me straight to the Ghost Realm!”

The grand elder quickly continued, “The so-called Ghost Realm is essentially a vast illusory world that covers the entire Wasteland World. All Immortals can enter with a single strand of spiritual will...”

Isn’t this a Da Qian Dream Master’s dream world technique?

Fang Yuan thought about it and continued questioning. He realized that this Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang had yet to consider this aspect. Normally, the Ghost Realm was not open at all, or in other words, they were forced to do so because of the grave danger.

“Immortal Gui Zhuang’s Great Dao is so exotic that it can form a world that covers the entire Wasteland World... Unfortunately, in that world, there are inevitably some dangers as well!” the grand elder explained. “But a Ghost Realm Token can allow all Immortals within a certain range to arrive there using their spiritual wills...”

“Is that so? Bring me to that Ghost Realm now!”

Fang Yuan did not waste any time as he had this grand elder activate the Ghost Realm Token.

Rumble!

The so-called Ghost Realm Token was merely a greenish-black token with a ghost head carved on it.

But when it snarled, something peculiar suddenly appeared in the surrounding environment.

Fang Yuan, who was proficient in traversing techniques, instantly condensed a trace of spiritual will and threw it into it.

Whoosh whoosh!

Suddenly, heaven and earth transformed, and he seemed to have arrived in a strange world. The sky was overcast, and the entire world was only black and white.

“This is the Ghost Realm?”

Fang Yuan looked around curiously. *It seems different from a Dream Master’s dream world, as there’s a certain eeriness here... It should be called the Underworld instead... It looks like this place is meant for battles.*

Unlike a dream world, the power of the rules in this Ghost Realm was naturally powerful and terrifying, and it seemed more self-contained.

In other words, this place was the inner world of the entire Wasteland World, and it had all kinds of mysterious powers.

“The spiritual wills of ordinary Immortals would definitely corrode here... And the amplification of a particular Great Dao is also quite astonishing!”

Poof!

Fang Yuan extended a hand, and the black Qi in the void turned into golden lotuses. The lotuses bloomed one after another, with the power of a distinct Great Dao.

“This Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang is indeed astonishing... He’s likely comparable to Patriarch Golden Soul and equally capable of suppressing a Chaos Godfiend!”

In terms of cultivation, Chaos Godfiends had the support of their incredibly formidable bodies, making them far superior to ordinary human Grand Supremes.

Therefore, only the most outstanding Grand Supremes could surpass Chaos Godfiends.

In terms of their might, it was obvious how terrifying they were.

Or rather... have all the weaker Grand Supremes died?

With a glance, Fang Yuan spotted some shadows in a corner. After getting closer, he realized that they were white, translucent phantoms.

From inside of them, fireflies flew out and started flying all over the sky while carrying a strange smell.

“Sir, we have to be careful. This Ghost Realm is incomparably dangerous, and unless we have a Grand Supreme’s spiritual will, we might perish at any time!” Yan Wuxu reminded him from the side.

He had no choice but to remind him. He and Fang Yuan were only a trace of spiritual will here, so even if they perished, it would not affect their body much.

But once something happened, the other party would certainly not let him off.

Given the strength disparity, killing him would not be a problem at all.

"I know. This Ghost Realm should be a naturally existing world within the Wasteland World. Unexpectedly, Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang was able to connect..." Fang Yuan sighed.

In this place, he clearly sensed the difference in heaven and earth.

In other words, the expression of the various exotic rules here was just like that of a primitive dream world—bizarre and fantastic yet containing dreadful opportunities and risks.

"Please follow me, Sir!"

At this moment, a dark glimmer of light automatically emerged from the Ghost Realm Token to guide them while simultaneously making all the strange phenomena not dare to draw near.

Fang Yuan silently followed Yan Wuxu for some time before they arrived at a black altar.

This altar was incredibly ancient and took up an extremely large area. Who knew how many years it had been here.

Currently, green rays of light were all around. These were Ghost Realm Tokens that were shielding groups of one or more figures.

Fang Yuan's entrance was nothing remarkable.

He sat cross-legged and waited quietly.

Before long, more and more Grand Unity Immortals came. In the end, over three hundred had arrived, shocking Fang Yuan. *This should be the foundation of the entire Wasteland World, right? Even the human race isn't the only race here...*

Through some of the dark glimmers, he sensed several strange Grand Unity auras that were unlikely to be human cultivators.

Kaboom!

Suddenly, several massive light clusters descended. Like suns, they exuded frightening auras.

"The spiritual wills of Grand Supreme Immortals!"

Fang Yuan looked over and saw the six light clusters had each occupied one side.

"Patriarch Golden Soul, Immortal Gui Zhuang, Immortal Luan Xuan, Patriarch Heavenly Circuit, Yuan Potian, and lastly Patriarch Black Mist?"

From the exclamations around him, Fang Yuan obtained the names of these Grand Supreme Immortals.

Golden Soul, Gui Zhuang, Luan Xuan, and Heavenly Circuit were the human Grand Supremes, while Yuan Potian was a Fey cultivator and the sovereign of the Northern Region's Myriad Fey Country.

The last Patriarch Black Mist was the most mysterious. He was an itinerant cultivator, and little was known about his origins.

"The demon disaster has arrived, plunging the world into despair. Everyone has worked hard. Looking at the cultivators here and comparing it to the previous time, more than ten people have fallen, and some

new people have come..." Patriarch Golden Soul's voice was heroic, and his eyes seemed to stop on Fang Yuan for a moment.

The next instant, five sharp gazes fixed on him, practically wanting to penetrate him completely.

"As everyone knows, the Chaos Godfiends can destroy our world. If we allow them to continue their destruction, even if our world has a lifespan of fifty thousand eras, they will eventually destroy it..." Patriarch Heavenly Circuit's voice was clear and melodious, and he did not find trouble with Fang Yuan.

Perhaps it was because of the general situation, but the largest possibility was that he knew that it would mean nothing even if he were to extinguish this trace of spiritual will here.

"But the reason I've gathered everyone here is that I hope everyone no longer stops the demon disaster!" Patriarch Heavenly Circuit's words were earth-shattering.

"What?"

"Patriarch Heavenly Circuit... what do you mean?"

Everyone was doubtful as their puzzled gazes gathered. However, Patriarch Heavenly Circuit was composed. "Does anyone know why this demon disaster is so terrifying? All of this is closely related to the chaotic universe above this world! Our universe is coming to an end! Once the universe is annihilated, even new worlds will go down with it!"

Splash!

One sentence truly roused waves of commotion.

Almost all the Grand Unity Immortals turned pale. "The universe is ending?"

Fang Yuan was also stunned. But because he had never been to the chaos, he really did not know about this.

"Although the universe's lifespan is much longer than that of a world, Heavenly Circuit's words are not false. If the universe ends, all the worlds will definitely fall with it!"

Fang Yuan took in a deep breath, and for some reason, he suddenly thought of that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

For some reason, he just felt that this great tribulation was largely related to it.

Chapter 1123: Big Plan

Amid the uproar, a Grand Unity Immortal stood up and asked, "May I ask Grand Supreme Immortal... You said earlier that you didn't want us to fight against the otherworldly demons because a great tribulation to the universe is approaching. So even if our world makes it through the Demonic Tribulation, we won't be able to survive independently?"

"Indeed... Even if our world manages to survive the demon disaster, the destruction of the universe will leave nothing behind at all," Patriarch Heavenly Circuit replied. "I've traveled around the chaos and met many similar existences. After noticing this problem, I've decided to gather the forces from across all the worlds and to resolve this problem."

This was truly a grave matter of life and death, and many Grand Unity Immortals looked solemn.

The destruction of a universe!

Fang Yuan had crossed through countless worlds and had not encountered this terrifying catastrophe before.

Great Daos were parallel to a world, and Connate Great Daos were the nomological powers at the level of a universe!

Although these Grand Unity Immortals could barely roam the chaos, they would instantly turn into fine powder upon the destruction of the universe!

Even Grand Supreme Immortals would find it difficult to escape death!

To obtain a lifeline in this universe's destruction, you must detach yourself from it... Is this the Dao Fruit level? Fang Yuan looked solemn as well.

To him, this was also a tribulation of death!

However, he was still slightly better off than these Immortals because he had a second method—take back his Dream Master cultivation and directly traverse at the universe level!

However, if I can recover my previous cultivation, it will mean that I've won the bet and will probably advance to Dao Fruit... Fang Yuan shook his head discreetly.

His bet with the Abominable Lord was bound with a life contract that was at the level of the Heavenly Dao of the universe's chaos. As long as they were still within this universe, when one party died, the other party would instantly receive the benefits.

"We also saw this problem, so we choose to pull back our strength... and conceal our sects!" Patriarch Golden Soul said and then looked at Patriarch Heavenly Circuit. "You've mentioned a solution to this problem... Tell us about it!"

"It's very simple... The fate of the universe is determined by two concepts—life and death! A world produces life, and that represents 'life'; while the otherworldly demons from the depths of chaos only know how to destroy everything, so they represent 'death'! The reason why the universe is facing destruction is that its concept of 'death' has increased tremendously..." Patriarch Heavenly Circuit said frankly with assurance.

"So, why aren't you allowing us to kill otherworldly demons? According to your explanation, killing a lot of otherworldly demons should significantly reduce the concept of death and extend the life of the universe, right?" Immortal Luan Xuan asked.

"That's true, and if we were to kill those nine Chaos Godfiend, we might be able to make the universe continue to linger on at death's door. However, that's merely trying to put out the fire of a burning cart of firewood with a cup of water because the natural source of destruction still exists..." Patriarch Heavenly Circuit said emotionally. "Even the Chaos Godfiends are merely heirs of the natural source of destruction. What we need to get rid of is the source itself!"

“The source itself? Chaos Godfiends are merely heirs?” Immortal Gui Zhuang furrowed his brows.

“According to your words, that source must be well protected. In fact, I can imagine the petrifying threat that it poses, so how can we destroy it?”

“Our world alone is indeed far from strong enough, so we need to join forces with other worlds...”

Patriarch Heavenly Circuit said. “Furthermore... we will need the strength of those above Grand Supreme!”

“Above Grand Supreme is Grand Primordium!” Patriarch Golden Soul’s spiritual will became excited.

“Grand Primordium Immortal is the beginning of everything! Although our world produced an existence at this level before, no one knows where they’ve gone. In the last million years, there has been no news...”

“We don’t have any, but we can still gather a few Grand Primordium existences from the other worlds!” Heavenly Circuit Patriarch said confidently. “Although a Grand Primordium Immortal won’t die even with the universe’s destruction, they will still suffer...”

In fact, he omitted one more truth.

That was, a Grand Primordium Immortal only had about a fifty percent chance of surviving the destruction of the universe!

Therefore, even a Grand Primordium Immortal would not wish to see this happening.

If they did not want to go head-on against the destruction of the universe, the only way was to leave the universe itself. Obviously, the Grand Primordium Immortals who took pleasure in exploring new places had already done so, and the remaining ones were those who could not bear to leave their homeland.

Therefore, they would not be willing to give up on this opportunity!

This was not merely for themselves, but also for their sects, relatives, and respective worlds!

“A demon disaster isn’t the matter of any one world. Taking advantage of this time when the otherworldly demons near the natural source of destruction have come out and left it empty, we can surprise attack it. If we succeed, the remaining otherworldly demons won’t pose much of a threat!”

Heavenly Circuit Patriarch scanned the surrounding. “This operation requires being able to move through the chaos at the very least, so Grand Unity is the baseline! Everyone has to play your part, all right?”

“Of course!”

The Grand Supreme Immortals discussed and came to an agreement immediately. “However, we first need to formalize an agreement regarding the alliance with the other worlds, and we can only make a decision after meeting the Grand Primordium Immortals. At that point, we’ll require them to inspect the various worlds to make sure that no fish escapes!”

They were certainly not willing to be fighting for their lives at the front while having some turtles enjoy their success at the back.

“That’s natural... However, we can’t let the otherworldly demons destroy our world either. Not only will this strengthen the concept of death, but it will also strengthen the natural source of destruction, increasing the difficulty of our task!” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit said.

“I have a technique that I obtained from another world. However, it requires the cooperation of several Grand Supremes and numerous Grand Unities to seal the heavens and lock the earth temporarily. No matter how ferocious the Chaos Godfiends are, we can hold on for a while.”

“All right!” Patriarch Golden Soul and the others nodded. Evidently, they did not want to save the universe and then end up as stray dogs.

Even so, the world would become full of gaping wounds, and they would certainly have to pay a price.

...

“The concept of life and death determines the fate of the universe?” Fang Yuan heard this and felt emotional. “This is indeed a rather bizarre universe...”

In fact, the previous worlds that he had traversed to were all attached to the universe where the Mental Demon Realm was. Strictly speaking, coming here was his first time crossing over universes.

“The natural source of destruction, does it refer to that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend?”

Upon hearing Immortal Heavenly Circuit’s words, he immediately connected the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend with the natural source of destruction.

“According to him, if the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend wanted to destroy our world, it would merely take a blow from its main body. So why bother disseminating the Pantheon Catalog to prepare for the arrival of its incarnations? Does this mean that the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend’s body is hard to move? Or did something happen back then with the Patriarch Pantheon incarnation?”

It was a pity that he had too little information for him to seek an answer.

At this point, he heard Patriarch Heavenly Circuit’s spiritual will. “The technique that I want to arrange is called—Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal! It’s an extremely formidable sealing technique and won’t have any problem sealing Chaos Godfiends. However, this array needs a few Grand Unities to stabilize the eye of the array, and it has to be those who have comprehended top nomological laws like space and time!”

Fang Yuan’s scalp tingled upon hearing this.

Shortly afterward, Patriarch Heavenly Circuit’s voice was in his ears. “Whether you’re Situ Zhaixing or little friend Li Hun, I have no malicious intentions. If you’re willing to help us with this, I can guarantee that the grievances between the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect and you will be written off!”

For a Grand Supreme Immortal to say this, he was naturally extremely sincere.

Afraid that Fang Yuan would not believe him, Patriarch Heavenly Circuit continued, “All the Immortals here can be witnesses! We can also make an oath independently...”

This Heavenly Circuit... Fang Yuan's eyes glowed when he heard this. Is he actually such a person? A saint who only wants to save the world? Someone who no longer cares about his own honor and disgrace, the life and death of his descendants, and the rise and fall of his dao lineage?

To be honest, Fang Yuan did not trust him at all. However, Heavenly Circuit talked about making an oath, he could only play dumb first. "I am also a part of this world, so I won't hesitate to help when needed!"

"Haha... Great!" Patriarch Golden Soul took the lead to express his appreciation, as if he had the intention of pulling Fang Yuan back to the Golden Soul Sect.

"Okay! After leaving this place, everyone is to gather in the Central Region... With the strength of our Wasteland World, I don't believe we can't deal with a few Chaos Godfiends!" Heavenly Circuit remained vehement, but Fang Yuan was increasingly suspicious as a trace of worry flashed across his eyes.

...

"Numerous Grand Unity and Grand Supreme Immortals heading out to take part in an alliance with other worlds, and with Grand Primordium Immortals as the commanders, they're going to attack the natural source of destruction?"

After separating with Yan Wuxu, Fang Yuan immediately entered the void. "This is truly a grand plan, but the bigger the plan, the easier it is for slip-ups!"

Without mentioning anything else, a few Grand Unities and Grand Supremes might not be willing to send themselves to death as cannon fodder.

Although they could invite Grand Primordium Immortals to scan the worlds, it was not surefire either.

For example, Fang Yuan could hide within the chaos, and Grand Primordium Immortals might not be able to find him.

"However, now that matters have come to this, why don't I go to the Golden Soul Sect first?"

At the thought of Patriarch Golden Soul Patriarch's secret voice transmission before leaving earlier, Fang Yuan became thoughtful. "This Patriarch Golden Soul is outstanding among the Grand Supreme Immortals. Since he could seal a Chaos Godfiend by himself, why is he looking for me?"

Although he had gained a technique from the other party, he had also gotten rid of a great danger for him. Weighing these matters in hand, nobody owed anyone anything.

Of course, he still had to take necessary precautions. At least, he had to guard against the possibility that this Grand Supreme Immortal could suddenly turn on him.

With this thought, his figure flashed as he produced an incarnation.

This incarnation technique was an immortal ability that used a wisp of Qi to instill life and very different from a clone technique.

The crucial part was that not only was it weak, but it acted like a puppet and could not be too far away from the main body. And if the main body died, it would perish immediately.

The only advantage about it was that even if it died, the user would merely lose a bit of Qi, and it was often used in all kinds of dangerous situations.

“Sure enough... it can’t even use nomological laws efficiently!”

The incarnation could not even teleport and could only fly slowly to where the Golden Soul Sect was originally located.

Chapter 1124: Evil Intentions

“Li Hun, you’re here!”

The Golden Mount Meru had long disappeared, but in its place was someone waiting. He was eight feet tall and seemed like a statue made of pure gold. He was dignified and solemn, and his eyes were shining.

“Greetings, Sect Master. My humble name is Fang Yuan!”

Since he had determined that the Abominable Lord was sealed in the Heavenly Dao, Fang Yuan naturally had no worries about using his real name.

“So your real name is Fang Yuan. I thought you were called Situ Zhaixing!” Patriarch Golden Soul laughed heartily. “So you came to my Golden Soul Sect for the Nine Transference Undying Method? You planned this because your Illusion Realm’s nomological laws are too powerful, and you needed to refine your body to the primordial treasure level to overcome the tribulation! Also, Wu Yuan told me about Qiu Tianfeng... Although you had your goal, you did not commit any evil after joining my sect. It’s pretty rare...”

He might possess a rough appearance, but he was very meticulous and deduced most of the situation from merely a few clues.

However, Patriarch Golden Soul probably did not expect that Fang Yuan had comprehended not one set of top nomological laws, but three!

“Sect Master, you’re overpraising me... I wonder why you called me here?”

“You reached the seventh transference of the Nine Transference Undying Method in such a short time. Your talent is astounding, even beyond my imagination... Why not return to the Golden Soul Sect?”

Patriarch Golden Soul looked straight at Fang Yuan’s incarnation. “If you do, I’ll make you the sect master of the Golden Soul Sect immediately, and I’ll also take care of the troubles with Heavenly Circuit!”

“Thank you for your kindness, Sect Master. However, I already have a legacy...” Fang Yuan declined after some thought.

The Golden Soul Sect was of little use to him now.

“Alas... I thought so...” Patriarch Golden Soul sighed. “I knew your choice from the moment you left, but I couldn’t help trying...”

“Sect Master called for me today, probably not for this matter?”

“That’s right... I do have something else that I need your strength for. This old man can make a life oath if you’re worried...” Patriarch Golden Soul looked at Fang Yuan’s incarnation with a faint smile.

“Patriarch, please let me know directly. I’ll do whatever I can to help.” Fang Yuan bowed hurriedly.

Although Mental Demon Demon Gods and Netherheaven Demon Gods both counted as Demon Gods, the difference in their combat power was simply worlds apart.

“It’s still about the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal... You have to help out for this array! This is also very important!”

Fang Yuan finally understood after Patriarch Golden Soul gave him a detailed explanation.

Strictly speaking, Patriarch Golden Soul could also destroy a Chaos Godfiend, but the consumption would be too massive. It would take a toll equivalent to tens of thousands of years to his cultivation of peak Grand Supreme and his body at the sacred level, greatly damaging his vitality.

It was the same for the other Grand Supremes.

Thus, Heavenly Circuit did not want the cultivators of the Wasteland World to fight with the otherworldly demons. He was afraid that the damage to their vitality would be too great, and they would not be able to exert themselves when they went to destroy the natural source of destruction.

However, the Wasteland World was also the route of retreat for the Immortals. It would amount to nothing if they allowed the otherworldly demons to destroy it, so Patriarch Heavenly Circuit had suggested to seal them!

Sealing a Godfiend consumed at least ninety percent less than destroying them, and most of the Immortals could accept this.

“Only... we’ve seen the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal’s array diagram. In addition to expending a bit of our vitality, we also need an Immortal who has the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws at perfection to refine the void and stabilize the eye of the array... I hope you can do it!”

Patriarch Golden Soul continued solemnly, “This old man can guarantee that we won’t go into past faults after this!”

He could obviously see through Fang Yuan’s insincere words and tried to persuade him again.

“This...” Fang Yuan hesitated. He really did not want to agree.

No matter how righteous Patriarch Golden Soul put it, he just could not believe him.

Moreover, what would happen to his plans if he were to seal the otherworldly demons and stop the demon disaster?

Fang Yuan did not forget the main purpose he was here for—winning the bet with the Abominable Lord and taking back everything that belonged to him and the other party.

According to the accumulations of me and the Abominable Lord, I should be able to achieve Dao Fruit, even if it’s only a Mental Demon Dao Fruit. I would also be able to take the initiative in the following destruction of this world... However, I can’t share this plan with outsiders!

He could predict how Patriarch Golden Soul and the others would react if he were to tell them he had the opportunity to advance to Grand Primordium with the destruction of this world.

The best outcome would be for them to not believe it. They could even directly threaten him if they wanted to obtain that opportunity.

Or perhaps they would kill him if they realized they could not use it for themselves.

It was not that he looked down on the bottom line of these Grand Supreme Immortals, but no one was immune to the temptation of becoming a Grand Primordium Immortal.

Looks like... I'll have to kill the Abominable Lord and achieve Dao Fruit before the great tribulation of the universe arrives! Fang Yuan made up his mind in secret, even though he said that he would need time to consider and left.

"How is this kid?"

Immediately after he left, several figures emerged. It was Immortal Gui Zhuang and the other Grand Supreme Immortals.

"He's startlingly talented and very clever!" Patriarch Golden Soul hesitated and sighed. "I was speaking the truth just now. I really hoped that he would take over my Golden Soul Sect!"

"He's truly smart!" Heavenly Circuit's voice was a little cold. They would have definitely done something if it had been Fang Yuan's true body.

A Grand Supreme Immortal could force a Grand Unity Immortal to bow his head just like that.

"He's still so slippery even during such a crisis. How irritating!" Patriarch Black Mist evaluated coldly.

"That's no wonder. He has the Illusion Realm's nomological laws, and no one can do anything to him. Hehe..." Immortal Luan Xuan showed a smile that charmed all beings. "However, there were many Immortals in history who still fell even though they had attained perfection in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws!"

"However, he must go into a dead end himself... Otherwise, he'd slip away even with my ability to connect with the Ghost Realm..." the silent Immortal Gui Zhuang said suddenly.

"Even you can't do anything to him?" The Grand Supreme Immortals were truly baffled now.

Immortal Gui Zhuang's Connate Great Dao could command the Ghost Realm. Nothing should go wrong if he were to make a move.

"That kid is very vigilant. Moreover, he seems to have comprehended more than one set of top nomological laws..." Immortal Gui Zhuang had a bit of helplessness in his voice. "This kid... might be an unprecedented genius!"

"Other top nomological laws..." The other Grand Supreme Immortals were speechless upon hearing this.

An Immortal with perfection in the Illusion Realm's nomological laws was already hard to deal with. But if he had comprehended other top nomological laws, what now?

"It seems like we can only use the second option. Luckily, we prepared for it!" Patriarch Golden Soul said. "It won't be an issue to gather a few immortal artifacts that contain the Illusion Realm's nomological laws from our Holy Lands... But we must solve the problem of this kid!"

They certainly could not allow Fang Yuan to remain free and at ease.

"Perhaps... that Grand Primordium Immortal can resolve this issue once he arrives!" Heavenly Circuit could not help smiling happily. "News from my clone... The other great worlds have agreed to form an alliance with us. A Grand Primordium Immortal will represent them and come to our world!"

...

"As expected... Trying peaceful means before resorting to violence?" Fang Yuan sneered somewhere in the void while avoiding the detection of the Ghost Realm.

He had negotiated with his incarnation just in case, but now it proved that he was far-sighted.

When he left, he could clearly feel the tracing from a certain Grand Supreme Immortal, so he had destroyed the incarnation directly.

His true body was worlds away. He naturally had a way to hide from the detection of the Ghost Realm since he had started coming into contact with the Void Great Dao.

Not to mention, his spiritual will had even toured the Ghost Realm once, so he was very sensitive to its fluctuations.

"Seems like it's still best to depend on myself!" Fang Yuan took a deep breath. "I have to break through as soon as possible!"

A Grand Primordium Immortal would come sooner or later because of the alliance. However, he was not ready to abandon this world and escape into the chaos just yet.

Especially since there was still the Abominable Lord in the Heavenly Dao. He really could not leave it.

"It's absolutely impossible to fill the eye of the array. Once I enter it, I most likely won't be in control of my life and death... A Grand Supreme Immortal can make a life oath, but it doesn't mean they can't go against it if they're willing to pay a certain price."

The so-called oath was actually merely a self-restraint. Grand Supreme Immortals could suppress a world with their Connate Great Dao. At their level, 'swearing by the heavens' was a joke!

Furthermore, a universe-level oath would also be useless if they had the help of a Grand Primordium Immortal.

As for the life oath, after violating it, it was mostly being unable to continue their Dao paths, and they would become susceptible to producing mental demons and so on. It was not much of a loss if they did not have much hope of reaching Grand Primordium in the first place.

In conclusion, it was still pretty dangerous.

"That Grand Primordium Immortal could arrive at any time. I won't be safe in this world if he cooperates with Immortal Gui Zhuang..."

“Moreover, the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal could activate at any time... I don’t have much information about this seal, and I only know that it can greatly reduce the speed at which Chaos Godfiends erode the world... I’ll be in grave danger if these Grand Supreme Immortals are free to deal with me!”

Fang Yuan took a deep breath, and his eyes gave off a decisive light. “I have to break through to Dao Fruit given the current circumstances!”

An ordinary Grand Unity Immortal talking about the Dao Fruit realm was simply a joke.

The distance between Grand Supreme and Grand Primordium might only have Grand Supreme in the middle, but every step was more difficult than the last. It was definitely harder than all the other realms he had broken through to before!

Nonetheless, it was different for Fang Yuan. He had been a Netherheaven Demon God, which was equivalent to the Grand Supreme realm, and he also had that bet. He could reach the heavens in one step as long as he destroyed the Abominable Lord!

Chapter 1125: Seal

In order to achieve Dao Fruit, he had to eliminate the Abominable Lord!

However, the Abominable Lord was a parasite of the world’s Heavenly Dao, and doing so would naturally be a bit tricky.

Fang Yuan was very doubtful whether the Abominable Lord could erode the entire Heavenly Dao. It was basically impossible. In fact, the chances of him being assimilated were higher.

As a former Netherheaven Demon God who had reached the peak, the Abominable Lord probably knew this as well. Otherwise, he would not have focused on the punishment aspect of the Heavenly Dao and arranged a deathtrap for him.

“If the Abominable Lord had succeeded and I hadn’t survived the lightning tribulation but instead turned to ashes, he would have obtained both of our accumulations and succeeded in achieving the Otherworldly Demon Dao Fruit, gaining a dramatic increase in power. Perhaps he could have even refined this world... But now, after his failure, he’s probably wrecking his brain over how to escape!”

With his failure, he had exposed himself and became a target, making it very unbearable for him.

With the suppression from the Heavenly Dao, his progress was bound to be far inferior to Fang Yuan’s, and he could only be a living target. Even with the Heavenly Dao protecting him, he could not guarantee that Fang Yuan would not devise some way to target him specifically.

“The Heavenly Dao restricts as much as it protects...” Fang Yuan looked at the sky and smiled coldly.

With the foundation of the Wasteland World, the Abominable Lord would have a very tough time freeing himself.

Furthermore, there was currently a demon disaster, and the Connate Great Daos of the Chaos Godfiends was the most potent poison to this world.

With the Heavenly Dao damaged, the parasitic Abominable Lord's condition was not much better either.

"But this is also his only chance!" Fang Yuan contemplated carefully and realized that this was the key to determining if the Abominable Lord could survive.

Normally, the Abominable Lord would have to first erode the majority of the Heavenly Dao before being able to use his Chaos Godfiend power to escape its restrictions, but this was fundamentally impossible.

The exception was when the Heavenly Dao was damaged, weakening its restrictive powers. With his accumulation and experience as a peak Netherheaven Demon God, he might be able to find a way to escape.

However, it was hard to say how much of his strength he could retain if he used such a method to escape.

"Maybe he would only have a strand of his True Spirit left and have to reincarnate again?" Fang Yuan sneered. "If he really chooses this way to escape, who knows how far behind me he'll become. With the universe coming to an end soon, he might not have enough time to improve slowly!"

However, this was not the final outcome he desired either. What Fang Yuan truly wished for was the Abominable Lord's divine spirit to dissipate entirely and have no further chance of coming back.

"Looks like... I'll still have to cultivate the Pantheon Summoning Technique and construct the eternal Otherworldly Demon Summoning Gate!" He made up his mind. "Once I complete the gate, I could summon at least a few more Chaos Godfiends. Perhaps even a clone that contains a shred of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend would come! Then annihilating the Wasteland World would be a breeze!"

The Heavenly Dao would be annihilated together with the world, and if he could not free himself before that, the Abominable Lord's only outcome was death.

Of course, unless absolutely essential, Fang Yuan did not want to use this last resort. After all, this method would make him become the enemy of the entire world!

"In any case, I should first prepare the materials. I already have the million blood sacrifices for the initiation. The souls and bones of Grand Unity Immortals are easy to obtain... I won't mess with the Holy Lands for now, and I can obtain them from itinerant cultivators or demons!"

After deciding his course of action, Fang Yuan immediately disappeared.

...

Time flew.

One day, in a city of the Wasteland World.

Large amounts of otherworldly demons were killing and destroying all life, and a Primordial Godfiend was in the center of them.

Roar Roar!

Suddenly, something attracted the otherworldly demons, and their eyes turned blood-red. They abandoned the flesh in their hands and madly raced toward a certain place.

The attraction was so strong that even the Primordial Godfiend could not help itself as it transformed into light to track down the source.

If you looked from above, you would see countless otherworldly demons across the continent becoming attracted and rushing to somewhere in the Central Region.

In the blink of an eye, millions of demons appeared, filling the area completely.

“Seal!”

Buzz buzz!

Suddenly, a black heavenly canopy rose from the ground, completely isolating this area from the world.

Countless Primordial Godfiends and otherworldly demons were roaring inside.

“This Demon Attraction Technique is quite something to behold!” Immortal Gui Zhuang exclaimed while looking at Heavenly Circuit.

“It also required all of your efforts... Otherwise, how could the sentient Primordial Godfiends have been captured so easily?” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit was very modest.

“This technique is really good. Although using the power of the Ghost Realm gave it an extra boost, it can attract all ordinary otherworldly demons to the same spot under normal circumstances as well. Without them as minions, Primordial Godfiends are only slightly more powerful demons that we can eradicate easily!” Patriarch Golden Soul highly praised this technique that came from another world.

“It’s nothing. Are the other preparations ready?” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit did not dare to let his guard down. “With so many otherworldly demons captured, the big ones won’t just sit back and watch!”

Roar Roar!

Ow Ow!

...

As soon as he finished speaking, eight dominating auras suddenly closed in.

“The eight Chaos Godfiends?!” Immortal Luan Xuan’s expression changed. “Patriarch Heavenly Circuit!”

These eight Chaos Godfiend were clearly attracted here by the aura or illusions. They must have detected the anomaly and joined forces in response, and they appeared very cautious.

In fact, their decision could not be counted as a mistake. Previously, in this world, nothing could threaten the joint force of eight Chaos Godfiends.

However, they had forgotten that Immortals would also become stronger, particularly those that had obtained powerful inheritances from the chaos!

“Ha! Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal!” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit shouted.

Around him, a hundred looming figures emerged, each with cultivation at least at Grand Unity.

At the same time, the illusion of a few array flags appeared behind him. Lights flashed, and the void vibrated. With a glance, you could tell that they were rare treasures of the Illusion Realm's nomological laws.

They immediately affected the entire world's void.

"Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal was originally a terrifying array used to refine worlds... Of course, with only a few immortal artifacts as the array eye, it can only refine the void in most areas. However, it's enough!"

Heavenly Circuit shouted, "All Immortals, heed my call. Give it your all and seal!"

Roar Roar!

He pointed at the sky, and an auspicious aura descended, turning into six big bright stars with a few hundred smaller stars following them. They melded into the void, and a tremendous force suddenly appeared, forcing the eight Chaos Godfiends into the area that sealed the otherworldly demons.

"Humans!"

The Chaos Godfiends growled again and again, furious at eating a loss due to carelessness. As they growled, destructive Great Daos spread to the surroundings.

Rocks, soil, and even normal otherworldly demons turned to ash under the might of the Connate Great Daos.

Kaboom!

The jet-black ripples finally ran into the barrier, and the entire world shook.

The six big stars dimmed temporarily, and a dozen or so of the small stars instantly died out.

These were Grand Unity Immortals who could not withstand the impact of the aftershocks of the Connate Destruction Great Daos. They immediately died, turning into dust.

"Heaven and earth aid us, together we will succeed!" Patriarch Heavenly Circuit shouted once again.

Crack!

Dark clouds churned, and bolts of lightning burst into the world, forming a forbidden zone around the area that contained the otherworldly demons.

Heaven and earth sensed what was happening and greatly enhanced the array.

"Strike!" Seeing this, Patriarch Golden Soul and other Grand Supreme Immortals bit their tongues and expended a bit of their vitality. Six blood pillars sprayed onto the barrier.

"Demon power to combat demons. Nine Heavens Perilous Land, Grand Supreme Dao, Seal!"

His words seemed to trigger the technique. Six Connate Great Daos appeared and immediately stabilized the blood-colored barrier, and six simple seal script characters appeared on the barrier.

At the same, numerous otherworldly demons were roaring and growling within the barrier. An invisible force connected them together, forming a chain, landing on the eight Chaos Godfiends.

Roar Roar!

The eight Chaos Godfiends roared continuously, but they were unable to escape the seal. Eventually, they turned into statues and sunk into the ground.

“Phew... Success!” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit heaved a deep breath. “This seal can last at least a hundred years!”

This was the most optimal choice they could have made. Otherwise, if they had fought with the eight Chaos Godfiends, they would have suffered heavy losses even if they succeeded. Then, they could forget about assisting the subsequent battle against the natural source of destruction.

“We have to thank Patriarch Golden Soul for being so decisive. A third of the Central Region’s land, as well as the original Chaos Godfiend captive, he gave them up without hesitation!” Yuan Potian looked at Patriarch Golden Soul with admiration.

“The demon disaster has already made the Central Region a living hell, so it wasn’t a tough decision!”

Patriarch Golden Soul appeared dazed, as though he was seeing the complete sealed off area that stood in the Central Region like a giant inkblot.

“It’s a pity that they aren’t gone for good!”

“If the six of us refined them at the cost of our vitality, it would be possible to completely eradicate these Chaos Godfiends after a million years. However, if the universe were destroyed, even if we protected the world, what would be the use? As for asking a Grand Primordium to lend a hand. Haha... These aloof existences are not from this world. The cost to ask for help might not be that much less than what we just paid.” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit shook his head.

A trace of worry appeared on his face. “It’s just I didn’t imagine that... even after setting up the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal Array, we couldn’t find traces of Fang Yuan. Could he have already left this world for the chaos?”

“Impossible!” Patriarch Black Mist refuted immediately. “Whenever a Grand Unity Immortal leaves this world, we would detect the fluctuations. Moreover, their speed in the chaos is definitely slower than ours. Otherwise, why didn’t these Grand Unity Immortals escape?”

Although Grand Unity Immortals could barely manage to move in the chaos, they certainly could not do so as well as Grand Supreme Immortals.

In particular, those that wanted to avoid the war and escape into the chaos would surely be chased down and killed. Immortals would not choose this option if they could help it.

“Speaking of which...” Immortal Luan Xuan was suddenly alarmed. “There seems to be fewer Grand Unity Immortals here than during that gathering in the Ghost Realm. They haven’t left this world either. Could all of them have died?”

Chapter 1126: Destruction

“Have they started? That’s quick!” In a hidden void, Fang Yuan stared at a giant gate in front of him.

He had naturally sensed it when the Grand Supreme Immortals activated the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal. After all, this array refined the world’s void and was closely related to the Illusion Realm’s nomological laws.

He had even seen a few top arrays similar to it when he was still in Da Qian, but this one was far more complex.

“However, no matter how much arrays differ, all of them can be traced to the same origin. Still, the speed at which it managed to seal that large number of otherworldly demons and the Chaos Godfiends exceeded my expectations. The effectiveness of Patriarch Heavenly Circuit’s array is way too good. Are the methods that the other worlds use to deal with otherworldly demons this mature already?”

Fang Yuan had to admit that the defeat of all eight Chaos Godfiends was quite a blow to him.

After all, since he wished to destroy the Heavenly Dao, the more Chaos Godfiends there were, the better.

“Although I was already quite fast, I still couldn’t compare to the joint forces of so many Grand Supreme Immortals!” Fang Yuan looked at the giant gate in front of him.

This gate towered hundreds of meters and was extremely impressive. A layer of blood-red flames enveloped its entire surface. Most importantly, it was not constructed out of precious metals or gemstones, but instead out of bones!

“If I could have just been slightly faster, I wouldn’t have to take risks. What a pity!” He grinned. Suddenly, the powerful Illusion Realm’s nomological laws enveloped the otherworldly demon gate.

“With blood as sacrifice, I summon the otherworldly demons from the natural source of destruction above the supreme heavens...” Fang Yuan chanted loudly. A small gap appeared on the bone gate, and horrifying otherworldly demon auras seeped out from it.

Buzz buzz!

White light flashed.

He and the Otherworldly Demon Summoning Gate teleported to the sky above the sealed lands of the Central Region.

The Grand Supreme Immortals had just finished sealing the eight Chaos Godfiends. Immortal Luan Xuan sensed something that made her cautious, and she saw the giant bone gate astonishingly appear above the seal.

Roar Roar!

Two demon claws covered in bone armor suddenly pushed against the frame of the gate, and the head of a Chaos Godfiend popped out. *Roar Roar!*

A mysterious black beam brimming with the power of destruction landed directly on the seal, and the six seal script characters started flashing.

“Not good!” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit was shocked. “The seal...”

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Seal only targeted the Godfiends contained within it. Its resistance against external attacks was not much to speak of.

One strike from a Chaos Godfiend was enough to send ripples across its surface.

“Hehe!” As though having sensed something, another head poked out from the bone gate. It had a strange smile as it spewed out a ray of white light.

“Demon heads!!!”

Although all six Grand Supreme Immortals had slight damage to their vitality, they could not care about it at this time. With a flicker, they reached the white bone gate.

“Fang Yuan! You actually dared to do such a thing! From this moment on, you are the archenemy of the entire Wasteland World!” Patriarch Golden Soul roared furiously.

Regretfully, what kind of existence was Fang Yuan? Right after moving the white bone gate here, he had entered the void, vanishing without a trace.

Pfft!

The next instant, like an eye of a storm that had been accumulating energy, the white bone gate vibrated violently and ‘vomited’ out a Chaos Godfiend.

It had three heads and six arms. Each face respectively had joy, rage, and fear. And each of the dark-green arms was covered with runes and wielding a different magic artifact.

The surroundings seemed to hum faintly with heavenly sounds after this Chaos Godfiend appeared.

The sound seemed to come from the Nether and carried the scent of the end of the world. Within the surrounding hundreds of kilometers, the Grand Unity Immortals began rotting, and wrinkles started to appear on their foreheads, showing the five signs of decay.

“A Lord of Destruction!”

The three-headed Chaos Godfiend roared, and its six arms simultaneously smashed down with their magic artifacts.

Bang Bang!

The air vibrated, and two figures were sent flying. They were Patriarch Golden Soul and Yuan Potian!

“What a powerful Chaos Godfiend!”

They were knocked fifty kilometers away before barely managing to come to a stop. They immediately sent a voice transmission. “Be careful! This Chaos Godfiend is strange!”

There were weak and strong Chaos Godfiends.

The weaker ones largely only had the Connate Destruction Great Dao. However, their horrifying bodies still gave them a clear edge over Grand Supreme Immortals.

However, those that mastered a few Connate Great Daos were terrifying, and they could even exchange a couple blows with Grand Primordium Immortals.

Naturally, these kinds of Chaos Godfiends were rare. The nine earlier were all normal.

“That Fang Yuan!” Immortal Luan Xuan almost crushed her teeth. “Truly... outrageous!”

Fang Yuan’s actions had completely surpassed all of the Immortals’ expectations.

They simply could not imagine how the destruction of the world would benefit Fang Yuan.

Roar Roar!

“Hehe!”

The next instant, numerous black dots poured out from the gate. Their bodies continued expanding into Primordial Godfiends with dominating auras.

There were even a few Chaos Godfiend in the mix.

The sky turned dark, and the many otherworldly demons fired a volley of beams of destruction.

“So, can we perform the seal again?” Patriarch Black Mist was entirely shrouded in a black mist. He and Immortal Gui Zhuang both looked at Patriarch Heavenly Circuit.

“Do you think it’s easy to arrange such a big array?” Patriarch Heavenly Circuit said in exasperation. “We consumed a large amount of our accumulated resources to prepare this seal. The most important part is the power of the world! It’s absolutely impossible to use it again within a short time! Damn it...”

As they looked on resignedly, the three-headed Godfiend attacked once again. Its six arms loomed over heaven and earth as they ruthlessly smashed onto the seal.

Rumble!

Crack!

The six seal script characters instantly shattered and dissipated.

At the same time, the ground that sealed the demons cracked, and eight terrifying demon howls resounded.

The Chaos Godfiends’ power of destruction converged together and set off a horrifying chain reaction. The entire world fell into darkness.

...

“It’s starting!”

Fang Yuan stood in the void along the edges of the world and watched everything unfold in silence.

In fact, if he had other options, he did not want to do this either.

But since he had made up his mind, he had no hesitation in carrying out his plan.

As a former Netherheaven Demon God and a Dream Master who crossed through many worlds, the birth and death of a world were as mundane as the rising and setting of the sun.

He seemed to hear the furious roars and sorrowful cries of many Immortals.

Of course, most conspicuous was the devastation wrought by the Connate Destruction Great Daos.

Under the combined forces of many Chaos Godfiends, a giant black beam tore a crack in the sky like a world-splitting divine ax.

Seeing it from outside the world, you would see that the world membrane of the Wasteland World was riddled with holes, as though punctured by a black blade.

“The Connate Destruction Great Dao is indeed the nemesis of a world...” Fang Yuan sighed softly, and his spiritual will dispersed.

Perhaps the high-end combat power of this world could cope with nine Chaos Godfiends, but with the addition of the Godfiends that he had summoned, the Godfiends held an overwhelming advantage!

Even to the extent that the Godfiends’ Destruction Great Daos had already caused irreversible damage to the world!

Throughout the Wasteland World, hurricanes, volcano eruptions, earthquakes... natural disasters became more and more severe, forming an apocalyptic scene.

A shining light appeared from the heavens that were splitting apart. It looked like some sort of translucent crystalline material, and it began to split apart, turning into specks of light and disappearing.

“The natural source of the Heavenly Dao...”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan immediately started to pay utmost attention.

As expected, as the Chaos Godfiends and the Grand Supreme Immortals roared, a large piece of the heavens crumbled, and a fifth of the world shattered.

At the same time, a small portion of the crystal wall in the sky also shattered.

A pitch-black shadow gradually emerged. It seemed to have fused with the crystal wall and was continuously losing parts of itself as the crystalline material fragmented.

It was struggling violently.

“Abominable Lord, as expected, you’ve appeared!” Fang Yuan’s eyes burned intensely.

Under normal circumstances, the Abominable Lord had no chance of breaking free from the Heavenly Dao, and his only option would be to achieve the Otherworldly Demon Dao Fruit.

However, the Heavenly Dao had shattered, and although it had also caused great damage to him, an opportunity for escape appeared as well.

With his experience as a pinnacle Netherheaven, he would definitely seize this opportunity! Fang Yuan was absolutely sure of this!

“Most importantly, you can’t choose to reincarnate with your True Spirit...”

The Heavenly Dao’s reincarnation was limited to this world. Doing so now was tantamount to digging your own grave.

If he had chosen to reincarnate, he would have had to survive the end of the world as an infant. Even Fang Yuan could not accomplish that!

Therefore, the Abominable Lord only had one option left!

Bang!

With another explosion, large parts of the crystal wall shattered.

The black shadow growled furiously and suddenly chose to cut off a large portion of himself to escape from the crystal wall.

After escaping the Heavenly Dao, this broken shadow quickly agglomerated to form a tangible human figure.

His entire body, including his skin, was pitch black, and only his eyes had a hint of life.

As soon as he appeared, his aura rose tremendously.

From mortal to cultivator, then to Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and finally Immortal!

Unfortunately, his aura abruptly stopped rising.

Without saying a word, the dark shadow directly flew toward the battlefield of the Grand Supreme Immortals and Chaos Godfiends.

“Abominable Lord, you’ve only recovered this much? What a disappointment!”

The next instant, Fang Yuan teleported, blocked his path, and completely solidified the surrounding air. “Still want to win and seek a way out? Dream on!”

As he used his spiritual will to intimidate, he struck with his saber, not giving the black shadow any chance. “Nine Star Pearl! Universe Obliteration!!!”

“I hate!!!” An intense grievance erupted from the black shadow. “If the Heavenly Dao hadn’t limited me, how could my accomplishments be lower than yours?”

Unfortunately, as soon as he sent out his spiritual will, he was struck by the Blade of Universe Obliteration!

Under one strike, all chances at life were severed!

“Blood Refine!”

Blood flames emerged from Fang Yuan, cutting off any chances for the Abominable Lord.

Whoo! Whoo!

The flames refined the black Qi that appeared, not leaving a single trace.

As the last of the black Qi turned into nothingness, a mysterious change occurred!

Chapter 1127: Dao Fruit

Space and time suddenly came to a standstill.

In front of Fang Yuan, a blood-colored scale seemed to appear.

It spanned across the void and crossed through worlds. It shone with unparalleled brilliance and carried the binds of the supreme contract.

“This is the accumulation of the Abominable Lord and me. Together, they form the binding power of the contract... It’s surely at the Dao Fruit level!”

Fang Yuan only had one look before he felt intense feedback.

As the Abominable Lord perished, one end of the blood-colored scale suddenly began rising.

On the other hand, the end that represented Fang Yuan lowered swiftly and continuously absorbed strands of blood-colored power with the tilting of the scale.

“Ah!” Fang Yuan suddenly grunted, feeling pain that was enough to tear his soul apart.

However, what came immediately afterward was a fulfilling and rich sense of power.

“My Netherheaven-level Creation Great Dao has returned!” He clenched his fist. “Along with my abilities, strength, and the most important... stats window!”

Facts had proven that even if he lost this cheat, he could still rise to prominence in a completely strange world through his own efforts.

However, the boost that the stats window gave him was absolutely not something that he could ignore.

In an instant, he broke through the bottleneck that countless Grand Unities could not all their lives and advanced to the Grand Supreme realm.

He even reached peak Grand Supreme in an instant.

If other Immortals were to witness this, their eyes would definitely pop out.

However, the changes of the scale did not stop.

“In the beginning, I bet my own Dao path and everything else as the wager for everything that belonged to the Abominable Lord... Now...”

Fang Yuan spread his hands and looked at the blood-red scale tip toward his end. One Great Dao after another submerged into his body.

Seven Emotions Great Dao, Six Desires Great Dao, Void Great Dao... and of course, the most important Dream Master Dao path!

The lifetime accumulations of the Abominable Lord was naturally extremely terrifying. Most importantly, the incomplete Dream Master Dao path and the piece of the Dao of Dream Master that

Fang Yuan mastered fused together and immediately broke through its shackles, undergoing an astonishing qualitative transformation.

“Previously, although the Abominable Lord had deprived all of Da Qian’s Dream Masters of their Dao paths, my stats window had managed to preserve a portion of it. With that portion as the foundation, I developed the Creation Great Dao. From then on, we began the fight over the Great Dao. Only through completely devouring the other would one of us be able to advance to the supreme Dao Fruit realm!”

After the Creation Great Dao devoured so many Dao paths, especially the Dream Master Dao path of the Abominable Lord, Fang Yuan felt a change within his body.

Each Dao path stretched out before shrinking again, seemingly returning to their source, returning to the origin ‘point’!

...

Wasteland World.

Almost all the Grand Supreme Immortals and Chaos Godfiends stopped their movements and stared blankly at the sky.

The destruction of the world had stopped some time ago. From its cracks, resplendent lights suddenly appeared in the damaged chaos of the universe. A plethora of Great Daos emerged, and they converged like rivers into the sea.

However, they were flowing in a strange reverse direction.

Patriarch Heavenly Circuit rubbed his eyes and said in disbelief, “Chaos Tide, myriad Daos return to one?! This is the sign of advancing to Grand Primordium! Who is it?”

Grand Primordium Immortals represented the ‘origin’ of all things. Their powers were unfathomable.

Even the slightest bit of their auras made Chaos Godfiends shiver uncontrollably!

“Too powerful... Judging by the condition, this advancement isn’t encountering any bottlenecks or slowdowns at all. It must be a peak Grand Supreme Immortal that has a rich accumulation!”

Golden Soul, Gui Zhuang, and the other Immortals looked on with envy and some doubts.

After all, they knew all of the Grand Supreme Immortals in the world, and there was no one they could think of that could achieve this.

“Like a dream, myriad creations...” Immortal Luan Xuan mumbled. “When someone becomes a Grand Primordium Immortal, their Great Dao is completely revealed and extremely beneficial to Grand Supreme Immortals... Unfortunately, they have already occupied this Dao path, and we can’t use it to break through to Grand Primordium!”

Each Dao Fruit was unique. Once taken, no second person could break through to achieve the same Dao Fruit.

One could say that each Grand Primordium Immortal was a legend of the chaotic universes, an existence that was irreplicable.

Kaboom!

With a chaotic howl, the dream-like Great Dao completely condensed into a Primordial Chaos Dao Fruit that had a spherical top half and cubic bottom half. It constantly changed without a fixed form, yet it was brimming with indescribable majesty and power.

This was a convergence of Great Daos into one, a Primordial Dao Fruit!

A trace of information was released, and the entire universe instantly understood what this Dao Fruit represented.

“Dream Dao Fruit?!”

Many Grand Supreme Immortals were shaken, and some were disappointed.

The appearance of another Grand Primordium Immortal signified that the Dream Dao path was thoroughly blocked!

As soon as the Dream Dao Fruit appeared, it continuously devoured Chaos Qi. The chaos around the world emptied in an instant.

Immediately afterward, the Dao Fruit condensed and transformed into a person. It was Fang Yuan, who had returned to his original appearance!

“It’s him?” Immortals did not recognize each other by their appearances. The familiar aura of Fang Yuan’s True Spirit instantly shocked Heavenly Circuit, Golden Soul, and the other Grand Supreme Immortals.

“Isn’t he merely at Grand Unity? How did he suddenly cross Grand Supreme and advance to Grand Primordium?” Immortal Luan Xuan’s eyes were wide open with incomprehension.

“Mental Demon Dao Fruit, Grand Primordium realm?” Fang Yuan murmured. He suddenly waved his sleeve.

Whoosh!

The illusory Dream Dao Fruit appeared and entered the Wasteland World.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth shook, and the half-shattered Heavenly Dao completely retreated in defeat. The misty image of the Dream Dao Fruit appeared in the sky of the entire world.

With a single thought, Fang Yuan completely took control of the shattered Wasteland World. This was the might of Dao Fruit!

“Even a peak Netherheaven Demon God could only invade a portion of a world and become the creator inside that region... However, at the Dao Fruit realm, you actually replace Heavenly Dao with your own Dao Fruit. This makes refining a world nothing special, for the entire world would be my personal territory!”

Fang Yuan seemed to comprehend something and pressed down with a palm.

Kaboom!

In an instant, everyone in the world could see that the sky seemed to turn into an illusory hand. The five-finger mountain landed directly on the Chaos Godfiends!

Roar Roar!

Ow Ow!

The three-headed Chaos Godfiend leading the pack growled. It spewed out the power of destruction from all three of its faces, and all six arms struck at the sky.

Bang!

The attacks landed on the large hand and vanished just like an illusion. The large hand descended unhindered and grabbed the Chaos Godfiend.

The next instant, it evaporated without a trace.

Even the joint force of a few Grand Supreme Immortals could not defeat this peak Chaos Godfiend, yet it was defeated just like that.

The other Chaos Godfiends suffered similar fates as well.

After wiping out all the otherworldly demons with a single move, Fang Yuan looked at the tattered world and made another move. "World... recover!"

The heavenly canopy resealed, the earth returned to peace, and the volcanos became dormant again... The Creation Great Dao emerged and created things out of thin air as it repaired everything that was damaged.

The apocalyptic scene just a moment ago returned to a peaceful and serene scene in an instant.

Everything and anything was like a dream. This was the power of the Dao Fruit!

"Destroying the world earlier was a desperate measure. Since I can save it without much trouble, then I'll save it!"

Fang Yuan could sense that doing this had not really cost him much.

With a wave of his hand, he could change the fate of an entire world.

Immediately, he refined many Godfiends and benefited slightly.

"My Dao Fruit is a Mental Demon Dao Fruit composed purely of Mental Demon Great Daos... If it were just Mental Demon Great Daos, they would be unusable across universes. But at the Dao Fruit realm, all of space-time exists eternally unrestrained, without the slightest bit of suppression, so there's no such problem!"

Fang Yuan carefully scrutinized his Dao Fruit.

It was the pinnacle of his Dao path, the source of everything.

Of course, its core was still the Dream Master Dao path. The layer outside the core was composed of the Great Daos that he and the Abominable Lord had obtained across many worlds.

As for the outermost layer, it was the Great Daos that he had obtained from this world.

“Although I have achieved Dao Fruit, this isn’t the end...”

He could feel that his Dao Fruit had not reached complete perfection. There were some Dao paths that he had not thoroughly succeeded in.

“Not to mention, different universes have different Great Dao powers. Although a Dao Fruit is unique, the branches are different...”

The Abominable Lord had mastered the Void Great Dao as well. However, Fang Yuan found that his original Illusion Realm’s nomological laws were more effective in this universe.

Of course, if he used his Dream Dao Fruit directly to move things along, there would be no problems at all.

“Everything in the Mental Demon Universe has been fused into the Dream Dao Fruit. However, this universe’s Saber Great Dao, Void Great Dao, Time Great Dao, and Undying Great Dao still have room for improvement!”

With a thought, the Void Great Dao from the Abominable Lord appeared. After the transformation by the Dream Dao Fruit, it immediately became the Void Great Dao of this universe.

Instantly, he fused together all his knowledge of the Void Great Dao of this universe and attained perfection.

His Undying Great Dao had obtained the sacrificial refinement of many Chaos Godfiends and directly advanced to become the Connate Undying Great Dao!

“Hmm, in this universe, the Connate Undying Great Dao is equivalent to the combat strength of a Netherheaven Demon God... If I merge this universe’s void and time into Space-Time Great Dao, it will be comparable to a Connate Great Dao, which is equivalent to another Netherheaven Demon God, and there’s hope of it becoming the Space-Time Dao Fruit in the future...”

After advancing, Fang Yuan could fully sense that the Space-Time Dao Fruit had not yet condensed. Therefore, he still had a chance of attaining it.

“It’s just... I already have possession of the Dream Dao Fruit and can’t advance to the Dao Fruit realm again. However, I can use the Dream Dao Fruit to absorb the essence of space, time, and undying... These three Dao paths all have endless potential. If I hone them to the peak and fuse them together, they could very well be on the level of another Dao Fruit. By then, would my Dream Dao Fruit have the power of two ordinary Dao Fruits?”

Vaguely, Fang Yuan seemed to have found the method to improve his Dao Fruit.

He looked at his stats window again with joy.

Chapter 1128: Secret News

"Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Grand Primordium

Dao Fruit: Dream Dao Fruit (Creation, Impermanence, Devour, Seven Emotions, Six Desires, Void, Time, Undying...)

Technique: Undying Pangu Body, Creation Sword Array

Specialization: Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Dream World, Super Dimensional Traversal"

"Cultivation is actually Grand Primordium... So is it really data based on my experience? And what are these two new specializations?"

Fang Yuan turned his attention to Dream World and immediately received a notice: "You are the master of the Dream World! You are the only one who has achieved the Dream Dao Fruit in all universes. You are able to use Dream World to replace the original world in any world! The power of your Dao Fruit will not be weakened by any universe!

"So it's equivalent to having a Dream World with me at all times, mixing reality and illusion?"

Immediately after was Super Dimensional Traversal. "After advancing to Dao Fruit, your Dream Master traversing ability has improved. You can now freely target different universes to traverse to!"

Ordinary Dao Fruit could only wander about, and finding a suitable universe was not easy. You could even spend your entire life roaming the chaos.

This Super Dimensional Traversal ability was an enhancement of the Dream Master's dream-traversing technique.

"But..."

Fang Yuan's eyes filled with the blurry colors of dreams, and the stats window changed again.

At the Dao Fruit realm, he already had enough foundation to understand and investigate the stats window.

The stats window twisted and transformed, and it actually turned into an incomplete Dao Fruit!

Along with this change were coordinates and a message. "Traveler far from home... if you can read this, please return and help us!"

Fang Yuan pursed his lips. "No wonder the stats window was so powerful. It was part of a Dao Fruit... And these universe coordinates, is it my former homeland? And there's a disaster there?"

Although his homeland was in a world without demons, it might not necessarily be the case for that universe!

Perhaps it had encountered some disaster like the otherworldly demon disaster of this universe.

Even after the death of a Dao Fruit, the inheritance had turned into the stats window and searched across many universes for a transmigrator like him to help grow, hoping they would return to fight for them after becoming powerful enough!

“Everything is clear now...” Fang Yuan sighed. So this was the truth that he was searching so hard for.

He took a deep breath, immediately devoured the incomplete Dao Fruit, and began thoroughly refining it.

“Piercing Space Great Dao, Time Great Dao, Realm Shattering Great Dao, Eight Trigram Mystic Gate Great Dao... The incomplete Dao Fruit only had about half of the Great Daos. However, they’re still very beneficial to me. Also, its name is... Heaven Rise Dao Fruit?”

Fang Yuan thought about it and then used the Time Great Dao in the Dao Fruit. He propelled it with the power of his own Dao Fruit and forcefully reached perfection in this universe’s Time Great Dao.

“This universe’s Void and Time Great Daos have reached perfection. Now, it will be very easy to either fuse them into the Space-Time Great Dao or advance each of them into Connate Great Daos!”

With joy, he descended into the world and landed in front of Patriarch Golden Soul and the other Immortals.

“Greetings, Grand Primordium Immortal!” Patriarch Golden Soul, Gui Zhuang, Luan Xuan, Black Mist, and Yuan Potian all greeted him apprehensively.

Only Patriarch Heavenly Circuit did not say anything and kept retreating, wanting to turn into black light to escape.

“With me here, where could you possibly escape to?”

Fang Yuan extended his right hand. Patriarch Heavenly Circuit, who was swiftly escaping, somehow returned to Fang Yuan’s palm and became the size of an ant.

This ridiculous scene made even Patriarch Golden Soul’s eyes pop out.

“You harbored ill intentions and wanted to kill me... Take my saber!”

Fang Yuan did not waste time and directly declared his crimes. Saber light fell.

The Blade of Universe Obliteration appeared. Although it was only a strand of Saber Qi, its power was unimaginably terrifying with two Great Daos supporting it, and it instantly severed Patriarch Heavenly Circuit in two.

Not only that, but the surrounding void shifted, and a light curtain emerged. Inside it was another Patriarch Heavenly Circuit, only slightly younger.

This was Patriarch Heavenly Circuit’s clone, who had been discussing alliance matters in the outside world.

His face was now full of extreme fear.

Poof!

In front of him, the void shattered, and Saber Qi appeared to end his life.

One strike each ended both the main body and clone, leaving no possibility of survival!

The Blade of Universe Obliteration had had the power of space-time since the beginning!

“This... isn’t an illusion!” Immortal Luan Xuan’s face turned pale. “Patriarch Heavenly Circuit... and even his clone died. Completely dead...”

She remembered her former actions, and her Dao Heart quivered intensely.

“Relax... I don’t intend to kill you. Heavenly Circuit is enough!”

Fang Yuan did not even say anything about the Heavenly Circuit Immortal Sect.

From his perspective, it was inconsequential.

In addition, without a Grand Supreme to rally behind, this cultivation Holy Land would undoubtedly decline sooner or later.

“The Void Great Dao and Time Great Dao can combine to form the Space-Time Great Dao, which is the essence of the Space-Time Dao Fruit... As for Connate Undying Great Dao, although it has already improved my body, there might still be room for improvement!”

Fang Yuan looked at the five trembling Grand Supreme Immortals and sank into thought.

His Dao Fruit was based entirely on his accumulation as a Mental Demon. In this universe, he only counted as a newly-advanced Dao Fruit, and his foundation was still very weak compared to other Grand Primordium Immortals.

However, this was no longer the case with the addition of his accumulation in this world.

If he could merge the Connate Undying Great Dao, Time Great Dao, and Void Great Dao, it would not be inferior to a normal Dao Fruit. If he added the stats window that he had refined on top of that, it would give Fang Yuan the advantage when he faced most Grand Primordium Immortals.

“Coming!”

He suddenly sensed something and looked beyond the world.

A gray-robed Immortal had appeared and was looking at him silently.

“Grand Primordium Immortal?!” Fang Yuan’s eyebrows twitched, and he approached him. “Who are you?”

“A new Dao Fruit?” The gray-robed Immortal looked slightly surprised. As he moved forward, traces of gray lightning automatically refined the surrounding void, instantly spreading millions of kilometers.

After reaching the Wasteland World, he was stopped by a layer of hazy energy and could not press forward in the slightest.

“Impossible!” The gray-robed Immortal appeared surprised. “Such power, and it can block my lightning. Isn’t this close to the power of two Dao Fruits? Why does a newly-advanced Grand Primordium have this much power?”

He had sensed Fang Yuan’s aura and was eager to test his power, so he had probed.

However, he had not imagined that he would be weaker!

Fang Yuan smiled and asked again, “May I know who you are?”

“I am Lei Jin!” The gray-robed Patriarch Lei Jin remained in the chaos, not daring to enter the Wasteland World that was under Fang Yuan’s control. “I’ve come representing the other worlds to form an alliance. Unexpectedly, I encountered Fellow Daoist’s advancement. It’s truly a delight!”

“My name is Fang Yuan. Greetings, Fellow Daoist!” Fang Yuan smiled. He knew that his name as the Dao Ancestor of Dreams would spread in the many worlds of this universe from this day onward.

“Since Fellow Daoist is the master of this world, what is your view regarding our alliance to join forces against the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend?” Patriarch Lei Jin asked the question he was most concerned about right away. He did not even bother paying attention to Golden Soul and the rest.

After all, to Grand Primordium Immortals, only existences at the same level were worth conversing with. The likes of Grand Supreme and Grand Unity were all juniors. If they showed any disobedience, they could be eliminated with ease.

Seeming to have sensed this contempt, the other Grand Supreme Immortals all lowered their heads respectfully, except for Patriarch Golden Soul, who clenched his fist discreetly. They had no objections about becoming Fang Yuan’s subordinates and had seemingly forgotten about trying to kill him earlier.

This was the helplessness of reality.

In fact, their joy currently outweighed their apprehension.

In any case, with a Grand Primordium Immortal acting as their backbone, they no longer needed to fear being directly treated as cannon fodder when facing the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

“Attacking the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend?”

Fang Yuan was hesitant. With a wave of his hand, a blurry Illusion Realm separated the other Immortals.

“Patriarch...”

It was Patriarch Golden Soul and the other’s turn to fret now.

If the universe were destroyed, Grand Primordium Immortals could still try to endure or simply leave. However, the Grand Supreme Immortals would definitely die.

One group had ample wiggle room, and the other had no way out. No wonder they were so anxious.

After finishing his arrangement, Fang Yuan looked at him with a contemplative smile. “Fellow Daoist Lei Jin, why do you have to attack the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend? Do you mind telling me the reason?”

As previously mentioned, it was understandable for Grand Unity and Grand Supreme Immortals to risk their lives when forced into a corner. However, he was slightly puzzled about why Grand Primordium Immortals would be so active when they had means of escape.

Although there were surely some 'saints' that did not want their worlds, relatives, and disciples to perish completely, they might not have been able to gather such a big force.

"If a Grand Supreme had asked me, I wouldn't utter a single word. However, since Fellow Daoist is asking, I will tell you everything!" Patriarch Lei Jin said. "If we Grand Primordium Immortals endure the destruction of the universe and survive until the source universe reactivates, there would naturally be great benefits... We are attacking the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend for the same reason!"

"The destruction of the universe and the rebirth of the source universe?" Fang Yuan listened full of interest.

"Worlds have a lifespan of fifty thousand eras. How long is the lifespan of a universe? Five trillion?" Patriarch Lei Jin had hopelessness in his voice. "We Grand Primordium Immortals have endless lifespans. If we are able to endure the destruction and rebirth of a universe, then our cultivations would greatly improve. It is equivalent to adding the power of another Dao Fruit! Of course, those who escape wouldn't be able to enjoy this... However, new Grand Primordium Immortals have a fifty percent chance of dying when the universe is destroyed. The choice is up to us!"

"There's actually such a benefit to surviving the destruction of a universe?!" Fang Yuan nodded.

Chapter 1129: Tribulation

"The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend is the true body of the natural source of destruction. If we can eliminate it, we will certainly receive the blessing of the universe, greatly improving our cultivation, and push back the destruction of this universe immensely..." Patriarch Lei Jin continued explaining.

The benefits would double with this exchange, so it was no surprise that some Grand Primordium Immortals were tempted.

However, Fang Yuan knew that only some of the patriarchs were the risk-taking type. The remaining ones were those that did not want their worlds, disciples, and relatives to perish.

"How could I refuse such an attractive proposal?" Fang Yuan gave an affirmative reply thinking about it.

He had to do so. Otherwise, he would be besieged by other Grand Primordium Immortals and forced to leave this universe.

Speaking of which, even if he left now, he had already earned a fortune with the completion of his Dream Dao Fruit. However, Fang Yuan was still very interested in the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and wanted to stay to see how things would unfold.

Only Grand Primordiums were qualified and had the confidence to do so. The likes of Grand Supremes could only struggle to survive.

"May I know how many other Fellow Daoists are involved and who the leader is?" Fang Yuan actually wanted to ask about the detailed combat information of each Grand Primordium Immortal. However, Patriarch Lei Jin would obviously not tell him such information even if he knew.

“With you, there are five! There is no leader!” Patriarch Lei Jin answered frankly.

From this point, Fang Yuan knew that these Grand Primordium Immortals should have similar strengths.

If someone had been clearly more powerful than the rest, they would have naturally become the leader.

With that thought, he agreed to the alliance. “It’s settled then!”

To Grand Primordium Immortals, having the universe’s Heavenly Dao be a witness was useless. Their word was enough.

As for credibility issues? When the time came, all the Grand Primordium involved would be present, and they would naturally monitor each other.

Even if someone did not show up, they would not be able to sabotage the others, or rather, could not be bothered to sabotage.

After understanding this, Fang Yuan had to admit that the outlook of Grand Primordium Immortals was on a totally different level compared to that of Grand Supreme Immortals.

...

The day of the expedition soon arrived.

Fang Yuan led a force of Golden Soul and the other four Grand Supreme Immortals, as well as a few hundred Grand Unity Immortals. He opened the world and arrived at a certain location in the chaos.

The chaos turbulence in the surroundings had already been emptied, replaced by a few majestic and imposing war machines. There were four forces.

One was aboard a large ship that had faint lightning refining the void. It was the force belonging to Patriarch Lei Jin.

Another team gathered inside a large array. The array was extremely agile and had formed a chaos giant.

The third rode on a chaos fierce beast named Mie Qi. Its body was like a giant island with four legs, the head of a dragon, the tail of a phoenix, and eight muscular arms protruding from its back.

The last force was similar to Fang Yuan’s. They were not controlling any war machines in the chaos, but had great numbers, feeling somewhat like a ragtag army.

“Of the four forces, only two have a Grand Primordium Immortal. Are the remaining two itinerant cultivators like me?”

While Fang Yuan was thinking, he sensed Patriarch Lei Jin calling him and immediately went forward.

Above the five forces, a few Grand Primordium emerged. Each of them had a boundless, dignified aura, containing mysticalness that was hard to describe.

“Lei Jin, Tong Ming, Tian Hai, Xuan Qing...”

The aura of four Dao Fruits seeped out with their respective information, and Fang Yuan immediately understood everything.

At the same time, the misty Dream Dao Fruit also emerged from his body, letting the four Grand Primordium Immortals also know him. “Dream Dao Fruit, Grand Primordium Immortal Fang Yuan, welcome!” Grand Primordium Immortal Xuan Qing was the first to speak.

He looked no different from an ordinary person. He wore a robe, looked thin and scholarly, and had three green scales that looked like petals on his forehead. Fang Yuan did not know what his race was.

Tian Hai was a monster composed of countless bones, and gold flames burned in his hollow pupils.

Tong Ming was a phantom. His body was hidden in a black mist and had the atmosphere of an unparalleled fierce beast. Even Fang Yuan could only vaguely see a pair of huge eyes full of ferocity.

Comparatively, Patriarch Lei Jin, whom he had communicated with, was relatively normal.

Those who had their own forces were naturally Patriarchs Lei Jin and Xuan Qing. As for the force that controlled the fierce beast ‘Mie Qi’, it was a very united group of great world forces. Although they were not a match for Dao Fruit, they could do as they pleased among Grand Supreme Immortals.

“All right, everyone has gathered. Is anyone sure of the location of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend?”

Although he had the Pantheon Summoning Technique in his hands and could directly locate it, Fang Yuan was not planning to tell them.

“It’s in the depths of chaos! Tong Ming has already determined its location!” Grand Primordium Immortal Xuan Qing said calmly. “Although most of the Chaos Godfiends have left, some still remain. The Grand Supreme and Grand Unity Immortals below might be able to clear a path! I happen to have an array here that they can operate!”

The other Grand Primordium Patriarchs had no objections, and even Fang Yuan did not care much about the lives and deaths of a bunch of subordinates.

In fact, if any one of the Grand Primordium Immortals were to do it, it would not even expend much of their Qi to clear the path.

However, the lofty Grand Primordium Immortals had to be stingy about the tiniest bit of Qi. After all, they were going to face the most terrifying Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend afterward, and they could not allow their strength to weaken even slightly.

From the looks of it, Patriarch Lei Jin and Patriarch Xuan Qing are the ones who don’t want the universe to be destroyed? While Tong Ming and Tian Hai want to kill the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and reap the rewards...

Although he did not know how to further his progress at the Dao Fruit realm, Fang Yuan had some general speculations.

At the very least, it would not be wrong to increase the power of his Dao Fruit.

“Set off!”

A moment later, under Patriarch Lei Jin's command, the chaos ship led the charge and smashed into the chaos. Endless lightning exploded from the ship, refining the void.

The array giant and fierce beast Mie Qi followed after.

As for the remaining ragtag army, Grand Supreme Immortals acted as leaders and formed their own arrays.

Judging by the aura, they were infinitely approaching the power of the three-headed Chaos Godfiend from earlier.

"A universal-scale war... and the fight between Dao Fruits."

Fang Yuan swept around with his spiritual will, slightly excited.

He had mostly remained to watch this show and wanted to familiarize himself with how Dao Fruits fought.

As for the disaster in his homeland universe, he would naturally have to help if he had the power to do so.

However, this had to be based on absolute strength.

If his strength was insufficient, or if the circumstances were unclear, he would not rush back to die.

"Fortunately, Super Dimensional Traversal isn't simple and has to go through a transfer. I can use this opportunity to investigate things and have a short rest..."

Although the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit contained the universe coordinates, it was obviously extremely far away.

Traversing such a great distance in one go was somewhat beyond his power.

Fang Yuan touched his forehead and thought of something else. "Since that universe is suffering a disaster, the subordinate world I lived in is also bound to face imminent catastrophe. Did that cause my transmigration?"

This triggered another problem of scale. Originally, he was merely an ordinary person, and traversing universes back then would naturally cost very little.

Moreover, it was not even his actual body that had crossed over, but only his True Spirit, or rather, spiritual information.

However, for a Dao Fruit to return physically, it would naturally be much more complicated.

You could say that if he had not advanced to Dao Fruit, he should not even think about returning even if he was still a Dream Master Netherheaven Demon God. Chance encounters would be the only possibilities.

...

As he was contemplating, lightning danced wildly and cleaved an area of chaos. It seemed that they had arrived in the darkest part of the universe.

The void around them wriggled, as though it had a life of its own, and devoured all surrounding light.

“We’re here! Where the otherworldly demons are!”

Every Immortals’ heart quivered.

They could vaguely see large amounts of black dots crashing into the chaos ship and instantly disintegrating. These were otherworldly demons by the tens of thousands.

As the group continued deeper into the chaos, more and more otherworldly demons converged, and Primordial Godfiends started appearing one after another.

Eventually, with a terrifying howl, the first Chaos Godfiend appeared.

It seemed to be a commander. With its howl, the hesitating otherworldly demon army immediately launched an attack.

Countless black beams of destruction bombarded the chaos ship from all directions.

Rumble!

The movement of the ship stagnated for the first time, and it revealed a slightly battered hull.

Behind it, the Mie Qi growled, and the giant roared. Many Grand Unity Immortals were soaked in cold sweat as they desperately struggled to maintain their arrays.

Although there were no casualties yet, any opening in the arrays would inevitably cause disastrous losses.

The core of the team, Grand Primordium Immortal Xuan Qing, said calmly but decisively, “We must kill the natural source of destruction, and we can’t let off these forces of destruction either!”

This was indeed the case. However, the elimination of these underlings was bound to have many Grand Supreme and Grand Unity Immortal sacrificed.

“Kill!”

With this command, many Grand Supreme Immortals took the initiative to eliminate the Godfiends. The Chaos Godfiend did not even enjoy its moment for long before being surrounded and gravely injured. Finally, the Mie Qie devoured it.

As they continued pushing forward, the resistance they faced gradually increased.

When they reached the periphery of the core region, tens of Chaos Godfiends appeared simultaneously and attacked brutally.

Connate Destruction Great Daos pelted down, and a few arrays immediately encountered difficulties, breaking with an explosion. All the Immortals inside, no matter if they were Grand Supreme or Grand Unity, turned into dust instantly.

“Press on!” The Grand Primordium Immortals were indifferent to the casualties of the Immortal army.

"In fact, this also lightens the burden on the universe. Grand Unity and Grand Supreme Immortals have occupied too many resources in their respective worlds... In addition, the concept of life and death has to be balanced. Since so many otherworldly demons have been eliminated, the number of Immortals should decrease correspondingly. Is this the true intent of the tribulation?" Fang Yuan understood some things as he looked on at this scene.

Chapter 1130: Holy Fiend

"Looking with my spiritual will through the Pantheon Summoning Technique is quite different from being here in person."

At this time, the Immortal army had already entered the core area of the otherworldly demons. Primordial Godfiends were everywhere, and Chaos Godfiends were not uncommon.

All kinds of confrontations did not stop for even a moment, and Grand Unity Immortals and Primordial Godfiends were dying at all times. Even Grand Supreme Immortals struggled to survive.

For some reason, Fang Yuan felt calm as he watched on, similar to how the universe was unconscious and regarded everything as insignificant.

"Destroy!"

The Chaos Godfiends became stronger the nearer they got to the core.

All of them looked strange, and they were at least at about the same level as the three-headed Chaos Godfiend with six arms, having mastered several Connate Great Daos.

A three-headed, dog-like Chaos Godfiend dog growled. Its three mouths bit and space broke, directly destroying an array.

"No!" At the heart of the array was Immortal Gui Zhuang. Screams rang out as the chaos three-headed dog swallowed him and dozens of Grand Unity Immortals.

"Grand Supreme Immortal Gui Zhuang..." Patriarch Golden Soul sweat profusely.

Although Gui Zhuang's Connate Great Dao was strange, it could only showcase its unparalleled power in a world that connected to the Ghost Realm.

It might be sharper than Great Daos in the chaos, but it paled in comparison to other Connate Great Daos, so he became the first Grand Supreme Immortal from the Wasteland World to die.

"Gui Zhuang!!!" Immortal Luan Xuan looked on with pity and soon followed behind the footsteps of Immortal Gui Zhuang.

Yuan Potian and Grand Supreme Black Mist shivered. Their situation was also precarious since they were close by and under the attacks of many Chaos Godfiends.

"Die!" Patriarch Golden Soul transformed into a golden giant, and a single punch sent a Chaos Godfiend flying away. His body was also riddled with a large number of wounds.

If his body had not already reached the sacred realm, he probably could not have survived the siege of the Chaos Godfiends.

Suddenly, another tragedy happened.

The chaos giant array finally shattered. After being subjected to countless attacks, it could no longer resist. As it shattered piece by piece, it revealed panicked Grand Supreme and Grand Unity Immortals.

“Fated ordeal!” Patriarch Xuan Qing looked at this scene with pity and brought a few people away immediately.

The remaining Immortals instantly turned into ashes in the battle with otherworldly demons.

So this is the so-called caring for the younger generation! The corner of Fang Yuan’s eye twitched.

Patriarch Xuan Qing was unmoved as he watched the casualties of the people that he had brought increase until practically no one was left.

Ow Ow!

Several chaos monsters appeared. Their heads split open like flowers, and their sharp teeth gnawed at the extremities of the fierce beast Mie Qi.

It struggled continuously, and the immortals poured their magic power into it, but finally, the Mie Qi died.

A Chaos Godfiend attacked, and all the Immortals there were injured if not dead.

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will spread and found that the damage to the Immortals had exceeded fifty percent.

Undoubtedly, this nest of otherworldly demons was a tiger’s den. Most importantly, a demon disaster was currently happening, but they still had such strength even after many Chaos Godfiends had left for other worlds. They truly had the ability to annihilate the universe.

“Now’s the time!” Patriarch Lei Jin nodded slightly. “Chaos ship, explode!”

Rumble!

Lightning exploded on the ship. Its entire hull swelled up as though it had absorbed all of it, and the Immortals above rushed to escape.

The next moment, the chaos ship exploded into gray lightning. Shaped like a sharp sword, it pierced straight ahead.

A Chaos Godfiend with its arm stretched out like a praying mantis bore the brunt of it. It turned into dust instantly, and even the Undying Great Dao was rendered useless.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan linked it to Patriarch Lei Jin’s gray lightning.

Obviously, this huge war magic artifact had been arranged personally by the Grand Primordium Immortal. The power of the explosion was almost not inferior to that of a Dao Fruit.

After a long time, the lightning finally scattered.

A wide passage had opened on the battlefield of the Immortals.

In the passage, regardless if it was chaos turbulence or otherworldly demons, everything had turned into nothingness.

The end of the passage was dark and gloomy, seemingly pregnant with great terror.

“Finally arrived at the core of the domain of destruction!”

Fang Yuan knew very well that the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend inside was usually hibernating.

He even suspected that it might not have ever awakened before. The occasional trace of spiritual will might have followed the Pantheon Summoning Technique and possessed a few incarnations to roam around.

The end of the universe would commence once its true body awakened.

“So, do we strike first? The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend might wake up at any time.”

He looked at the other four Grand Primordium Immortals.

“No need! We’ll attack if it really wakes up!” Immortal Xuan Qing shook his head. The five Grand Primordium Immortals floated in the chaos and stepped into the darkness.

Buzz buzz!

In an instant, Fang Yuan felt as though he had come to another domain.

It was an endless stream of chaos as far as the eye could see. In the center of it all was a strange sleeping Godfiend that was exuding a holy aura!

Right! Holy aura!

This Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend had definitely reached the realm where things reverted to their opposites at the extreme, raising the Dao of Destruction to an incredible level.

“My Dream Dao Fruit is giving off an alarm?” Fang Yuan seemed to tremble from pure instinct. “The combat power of this Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend is greater than two Dao Fruits!”

“Life and destruction are interchanging...” Tian Hai watched quietly. “This milky white egg with the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend sleeping within it... will be the end of the universe, the end of everything...”

The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend was undoubtedly at the Dao Fruit realm. Moreover, the power it possessed was terrifying.

Its form seemed to be quietly sending information about the Dao of Destruction and Dao of Annihilation.

Talented Immortals might even directly comprehend the Destruction Great Dao from this information.

On the other hand, 99.99% of mortals would die immediately. The rest would mutate into monsters that knew only destruction.

“It... seems to be waking up...” Immortal Tong Ming said lightly.

At this time, the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend still had a human shape. It was curled up like a baby, but its face was completely unlike that of a human, with its four terrible eyes.

Due to the constant deaths and injuries of the otherworldly demons outside, it seemed to be slightly wriggling, as if it was about to wake up.

“We have to attack together to destroy this origin of destruction!” Patriarch Lei Jin said decisively with cold murderous intent.

“That’s right!”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan and the rest did not hesitate to mobilize the power of their Dao Fruits.

“Annihilation Thunder Dao Fruit!”

“Phantom Dao Fruit!”

“Tian Hai Dao Fruit!”

“Xuan Qing Dao Fruit!”

“Dream Dao Fruit!”

Five extraordinary Dao Fruits appeared. With great force, they suppressed the chaos of the universe and smashed toward the center of the giant egg.

This attack was beyond the universe, causing the void of the entire universe to tremble.

The universe had yet to undergo such an extremity thus far.

The complete prowess of the five Dao Fruits launched together, and even the Grand Primordium Immortals had to escape!

At that moment, the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend in the milky white egg seemed to sense danger, and its eyes sprang open!

“Live! We have to live!” Outside, Patriarch Golden Soul’s eyes were bloodshot as he roared with anger.

His cultivation might be profound and had even reached the peak of the Nine Transference Undying Method, making his body now sacred and comparable to that of a Chaos Godfiend.

However, this was far from enough if he wanted to survive this dangerous battle.

Like how Immortal Gui Zhuang and Immortal Luan Xuan had died without any warning earlier.

He was still alive only because of luck.

“The Grand Primordium Immortals have reached the core. Our mission is over!”

Patriarch Golden Soul decided to retreat quickly upon seeing Fang Yuan and the rest of the Grand Primordiums make it to the core.

The other Immortals were not fools either. They scattered as otherworldly demons chased after them.

Just as Patriarch Golden Soul reached the edge of the core area, a horrific explosion occurred behind him.

Even the universe seemed to be shattering under this might.

“Have they started?”

The thought was still lingering in his mind when Patriarch Golden Soul saw a bright wave sweeping toward him.

“Ahh!” As he screamed, the flesh and blood from his body disappeared, leaving behind only his golden skeleton.

Even this golden skeleton continued to disintegrate under the pressure and finally, only his skull remained.

Fortunately, the shockwave finally passed. Flesh grew out from his skull and eventually transformed into human form.

“What a close call... I wouldn’t have survived if I were any closer!” Patriarch Golden Soul looked around after counting his lucky stars.

Immortals and Chaos Godfiends alike had suffered disastrous casualties. He was the only Grand Supreme Immortal from the Wasteland World still alive! Yuan Potian and Black Mist had perished in that sudden blast!

“Leave now!” He did not dare to stay and retreated at full speed.

The aftershock from that attack had nearly killed him. How would he dare to continue fighting with this danger?

“That Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend has awakened!”

At the core, the five Grand Primordium Immortals looked on solemnly at the now awake fiend.

It seemed to have flesh and blood armor with many symbols of destruction. A pair of eyes turned rapidly as it sized up the intruders.

The aura of terror continued to expand.

“It has strength equivalent to the joint forces of two newly-advanced Dao Fruits... Is this the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend? It seems weaker than I expected...”

Fang Yuan took a closer look, and his attention was drawn immediately to two eyes that were still closed. “A total of... four eyes?”