

## Carefree 1131

### Chapter 1131: Obtaining Eyeballs

The combined attack of the five Dao Fruits did not even cause a single dent in the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend?

"This body should be the strongest in the universe?" Fang Yuan could not help but sigh.

"There's something wrong with this demon!" Dao Ancestor Xuan Qing looked at the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend. "Perhaps time isn't up yet, or perhaps it's only half awake?"

"I want its eyes!" Dao Ancestor Tian Hai Ancient said directly.

These Grand Primordium Immortals were not fools, and they knew immediately that the eyeballs of this Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend were extraordinary.

"Tian Hai, you're too greedy, wanting all of them... Its eyes are wonders of this universe. They are connate treasures, and each one is equivalent to a Dao Fruit..." Patriarch Tong Ming objected immediately. "Moreover... they would be wasted into your hands. Only I can unleash their true potential!"

"This demon has four eyeballs. We can each get one, and the last one can get its body. How about that?" Patriarch Lei Jin suggested.

"This demon could resist the joint attack of five Dao Fruits. Its body has absolutely surpassed that of a Chaos Godfiend and is in a class of its own, not much inferior to its eyeballs..."

The four Grand Primordium Immortals faintly smiled and looked at Fang Yuan.

"Okay... I'll give in and take its body!"

Obviously, the four Dao Fruit Patriarchs already had a distribution plan in mind. He did not have the upper hand in the relationship, so he gave in silently.

"All right!"

The Dao Fruit Patriarchs quickly finished their negotiations and attacked again.

If the attack before was testing the waters, they would go all out now that their interests were secured.

"Dream Dao Fruit!" Fang Yuan shouted, and a long, dream-like saber appeared in his hand. Its sharpness and hardness surpassed that of a primordial treasure.

"Blade of Universe, cut!"

With power akin to two Dao Fruits, a magnificent saber beam emerged in the chaos of the universe and transformed into a galaxy!

Ow!!!

The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend roared as a cut appeared on its chest.

"So powerful... Hehe..." Dao Ancestor Tian Hai laughed strangely, apparently somewhat afraid.

Fang Yuan's performance did not seem like a new Grand Primordium Immortal's at all. His power even surpassed their's, the older ones.

Too weak! Too weak! He did not know that Fang Yuan was not very satisfied with his own performance. I've refined half of the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit, mastered the Connate Undying Great Dao, Void Great Dao, Time Great Dao, and have my original Dream Dao Fruit, so my power should have surpassed two Dao Fruits... But the power I unleashed was less than that. It's clearly a problem of coordination and consumption!

Although he might possess a lot of good stuff, other than the Dream Dao Fruit that was the foundation, the rest were not complimentary and naturally gave rise to the consumption.

Otherwise, his combat power would have surely surpassed two Dao Fruits.

I have to fuse them as much as possible if I want to reduce my consumption... If I could merge these Great Daos and transform them into the Connate Space-Time Undying Great Dao, it would definitely be equal to a Dao Fruit. I would then be able to put into play my full strength.

The less cluttered the Dao paths were, the less the consumption. This was common sense.

Unfortunately, there will only be one Dao Fruit in the end, and the rest will all be subordinate to it. They won't be able to converge into a second Dao Fruit, and their consumption will only increase as time goes by...

Fang Yuan could vaguely feel that the end of this road would be a dead end.

However, there was no other choice but to continue walking it.

...

After Fang Yuan launched the first attack in the darkness, the other Dao Ancestors would naturally not sit around and do nothing. If that really happened, Fang Yuan would certainly leave, and everyone would scatter. A chance like this would be difficult to meet a second time.

The four patriarchs gave it their all with the power of their Dao Fruits aggregating to form a long river. Its vastness and mightiness suppressed the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend in an instant.

Hmm, these four Grand Primordium Immortals do have something up their sleeves since they dared to face the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend...

Fang Yuan observed secretly and gained a deeper understanding of the combat power of these Grand Primordium Immortals.

Lei Jin has around the combat power of one-and-a-half Dao Fruits. Xuan Qing is better than him by a bit, roughly close to two Dao Fruits. Tian Hai possesses the complete combat power of two Dao Fruits. Lastly, Tong Ming seems to be on par with Xuan Qing, but he appears to be concealing something...

Of course, this so-called one-and-a-half Dao Fruits and two Dao Fruits were all categorizations that Fang Yuan gave. He did not know how it was actually differentiated.

In fact, a universe might not even have ten Grand Primordium Immortals, so there would not be any detailed division of the realms.

And the next realm was completely invisible.

Ow!!!

The five Grand Primordium Immortals gave it their best, causing numerous wounds to the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and making it spit blood.

Suddenly, it raised its head and opened the third eye. A strange pentagram symbol appeared in it.

Rumble!

The aura of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend suddenly rose to the power of three Dao Fruits!

After Grand Primordium, each Dao Fruit increment was definitely more than just a simple addition.

Power at three Dao Fruits surpassed all of the Grand Primordium Immortals. Fang Yuan seemed to see a black sun bursting violently.

Everywhere the black sun passed through turned into nothingness.

He retreated immediately.

“Not good!” Patriarch Tong Ming’s voice came. “It’s about to open its fourth eye. You’ll regret it if you don’t go all out!”

The illusory image of this patriarch disappeared and revealed his true body. He turned out to be a black dragon that was thousands of meters long, and every scale seemed to have an eye in the center.

“What fierce beast is this?”

Fang Yuan was a little surprised, but Patriarch Tian Hai cried out in alarm, “Million-Eyed Dragon! Tong Ming, are you trying to get yourself killed?”

Roar Roar!

The Million-Eyed Dragon growled and rushed toward the black sun. Many scales on his body instantly burst.

A trace of black Qi overflowed from the ‘eyes’ every time a scale burst. They turned into black cocoons and enveloped the Million-Eyed Dragon. He ripped apart the black sun and seized the body of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

The Holy Fiend continued howling. Different patterns appeared in its three eyes as its fourth eye seemed to be opening as well.

“Aren’t you going to attack?” Tong Ming’s voice resounded. “It’s weakness is its eyes! Not destroying them will bring destruction to our universe! The universe will certainly be destroyed once it opens its fourth eye!”

“Go all out!” Patriarch Lei Jin yellowed and spat out a gray bolt of lightning.

Patriarch Xuan Qing and Patriarch Tian Hai attacked, but their momentum was instead much smaller than before.

“Are they all using their trump cards?” Fang Yuan’s eyes were profound as he slashed. “Universe Obliteration!!!”

This was his strongest saber technique. It integrated both the Space Great Dao and Time Great Dao, and was driven by the Dream Dao Fruit. Its lethality was infinitely close to the power of two Dao Fruits!

Poof!

The saber beam expanded and went straight for its eyeballs. The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend tried to resist at first, but the Million-Eyed Dragon bit its arm, exposing the eyes of the Holy Fiend to the saber beam.

Time and space seemed to have lost their concepts.

Everything seemed to enter a state of stillness.

Crack! Crack!

The next moment, many cracks crept all over the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend’s face and spread to the surrounding void like a spider web.

Bang!

Space shattered, and everything returned to normal again.

Ow Ow!

The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend screamed, its face full of blood.

The attacks of the other three Grand Primordium Immortals landed on the three other eyeballs.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The symbol on one of its eyeballs flickered and went out together with the gray lightning. It turned black and lost all luminosity.

At the same time, the other two eyes became bloodshot and started to crack faintly. Suddenly, they burst out of the eye sockets.

“These are mine! Mine!!!” Tong Ming’s Million-Eyed Dragon screamed and directly swallowed the two eyeballs.

“Patriarch Tong Ming, what are you doing?!” Patriarchs Xuan Qing and Tian Hai asked angrily.

“None of you understand their value at all. Only I can unleash their potential!” Patriarch Tong Ming laughed. “With these, I can leave this universe.”

“Not good!” Patriarch Lei Jin yelled. “Stop him! He’s going to exile himself!”

“Too late!” The Million-Eyed Dragon roared happily. Countless torrents appeared around his body, and massive cosmic power repelled him.

This was a Grand Primordium Immortal borrowing the power of the universe to enter self-exile.

“Seems like the Million-Eyed Dragon’s goal was the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend’s eyes! He hid his true strength and then went all out, not hesitating to harm himself to restrain the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and get as many eyeballs as possible!” Fang Yuan deduced.

“Damn that Tong Ming... I must kill you! Destroy you!” Patriarch Tian Hai growled.

However, Tong Ming was originally a loner. There was probably only one Million-Eyed Dragon in this universe, and he had nothing to worry about nor miss here. If not, he would not have left just like that.

“What are we going to do now that this has happened?” Patriarch Xuan Qing looked at the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend, which was recovering. “We can definitely kill it if we four Grand Primordium Immortals join hands!”

“Wait!” Patriarch Lei Jin said uneasily, “The initial plan, that the universe will survive if the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend died, was all told to us by the Million-Eyed Dragon. What he said before he left bothers me...”

“Everyone...” Fang Yuan looked helplessly at the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend with its eye sockets still bleeding. “Now, it’s not about whether or not we’ll let it go, but whether or not it will let us go!”

The next moment, the fourth eye of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend, which had been moving around, finally opened, and a rune flashed in the center of the pupil.

This represented the ultimate Dao path of destruction!

Kaboom!

The entire universe seemed to feel it. It started to stir tides and erode all the worlds.

Any world washed away by the currents of chaos vanished into nothingness.

“What’s... happening? Was the Million-Eyed Dragon telling the truth? Has the destruction of the world started in advance?”

All color drained from the faces of the four Grand Primordium Immortals.

## **Chapter 1132: Traveling**

“Once the fourth eye of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend opens, it means the end of life!

“The Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend is the convergence of the concept of death of the universe. Its demise represents the complete imbalance of life and death...”

“Therefore... the universe has entered its destruction prematurely!”

...

Each eye of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend seemed like a Dao Fruit on its own, transmitting information indefinitely.

All the Grand Primordium Immortals obtained all the above information while looking at rune in its fourth eye. There was no doubt about it.

“Damn... Tong Ming lied to us!” Patriarchs Lei Jin and Xuan Qing roared.

Now that the universe had started its destruction, what they did earlier held no more meaning.

Even their inner disciples would not be able to accompany them in self-exile before reaching Grand Primordium.

“Okay... I slightly sensed it before. The so-called balance between life and death is deeply related to our Dao Fruits!”

Fang Yuan shrugged helplessly while gazing at the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend going berserk.

The opening of its fourth eye represented its complete awakening, but it also meant that its life was ending. There was no doubt that it would not let these four Grand Primordium Immortals go.

“It still has around the combat power of more than two Dao Fruits even after losing two eyes?” Fang Yuan muttered, feeling it directly from the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

The power from its last eye was indeed a little unexpected.

“What now? Seal it?” Immortal Xuan Qing suggested while looking at the chaos waves and the many destroyed worlds.

“The destruction is internal. Let alone it won’t cooperate with us!” Tian Hai laughed strangely. “This universe is about to be destroyed. That’s fine too. I’ve yet to experience the end of a universe!”

“Perhaps... nothing can stop it even if we seal this Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend!” Patriarch Lei Jin murmured. “We’ve all been deceived. This is incredible. I suspect that Million-Eyed Dragon used some innate skill... A very special innate skill to mislead all of us!”

“What should we do now?” Fang Yuan asked directly.

“The balance between the concept of life and death of the universe has been completely broken... What we need to do now is to kill this Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend to ensure that it doesn’t cause greater loss to this universe. And then we’ll have to self-exile...”

Everyone present was a Dao Ancestor. They found a countermeasure immediately after eliminating the noise.

“The universe will definitely be able to find a new balance if we Grand Primordium Immortals disappear, especially since so many Immortals and Godfiends have perished... Everyone, let’s destroy this Godfiend together!”

Patriarch Xuan Qing shouted, and a green Dao Fruit appeared.

It was solid, not illusory!

*"Sigh...* I don't want to self-exile. The possibility of finding a new universe in this endless darkness is too bleak. I hate this feeling!" Patriarch Tian Hai chose to back away.

"Damn it!" Fang Yuan held his forehead after seeing Patriarch Lei Jin materialize his Dao Fruit as well. "I didn't expect the first time I went out after reaching Dao Fruit to end in internal strife!"

A black sun bigger than before appeared. It continued to expand and engulfed Fang Yuan and Tian Hai in the blink of an eye.

Everything was silent in the chaos. Darkness burned out, and light shone through.

"Where's Fang Yuan?"

Dao Ancestors Xuan Qing and Lei Jin swept their gazes, their auras slightly unstable.

"Such might!"

Particles emerged, and Fang Yuan's body directly condensed from the void. "It can even break the body of a Grand Primordium Immortal into pieces..."

Of course, his Dream Dao Fruit laid between reality and illusion, scattered and impermanent. Moreover, he had the protection of the Connate Undying Great Dao. He had avoided most of the power of annihilation, and his aura did not seem compromised one bit.

In comparison, Patriarch Tian Hai cut a slightly sorry figure.

"Thank you, the power of two Dao Fruits!"

Fang Yuan went forward with his saber and pricked the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend where its fourth eye was.

*Roar Roar!*

The Holy Fiend howled angrily as Fang Yuan dug out the eyeball with the strange rune.

"What a strange feeling. It isn't a Dao Fruit, but it possesses a great amount of power... As expected of a wonder of the universe!"

Fang Yuan sighed as his body gradually turned illusory.

"Self-exile?! No, his ability is weird!"

Xuan Qing's and Lei Jin's eyes widened as they felt the aura of something they had yearned for in their dreams.

It was the power of Super Dimensional Traversal!

These Grand Primordium Immortals could intuitively feel that they would be able to traverse through many universes if they had such a power.

However, it was all too late now.

*Crack!*

Instantly, the void where Fang Yuan was at cracked like glass.

His figure slowly disappeared before finally vanishing into the darkness.

...

"I wonder how those three Grand Primordium Immortals are going to clean up that mess... Patriarch Tian Hai was clearly going to stay in the universe and resist the disaster. As for the other two Grand Primordium Immortals, they hope to self-exile together to save the universe? They have to take care of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend before that though..."

Time flew, and light distorted all around him like a rainbow channel.

Fang Yuan was currently using his Super Dimensional Traversal to head to another universe.

He still had the coordinates of the Huaxia Universe from back then.

"It might not be a universe... It could be a level higher than a universe..."

It was an arduous journey.

In this rainbow channel, Fang Yuan seemed to have forgotten about time and could only rely on his keen perception to tell him that more than ten thousand years had passed.

"The span between universes is truly terrifying. No wonder those Grand Primordiums were afraid of self-exile. The chances of finding a new universe are really slim..."

Fang Yuan sent out his spiritual will without pause, trying to find a transit point.

He knew from the half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit that the destination of this trip was not peaceful. Rather, it was pretty dangerous.

It was the same even if he had achieved Dao Fruit.

As evidenced by the half Dao Fruit, the suffering in the Huaxia Universe at this time was at a level that could definitely cause a Dao Fruit to fall.

"Therefore, I better find a safe place to stop and check on the situation!"

Fang Yuan's torrents of dreams entwined around him as he looked out of the rainbow channel. "A universe envelops worlds, and it is full of Chaos Qi between worlds... And between universes is 'void', the ultimate nothingness!"

His spiritual will suddenly realized this small secret.

The Chaos Qi in a universe was good for the growth of worlds, and it could even birth many strange treasures and creatures.

However, there was nothing outside of a universe!

No energy, no life, just like a wasteland.

Even a Dao Fruit would probably deteriorate with time.



“Great Cosmological Abyss?” This term suddenly appeared in Fang Yuan’s sea of consciousness. “The Great Cosmological Abyss is the combination of endless nothingness... It has an infinite range, and neither energy nor life can result from it, except for things that come from other universes...”

“It’s much more difficult to find a universe in the Great Cosmological Abyss than it is to find a world in a universe... Its vast scope is by no means comparable to merely a few universes...”

*Whoosh whoosh!*

Fang Yuan suddenly felt a flow of current.

This was almost impossible in the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Curious, he sent out his spiritual will toward the current.

He immediately saw a white light.

In the white light, the auras of tens of millions of living beings appeared, forming a strange race.

They spawned and reproduced in the white light, creating an unparalleled glorious civilization. Their use of spiritual power was near the peak, touching the natural source.

Unfortunately, the average lifespan of this civilization was only thirteen moments, even shorter than most bugs. However, this did not affect the greatness of their civilization.

“How... interesting...”

Fang Yuan gazed at that white light, and he could predict that it would completely vanish from the Great Cosmological Abyss ten thousand years later.

No one knew that, within this white light, there was a huge world that was staging a deeply moving epic of a civilization.

“Unless... these lifeforms can break through to Grand Primordium! But within thirteen moments?” Fang Yuan shook his head. “Their spiritual power might be great, but they can’t extend their lifespan. How difficult would it be to create this miracle?”

*Roar Roar!*

Right at that moment, an ark appeared.

It had a metallic beauty to its surface, squarish with a smooth luster. A ray of light emerged from its sharp corners, seemingly wanting to capture the white light.

“The Arthur Civilization, a purely technological civilization... Before the destruction of their universe, they had conquered all of it and used all the resources to build this ark. They uploaded their memories into it, turned it into an intelligent program, and survived in the virtual world built by the ark’s servers?”

Fang Yuan had some understanding of it after exploring it with his Dream Dao Fruit. “Is this the first time you’ve found intelligent life after roaming in the Great Cosmological Abyss for fifty trillion years? Unfortunately, this doesn’t suffice as a reason for you to capture it at will.”

The races that could enter the Great Cosmological Abyss before their universes were destroyed were of great value.

At least, in the last universe, neither the Chaos Godfiends nor the Grand Supreme Immortals could escape the shackles of the universe. However, these two civilizations had made it!

Although they seemed to have paid a heavy price for it, at least they survived.

“Let’s just treat it as doing a good deed!”

Fang Yuan pushed gently.

There was a jarring screech from the ark as it changed direction unexpectedly and brushed past the civilization in the white light.

### **Chapter 1133: Traveler**

*Beep Beep!*

A piercing red light and siren came from the ark. It increased speed and disappeared from sight.

The white light was still wobbling, not knowing that it had just had a brush with danger.

“But truthfully speaking, I’m probably the disaster?”

Fang Yuan was thinking about the influence of a Dao Fruit on a universe, though mostly on natural sources.

For example, if he had had the intention, he could have destroyed that ark in an instant. Or even more miserable, perhaps his Dream Dao Fruit could have affected it to produce distortions similar to radiation and even mental pollution.

“Perhaps this way, I’ll have a race of my own, the race of dreams?” He smirked slightly. “Dream Master is the profession while the race of dreams is the bloodline... And the Dream Dao Fruit is the source of everything!

“However, to have discovered two civilizations today, my luck is pretty decent. Perhaps a universe is nearby...”

It was too risky to venture into the Huaxia Universe just like that. Fang Yuan had long made up his mind to find a transit point and consolidate his strength.

“My foundation is the Dream Dao Fruit. The rest are half of the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit and the Connate Undying Great Dao, Void Great Dao, and Time Great Dao. Of external objects, the most important is that eyeball!”

With this thought, Fang Yuan’s hand flashed, and a black bead appeared.

The eyeball was not only about the external manifestation. There were some natural sources. For example, in order to meet his personal preference, it had reduced in size, though the mysterious aura had not diminished.

“Destruction Dao Fruit? Annihilation Dao Fruit?” He felt the aura in this eyeball carefully, though it was still difficult to conclude. “It seems it’s not a Dao Fruit. It’s a strange object... An object with natural sources... related to the destruction of a universe.”

There was a boundless space like a miniature universe in the eyeball.

The core of this universe was a strange rune.

This symbol was similar to the letter ‘Z’, like a meandering dragon or snake, multidimensional and complex, exuding an unparalleled mysterious force.

“If I can absorb its essence, the benefits it will bring won’t be less than a Dao Fruit...”

Fang Yuan hesitated.

He decided to study it thoroughly before doing anything. He would not simply absorb an unknown object.

Moreover, that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend had started to self-destruct after opening this eye. It was not a joke, and he could not take it lightly.

“The most crucial is my cultivation after Dao Fruit...”

The road of cultivation had no end. He believed he could definitely continue to climb higher even if his current position was at the peak of his known knowledge.

Even if there was no further road in front, he could be the pioneer of his own path.

“After the Dao Fruit realm, I have to use all sorts of methods to increase my ability to display the power of several Dao Fruits... However, this seems to be a dead end. I would only be increasing my combat strength but stagnating at my realm...”

“So, is there another realm after Dao Fruit? If so, what is it?”

“And if not, how am I going to create it? From the Space-Time Great Dao? This is probably one of the most fundamental Great Daos...”

...

All kinds of thoughts were born in his sea of consciousness and were accepted by the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit. It started its computation rapidly.

“Every Dao Fruit is unique with its own splendor. The Heaven Rise Dao Fruit’s ability lies in the analysis and calculation of known information to derive the complete and subsequent information. Given enough time, it could derive the true Space-Time Great Dao based on my Void Great Dao and Time Great Dao. It could even analyze the secrets of the Eyeball of Destruction...”

The power of this Dao Fruit was rather useful. Even if it was only half, it was enough to become a key element that Fang Yuan would use.

“What kind of power would it have if it were whole? Dao Ancestor Heaven Rise was definitely a very powerful Dao Fruit existence. His combat power should have been at least at five Dao Fruits. Why did he fall?”

Fang Yuan could not help being curious and vigilant about everything that was happening in the Huaxia Universe.

“I need another three hundred years to derive the Space-Time Great Dao, and another ten thousand to decode the information in the Eyeball of Destruction. Is there no end to this?”

After a short while, a lot of information flowed out from the half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit, causing Fang Yuan’s face to change.

“The only possibility to accelerate this is to obtain the other half of the Dao Fruit...”

He could not help but feel helpless. Who knew where the other half of the Dao Fruit was. It might have even been destroyed.

“In fact, even if I manage to obtain the entire Heaven Rise Dao Fruit, it’ll just be another strange object similar to this Eyeball of Destruction... Although I could refine it to increase my combat power, it doesn’t mean that I’ve achieved a second Dao Fruit! I’d simply be digesting its characteristics! In the Great Cosmological Abyss, the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit is vacant. I wonder if it’s possible to become a second Dao Ancestor Heaven Rise, or is this a blocked Dao path...”

His instincts told him that the second possibility was closer to the truth.

All Dao Fruits were unique throughout all the universes. They could not transfer even through death.

With these thoughts, Fang Yuan returned to the rainbow channel and poured all of his energy into searching for other universes.

Three hundred years passed by in the blink of an eye.

Finally, he managed to merge the Void Great Dao and the Time Great Dao through the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit into the Space-Time Great Dao.

He immediately began to comprehend the Connate Space-Time Undying Great Dao.

“The Daoist needs to integrate, not dissipate. Dispersion will render me powerless!

“My Connate Undying Space-Time Great Dao is progressing, but the pace of decoding the Eyeball of Destruction is still proceeding pretty slowly. Quite disappointing... Also, the search for another universe is still posing a problem!”

Fang Yuan shook his head darkly. His Dream Dao Fruit was the legacy of the Dream Master Dao path brought to greater heights, and the Super Dimensional Traversal power was one of the best among the many Dao Fruits.

But even he had such trouble finding a new universe, not to mention other Dao Fruits.

...

Another few millenniums passed by. Nothing seemed to have changed in the Great Cosmological Abyss. There was still no concept of time and space within it, and everything seemed to have stopped. It was enough to drive anyone crazy.

“Seems like I was super lucky to have met those two civilizations previously...”

Fang Yuan smiled suddenly. “Fortunately, I have the rainbow channel and the coordinates of the Huaxia Universe, so I have a general direction... According to my senses, I should be roughly halfway there?”

He slowed down and activated the power of the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit to search for other universes.

“Hmm? There’s some form of energy in that direction. Only outsiders can achieve this in the Great Cosmological Abyss!”

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will reached far and wide and finally found something. He changed the direction of the rainbow channel.

“I can feel the aura of a Grand Primordium. The other party is definitely a Grand Primordium in exile!”

He sped up excitedly and finally saw a patch of darkness looming in front of him.

The Great Cosmological Abyss was devoid of things, so even this patch of darkness was valuable. It was surely man-made, similar to Fang Yuan’s rainbow channel.

At the edge of this darkness were many thin, black tentacles, as though they were exploring everything in the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Fang Yuan paused and gave it some thought before deliberately exposing himself and sending a friendly signal through his spiritual will.

However, that black mist exploded immediately.

A chaotic and insane spiritual will shot at him with absolute malice.

*Bloop! Bloop!*

From the black mist, a tentacle stretched out toward Fang Yuan. Every sucker had an eyeball on it with brownish-yellow pus.

“What is this? A half-mad Dao Ancestor? Or is this its true nature?”

Fang Yuan was slightly surprised as he stretched out his right hand. “Return!”

*Bang!*

A colorful hand emerged, grabbed the disgusting tentacle, and tore it apart ruthlessly.

*Buzz Buzz!*

The humming of insects hissed out. A massive number of flying insects appeared at the break and spread continuously.

“The Master Living Above the Lonely Stars, the Astral World Traveler, the Ruler of the Resistors and the Planet of Demon Insects, the Lord of Chaos and Madness, the Darling of Darkness—Omar Kyege Sars...”

After this brief contact, Fang Yuan understood the other party's foundation through purely the power of the Dao Fruit.

In particular, its true name resembled a ritual, bringing attention once it was read.

Of course, his own information leaked out in this exchange at the same time.

The demon insects hissed and attacked Fang Yuan.

"His strength is roughly at one-and-a-half Dao Fruits. However, it's very weird, and his power of contamination is very strong as well..."

Even Grand Primordium Immortal Xuan Qing and the others would have a tough time if they were to fight this Astral World Traveler head-on.

However, Fang Yuan came from the Mental Demon Realm, that strange and polluted world, and was naturally resistant to this contamination.

"Fire!"

He snapped his fingers, and a green flame appeared in the Great Cosmological Abyss. It was very strange.

The demon insects went crazy and rushed into it, sizzling and turning into pus.

"I was treating you with respect, but it seems like it's not working..." Fang Yuan sighed deeply and sent his saber into the black mist. "Light of Universe!"

The black mist dissipated, revealing the true body of that ugly monster.

"Hehe... It really is a collection of warped chaos... How ugly..."

He pursed his lips and watched this monster growl. It broke off a few of its tentacles and retreated quickly.

"It called itself the Astral World Traveler. Is this Great Cosmological Abyss the Astral World to it? In that case... perhaps it holds the coordinates of a universe or even knows the secret of traversing freely through the universes?"

Fang Yuan's eyes brightened, and he gave chase.

"Eh?"

While leaving, he gazed thoughtfully at the things it had left behind.

A few tentacles fused with the ashes of the demon insects and turned into a huge black ball of flesh. It seemed to be breeding some monster.

"Omar Kyege Sars..." A shout seemed to come from it.

"This thing..." Fang Yuan looked at the eyeball of destruction in his hand. He swiped his right hand, and a layer of rainbow light enveloped the ball of flesh. The crazed shrieking disappeared as it shrank and transformed into a big black book.

## Chapter 1134: Resistor

“The ball of flesh transformed into a book?” Fang Yuan picked up the book and ran his hand over it. The cover seemed to be made of good leather. The entire book was huge, almost half the height of an average human, and it was like a small table when opened.

The paper used was also very strange. It was light red, thick, and stiff, and there was a subtle and indescribable pleasure to the touch.

“It might look like a large book, but in essence, it’s something a Grand Primordium-level Evil God left behind. If I don’t seal it now, it’ll grow into the follower of an Evil God and have combat power at least at the Primordial Godfiend level...”

Fang Yuan looked at the first page.

What emerged were black hieroglyphs that seemed to be a combination of octopus tentacles and insect legs.

“Omar Kyege Sars...”

At Fang Yuan’s level, he could immediately understand the text with his spiritual will. The last page recorded the true name of the Evil God.

“Hmm, if the Evil God just now was a body of chaotic information, then this book is only some superficial information... In general, it can be taken as a taboo epic tale praising the Evil God. However, it also contains sacrificial rituals. Especially the last page with its true name on it, it has the potential to gain its attention...”

Fang Yuan looked at the Eyeball of Destruction in his hand. “I don’t know why, but it seems like it can draw the mysterious power in the eyeball...”

He continued his pursuit and caught up to that darkness in no time.

“I don’t want to fight. I just want to obtain the coordinates of a universe...”

“All right. You don’t want to share the coordinates. What about other information? Let’s exchange? You called this place the Astral World?”

...

His spiritual will fired questions away, but the other party did not respond at all.

In Fang Yuan’s view, this monster might spend most of its time in chaos and madness, but it was occasionally sober.

However, its intelligence was no different from that of wild beasts, causing Fang Yuan a headache.

“Okay... So I cultivated so hard to reach a level that a mad beast could achieve...”

However, even though it did not possess high intelligence, it knew how to avoid harm and seek advantages. This monster was resisting Fang Yuan instinctively as it fled through the void.

A thousand years later, a huge universe loomed in front of Fang Yuan.

“Finally feeling the aura of life and energy again!”

Fang Yuan was unusually moved as he watched Omar cross over the boundary of the universe. “Thank you, big guy. You are a really good person!”

They might not have exchanged many words during this long pursuit, but he fully understood Omar’s intrinsic quality. It was a collection of chaos, disturbed by madness even when it was sober.

However, even though they did not exchange much information, Fang Yuan was content with obtaining the coordinates of this universe.

“Moreover, this Astral World Traveler really can travel freely between universes!”

Ordinary Grand Primordium Dao Ancestors would be rejected once they left their universes, making it difficult for them to return.

Or perhaps it would be better to say that they would cause huge damage to their entire universe if they forced their way back in.

But the Astral World Traveler apparently had no such problem.

“Is this universe special, or does it have some special ability?” His Dream Dao Fruit might be very magical, but Fang Yuan was not one to underestimate others. For example, the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit was not inferior to Fang Yuan’s Dream Dao Fruit. The same went for bizarre existences like the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend and Million-Eyed Dragon.

He came to the edge of this universe and basked in its aura.

“Vast... Boundless... This universe is much more powerful than the previous one!” Fang Yuan instantly concluded and then entered this universe’s membrane. “Here I come!!!”

He could feel the differences of this strange universe and the existences with great magical powers in an instant.

This universe seemed to have more of something fundamental.

It was the influence brought by an unfamiliar Dao Fruit.

“I see...” While entering the universe, Fang Yuan was also enlightened. “A Dao Fruit can completely replace the Heavenly Dao of a world and force the universe to accept it... When I arrived at this universe, I left my mark on it, and of course... gifts!”

This was an indescribable feeling.

Fang Yuan felt as though his Dream Dao Fruit was communicating with the natural source of this universe, leaving his aura in the most fundamental place, just like a pass.

At the same time, it also forcefully exchanged some natural source power, benefiting the universe.

He entered the universe in his entirety.

“What a strange environment...”



The structure of this universe was similar to those he had been to previously. However, each planet was a complete world of its own.

“Many worlds coexist and can even observe each other with the naked eye? They have a common connection?”

Imagine the starry sky. Each star was a world of its own. This was the concept.

“Worlds each akin to a grain of sand... Hehe...”

After thinking for a while, Fang Yuan directly landed on the green planet closest to him.

...

Arita World.

This world was located in a cantilever-like galaxy. The entire planet was covered in greenery, dense forests, swamps, and grasslands. There was very little wasteland.

It was ruled by a civilization—Uyguklai.

The Uyguklais looked like an ancient tree with green vines that walked. Their heads were similar to carnivorous flowers and had sharp tusks.

Their spores would drift with the wind, and on a piece of land without the same species, they grew by absorbing the vitality of that area.

They grew into adulthood after about a hundred years, and they would be able to reproduce again once they sprouted the eighteenth feeder root.

This type of living organism seemed to possess extraordinary wisdom and could travel through the universe. It had once created an extremely glorious civilization and had traces everywhere on the Arita World... until ‘it’ appeared.

About thirty-five hundred years ago, ‘Tariq’, the equivalent of a wise man among the Uyguklais, encountered the Astral World Traveler, the Ruler of the Planet of Demon Insects, the Lord of Chaos and Madness, the Darling of Darkness—Omar Kyege Sars... This was the guy Fang Yuan had encountered.

Tariq had fortunately survived. However, after suffering from its influence, he spared no effort in propagating the authority of the Lord of Chaos when he returned to Arita World.

With the expansion of this faith, all sorts of rituals appeared and became stranger and more horrible. Omar sent a progeny when they finally obtained its attention.

Darkness and war descended at that very moment, and it finally ended with the complete defeat of the Uyguklais.

From then on, the Lord of Chaos and Madness became the master of this planet. The Uyguklais dedicated themselves to the great Omar and obtained new abilities. Under their carnivorous flower, two sarcomas grew, seeming like a honeycomb or ant nest. They contained many demon insects in them, and these demon insects had powerful abilities and could gather the life force of an entire area for them.

The Uyguklais had a new name from then on—the Resistors!

At this point, the Arita World's technology completely degraded, and it returned to the era of ancient tribes and kingdoms.

...

After he descended into this world, Fang Yuan had automatically obtained all of this information through the heart of the world or the Heavenly Dao.

“The sorrow of a civilization...”

Fang Yuan landed on a piece of grassland and could not help shaking his head and sighing.

It was originally a formidable civilization that could travel through the universe, but because of the influence of an Evil God, they were warped and distorted to this point. This was absolutely miserable.

“However... I've finally encountered a new world...”

Fang Yuan gazed at an insect not far away.

It resembled a green aedine mosquito but was the size of a fist. Its abdomen was round and full of green juice.

It oscillated immediately after seeing Fang Yuan.

*Buzz Buzz!*

A black cloud appeared in the distant sky in no time.

“Demon insects?” Fang Yuan laughed. He was not afraid of the insects from Omar itself, let alone these.

But the next moment, this black cloud did not attack but fell to the ground like a vortex.

A black spot faintly loomed from the horizon.

It looked like a collection of vines and also like an ancient tree stump. Dozens of its roots had gone deep into the ground, supporting it while it walked. Its head was a huge red bud with insect sacs on both sides, and the demon insects from just now had come from within them.

*Kaka... Kaka...*

A burst of psyche waves flooded over.

It sounded like the standard language of the world to Fang Yuan. “I... Morigu Tata... Are you an explorer from the Sagittarius Galaxy?”

“Sagittarius Galaxy?” Fang Yuan's heart thumped

“Only the race there has such an appearance!”

This plant lifeform sized up Fang Yuan, just like how modern people looked at giant pandas. He could feel its strong curiosity.

Its spiritual will became distorted again in the next instant. "Alien... Leave this place! This place belongs to the great Lord of Chaos and Madness!"

"This is..." Fang Yuan's spiritual will scanned it, and he was suddenly dumbfounded. "Did it become confused because of its belief in a crazy god?"

"Leave... immediately!"

A few moments later, Morigu Tata's spiritual will returned to normal. "The Arita World is under our surveillance. The great progeny, the ancient ruler, will surely find you. You will become a sacrifice to..."

"Ahh!" It screamed, and many vines swept toward Fang Yuan. "I will dedicate you to the Lord of Chaos!"

"As expected, you can't communicate with lunatics. Although it's kind when it's not mad!"

Fang Yuan's body disappeared with a flash.

A Dao Fruit could exert its full strength in any universe or world. He was not afraid of Omar, let alone a trivial progeny!

### **Chapter 1135: War and Defeat**

Time moved backward slightly.

It was just when Fang Yuan used his Dream Master's Super Dimensional Traversal ability and entered this universe.

A giant eye suddenly awakened in a massive marsh on the Arita World.

It was completely different from the Uyguklais. Its body itself was a giant eyeball with countless blood vein-like tentacles growing around it.

The marsh seemed to gain a life of its own after the eyeball awakened and began to expand outward.

This was a Dark Young. In addition to its powerful mind control ability, its existence would constantly erode the surrounding environment, or rather, forcefully transform it into land suitable for it to live in.

"War! War has arrived!"

Its giant pupil looked at the sky and sent out a psyche storm. "... Father told me that the Astral Serpent, the Rainbow Snake, is his archenemy! It is invading our world! All Resistors, gather..."

"We obey your orders, Your Mighty Excellency Eye of Darkness!"

Outside the marsh, several tall Uyguklais were standing by at all times.

They were hundreds of meters tall and had their dense roots stuck into the ground. Through this form, it seemed as though they formed a network all over the planet.

All the Uyguklais, no matter where they were, could communicate at the same time using this network.

Of course, the Eye of Darkness also used this network. It became a wonderful tool in its control of this planet.

“Found!” a tall Uyguklai replied almost immediately. “He’s at the R-14 Grassland. Morigu Tata is the nearest!”

“Go! Surround him, attack him, offer your trivial lives to Father!” the Eye of Darkness roared as red blood flowed from its pupil.

*Chichi!*

An immense cloud of insects flew out from Uyguklais’ sacs and dragged their bodies. They were like moths flying toward the fire where Fang Yuan was.

It was the same for the Eye of Darkness.

As a progeny of Omar, it worshiped its father like a fanatic and could not refuse any request from the source, even if it knew that it was sending itself to the grave.

Its sacrifice would be worthwhile if it could shave off even a little of this mighty Outer God’s power to give Omar a tiny advantage in the battle to come.

...

“This is cheating. I just showed up, and the entire world found me...”

High above in the sky, Fang Yuan could see everything that was happening in the Arita World, making him feel pretty helpless.

“This is the technology of the Uyguklais? Direct communication through their bodies is much better than any internet... Although it might only cover a planet, that’s more than enough!”

His gaze seemed to look past the many Uyguklais and to the Eye of Darkness.

“Controlling all the Uyguklais, almost occupying the heart of the world, contaminating the entire world... the power of a Netherheaven Demon God? There shouldn’t be too many of these progeny even for Omar.”

“For the great Lord of Chaos and Madness!”

Morigu Tata seemed like a fanatic while rushing at Fang Yuan with many demon insects.

Although these demon insects might not be as powerful as Omar’s, they could also spit powerful acid. It could corrode steel and alloys and reproduce in all flesh and blood, sucking the life force from all living beings.

In a weaker world, an insect would multiply and bring about a terrible disaster.

“How... irritating!” Fang Yuan’s eyes narrowed as he sighed and disappeared from sight. A ball of fire was immediately set ablaze with the escape of a wisp of his Dao Fruit’s power.

It was Morigu Tata!

After hearing Fang Yuan’s sigh, its wooden body turned into a ball of flames while it shrieked.

Fang Yuan had completely suppressed his cultivation earlier. However, this small leak of the Dao Fruit's power brought with it a terrifying amount of information. Any normal human would explode upon hearing it.

Morigu Tata was certainly stronger than ordinary humans, but it was still set ablaze.

This information was even spreading through the entire planet over the network.

*Ah Ah!*

"Praises to you, great Lord of the Dream World!"

"Lord of Chaos, I worship you! Please expel the heresy!"

...

In the entire network of roots network, many psyches became confused. Those Uyguklais that could not withstand Fang Yuan's sigh burst into flames.

Some of them were even more miserable as they wavered between the Lord of Chaos and the Lord of the Dream World. Eventually, their carnivorous flower heads burst.

Looking at it from space, the Arita World had sparks rising everywhere.

"One sigh... contaminated the entire world?"

Fang Yuan looked at the Eye of Darkness.

At this time, this giant eye had also heard his sigh, and its tentacles trembled but did not disintegrate.

"I am the Eye of Darkness, progeny of the Lord of Chaos and Madness! Outer God, you can't contaminate me!"

The Eye of Darkness roared again and again, and the blood-red tentacles struggled constantly before it finally stabilized.

It seemed to see a huge darkness in front of it and an indescribable body within it.

"Oh mighty Father..."

The Eye of Darkness rushed toward it in great delight.

It was a progeny of Omar, and as it entered the darkness, it seemed to feel eternal peace.

Shortly after, its giant eye closed as it entered dreamland...

...

*Smack!*

Fang Yuan closed Omar's Book of Flesh. A vertical pupil was now a new addition to its cover.

"The World of Dreams..." He pondered. "In front of my illusion, even this progeny of darkness with strength comparable to Netherheaven fell for it immediately?"

“Eye of Darkness, you will be the caretaker of Omar’s Book of Flesh!”

The so-called Book of Flesh was naturally the information he had obtained from Omar earlier. It was now considered truly complete with the addition of a Dark Young.

The moment it saw Fang Yuan, that Eye of Darkness fell into all kinds of illusions. It could not extricate itself and finally sealed itself within the cover of the Book of Flesh.

“Arita World...”

After unfolding the World of Dreams, Fang Yuan took over as the heart of the Arita World and became the master of this world.

His heart softened as he looked at this green planet. “Such a beautiful planet and brilliant civilization, it’s too much of a pity to destroy it!”

*Whoosh!*

The fires finally died down in the grassland below. A whole new strain of Uyguklais emerged.

Their form became much thinner, the two sacs of demon insects had disappeared, and all their roots were as smooth and moist as jade. They bowed with the deepest gratitude. “Oh great Lord of the Dream World, thank you for rescuing our Uyguklai race!”

“Rescue? You can’t hide from the influence of an Outer God. All I did was bring you from one dark abyss into another dark abyss!”

Fang Yuan sighed.

He could feel that his sigh was cleansing the entire planet.

The heads of all of those that were thoroughly brainwashed by the Lord of Chaos exploded and turned into ashes in their struggle.

Only Morigu Tata and the like were fortunate enough to survive. They made up less than half of the original number. Moreover, their bodies had transformed to accommodate the addition of some illusion abilities.

This was the price they had to pay to escape the claws of Omar—becoming the followers of another powerful Outer God.

“Outer God! Did you come from the outside world? Or... perhaps you are a god that is beyond imagination?”

Fang Yuan chewed on this phrase. “Hmm, both Omar and I are Outer Gods to the Arita World. I’m also an Outer God to this universe!”

“Chaos and madness are the most terrible things to us Uyguklais. There’s nothing more wonderful than regaining our rationality!”

Another few reformed Uyguklais emerged from the soil beside Morigu Tata. “Oh Great Master, please accept our piety and let us become your humble followers...”

“I’ll accept your loyalty and allow you to recite my true name in times of trouble—Jörmungandr Frein...” Fang Yuan’s mouth curled up with a twisted smile as he reminisced about the serpent Jörmungandr. He pushed this true name into the sea of consciousnesses of the Uyguklais.

The true name of an Outer God was the greatest taboo of this universe.

Therefore, the true names recorded in many cult records were not the actual true names, but something similar or reduced. Even so, chanting them would bring unknown terror or those Dark Young.

Reciting the true name of an Outer God in full would alert the Outer God immediately and bring calamity.

Omar’s Book of Flesh in Fang Yuan’s hand recorded the true name of an Outer God, and it could bring disaster to any world.

“The great Jörmungandr...” the Uyguklais recited thankfully.

Fang Yuan could feel the natural source of the universe tremble as it fully accepted his true name.

From now on, in this universe, he would be able to sense it if this name was recited in full.

“I don’t know what will happen... But I have to get the Uyguklais to spread this true name...”

Fang Yuan looked toward the endless void of the universe.

He snatched away the authority over the Resistors from Omar and gave them his true name. This was definitely a major event in the universe.

The Dark Young might not notice it, but it would definitely attract the attention of the powerful Outer Gods.

Omar probably would not dare to come after his defeat. However, other existences equivalent to Dao Fruit would be the best parties to communicate with.

As if it felt his desire, a white light appeared from the depths of the universe.

“Seal!” Fang Yuan placed a protective seal on the entire Arita World.

Contact with other Outer Gods was very dangerous, and he did not want the race he had just saved to be contaminated again.

### **Chapter 1136: Development**

“This white light!”

In outer space, Fang Yuan suddenly received a lot of information while staring at the ray of white light.

“Yurisige Tange... He lives in the cracks of this universe and likes to collect all sorts of knowledge. You can call for him when you feel a strong desire and when you’ve exceeded your limit...”

“White Light Yurisige likes to travel around many worlds, appearing as a ‘wise and virtuous man’ and acting as a mentor in the transformation of intelligent species. Of course, sometimes, he would also spread some information about Outer Gods and Dark Young...”

...

"A strong desire for knowledge... exceed the limit, perhaps also require a specific ritual?" Fang Yuan pondered. "But since I'm an Outer God, I have a touch of desire, and it's enough for White Light Yurisige..."

He did not hesitate in sharing his vast knowledge and information, and began exchanging with White Light Yurisige.

In a short time, Fang Yuan received a lot of knowledge one after another.

"Changes in the universe..."

"Many Outer Gods..."

"Knowledge of the galaxies..."

"The reproduction of Dark Young..."

"Cosmic star chart..."

...

Of course, the knowledge he gave White Light also made it expand violently. After all, it came from outside of this universe and was a totally different system.

After a while, White Light disappeared into the depths of the universe, as if everything just now were but an illusion.

However, the large amount of information recorded in Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness proved it actually happened.

The half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit operated quickly, digesting all of it.

"I see. What a dangerous universe... Other than the many Outer Gods, there are also the powerful Elder Gods..."

According to his understanding, both the Outer Gods and the Elder Gods were powerful existences at the Dao Fruit realm!

However, the Outer Gods liked to invade and explore. They would give their attention immediately once they discovered an intelligent species until they conquered the world completely, transformed it, or contaminated it... even if it did not bring them any benefit. Doing things at will was their biggest trait, and Omar was their representative.

The Elder Gods, on the other hand, mostly liked to stay quietly on their respective planets, and they would not interfere easily with any intelligent species. In other words, they were stay-at-home gods.

What about the long-term hostility between the Elder Gods and the Outer Gods? That was a complete joke!

The Elder Gods mostly stayed where they were, and they would not move even if their neighboring planets were destroyed.



They would only go to war if Outer Gods invaded the planet they were staying on.

“Heaven and earth are impartial; they treat all of creation as straw dogs... Both the Elder Gods and Outer Gods are at the Dao Fruit realm. What would they obtain if there were changes to the universe?”

Fang Yuan sighed and continued to look.

They might be rare, but in the long history of the universe, wars have occurred between the Elder Gods and the Outer Gods. Each side had their own wins and losses.

The only critical point was that both the Elder Gods and the Outer Gods were difficult to destroy and even to seal.

Even if they were sealed with difficulty, they could still be connected to as long as a ritual was held once the universe got to a certain point in time.

To Fang Yuan, that was the loophole of the seal.

“Even so... it’s amazing to be able to seal a Dao Fruit!”

He did not have the absolute confidence to destroy or seal an ordinary Dao Fruit even though his power was near two Dao Fruits.

If not, he would not have left right after he snatched the eyeball of the Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend.

Moreover, if that Primordial Chaos Holy Fiend were not self-destructive, they might not have been able to kill it and could have only sealed it even if the five Dao Fruits were to join forces.

“White Light Yurisige even gave me the method of sealing the Outer Gods in this universe... Using a so-called ‘Astronomical Array’ and many planets as array eyes, you can seal a Dao Fruit on a certain planet for a long time... There might occasionally be loopholes with the stars moving, but this is the best way to deal with them...”

Essentially, it was using the particularity of this universe to combine the power of many planets to form an array and suppress one of them in the array eye.

“Perhaps it can be called astral magic?” Fang Yuan contemplated.

He had gained too much information in the exchange just now. With what he understood now, it was far from enough to arrange this array.

“I need to seclude myself for a while to consolidate and digest the information... Fortunately, according to the information, the Outer Gods are a group of chaotic fellows who do whatever they want. Even if Omar comes for revenge, I’ll only need to deal with it alone...”

After releasing his seal, Fang Yuan returned to the Arita World.

“Oh mighty Lord of the Dream World...” Morigu Tata bowed. “Welcome back.”

“Okay!” Fang Yuan responded casually and sank straight into the earth.

*Kaboom!*

The entire grassland underwent an upheaval. Earth and stones swelled into a huge palace.

“I’m going into seclusion. Don’t disturb me!”

Fang Yuan entered a state of deep cultivation.

The Dao of Dream Master was to learn from others’ strengths and compensate for their weaknesses. He was going to use the knowledge of this universe to see if he could deduce the possibility of the next realm after Dao Fruit.

A large number of Uyguklais gathered on the grasslands.

A huge jade Uyguklai lifted Morigu Tata up into the sky. “Morigu Tata was the first to lay eyes upon the Great Master when he descended. The Great Master last spoke to Morigu Tata as well. Morigu Tata... will become our new leader!”

“Leader!”

“Leader!”

“Leader!”

...

Many cheers and shouts surrounded Morigu Tata.

“I shall announce my first decree as leader!” Morigu Tata’s feeder roots spread wide, ensuring that every Uyguklai could hear her voice. “I shall build the capital of our country here and restart all the scientific research projects from before the Age of Darkness!”

“Great Morigu!”

“Agreed!”

“The fire of our research has been suppressed for far too long. I can’t wait!”

“Civilization, we have to become civilized again. The light of knowledge of this universe is shining upon us...”

...

Arita, a whole new age. Years flew by.

In Toroya, capital of the Uyguklai Federation, the center where hope started in the Uyguklai language, the earth and stone palace finally opened.

“How long have I been in seclusion...”

Fang Yuan noticed the earth-shaking changes outside. A steel jungle had replaced the original grasslands.

It was a real steel jungle, covered in a fusion of plants and machinery, full of a strange beauty.

Morigu Tata was the first to arrive on a steel tentacle monster. She bowed to Fang Yuan respectfully. "Great Master, you've slept through more than a million lifetimes of our planet in our calendar!"

"I slept for ten thousand years!" Fang Yuan was more used to his sense of time.

"I understand. I will issue a decree tomorrow to revise the basis of time..." Morigu Tata answered passionately, as though she had just received an oracle.

"Has this place... become your capital?"

Fang Yuan spread his spiritual will and appreciated the transformation. He had never seen plants and machinery so perfectly integrated.

"Yes! All buildings are made of bio-iron. This substance was discovered by a university student named Azya Momo during an interstellar journey. We created a large enough city with common facilities through organic combination with plants. Of course, we also have spaceships for us to rest inside in space..."

An adult Uyguklai might have the ability to survive in space, but they also needed the help of transportation.

Just like how it was difficult for a person to tour a country on foot.

"What level of technology have you achieved on the Arita World?" Fang Yuan asked with interest.

"We can carry out long-distance travel between galaxies with transportation alone. In terms of energy, we can use the bioenergy obtained directly from the bio-iron... I hope to be able to introduce them one by one in the Dream World!" Morigu Tata answered respectfully.

"Dream World?" Fang Yuan smiled faintly.

"This is the ability granted to us by Great Master. All the jade Uyguklais can dominate our Dream World... In the later stages, we jointly built a common dream area for communication and high-risk experiments. This is the gift from Master... It allows us to utilize our time fully even when we are resting!"

Fang Yuan nodded. He condensed a wisp of spiritual will and entered the Dream World by the Uyguklais.

This was the realization of virtual reality technology to him.

"We have divided the Dream World into private and public areas, ensuring every citizen has their privacy. Once there is contamination, the private Dream World can be stripped off immediately. It replaces the previously vulnerable root network..."

Many Uyguklais appeared and bowed toward the supreme existence. "Great Master... thank you for your gift. The technology of the Dream World has an unparalleled advantage. Even instant messaging across galaxies has become possible..."

"You've done well!"

Fang Yuan listened to the reports with a smile, even though he was inwardly appreciative.

The same ability had different uses in different hands.

If a wild beast tribe were to obtain this ability of dreams, it would probably only use it as a special means to evolve into a dream race.

On the other hand, the Uyguklais had researched the Dream World, maximized its use, and developed new Dream World technology.

They had even accomplished the conversion between virtual and reality through instantaneously connecting across galaxies.

*It might seem like nothing to the Outer Gods and the Elder Gods, but it's definitely high-tech to the other intelligent species in the universe.*

Fang Yuan thought silently to himself. *The potential of the Uyguklais is undeniably huge...*

### **Chapter 1137: Ritual**

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“And Omar... hasn’t been here for revenge even once over the past ten thousand years... Is it afraid of me? Or has it forgotten?”

It was absolutely possible since most of the Outer Gods were a fusion of chaos.

In other words, they had no human personality and were completely incomprehensible.

Of course, it was also possible that something else had attracted its attention.

“Moreover... Omar’s use of the Uyguklais was such a waste...”

Fang Yuan could deduce from Morigu Tata’s reports that this race had expanded to many planets and had even started the exploration of the galaxies in a short period of ten thousand years.

Obviously, in addition to their individual combat strength, their research ability was the true treasure.

An Outer God of Chaos and Madness could not hope to unleash their fullest potential.

“However, it seems like there are special existences among the Outer Gods that can grant the wise ones and scholars unpopular knowledge and techniques... They form the so-called ‘chaos technology’, though Omar is obviously not among them...”

Fang Yuan let go of his perception slightly when he returned to the real world.

He could immediately sense it when a person recited his Outer God’s true name.

And right now, he had enhanced his senses to such calls. He could sense those sacrifices and rituals as long as they were vaguely directed to him.

Suddenly, a ton of information flooded him.

“Oh Great Master...”

“The serpent from the Astral World, the Rainbow Snake...”

“Unknown existence, please bestow power unto me...”

...

“Most of them are Uyguklais, but there are a small number of aliens who are praying to a so-called Astral Serpent, Rainbow Snake... Did Omar spread it? That was just a rainbow channel...”

Fang Yuan was dumbfounded.

Most of them wanted to obtain power and knowledge or to fight against forces of evil such as Omar.

“I wonder who spread the information about my enmity with Omar. The Uyguklais? It could be that White Light as well...”

A strong prayer arrived at that moment. “... Jörmungandr Frein... Jörmungandr Frein... Jörmungandr Frein...”

“Someone is reciting my true name. It might be lacking, but it’s the closest. It’s very far, not within the range that the Uyguklais could reach. Looks like White Light spread it... However, the one praying is actually...”

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will reached within moments to a blue planet in the Sagittarius Galaxy.

In a secret room, a white young man with blond hair, a pale complexion, and about twenty years old was performing a ritual with six lit candles.

A pentagon was depicted on the ground, and each sharp corner had a sacrificial offering on it—from the eyes of a toad to vermouth, a few feathers, unknown blood, and a remnant page.

“Eagle feathers, I command you to make my soul lighter...”

“Vermouth, witch’s wine, sacrificial wine, let me see reality clearly...”

“I pray to you, Jörmungandr Frein...”

...

Vincent Gun chanted the incantation repeatedly. He then soaked the toad’s eyes in the vermouth and swallowed them.

All of this was in strict accordance with Sen Luo’s description on the remnant page.

He was not a member of a cult, but he was undoubtedly very interested in everything. He had even participated in a secret society that worshiped ghouls during high school and dug graves.

However, Vincent had left the society promptly when he realized that the leader’s ritual could not revive the dead.

He chose to major in archaeology at university. After graduation, he became a professional, traveling around the world and conducting archaeological activities.

Finally, all the hard work had paid off during an exploration of the Mandala.

The Mandala were an ancient tribe dwelling in a tropical rainforest. It was said that they retained their custom of cannibalism. Vincent obtained a page after a near-death experience, and according to his investigations, it should be from the famous 'Sen Luo's Book of Vientiane' from the history of the Mandala!

It was said that this book was co-authored by the most famous wizards in the tropical rainforest of that time, and it described many incredible spells and rituals. It even had the secrets of the Ancients who ruled the planet in ancient times.

It was a pity that Sen Luo's Book of Vientiane was long lost, and Vincent had only obtained one page from it.

On it was this summoning ritual. It was said that the ancient wizards used this ritual to communicate with the legendary Gods of the Dream World.

As someone passionate about the occult, Vincent enacted the ritual right after he deciphered it.

As the ritual proceeded, he seemed to be a little dizzy and could barely stand up. "One last step!"

This communication ritual required a secret room with a spiral staircase. Vincent descended slowly, still chanting the incantation.

The vertigo in his brain grew stronger as he continued.

Finally, Vincent lost his footing and fell with a scream.

"Ahh!!!"

He shrieked and sat up, as though he just emerged from a nightmare.

His surroundings changed abruptly, and everything seemed to be covered by a gray mist.

"You will be able to step into the Dream World once you walk down the spiral staircase after completing the ritual..." Vincent murmured with ecstasy on his face. "It's true! The rumors were true! The Ancients who ruled the planet really existed!"

He explored the Dream World like a curious newborn.

"According to the legend of the Mandala, the Gods of the Dream World were the color of jade and had the body of a plant. They could give the wizards the magic techniques of manipulating plants, creating illusions, and revitalizing corpses..."

Vincent was puzzled by the lack of jade-colored trees in the Dream World.

The next moment, his pupils grew huge as he saw...

"I responded to the nearly right true name. Are you looking for the followers that I've influenced?"

Fang Yuan emerged from the Dream World and watched with interest this little guy who did not know if he was lucky or the reverse.

His thoughts moved, and Vincent's memories from birth to present flashed vividly in front of him.

“Planet Stael, Carls Federation... ships, cars, sailing...”

Vincent hailed from Planet Stael, a normal planet within the Sagittarius Galaxy. Their level of technology was roughly between the first industrial revolution and the second energy revolution. Their steam technology had matured, and there were rudimentary power facilities. However, without the power of computers and the internet, it was naturally impossible to develop aerospace technology to discover other life forms.

But overall, this level of technology was considered rather advanced among the planets populated with humans in the Sagittarius Galaxy.

After all, some planets were still at the stage of cannibalism or ancient city-states.

“Interesting! Interesting!” Fang Yuan had a smile in his eyes. “Vincent... state your wish!”

Vincent could not see, but he answered wholeheartedly, “I want to be ‘extraordinary’ and have the power to explore the ancient secrets of this planet!”

The reason he was alive even though he was a normal being facing an Outer God was all because of Fang Yuan.

“You deserve this! As compensation for viewing your memories...” Fang Yuan nodded and snapped his fingers.

*Smack!*

The Dream World shattered in that instant.

In fact, he did not give the other party any abilities proactively, but after seeing him, Vincent was automatically influenced by the Outer God, like spiritual radiation.

From then on, his psyche would become more active, enabling him to easily come into contact with various extraordinary powers. Some extraordinary abilities might even awaken within him.

Of course, there were risks for an ordinary human to master these powers all of a sudden.

If Fang Yuan had not been deliberately restraining the contamination, Vincent would have already become a monster at this time.

“Hopefully, he has a strong enough will to control the gradual increase in his strength...”

In the Arita World, Fang Yuan sighed.

It was but a trivial matter. He sighed and did not take it to heart after that.

On the contrary, he was now very interested in Planet Stael.

This universe had many strange races, but Fang Yuan’s aesthetic senses still preferred the Sagittarius Galaxy.

“Morigu Tata!” Fang Yuan made a swift decision. “Prepare a spaceship. I’m going to the Sagittarius Galaxy!”

He had the intention of sightseeing on the way. Otherwise, he could have just landed directly on Planet Stael.

"I'm in this universe to recuperate anyway, and I only need to crack the secrets behind the Eyeball of Destruction and the realm after Dao Fruit. Time has no meaning to me..."

Fang Yuan was lost in his thought as he took out the black eyeball and Omar's Book of Flesh with the vertical pupil.

"Seems like this eyeball isn't only interested in the Book of Flesh, but also in the power of the Outer Gods of this entire universe..."

"Your desire will be fulfilled. Furthermore, please allow me to go together with you!" Morigu Tata said in a respectful tone.

"Hmm, of course..." Fang Yuan could not be bothered to operate the spaceship himself.

Suddenly, he just could not help but smile after thinking of something.

How strong would a Uyguklai be on Planet Stael?

The man-eating wizards of the ancient Mandala worshiped the Uyguklais as the Gods of the Dream World!

"Although their technology might be advancing and various weapons of mass destruction are emerging in an endless stream, they would probably need to activate their armies and bathe the entire place in artillery fire to defeat a Uyguklai?" Fang Yuan pondered.

"Moreover, the Uyguklais know nothing but to work hard, over and above the limits of their technological strength..."

### **Chapter 1138: Influence and the Way**

Planet Stael.

Vincent woke up and had a strange flash of emotions through his eyes.

"What happened to me... Right, I was performing the ritual yesterday!"

He got up hurriedly and went to the loft.

While walking, Vincent realized that something was wrong.

Even in broad daylight, the light in the loft was very weak, and it was almost necessary to fumble to ensure that he would not fall.

However, right now, he could see everything clearly, be it a speck of dust in a corner or some spider webs. There was even something else.

"Who?!" It seemed as though he had returned to the hazy feeling he had yesterday and saw a white shadow flash in the corner of his eyes.



"A girl? No... There's no path there!" Vincent muttered. His neck suddenly turned ninety degrees, and his whole body turned quickly.

This time, he saw it very clearly. It was a little girl with gold-rimmed round glasses. She floated around in the air, between illusion and reality.

After discovering him peeping, she slid into a wall.

"What's happening?" He returned to the secret room in the loft and started packing. "I only have memories of until I walked down the stairs... What happened after that? Did I fall down the stairs and faint?"

This was definitely possible.

However, Vincent gave a small cry when he suddenly remembered Sen Luo's page.

His eyes were fiery as he read the small line of text that had appeared at the bottom of the page.

"Do not peep into the inexplicable horrors!"

This line of words was blood red and phantasmagoric, as if it were burning, and it was full of warning.

Vincent screamed and covered his head.

He remembered his adventure last night and the last figure he saw...

"Ahh!!!" With the slight recollection, he held his head, feeling as though it had been slashed cruelly with an ax. However, he could not remember any specific details regarding that figure.

Vincent endured the pain and searched for clues on the page. A second line of warning appeared.

"You automatically master extraordinary power after coming into contact with the extraordinary!"

"I obtained a special ability... because I came into contact with the extraordinary?"

He found a mirror and saw that his eyes had shockingly changed. Each eye had an extra pupil with a touch of purple.

"My eyes became extraordinary, which is why I can see things that ordinary people can't?"

Vincent walked down the loft but did not see that girl in white this time.

"Good day, Your Excellency Vincent. Did you have a good rest last night?"

A lady wearing a black dress and a veil greeted him on the way.

"Good day, Mrs. Margaret!" Vincent replied absent-mindedly. His eyes narrowed all of a sudden.

Besides Mrs. Margaret, a pale man was staring at her with a smile, but she knew nothing about it.

After finding Vincent's gaze, the man smiled, tipped his round woolen top hat, and slowly disappeared.

*That's Mr. Gerry. I just attended his funeral...*

Vincent turned pale and bade goodbye immediately. He was preparing to get a drink and calm himself down.

He had longed for the extraordinary, but he realized that he was not ready for it at all when the moment finally came.

On the road, black sedan cars and carriages ran side by side, with well-dressed gentlemen and ladies in them.

However, in Vincent's eyes, all of them were pale and looked as though they were going to die from illness.

He gritted his teeth and stumbled along before finally knocking on the door of a bar that was still open.

"What would you like?" A bartender wiped a glass behind the bar. There was a rotten jellyfish suspended behind him, and its tentacles had reached into his head and squirmed away.

"Oh! No..." Vincent sprinted back to his room and grabbed his hair. "It shouldn't be like this! Not like this!"

How he wished that everything could return back to yesterday. He would give anything for it!

"The true extraordinary world isn't something that normal humans can bear!"

He was nearly in tears.

"Perhaps... I should perform the ritual again? No! No!"

Blood veins appeared in Vincent's eyeballs as he instinctively felt fear.

He went to his desk, wanting to draw everything he had seen last night. However, all that he managed to draw was meaningless lines.

In front of him, many colorful light clusters slowly merged, giving off neon-like colors.

"No!!!" Vincent felt like he was about to break down. He shivered as he opened the brass lock of his drawer, took out a revolver, and pointed it at his forehead. "I'll eventually go crazy. Death is the best option!"

"Heehee!" A giggle rang out just as he was about to pull the trigger.

"Who?" Vincent turned around and saw the ghost of the girl in glasses he had encountered in the loft. His scalp went numb.

...

Fang Yuan did not know that the person who had contacted him had reached the point of seeking death.

In fact, he would not care even if he knew.

If he had relaxed the restriction even slightly last night, then Vincent would have died or become contaminated and turn into some sort of monster.

However, he had generously given him the gift in view of the memories Vincent had given him. The extraordinary characteristics of Vincent would grow at a very slow rate, allowing him to adapt.

Of course, this still required a great amount of perseverance and a little luck. Otherwise, going mad was only a matter of time.

The later stages would require a terrifying amount of willpower.

After all, the information of an Outer God was too powerful for an ordinary human.

“Is this a Uyguklai spaceship? Not bad!” Fang Yuan looked around.

The technology of the Uyguklais was the path of fusing plants and machinery. The spaceship also had a huge life of its own.

Inside the spaceship, many metal vines wove into various kinds of appliances. There were also special ornamental flowers and transparent glass on all sides, allowing Fang Yuan to see the void of the universe.

“Oh Great Master, we can reach Planet Stael in fifty years with the help of a few wormholes at this speed!” Morigu Tata had obviously revised the basis of her time.

“Morigu Tata! What about the Arita World since you’re following me to Planet Stael?” Fang Yuan asked randomly.

“With real-time communication through the Dream World, there are not many important decisions I have to make as the leader... Moreover, I would be more than willing to die right now in order to serve Supreme Master...” Morigu Tata sounded like a fanatic.

*Was it because the capital is too close to me that I contaminated the nearby Uyguklais?* Fang Yuan was silent for a while as he searched for the reason. *Luckily, it didn’t lower their intelligence and their research ability. If not, this civilization would have become wasted...*

After sending Morigu Tata away, he opened Omar’s Book of Flesh.

The pupil on the cover squirmed a little and calmed down.

This Eye of Darkness had power that was nearly on par with Netherheaven Demon God. In front of Fang Yuan, however, it was but a small toy.

“Omar is the Lord of Chaos, born in the deepest darkness in the universe. It...” Fang Yuan read slowly.

He read this as a means to pass the time, to obtain the secrets of the Eyeball of Destruction, and also to gain a deeper understanding of the Outer Gods.

Morigu Tata would hide far away every time he did this, and Fang Yuan would also completely lock down the entire spaceship.

If not, this plant life form might be contaminated and turn into some sort of monster.

“In a nutshell, the intelligent races rarely have the complete true name of an Outer God. To them, any Outer God is too dangerous. Therefore, they are more in contact with the followers and progeny of the Outer Gods!”

This sort of relationship was like the one between the Mandala wizards and the Uyguklais.

Some wizard on Planet Stael had come into contact with White Light Yurisige and obtained part of Fang Yuan’s true name. Thus, the wizard had come into contact with the Uyguklais through the ritual.

These Uyguklais must have hoped to carry out experiments between the galaxies using the Dream World, so they accepted the worship of the wizards and gave them some technological support.

As for those wizards who deviated and turned these technologies into witchcraft, it was another matter altogether.

“There’s no doubt that everything directly related to the Outer Gods is full of evil... If I were to read the Book of Flesh on another planet, it would immediately contaminate the surroundings and create countless monsters. Even though it mostly records Omar’s life and past events, this is high-level information that holds supreme evil...”

“Once someone reads the whole book, especially after reading the final true name, this person would undoubtedly directly communicate with Omar. For any life form below the level of an Outer God, it is very dangerous. The best outcome would be for them to become contaminated and become a follower...”

“However, there are still some useful rituals and spells...”

Fang Yuan naturally would not be affected by Omar while reading the Book of Flesh. In fact, he was hoping for Omar to appear so that he could try out the astral magic that he had finally deciphered.

“Specifically, they are divided into summoning the demon insects, coming into contact with the Eye of Darkness, traveling in the spirit realm, meeting with the servants of chaos, human domination, the seal of Omar, and so on. From being in contact with Omar’s followers, to meeting its progeny, and finally to Omar itself... all these are techniques that court death without limit. Of course, the power isn’t small, especially the contamination...”

Fang Yuan put down the Book of Flesh and turned to study the cosmic star chart that was necessary for the astral magic seal.

“Well, in general, the Sagittarius Galaxy is quite suitable as a carrier of the astral magic...”

## **Chapter 1139: Exhibition**

Carls Federation, Planet Stael.

Since the inception of the Black Iron Age, the steam era had been like a landslide and tsunami, bringing profound changes to this continent.

The ancient empire collapsed, sending countless nobles and kings to the gallows. Since then, the largest countries in the White Continent were divided into three different countries.

Among them, there was Holy Celbera, which had been criticized by historians over a large number of ancient remnants, and Arkham, the commercial center known for free trade and being completely liberal. The Carls Federation was a unique regime between the two. Its chief magistrate, who was elected by ballot, exercised great authority and even had the protection of civilian officials, judges, etc.

Year 401 of the Black Iron Calendar. In an exhibition hall, Kimbert City, Carls Federation.

"The next exhibition hall belongs to Vincent Gun. He was a great archaeologist, historian, and artist. He is famous for examining the origin of the Mandala on the Black Continent and had participated in many archaeological discoveries. In his later years, he turned his attention toward art. His paintings are known for their unrestrained colors and abstract artistic conception, and it has even developed into an abstract painting style. Just last month, his work 'Dream' sold for a high price of 3,600 gold punks at an auction!"

The female guide stood in front of an oil painting and introduced clearly and concisely.

"... Mr. Vincent suffered from diseases and nightmares in his later years, which can be seen in his later paintings. In the end, he chose to end his life. This was the greatest loss to the art world and the archaeology world in years..."

Fang Yuan was looking quietly at the oil painting among the flow of people.

Vincent was about forty years old on it, with a receding hairline and wrinkles on his forehead.

Below the painting was a line of description. "Vincent Gun, Black Iron Calendar Year 332-385, archaeologist, artist..."

"So, he eventually couldn't bear the increasing extraordinary characteristics?" He could not help but sigh.

Fang Yuan was wearing a suit and holding a cane, looking like a gentleman.

He had finally arrived in the Sagittarius Galaxy and naturally chose the more familiar Planet Stael as his destination.

Unfortunately, the follower he thought was still alive had eventually ended his life on the route of crazed self-destruction.

But in fact, this was normal. It was almost impossible for an ordinary person to fully accept extraordinary characteristics. They would go mad sooner or later.

"Miss Tour Guide! I have a question!" A boy of sixteen or seventeen raised his hand.

He had curly blonde, brown eyes, and a few freckles.

"What's your question? I'd be glad to help!" The tour guide smiled kindly.

"Is that legend... true?" the freckled boy asked. "Vincent was someone favored by misfortune. Almost every friend and family member who had been in close contact with him suffered in the end!"

"It was really unfortunate, but I'm more inclined to think that his luck was just bad!" The tour guide smiled. "Although there was also a saying that Vincent went mad after his third son died in an accident

and every oil painting he created toward the later stages of his life was cursed, there weren't many collectors who suffered from misfortune..."

"Then, the legend about his identity is also fake, for example... being a wizard?" the freckled boy continued to ask.

"Young man, the ships of the federation could cross the ocean a hundred years ago to arrive at the Black Continent and Yellow Continent, almost exploring the entire world. However, none of those ancient legends such as wizards, werewolves, and witches who specialized in kidnapping children have ever been found!" The tour guide pushed her glasses higher up her nose. "Compared to that, you believe in those historical songs? For example, about the Ancients who ruled the planet?"

"Haha..."

The female tour guide's playful reply caused jolly laughter.

Amid the hustle, the freckled boy lowered his head, and his eyes flashed with a bit of unwillingness.

*Another lover of the occult!* Fang Yuan secretly commented on the teenager and then looked at the tour guide.

She was well-dressed, tall, and had a small nameplate pinned in front of her full chest. *Angelina?! Another interesting person!*

After finishing with this exhibition hall, he walked into another hall.

It was a fusion of historical and cultural exhibitions. There were different landscapes in each hall and even rare products from the Black and Yellow continents.

Although Fang Yuan somewhat disapproved of this method of distinguishing continents based on their skin color, it had become custom in this country, so he let it be.

It was just that all the citizens of the White continent felt as though they were superior and civilized. As for the Black and Yellow continents? That was where slaves and farmers were born. And of course, there were also some terrible spells and voodoo legends...

After he finished browsing, he walked out of the exhibition hall and called for a carriage.

This carriage was painted black and reflected the sun. The coachman sat in his position with a serious and respectful expression.

"To 23 Parasol Street!"

Fang Yuan got on the carriage and tossed a silver coin. The carriage started rumbling along.

Although cars had existed for some time, horse-drawn carriages were still important short-distance transportation tools.

Within the soft carriage, Fang Yuan was playing with a gold coin in his hand with great interest.

This was the gold punk currency issued by the Carls Federation. It was the largest domination unit and had the federal emblem on the front and a steam locomotive engraved on the back, giving off a charming luster.

“The federation issued paper gold punks this year, but there’s obviously still a long way to go before the public accepts it. Only some merchants are using it...”

Two black horses marched happily and reached Parasol Street in no time.

Fang Yuan came to his property with his cane in hand.

This was a two-story loft with the sign ‘Old Man Javier’s Convenience Store’ on the door!

Old Man Javier was a small businessman who had made more than a hundred gold punks, a huge sum, through his business.

This amount of money would have been enough for him to have a good life for the rest of his life. It was a pity that he had drunk too much rum, and while he was unable to think clearly, he heard the enticement of a captain and invested all of his savings in an ocean journey.

Unfortunately, that merchant ship had sunk in a storm. Not only did the expected fifty percent gain not materialize, but the principle had not returned either. To make matters worse, Old Man Javier had even borrowed a huge sum of money from a financial company in order to make a fortune.

The ending was obvious—divorce, bankruptcy, auctions... After some formalities, Fang Yuan obtained this store and even bought the several houses behind it to stay in.

“Welcome back, Master!”

In the original store, all the goods had been cleared away and replaced with glass counters and tall wooden shelves. A tall, green-haired woman in a black and white maid uniform was wiping the glass when she saw Fang Yuan return. She nearly knelt in her welcome.

“Morigu Tata, I said before, call me Mister in the future! There’s no need to maintain such formality...”

Although this maid caused many neighbors to covet her—Fang Yuan even saw them staring at his balcony every day—they did not know how scary this maid they were yearning for was.

“Also... don’t dirty our floor and ceiling. I don’t want to scare our customers away or cause some bad transformations...”

Fang Yuan’s current cultivation could fully conceal his Dao Fruit power. He was no different from ordinary people, and there was no problem with radiation escaping or worry about contamination.

But Morigu Tata was different.

Compared to the humans on this planet, she was a real high-energy life form, and she was transforming the surrounding environment every moment.

If not for Fang Yuan restricting her, the whole street would have probably become an environment similar to the Arita World, completely occupied by plant life.

“Sorry, Mister...” Morigu Tata immediately apologized fearfully. On the surface, she was still a cute girl worried about doing the wrong things.

However, Fang Yuan’s gaze condensed, and he saw a jade Uyguklai shivering.

“Forget it. Get ready, our first customer is coming. There’s no need to change our sign first. Is there anything else?” Fang Yuan asked casually as he took off his jacket and hung it on a rack.

He did not use his Dao Fruit to obtain this information. Rather, he was completely enjoying role-playing as an ordinary human.

“Mrs. Mary, the neighbor, visited with a lemon cake. She also invited you to a party three days later!”

“Hmm, that’s quite exciting. What do you think?”

“Mister... In fact, it’s difficult for me to understand them. Their technology is so backward, yet they are so complacent and waste their lives on meaningless things...” Morigu Tata obviously did not like that lemon cake.

“Also... their scientific research mentality is a real mess. The wizards of Mandala received the technology we gave them a long time ago, but there has been no progress at all. They’re even actually regressing...

“But they’re still of value as experimental subjects!”

Fang Yuan sat behind the counter and opened a black leather book to read.

Morigu Tata quickly served him with his habitual hot cocoa and a piece of cake.

Fang Yuan’s prediction was right on point. A few minutes later, a young man entered the store. “Huh? Where’s Old Man Javier? The store has been renovated? Really cool!!!”

“Welcome, dear sir!” Fang Yuan raised his head with a smile on his face. “The products in this store are one of a kind!”

## **Chapter 1140: Fishing**

Even though the sign had not changed, after Fang Yuan settled in, the store was naturally not selling any of those ordinary commodities like it did in the past.

The current store, in the words of the young man, was indeed really cool! There was a massive goat head suspended in the center of the store, and the glass jars on the shelves were full of all sorts of unknown liquids and emitting colorful lusters.

Within the glass counters, there were even more peculiar items.

Fang Yuan stood up and introduced his products one by one.

“Four-leaf Clover Charm! Said to bring good fortune!

“Toad eyeballs, air-dried bat wings, and an unusual cursed silver knife...

“What do you think?”



“Too... awesome!” The young man nodded fiercely. People at this age were the most rebellious. When they saw deviant styles and objects, they felt that these items were very tasteful.

As for trouble?

Haha... The Carls Federation did not have any laws restricting this area. In fact, there even seemed to be a trend for these dark items recently. An increasing number of young people were into non-mainstream elements like skull necklaces, black eye sockets, and so on.

In comparison, these were nothing significant.

“What does this rope do?” The young man walked one round before stopping in front of a rope.

“This is a knot braided using marsh marigold herb. I used a huge sum of money to exchange for it from one of the aboriginal tribes of the Black Continent. You should know how ignorant those aboriginal tribes are. They don’t even have their own language, so they record important matters using knots... Do you want to purchase one? Who knows it has a mysterious ritual recorded within it? I will only charge you three silver sols.” Fang Yuan’s voice gradually became softer.

“No... I just thought it was an ordinary knotted rope...” The young man stared at Fang Yuan suspiciously, like he was looking at a profiteer. “You actually want to sell this to me for three silver sols? With the Black Iron God as my witness, I can purchase a cart full of ropes like this with three silver sols!”

“I’m merely suggesting!” Fang Yuan shrugged, regained his lazy expression, sat down, and continued reading a book.

“A book? There are books here?”

The young man walked to a bookshelf and looked at the sporadic books all over the place.

Morigu stared fiercely at the boy before turning to another side to sweep.

“Your maid is really pretty! Where did you hire her from?”

The young man stared at Morigu’s outstanding butt as he swallowed his saliva.

“I randomly found her...” Fang Yuan smiled. “So, young man, have you finished choosing?”

“No hurry! Hold on!” the young man responded without sincerity. Suddenly, he grabbed a large book.

This book was as thick as a dictionary, and the cover was blood red. The dried, yellow pages were even stained with some drops of blood. It was clearly an antique.

“Voodoo Rituals... Young man, you have great judgment!” Fang Yuan feigned amazement. “This is one of the few rare collections in my store! It only costs one gold punk!”

“Why don’t you just rob someone?” When the young man heard this, he immediately threw the book back onto the shelf.

“Would robbing earn me money as fast as this?” Fang Yuan shrugged, acting nonchalant.

“Tsk tsk... tsk tsk...”

Just as the young man was leaving, he seemed to hear something coming from 'Voodoo Rituals'.

He suddenly felt slightly dizzy, as if he had double vision. He shook his head.

He inadvertently saw Morigu's back, and it seemed she was overlapping with some plant, making him jump.

He hurriedly rubbed his eyes and looked back again, but nothing was different from usual.

*Damn it! What the hell is going on?*

Although he immediately wanted to leave this unscrupulous store, this young man could not help it as he stepped forward, picked up Voodoo Rituals, and flipped to the first page:

"When lightning surges and thunder erupts,  
grant me peace and protect my valor.

When lightning erupts and thunder surges,  
light from the evening prayer set my mind at rest.

Go away, evil spirit, leave along with thou..."

"This is a protection incantation. Below are the required tools for the ritual: stewing pot, black snake, wasp, toad, bedbug..."

...

*Smack!*

The next moment, the book snapped shut.

The young man felt irritated as he looked up and saw Fang Yuan with a golden watch, looking at the time. "My apologies... The books are only free to read for five minutes!"

"I'll buy it, but one gold punk is seriously too expensive!" The young man tried to bargain.

This feeling of blood connection made him reluctant to give it up.

"No way! I'm a businessman, and a businessman must stand by the marked price!" Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Then... can you reserve it for me for a while?" the young man asked.

"No problem!" Fang Yuan agreed happily this time. "Your name?"

"Simon! My name is Simon!" the young man hurriedly replied, realizing he had yet to introduce himself.

"All right, Mr. Simon, I will give you seven days to raise the money. If you come back within seven days, you can bring this away with one gold punk. But after seven days, I can't guarantee anything..."

Fang Yuan placed Voodoo Rituals back on the shelf and showed him to the door.

“All right!” Simon left the store reluctantly, and his heart was brimming with a strange feeling. “That book... just what was going on?”

Suddenly, he was shocked to find that he could not forget the page that he read from the book. It seemed to be imprinted deeply into his brain.

Morigu looked at Simon’s back and said to Fang Yuan, “Mister, I saw something bad in his eyes. I doubt he will fulfill his promise faithfully! If he comes back at night, can I dispose of him?”

“Dispose of him? Why?” Fang Yuan revealed a mysterious smile. “Since his desire for the occult is so strong, it’s only right for me to fulfill his wish...”

In reality, the so-called Voodoo Rituals was basically something he had fabricated.

However, although the book was fake, the incantations and rituals in it were real and extremely effective.

Simon was undoubtedly someone with a decent aptitude.

At the thought of this, he felt even more delighted as he sat back in his chair and enjoyed his hot cocoa.

Beside the cake, there was a shrunken version of the Book of Flesh. The large eye on the cover seemed to blink once.

“Very good. Omar indeed has some followers in this world...” Fang Yuan smiled. “Because of the Book of Flesh’s attraction, they will draw closer to Kimbert City. The future is bound to be very interesting...”

“I don’t understand! Mister, they’re merely some followers that I’m willing to dispose of for you!” Morigu was puzzled. To her, those bastards were definitely not worthy enough for her almighty master to act!

An adult Uyguklai was considered extremely powerful among all the followers of the Outer Gods. As long as they did not meet a genuine progeny of an Outer God like that Eye of Darkness, they could easily run amuck on a planet.

But for some reason, her master continued to watch more darkness invading Kimbert City and yet chose to do nothing.

“Morigu, ah... In the future, besides doing housework, you have to learn how to fish!” Fang Yuan said meaningfully, “You have to learn how to enjoy the fun of fishing!”

...

In just an afternoon, Fang Yuan welcomed many more customers.

The majority of them were either scared off by the strange items or the high prices, but a few cautiously purchased some items, all of which were casually made by Fang Yuan.

Even though they were small items, they suited the customers’ individualistic natures, so they were incredibly appealing.

At night, a blonde, freckled youngster entered the store.

"Welcome, Little Mister!" Fang Yuan smiled in welcome. "This is our second meeting!"

"Second?" the freckled youngster asked doubtfully.

"The first time we met was during the morning exhibition. Are you very interested in Vincent?" Fang Yuan stared excitedly at this fellow that was reluctantly considered a big fish. Fang Yuan could clearly sense a trace of destiny on him. "You can call me Andy!"

"I-I am Nietzsche!" The blonde boy bowed slightly awkwardly. "I'm very pleased to meet you again. I am quite interested in those legendary mysteries, and people around me have been saying that your store has some really... eccentric items!"

Nietzsche was not that shameless. When he said the last words, his face turned slightly red.

"They are indeed eccentric to ordinary people!" Fang Yuan continued in a mysterious tone, "So... are you ready to step into the extraordinary world?"

"What? Extraordinaries really exist?" Nietzsche's eyes lit up like when he saw Vincent earlier.

"Of course... Otherwise, where do you think my items came from?"

Fang Yuan lifted a glass jar with a dried-up purple human hand. "Kappa Hand! Legend has it that it brings bad luck!

"A mysterious amulet from the Yellow Continent! It is said that igniting it will produce a bizarre energy!

"And this is a local product, the Sun Protective Talisman. I like the very unique design of the sun! Even if it doesn't have any extraordinary power, it's still a work of art..." At the end, he was holding a golden figure. "This only cost five gold punks! It can't get any cheaper than this!"

"Oh... I can't afford a single item here!" Nietzsche grinned as he emptied his pockets only to reveal a few pathetic coppers.

"Okay..." Fang Yuan sighed disappointingly as he placed the items back. After pondering for a bit, he picked up a small bottle. "Kid, your sincerity has touched me. I believe this is most suitable for you... Spirit Awakening Water! It's a potion concocted by a wizard. Using it to wash your eyes gives you a certain probability of becoming able to see extraordinary things!"

"Thank you, Mister!" Nietzsche gratefully reached into his pockets and handed everything he had over to Fang Yuan before leaving with the bottle.

Fang Yuan tossed the coppers into the loose change cabinet. "Morigu, remember to add some more plain water..."