

Carefree 1161

Chapter 1161: Creator

Year 501 of the Black Iron Calendar.

On the White Continent, Clement stared enviously at a recruitment poster in his hand.

“As long as you are one of the Creator’s chosen ones, you will be able to serve the company, receive an ecological district villa, and enjoy preferential treatment... Unfortunately, I’m not a ‘chosen one’ but merely one of the ordinary scavengers!”

He looked into the distance.

The boundless continent was only black and white, with no signs of life or energy.

Only in the ecological district behind was there a bit of greenery that was pleasant to the eye.

Unfortunately, only the upper class could enjoy such beautiful scenery.

A lowly scavenger like him could only wander the Ruined Continent like a mouse, searching for useful items in ruins to exchange for clean water and food.

It had been a hundred years since the Outer God invasion.

But for the White Continent, this was merely the start of the calamity.

The saline soil soaked in a large amount of seawater had spread to the majority of the continent, causing agriculture to see a substantial drop in crop yield. And seaports were destroyed, so imports and exports became an extravagant hope.

What followed was natural disasters, turmoil, wars, and death.

More devastating was the fact that the tsunamis caused by the Son of the Deep Sea were not ordinary seawater, but they had contained extremely minute contamination.

Even after years of reclamation, the saline soil still could not restore to its former state. On the contrary, it even produced many bizarre and demonic heterogeneities.

The humans of the White Continent had completely retreated, and they could only build tall walls and massive fortresses within a few ecological districts, like sparks of civilization on the primitive continent.

It was a truly lamentable story. After the disaster, the most civilized and technologically advanced White Continent fell so far that the Black and Yellow continents had overtaken it in every aspect. It even had the synonym ‘Ruined Continent’.

The ecological districts were the last arks of civilization, like oil lamps in the darkness that could extinguish at any time.

"I've heard that there is a vast continent brimming with vitality on the other side of the ocean... Too bad I have no way of migrating. Besides, that place doesn't accept ordinary people from the Ruined Continent and treats us like demons!"

In fact, even if they were more receptive, it was almost impossible for the people of the other two continents to reach the White Continent.

This was not due to the regression of shipbuilding technology but mainly because of the increase in the number of demons in the ocean, turning all of the original ocean-going vessels into waste.

Only a few maritime fortresses alongside a large number of Extraordinary guards could risk the enormous dangers of the ocean and possibly succeed in crossing it.

However, the cost of doing so was much more than manufacturing an airship.

Therefore, there was very little interaction between the continents, let alone trade.

Clement mocked himself as he carried a broken sack and entered some ruins. "If I want to change all of this, I must become... one of the Creator's chosen ones! While the two continents on the opposite side don't welcome us 'mutants', they're more than willing to open the doors for the chosen ones!"

Creator!

This inexplicable existence had appeared after the great catastrophe, and rumor had it that it was a huge ball of light. Like a rigid intelligent computer program, its only job was to choose humans from Planet Stael and send them into the Endless World to experience adventures.

Some people claimed that this was the gift of the gods, while others claimed that this was the temptation of the devils. Even so, nobody had the power to reject.

Therefore, currently, the belief in the Creator had already surpassed that of the Black Iron God. In fact, it was the primary belief in the other continents, becoming the biggest faith on the planet.

And the scope of the chosen ones was constantly expanding.

It was a pity that little Clement had yet to be noticed so far.

"Although the mortality rate in the Endless World is high, I still hope to go there. At the very least, there would be hope..."

Clement held a wooden stick and carefully rummaged for something that he could exchange for clean water and food. His stomach had been rumbling for a long time.

The various resources within the ecological districts were in extremely short supply. For a wanderer like him, he was naturally not going to receive a fixed share. If he did not complete his work for the day, he would have to go hungry for the day.

And now, Clement had been hungry for two days, and his eyes were growing slightly blurry.

"No... I can't fall here. Otherwise, when the other scavengers see me, I will definitely... be eaten!"

Clement clenched his teeth and supported himself with the stick toward the other end of the ruins.

It looked like a church, in which the majority of the religious insignias had fallen to the ground and been dusty for a long time.

Clang!

Suddenly, the wooden stick made a soft sound, and Clement hurriedly bent over to pick up a piece of metal. Delight flashed across his face as he tossed it into his bag.

“Who?”

When he looked up, he saw a pair of feet and became startled.

“You... What on earth are you? Monster? Heterogeneity?”

Clement focused his eyes and clearly saw the person’s figure.

This man was tall and extremely filthy. An unknown rag covered over his body, and his hair was as messy as a chicken’s nest.

He looked just like a loner on the wasteland.

“Hi! Happy to meet you!” Clement patted his own cheek, trying to smile a little more and appear friendlier.

“Dead... All dead... All my fault... Sun...”

After coming closer, the tall figure constantly emitted a foul smell and seemed to be muttering something.

“Who are you?” Clement held the stick with both hands.

“I-I am the sun!!!” the tall figure screamed before holding his head in his hands and running out of sight. With that speed, Clement could do nothing but watch his dust.

“Awesome! He seems even faster than the chosen one I saw before! Is he a chosen envoy of the Creator?” While Clement was amazed, he was also very frustrated. “*Sigh...* Great Creator, why would you rather choose a lunatic over me?!”

Just as he said that, the ground under him seemed to disappear.

“Ahh!!!”

While screaming his lungs out, Clement found that he had landed in a magical space. Surrounding him were seven excited or perhaps terrified faces. Their outfits were unlike the scavengers nor the upper-class knights.

“Cool! Is this the Creator Space?” cried out a young boy with many braids. “Everyone, look...”

Clement followed his finger and immediately saw a huge ball of light floating in the air.

“Welcome! Congratulations on becoming the chosen ones of the Creator. Next, you will be sent into the Endless World for adventures. Countdown in 3...”

Clement clenched his fists tightly, tears almost falling from his eyes.

He knew that his fate was finally going to become different.

...

On an island in the increasingly dangerous ocean.

Fang Yuan awakened from his state of enlightenment. A ball of light appeared in his hand with a few lines of text flashing:

“Latest Number of Reincarnators: 1,752,081!”

“Abyssors: 498,000!”

“Above Abyss: 99!”

...

“A hundred years of nurturing and not even a hundred Demon Gods?”

Fang Yuan pursed his lips.

The so-called Above Abyss was roughly equivalent to Mental Demon Demon God. People like them were capable of sweeping through various worlds, but they were still under the control of his Creator system and were essentially dogs under him.

And many people on this planet would do anything to become a dog like that.

“The Creator Space is still slightly lacking since there isn’t even a Netherheaven... However, the number of Demon Gods is almost enough...” he murmured.

The range of the so-called Endless World was naturally this universe, which was also the limit of the current Creator.

The reason he chose Planet Stael for this instead of following Morigu Tata’s suggestion to let God’s glory shine on more galaxies was that there was a large battery source here, save a lot on resources.

“Of course, that was in the past. The present Creator Space is basically self-sufficient and can be considered a success!”

This was the pinnacle achievement using the half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit and the Dream World technology. The potential was limitless, and there were hopes of achieving the Dao!

The so-called achieving the Dao naturally referred to achieving Dao Fruit!

“After the Dao Fruit realm, no predecessor can provide an overview anymore, and I have to slowly feel things out for myself... Piling up strength is merely a minor Dao, so where is the true ultimate Dao?”

Because he had no experiences for reference, Fang Yuan could only pave a way himself.

“The Creator developed to the peak could perhaps achieve the Myriad Worlds Dao Fruit? Or the Creator Dao Fruit?”

The feeling of cultivating a Dao Ancestor was indeed unlike any other.

Furthermore, this was not all to Fang Yuan’s plan.

After nurturing a Dao Fruit, he could get the other party to break through according to the direction he wished and evaluate the good and bad.

The various practical data would naturally become a guide for his future Dao path.

“Once the Creator Dao Fruit is on the verge of completion... there are bound to be attacks from the Outer Gods!”

He looked into outer space with a serious expression.

The chosen ones within the Creator Space had to go on expeditions, and the destination was naturally the other planets of this universe!

And in order for Creator Space to grow, it had to plunder other planets!

Among these planets, some were under the power of the Outer Gods, and some were even the nests of the Elder Gods. The danger was at least at the nightmare or hell level.

Fang Yuan’s unbridled acts would definitely offend many forces at the same level as him.

In the past, perhaps because of the excellent Dream World method, some Outer Gods had not noticed him. But after a hundred years, everything on Planet Stael would still be revealed in the end.

In addition to the Creator Space that would soon achieve the Dao, he would undoubtedly attract the attention of many of the Outer Gods and even the Elder Gods!

“Am I finally going to experience the peak Outer Gods of this universe?”

Fang Yuan smiled, and his gaze seemed to cross over Planet Stael and arrive at the closest planet with life on it.

At this moment, the planet had completely transformed into a fortress of war, like an interstellar insect nest, and spawned a large number of warriors.

Light flashed!

Over a million chosen ones were simultaneously transferred over, and a red notification appeared in front of them:

“Main Mission: Destroy the Insect Nest!

Difficulty: Purgatory!

Mission Explanation: ...”

...

All kinds of fierce battles, including battles of wits and bravery, immediately occurred on the planet.

And all of this was merely an experiment with his cannon fodder.

Fang Yuan could sense that the tentacles of the Outer Gods would descend at the very moment the Creator Dao Fruit reached completion!

Chapter 1162: Defense War

“Outside the universe is the Great Cosmological Abyss!”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, quietly comprehending the mysteries of the Great Cosmological Abyss.

In fact, the so-called Great Cosmological Abyss was a void with nothingness, no light, no energy, nothing at all.

Without achieving Dao Fruit, or possessing an astonishing trump card, if you entered it, you would inevitably become gradually exhausted and fall into a hopeless situation.

“If I want to send these cannon fodder to explore the Huaxia Universe, they must have at least Mental Demon Demon God strength, and they also must rely on tools...” In this aspect, the accumulation of the Creator Space up until now was still insufficient.

He was slightly regretting that he had not taken down that ark civilization to study it.

“However, Planet Stael can’t research it purely due to technological issues. In contrast, the progress of Uyguklais has been constantly accelerating. It’s just that with the resources of my current domain, it’s totally impossible to construct an ark for the Great Cosmological Abyss. I need to expand my forces. Oh, Omar’s original territory is very good!”

Ever since he had sealed Omar, all the planets that it had influence or control over erupted in war or rebellion.

Not only had the surrounding forces gotten involved, but the Uyguklais were also advancing by leaps and bounds, and they had occupied many resource-rich planets in strong support of Fang Yuan’s wild plan.

“If I want to plunder more resources, I’m bound to become enemies with the Elder Gods and the Outer Gods... But this might not be necessarily certain either. Most Dao Ancestors have peculiar temperaments, and they might not care about their territory at all...”

From White Light, Fang Yuan had obtained a lot of information about the Outer Gods.

He discovered that there were many monomaniacs and lunatics among the Outer Gods who loved arousing the investigative desire of people. They took pleasure in allowing them to destroy themselves as they approached the truth. Even if a few planets perished, they had no qualms at all.

Some planets only picked up their firm belief in some Outer Gods purely because of fear. If an Outer God occupied them, whether or not the corresponding Outer God would do anything solely depended on luck and fate.

Generally speaking, the actions of the Outer Gods were similar to metaphysics and extremely difficult to predict.

“Therefore, even when the Creator Space achieves the Dao, it might not attract the attention of too many Dao Ancestors... To me, this is good news!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were deep.

Although he currently had the strength of two Dao Fruits, dealing with so many of the Outer Gods and Elder Gods at once was definitely too much.

“Hope they won’t go too far. Otherwise, I’ll have no choice but to release my trump card!”

Fang Yuan looked at the sea solemnly.

...

Within the Creator Space.

A white light appeared, and Clement’s figure suddenly appeared at the bottom of the beam.

Presently, he looked rather miserable, with his entire body practically soaked in blood.

“Haha... Haha...” However, Clement only felt like laughing out loud. “The initial mission world rumored to have the highest newbie death rate... I’ve gotten past it. From today onward, I am also a chosen one...”

Because this Creator did not restrict the leakage of general knowledge, there was a lot of research done on the Creator Space on Planet Stael, and many youths dreamed about entering the space to become an Extraordinary.

Some of the functions were already things that everybody knew.

“Creator, heal me immediately. Deduct the cost from my rewards!” Clement shouted, and almost instantly, a green beam of light descended.

The injuries on his body recovered swiftly as his complexion regained its ruddiness. He did not have a single scar on his body, and his spirit was feeling better than ever.

“The Creator’s work is indeed exceptional!” Clement complimented. He quickly looked at reward points with one hundred points missing, and his heart started aching incomparably.

“Mission Rewards: During this mission, Chosen One Clement 208 obtained a total of 400 reward points (after deducting the healing cost) and one E-grade medal!”

In front of him was a light screen displaying his personal information:

“Name: Clement Onst

Number: 208

Life Value: 100 (100)

Combat Force Value: 5

“Discovered hidden gift: Touch of Light!”

...

“I... actually have a hidden gift?”

Clement felt as though the heavens had dropped a huge gift bag on him.

During his scavenger days, he had heard some information at various public places, and he knew that after completing the first mission, the chosen ones would receive a digital scan.

The number 208 did not mean that there were only 208 chosen ones, but that he was the 208th chosen one with the name Clement Onst, meaning that this name was way too common.

Having a combat force value of five was also normal. The average adult on this planet would have such data before strengthening, and they were commonly referred to as the combat five dregs.

But possessing a hidden gift was practically winning the lottery.

According to the highest official authority, the chances of ordinary humans possessing a hidden gift was one in a hundred thousand. Even the number of chosen ones with hidden gifts was extremely few. In the later periods, after fully developing the hidden gift, it was definitely not any inferior to some powerful skills.

Moreover, when choosing to strengthen, certain hidden gifts had special conveniences, or waived some reward points, or exempted some exchange permissions.

“Hope it’s a high-level gift!”

Clement focused on the Touch of Light and immediately obtained its information.

“Touch of Light: You have come into contact with the burning sun and have some remaining extraordinary characteristics. Effect—Under sunlight, Life Force +1!

Assessment: Low-level gift (After all, it was only caused by a coincidental occurrence. You really can’t expect too much. In fact, if the low-level assessment was not already the lowest, it might be even lower.)”

“There it is... the Creator’s poisonous tongue of ridicule...”

Clement’s feeling resembled winning a lottery of five million dollars before seeing it go up in flames seconds later. “A gift that is lower than low-level? Caused by coincidental occurrence? Since when did I come into contact with the sun?”

For some reason, he suddenly thought of the lunatic that he saw before he entered the Creator Space. Didn’t he claim to be the sun?

“Forget it... It’s still better than nothing!”

Clement finally calmed down and looked at the exchange tab on the Creator.

Shualala!

Looking at the long list, Celent almost drooled over every item on it.

Clean water and food, which were extremely rare outside, were commonly sold here using reward points. There were even very expensive luxury goods and enjoyment products that were not even accessible to ordinary residents of the ecological districts.

Of course, using reward points to exchange for ordinary items was the least beneficial to the chosen ones.

Clement looked at the extraordinary section, and his eyes lit up.

“Enchanted Pistol that comes with ten bullets. Cost: 100 reward points!”

“Type 2 Portable Ion Hand Cannon! Cost: 1000 reward points, one E-grade medal!”

“Enchanted Leather Armor! Cost: 500 reward points!”

...

“This... is simply the largest arsenal. There are even interstellar spaceships, but the price is also astronomical...”

Like a bumpkin, Clement read all sorts of descriptions before eventually looking away reluctantly.

“For a newbie, exchanging reward points for costly equipment is basically seeking death... Regardless of in reality or during the missions, there are always those who specialize in looting such fat sheep. It’s still the safest to be strong yourself because nobody can take that away!”

He looked at the section for strengthening and found that he was also spoilt for choices.

For example, Hetero-planet Bloodline Strengthening could allow someone to obtain tremendous strength by directly injecting the blood of species from other planets. However, maintaining human form was not guaranteed.

Or a special Profession Changing Strengthening that allowed you to change to a different profession and obtain the corresponding special ability. For example, a warrior with expertise in melee, a sharpshooter with expertise in firearms, and so on.

The last type was Extraordinary Enlightenment! It was essentially the way of the Extraordinaries that already existed on this planet.

“Too many! Too many!” Clement was dazzled by the many choices. In the end, he followed the experience of his predecessors. “Creator, please choose the most suitable Extraordinary Strengthening for me!”

“Ding! 10 reward points deducted!”

The Creator did not stand on ceremony and immediately deducted his reward points. The many interfaces cleared away, leaving behind a few choices:

“Blazing Warrior: A mighty warrior who possesses the power of flames. Proficient in using all types of cold weapons to fight and also possesses a few skills involving flames at the beginning. Requirements: 700 reward points, one E-grade medal!”

“Evil Eye Transplant: Transplant an evil eye with extraordinary power onto the chosen one’s forehead. Attain extraordinary vision and some illusion skills. It is also the prerequisite for ten of the strongest eye techniques. Requirements: 1500 reward points, one E-grade medal!”

“Sun Priest: A profession that sings praises to the sun and possesses numerous buffing and exorcism skills! Requirements: 700 reward points, one E-grade medal (Detected that the chosen one possesses the hidden gift Touch of Light! Reward points requirement halved)”

...

“These are the three most suitable primary strengthening choices for me...”

Clement was slightly hesitant. “I really like Blazing Warrior, but I don’t have enough reward points. As for the second choice... I don’t want to end up as some monster or freak, so that leaves me with only the third one, the Sun Priest!”

He quickly decided, and shortly afterward, a golden radiance descended.

Seconds later, the radiance disappeared. Clement’s eyes blurred, and he suddenly pointed with his finger. “I say... there must be light!”

A golden radiance blossomed from his finger.

“Haha... I’m finally an Extraordinary!”

Clement smiled widely, and when he could no longer bear it, he started laughing heartily.

“After becoming an Extraordinary, I’m now one of the higher-class people of the ecological districts. As long as I accumulate enough travel expenses, I might be able to migrate to the other two continents... A lovely future is waving at me!”

Just as he was fantasizing about his beautiful future, a red warning notice suddenly appeared:

“Chosen One Clement 208, your next mission will be nightmare level! Therefore, here is the advanced announcement of the mission’s content: Planet Stael Defense War! This mission is a real-life mission with unlimited freedom. All rewards will be calculated and issued at the end of the mission!”

“What?” Clement felt like he had fallen into the bottomless abyss again.

What he did not know was that all the chosen ones received the same mission, causing the entire planet to enter a state of uproar.

Chapter 1163: Invasion

“Ding! Because this space is due for an upgrade, all chosen ones will be ejected temporarily!” A mechanical sound echoed in the ears of all the chosen ones.

In a split second, those remaining in the Creator Space were sent back to the outside world and also received the compulsory planet defense mission, causing an uproar.

“De-defend our planet?”

“I knew it! All those different mysterious worlds that the Creator sent us to were all real planets in the universe!”

“Now, is it finally time for external enemies to challenge Planet Stael?”

“Compared to this, I’m actually more interested in what the reason for this so-called Creator Space upgrade is.”

...

Many of the chosen ones on this planet definitely had high and important statuses. With their support, all the forces of the planet started moving in preparation to deal with the external attack.

But in reality, only those in prominent positions with knowledge of the Outer Gods knew that they were merely in the outermost battlefield. To the Evil Gods, they were like ants.

Regardless of the outcome, it was impossible to determine the fate of this planet.

The future of Planet Stael depended only on the final outcome between Fang Yuan and the Evil Gods.

...

Within the empty Creator Space.

The half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit appeared on Fang Yuan’s hand, and he completely integrated it into the huge ball of light.

“Finally... I can nurture a Dao Ancestor...”

It was so easy because he consumed the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit. With such a firm foundation, breakthroughs naturally became relatively simple.

“Moreover... there’s nothing to begrudge... I possess the Dream Dao Fruit, comprehended the Connate Space-Time Undying Great Dao, and have the strength of two Dao Fruits. Besides, with the half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit, there would have been mutual conflict, causing more consumption...”

“Giving it up to create an Outer God is better!”

Fang Yuan had a feeling that once the Creator Dao Fruit came into existence, it would definitely rank in front of many Dao Fruits and specialize in the realm-traversing aspect.

Furthermore, giving up half a Dao Fruit in exchange for a completely obedient Dao Ancestor was a very cost-effective business.

After all, the Creator Space that he created was equivalent to the other party's Father God, not to mention that he had already secretly arranged a means of manipulation.

"Would this count... as my refinement of a magical treasure coming to a successful conclusion and having it achieve the Dao automatically?"

Looking at the Creator light ball emitting limitless luminosity and also the repelling force from the void, Fang Yuan smiled slightly and left the Creator Space.

Achieving Dao Fruit meant that the Creator Space was the Dao Fruit itself, and it naturally could not tolerate dishonor easily.

Whoosh whoosh!

Within the universe, all kinds of energy currents collided with one another, exploding all around Planet Stael like a circle of fireworks.

This was the universe sensing the birth of an Outer God and reacting automatically.

The ones most sensitive to this were the other Outer Gods and Elder Gods.

In an instant, a few behemoths appeared in space and wantonly forced their way through. Their colossal bodies directly eliminated the universe's energy, and the residual fluctuations landing on them did not harm them in the slightest.

"The Lord of War who lives above the Jade Star?"

"The Lord of the Deep Sea who controls the endless abyss?"

"And also the indescribable Black Mist widely known for chaos and disorder?"

Fang Yuan raised his brows and instantly knew the information about the invading Outer Gods.

They were all Outer Gods who had been to many galaxies. Their incomplete true names were the taboo of some intelligent races, and some planets even worshipped them and their progeny as gods.

This time, they were clearly attracted to the peculiarity happening on Planet Stael.

Traces of mysterious black mist appeared above Planet Stael.

They gathered together and started squirming like a massive flesh nest.

Suddenly, giant black eggs started falling from the black mist vortex, spreading all over Planet Stael.

Some of them directly germinated on the ground, and in a short period of time, they turned into gigantic eggs before monsters with goat horns started breaking out from them.

Some became parasitic on large animals and began frantically splitting and reproducing.

And the most cunning ones turned into black spirit eggs that entered the bodies of intelligent life, with their prime targets being the spirit world of humans, and started their terrifying contamination.

"Kill!"

“Defend Planet Stael!”

“Our enemies are these black eggs!”

On the surface, many chosen ones made their move at the same time, wiping out the surroundings. Very soon, there were deaths and injuries.

What they did not know was that this wave of attacks that caused them heavy casualties was not even deliberate by the enemy but merely some unconscious radiation contamination.

The difference between Outer Gods and those beneath the abyss was indeed this terrifying!

“Black Mist?”

Fang Yuan waved his hands, and an unkempt lunatic on the Ruined Continent suddenly screamed as he turned into a sun.

Endless radiance landed on the cloud, instantly dissolving the black mist and revealing a cloudless sky.

“Lunatic...”

Because it was on the ruins of the White Continent, the only one who saw Nietzsche’s might was Clement.

When he saw this, he finally understood that the lunatic he came across earlier was indeed an extremely powerful Extraordinary.

When he approached closer, he heard the devastating cries of the other party. “Why? Why are you still using me? Why did you prolong my life and not let me die?”

“Isn’t it good to be alive? Why do you hate having a long life?” Clement was speechless, but it did not hinder him from adjusting his expression and going forward. “Senior?!”

...

For Fang Yuan, this was nothing more than making use of waste. After clearing the planet’s poison, his gaze penetrated the universe and saw three behemoths.

Black Mist’s body was literally a massive black mist that seemed capable of containing even the entire universe.

The bodies of the Lord of the Deep Sea and the Lord of War were like moons, but they were indescribable and inexplicable.

The moment they were described vividly, contamination and spiritual shock would occur.

“Only three Outer Gods?” Fang Yuan laughed in surprise. “Are they looking down on me? Or is this because of the Outer Gods’ chaotic nature? Is three considered already attaching great importance to me?”

He stared at Black Mist and said in a desolate tone, “Black Mist from the depths of the universe, why are you here?”

“Sacrificial offering!” Black Mist responded quickly, and a mighty and highly contaminated spiritual will descended.

“Want to take away the Creator Dao Fruit as a sacrificial offering? To offer it to a great existence that appeared at the beginning of the universe?”

Fang Yuan pursed his lips, slightly excited. “Is it an old antique from the previous universe era?”

Universes naturally had lifespans, and those who could survive the destruction of a universe were the truly powerful Dao Ancestors, and they could also greatly benefit from this opportunity.

And according to Black Mist’s message, that great existence was the Father God that produced Black Mist.

In fact, there were some more Outer Gods in this universe who were its progeny as well.

“Is this great existence walking the same path as I am?” Fang Yuan immediately thought after hearing this. “We’re both creating Outer Gods, but its number is far more than mine! Still, the direction should be right...”

Knowing this was extremely heartening news for him.

Besides Black Mist, there was also the Lord of War, who had helped him once, and the Lord of the Deep Sea Lord, who had a conflict with Omar. These two were purely here to seek trouble after sensing the changes of Planet Stael.

As for benefits? To the Outer Gods, it was enough to obtain a great amount of joy from simply doing this. There was no need for additional benefits.

“Seems like we can’t settle this peacefully today...” Fang Yuan shook his head and sighed. A saber appeared in his hand, and he swung it at the void. “Light of Universe!”

The saber beam was far-reaching as it fell on Black Mist, causing a commotion in it but was slowly dissolved.

After he attacked, the Lord of War and the Lord of the Deep Sea also launched their attacks at the same time.

All of Planet Stael trembled under the power of the Dao Fruits. Half the land had weapons dancing violently, while half the ocean had huge waves overflowing.

Although these two Outer Gods had protected Planet Stael from Omar’s invasion, they did not show any mercy and had no hesitation at all, regardless of whether they would destroy this pitiful planet or not.

“Tsk tsk... the casualties are severe!”

Behind Fang Yuan, a rainbow beam of light beam shot into the sky and broke into space.

The Astral Serpent, the Rainbow Snake, was merely the name that the intelligence races of this universe had given on him.

But after accepting this name, Fang Yuan shockingly discovered that he actually did possess some of the Astral Serpent's abilities in this universe.

Perhaps, this was closely related to the power of faith.

Bang Bang!

At the boundary of Planet Stael, the sound of immense collisions echoed. If not for the protection of the astral magic, just the aftershocks would have been enough to split this place apart.

Under the astral magic, the entire Planet Stael was like a massive prison locking up Omar.

Even if there were Outer Gods that wanted to act from outside to rescue Omar, quite a bit of effort was required. Otherwise, this astral magic would be too useless if it lost its effect because of a little outside force.

Furthermore, Planet Stael had more than just one Outer God!

While Fang Yuan kept the three Outer Gods busy...

An illusory ball of light appeared above the planet. The blazing radiance was constantly distorting and shrinking... before finally turning into a Dao Fruit.

"Creator Dao Fruit... I am Creator!"

The Dao Fruit then transformed into a youth in a moon-white robe, with an appearance extremely similar to Fang Yuan.

"Come! My warriors!"

He waved his hands casually, and ninety-nine Demon Gods emerged from Planet Stael. Their auras were dramatically increasing as they formed an array that looked like moving stars.

"Suppress!"

At that moment, the originally turbulent Planet Stael suddenly calmed down.

"Good... Finally stalled until the birth of the Creator!" Fang Yuan felt extremely satisfied.

The enemies were each at most one or two Dao Fruits strong. With the help of the Creator Dao Fruit, he would be evenly matched with them.

At this moment, there was a sudden turn of events!

At the center of Black Mist, a gate suddenly appeared!

Chapter 1164: Soldiers

What kind of gate was it?

It stood silently in the center of Black Mist. It had been inconspicuous, but now streams of space-time torrents were exploding from it.

A chaos aura that surpassed that of many Outer Gods suddenly filled the area.

“Although it contains space-time, it’s not the Space-Time Dao Fruit! Are you the existence that produced Black Mist?”

With a solemn expression, Fang Yuan attacked. “Universe Obliteration!”

The brilliantly shining saber beam carried the power of two Dao Fruits and the enhancement from the Creator Dao Fruit, and its power was infinitely close to three Dao Fruits!

Not only was the strike astonishing, but it had the power to cut and destroy everything, and even the three Outer Gods did not dare to take it head-on and scattered hurriedly.

The Blade of Universe Obliteration instantly struck the small black gate.

A sound that was indescribable yet carried with it the sense of the universe’s ultimate destruction shook the universe.

“Obscure Gate!?”

Only at this moment did Fang Yuan finally come to know this powerful existence.

Obscure Gate!

It was a great existence that was born in the Great Cosmological Abyss. It had existed ever since this universe appeared and had experienced four eras of its births and deaths. Black Mist, Helix Key, and a host of other Outer Gods were born from it.

According to legend, any living being could attain eternity if they entered the gate.

What had appeared here was not the main body of Obscure Gate but only a clone.

Even so, it absolutely had the power to seal an Outer God!

When the saber beam touched the Obscure Gate clone, Fang Yuan immediately felt a torrent of space-time washing over him.

“Space-Time Undying. I am undying!”

He stood in the river of time and endured the flow of time and the pressure of space, yet his body remained undamaged.

He suddenly felt dizzy.

Fang Yuan frowned, discovering that his palm was shrinking, and his skin was becoming fairer and more delicate.

In the void of the universe behind him, a series of images suddenly emerged. They were scenes of him when he was young and living with Master Heartless in the lower realms.

A young boy in Daoist robes with a bamboo container on his back was picking herbs on a mountain.

“Kill!”

A black saber appeared out of nowhere. Although the faint lightning around it made it shrink continuously, it pierced resolutely toward the boy.

It was going against the flow of time and trying to kill him when he was a child!

The ability of this gate was indeed extremely strange. It actually fused the power of time and karma to travel back in time and kill the child Fang Yuan. Due to karma, even if Fang Yuan did not perish immediately, he would still sustain heavy injuries.

“Karma?” Fang Yuan frowned as he watched the saber kill the boy in the image.

At the same time, his body shook, a terrifying wound appeared on his chest, and his aura weakened.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Three black beams of light appeared from the small black gate, and it instantly shattered.

Behind Fang Yuan, another three scenes of his childhood appeared, and then the black saber killed them.

“What a strange ability... It actually starts killing someone from their beginning. No matter how strong someone is, they would have a childhood. However, I have mastered the Connate Space-Time Undying Great Dao!”

Fang Yuan wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth. “Even if you kill me in my past, as long as my body is still intact, there are infinite possibilities for the future. This is the true meaning of undying!”

As soon as this thought formed, his wounds instantly healed, and his aura recovered quickly.

“True Space-Time Undying! So I have to kill my past? Thank you!”

Suddenly, he comprehended something.

A supreme existence should not have any weaknesses, and that naturally included the weaknesses in childhood.

As long as the main body was present, even if all past selves perished, the present self would still exist. This single point of eternity created countless possibilities!

“Thank you... Obscure Door. If not for you, my comprehension wouldn’t have progressed so fast!”

Fang Yuan howled, and saber light poured out like mercury spreading across the floor, completely eliminating the fragments of the Obscure Gate clone.

After the small black gate disappeared, no more response came.

Perhaps Obscure Gate only gave Black Mist one such clone, or perhaps the loss just now was tremendous for it, and it required time to recover.

Besides, if it could arbitrarily obliterate a Dao Fruit existence’s childhood, that would be too outrageous...

Fang Yuan heaved a sigh of relief.

He had to admit that Black Mist's trump card was quite something, and it had consumed a great deal of his energy and vitality.

The Lord of War, the Lord of the Deep Sea, and Black Mist, who had all been expelled outside the battlefield, gathered again. All kinds of cruel intentions seeped out from them.

"It's just me, who has lost a great deal of vitality, and the Creator Dao Fruit. It's indeed somewhat troublesome..."

Fang Yuan could not help sighing as a black eye appeared on his palm.

"However... did you think that that was all the cards I had?"

His right hand loosened, and the black Eyeball of Destruction fell into the deep sea, into a trench.

Buzz Buzz!

The celestial bodies in the sky changed as many planets shifted, forming an extremely intricate array.

A gap opened in the array, automatically welcoming the entrance of the Eyeball of Destruction.

Ow Ow!

A roar full of rage and fear came from below the sea. It was very difficult to imagine exactly what kind of creature could convey so many complex emotions with a single roar.

It was the cry of the Master Living Above the Lonely Star, Omar.

"Abandoning half a Dao Fruit and fusing it with the Creator Space had directly created a Dao Ancestor... What will happen to the Eyeball of Destruction, which already has Dao Fruit power, after it devours an Outer God?"

Fang Yuan had used the astral magic to seal Omar here primarily for research.

Over the years, in addition to using it as an extra-large battery to power the Creator Space at the beginning, he had studied it in conjunction with the Eyeball of Destruction.

Now, his research finally bore fruit.

According to Fang Yuan's idea, he would cultivate a real war machine by extracting the Great Destruction Intent from the Eyeball of Destruction and using an Outer God as a flesh and blood sacrifice.

And now, no matter how much the Eyeball of Destruction absorbed and consumed from Omar, this sealed god was powerless to resist.

All of Planet Stael seemed to be trembling.

Suddenly, a ray of light appeared from the ocean and split apart the sea.

Almost all the indigenous beings felt quivering in their souls, and most of them immediately fainted, collapsing onto the ground.

The universe felt this, and the energy currents that had yet to dissipate completely appeared once again, transforming into celebratory fireworks.

As heaven and earth shook, a dark-green demonic body slowly rose into space.

It had three heads, six arms, and stood as tall as a giant. Each face had a different expression, and each arm was wielding a strange magic artifact.

“Born to destroy. Once you use your full strength, you can destroy the universe... You are the Great Destruction God!! Grasping the Great Destruction Dao Fruit!”

Fang Yuan and the Creator flew up and landed on the Great Destruction God’s head.

Ow Ow!

The war machine went into action at once. Each carrying the power of a Dao Fruit, all six arms struck fiercely at the three Outer Gods.

Bang Bang!

The arms smashed into the Lord of War and the Lord of the Deep Sea and sent them flying. As seawater and weapons flew, traces of their bodies broke up and continuously landed in space to form new sources of contamination for the land below.

As for Black Mist, the shockwave of the raging face’s roar hit it, causing it to disintegrate continuously and unexpectedly show signs of completely disappearing.

“What a Great Destruction God. Its body itself is a weapon of war. If the Creator and I give our full support, it can at least display the power of five Dao Fruits!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes glowed upon seeing what had transpired. “Obscure Gate has experienced four births and deaths of this universe. It probably has strength at roughly five Dao Fruits and is likely the strongest existence in this universe. With the Great Destruction God at my side, I can do anything I wish in this universe...”

In addition, with the Great Destruction God to rely on, he would at least have some confidence after entering the Huaxia Universe.

Fang Yuan was extremely exhilarated. He looked up and howled as he watched the three Outer Gods fleeing in panic.

“Creator, go and maintain the Creator Space!”

“Great Destruction God, you protect me!”

These two newly-born Dao Ancestors were akin to Fang Yuan’s incarnations, and he truly had perfect command over them.

With his order, the Creator instantly descended into Planet Stael and transformed into the Creator Space, once again allowing the chosen ones to enter.

The Great Destruction God shrank and submerged into Fang Yuan’s body. Ferocious spiked black armor appeared before disappearing.

Outside the battlefield, many probing spiritual wills left, and some even intentionally expressed good intentions.

After all, Fang Yuan had demonstrated unrivaled strength. He was absolutely among the top few Outer Gods in the universe.

With such strength, naturally no one would cause him any trouble if he only wished to protect himself.

Even if he expanded his forces slightly, it was nothing much.

At least, these three Outer Gods today would no longer dare to fight against him.

...

“Is the disaster... over?”

On Planet Stael, many chosen ones looked at the slowly-closing atmosphere and the stabilized planet, all feeling lucky to be alive.

Immediately, cheers broke out across the entire planet.

Ordinary people, chosen ones, and other intelligent life forms were all celebrating their survival.

Having the planet still safe and sound after a battle of that level was extremely lucky.

However, the next moment, the faces of the chosen ones changed.

“*Ding!* Main mission over! Side mission starts!

Side Mission: Remnants!

Mission Explanation: Although Planet Stael has luckily survived the battle between the Outer Gods, many sources of contamination have spread across all parts of the world. They are the triggers for chaos, treasures that will lull men into madness. Eliminate them!”

...

“It was actually the Outer Gods? And there are remnants?”

Seeing this information, many chosen ones went into a frenzy, and following the guidelines of the Creator’s mission, they started to clean up the remnants of the Outer Gods.

When it came to the Outer Gods, even a single piece of dandruff could stir up a disaster if it landed on a planet.

What awaited the chosen ones was definitely not smooth sailing.

However, if they did not clear them up now, the remnants would surely become more troublesome if allowed to grow. As such, it was imperative to clear them right away.

Chapter 1165: Awaken

“In essence, the body of the Great Destruction God is a Dao Ancestor-level array!”

Above Planet Stael, Fang Yuan infused his psyche into his incarnations, deepening his understanding of them.

The Great Destruction Dao Fruit not only had immense power, but most importantly, the Great Destruction God itself could accommodate the power of many Dao Fruits with minimal loss.

When a single Dao Fruit contained many Dao Fruit powers, there were sure to be conflicts and loss.

However, the Great Destruction God used the essence of arrays to form a united force.

At its peak, it had the Creator Dao Fruit, two Dao Fruits belonging to its own body, and the Eyeball of Destruction's and Omar's Dao Fruit powers for a total of five!

With this strength, it was enough to run wild in this universe.

It should rank near the very top among all the Dao Fruits.

"But there's no room for further progress. It's only a crude power accumulation. Five Dao Fruits is already the limit of minimal loss, and it will be difficult to push it beyond the power of ten Dao Fruits!"

Could you imagine how rich and powerful Dao Fruit powers were? How unique?

It had already taken up all of Fang Yuan's skill to accommodate the power of five Dao Fruits in a single array. If he tried to increase the number of Dao Fruits to the maximum of ten, the dramatic loss in power would not outweigh the gains.

Not to mention, forcibly integrating other powers would unbalance the original system, and even Dao Ancestors would have difficulty bearing this mighty force.

"I'm afraid the path of power accumulation is over... Where do we Dao Ancestors go on from here?" Fang Yuan mumbled as he recalled his extraordinary journey—from the simplest Dream Master to coming into contact with the Mental Demon, then turning into a Demon God and his expeditions in a plethora of worlds.

"In fact, any system of cultivation is a branch under a certain Great Dao... Even the humblest mortal can start from this kind of branch and climb their way up, eventually coming into touch with nomological laws and even a Great Dao!

"After finding your own Dao path, you can be regarded as a true powerhouse. You will then be able to use myriad Daos for yourself... and eventually form a perfect Dao!

"This perfect Dao is like a tree, with its roots in all Great Daos. The brilliant fruit finally borne from it is a Dao Fruit!

"A Dao Fruit is unique and eternal!"

...

Fang Yuan had a feeling that perhaps the Dao path beyond Dao Fruit lay in the Great Cosmological Abyss.

However, the Great Cosmological Abyss contained true nothingness.

Since there was nothing, where would he search for it?

“Could it be that there’s no more room for progress at the end of a Dao path?”

This thought immediately gave Fang Yuan a tremendous sense of fear.

Despite him now possessing power not any less than Dao Ancestor Heaven Rise, even surpassing this existence that had given him the stats window, he still could not see the following Dao path.

“So the end of all Dao paths... is nothingness? All returns to Primordial Chaos?”

Fang Yuan gritted his teeth. “No! There must be a realm beyond Dao Ancestor. Even if no one could ever hope to reach it, I will create it myself...”

Since there was no further path, he would open up his own.

This was how someone seeking the Dao that had taken each step one at a time should be!

“The nothingness of the Great Cosmological Abyss... My thoughts should be correct. If a Dao Ancestor wishes to progress further, they have to be in the Great Cosmological Abyss...”

The Great Cosmological Abyss was a concept that was greater than universes. It was comprised of many universes, and its biggest trait was nothingness.

Almost every Dao Ancestor would have to face the question of how to obtain enlightenment from this nothingness. But unfortunately, no one had ever succeeded in answering this question.

“There are two things that I need to investigate. First, if the power of the Great Cosmological Abyss exists, how to borrow it... Second, how to allow ordinary Demon Gods to traverse the Great Cosmological Abyss!”

The first goal was for his own cultivation, and the second was to help the Huaxia Universe.

Since the Huaxia Universe could produce an existence like Dao Ancestor Heaven Rise, then its level should be slightly higher than the Outer God Universe.

In such a powerful universe, what kind of tribulation was it facing that it could cause Dao Ancestors to die?

In such a high-level war, perhaps there was a chance of progressing beyond Dao Ancestor! Furthermore, as a person from the Huaxia Universe, Fang Yuan did not mind lending a hand.

“I can leave the research of the Great Cosmological Abyss traversing technique to the Creator. I still require resources though... This can be handled by the Uyguklais and the chosen ones!”

Once he had this thought, the many chosen ones on Planet Stael became laborers. Looking at the various missions asking them to conquer other planets and plunder their resources, they wanted to cry but had no tears left to shed.

...

To Dao Ancestors, the existence of time was absolutely meaningless.

Fang Yuan was immersed in the profound mysteries of the Great Cosmological Abyss, completely oblivious to the passage of time outside.

Only the Creator was still mechanically carrying out his plan, recording the progress on the core mission window that only he could see.

“Black Iron Calendar Year 509: Conquered Planet Red Tower...”

“Black Iron Calendar Year 555: Chosen one Shaun 502 discovered a rare mineral vein—Black Hole Stone...”

“Black Iron Calendar Year 560: The Black Hole Stone vein was attacked. Casualties of three chosen ones Above Abyss. The Great Destruction God was dispatched to deter the Outer God Riug...”

...

“Black Iron Calendar Year 750: The Uyguklais conquered the Blue Rainbow Galaxy...”

“Black Iron Calendar Year 779: The Creator Space birthed its first Netherheaven Demon God— Whitney Abbot 23! ”

...

“Black Iron Calendar Year 999: A new Netherheaven Demon God—Raymond 208! To date, there are a total of 327 Demon Gods and 33 Netherheavens!”

...

Black Iron Calendar Year 1000: A fully armed research vessel approached the shores of a certain island.

“After the cataclysm, we humans are finally able to continue our progress into the deep sea!”

With a face filled with pride, a professor led his students. “Thank the great Creator. With his blessings and the efforts of the chosen ones, the Ruined Continent has been completely cleaned up and returned to the embrace of humanity once again...”

Although the Ruined Continent and deep sea housed all kinds of strange and mutated life forms, they did not amount to much before the chosen ones that were becoming increasingly stronger.

Even though the majority of the powerhouses above Demon God were out conquering other planets, there were still some chosen ones who were willing to contribute locally.

Most of the monsters remaining on Planet Stael originated from the contamination of the Outer God progeny.

Although these monsters were very ferocious and powerful in the past, the strongest among the chosen ones were now Netherheaven Demon Gods. They were on the same level as the Outer God progeny and naturally did not fear these remnants.

The only things hindering humanity from exploring the deep sea were the Outer God progeny entrenched in the deep sea that had formed from the contamination of the Outer Gods themselves in the last war.

But recently, one of the thirteen heroes had eliminated the last of the Outer God progeny that dwelled in the deep sea, and all of Planet Stael had finally returned to the control of humanity—if the true master did not say anything about it.

“So, is this the Island of Rebirth?” A few graduate students looked around curiously. “It doesn’t seem to be any different from other islands.”

“No! According to my research, this is the center of this sea area’s magnetic field!” The professor shook his head and looked at a man with an unruly expression that was wearing an open shirt, boardshorts, and a straw hat and holding a toothpick in his mouth. “We’ll be counting on you for our safety.”

“Relax. As long as I’m here, there won’t be a problem!” the man replied confidently.

As a chosen one who had advanced to the Demon God level, he was naturally confident.

In fact, if he was not in a good mood due to narrowly passing the last nightmare mission and successfully advancing to Above Abyss, he would not deign to protect a research fleet, even if the country asked him to.

The professor looked around with binoculars and made his decision. “Prepare to lower the boats. We’ll have a look around the island...”

A few boats lowered, and the crowd rowed toward the shore.

“This kind of island might still have demonic remnants... Truly bold!”

The man with the toothpick twitched his lips in disdain. Red flames erupted in front of him and transformed into a hound whose entire body was aflame.

“You watch over them. Make sure nothing happens!”

Afterward, he laid down on a sun lounger, his expression relaxed and peaceful. “Blue sky, white clouds, and warm sunshine... I really hope this moment will last forever. If there were no damned missions from the Creator, it would be even better...”

...

“Okay, let’s continue!”

The professor’s expression relaxed when he saw the fire hound approach. He then led the students further inland.

The island was not that big. After walking for a while, they arrived at the center of the island.

There, tens of impressive stone pillars stood tall and imposing, seeming to reach into the heavens, leaving the group momentarily awestruck.

“This kind of formation is definitely not naturally formed. Is this a relic of a civilization?”

The professor was very experienced, and instead of being intimidated by the pillars, he approached them.

At the center of the stone array, he saw a statue that seemed to be a human figure sitting cross-legged.

“This statue should be the style of the White Continent during the middle-ages of the Black Iron Calendar...” the professor said to himself. When he tried to approach it, he suddenly heard a few cracks.

In front of him, the statue started to crack from the top, and a figure emerged.

“Have about five hundred years passed?” Fang Yuan said to himself after waking up from his meditation, completely ignoring the ants around him.

“Extraordinary!” exclaimed one of the researchers.

But the next moment, they watched in terror as the flaming guard hound whimpered and vanished.

“Leave!” A voice sounded in their minds. Eyes unfocused, researchers and laborers alike returned to the ship in a zombie-like manner.

Even the Demon God-level man had the same vacant expression as he helped sail the ship away from the island.

Only an entire day and night later did he suddenly awaken. As he looked at the ship full of zombie-like people, his face revealed horror. “How is this possible?”

After reaching the Above Abyss realm, he thought that he could flaunt his power on the planet, but only now did he realize that he was nothing more than a joke!

Chapter 1166: Explore

“Unexpectedly, after a single session of meditation, the entire world has changed!”

After Fang Yuan expelled the research fleet, his spiritual will spread far and wide, instantly covering the entire planet.

At the same time, he contacted the Creator and caught up with the events in his absence.

Planet Stael had already undergone the energy revolution. The Dream World technology developed from the Uyguklais’ had replaced the original computers and became the main force of the third industrial revolution.

On the Yellow Continent and Black Continent, due to the improvement in living conditions, many major cities had risen, and they had already entered the stage of population explosion. Recently, they were re-migrating back to the White Continent.

Due to the existence of the Creator Space, experts on Planet Stael emerged one after another. The number of Demon Gods had reached into the hundreds, and there were thirty-three Netherheavens, enough to rule several galaxies.

“Of course, this is the limit of progress! If this continues, I’ll have trouble controlling them with the reputation that I forged five centuries ago...”

After all, this was a universe full of Outer Gods. For instance, Fang Yuan was uncertain that he would succeed if he were to face the true body of the Obscure Gate.

Fortunately, although the Outer Gods were largely chaotic, they knew how to avoid trouble. Even the Lord of Black Mist seldom caused trouble for Fang Yuan.

In contrast, there was a constant flow of conflicts between the followers. However, even if there were not any, the Creator would create conflicts. Otherwise, he would not have any missions for the chosen ones, and they might have internal discord.

“A few hundred Demon Gods is probably enough!”

Fang Yuan stood up. The Creator appeared and flung his arms out.

A large amount of precious materials appeared, and some were even processed, as evidenced by their mysterious luster.

“The Dao of the Great Cosmological Abyss...”

Fang Yuan’s fingers danced, as though he were performing a beautiful musical piece.

In front of him, tons of Black Hole Stone melted and formed a basic cube shape.

Immediately afterward, intricate runes were carved onto its surface before they vanished in an instant.

“Using Dao Ancestor power to inscribe a talisman!”

Finally, a simple ark appeared before Fang Yuan. “It’s done! The first ark! It can only carry passengers above Demon God, but it will be able to traverse the Great Cosmological Abyss and break into universes.”

This was one of his main tasks during the past five hundred years.

Regretfully, the other main task, the deduction of the realm beyond Dao Ancestor, had almost no leads at all.

The Great Cosmological Abyss was nothingness, without even the concept of time and space, nor even any energy fluctuations.

Under such circumstances, how could it be easy to come in contact with the power of the Great Cosmological Abyss?

In fact, the so-called ‘power of the Great Cosmological Abyss’ was merely a type of energy defined by Fang Yuan, and its intrinsic quality might actually be ‘nothing’!

“The nothingness of the Great Cosmological Abyss will transform into something! Creating something out of nothing! Perhaps this is the key to the realm beyond Dao Ancestor! It is my only bit of insight from the past five hundred years.”

Fang Yuan pondered while his hands kept busy, creating one black ark spaceship after another.

This kind of ark was completely incomparable to the one that he saw before. After all, the other carried the hope of an entire race, while his were more like solo exploration ships.

...

At the same time, within the Creator Space.

A Netherheaven Demon God was scrutinizing the mission window in front of him:

“Main Mission: Exploration!

Mission Explanation: There are all kinds of universes in the unknown Great Cosmological Abyss. Leave this universe, head for the Huaxia Universe, and explore it. Mission rewards based on the degree of exploration!

Penalty for failure: Death!”

...

“Interesting... It only says that rewards are based on the degree of exploration, but no mention at all of how much is required to pass the mission. Is it an exploration degree of fifty percent? Or maybe five percent?” A chosen one with a scar between his eyebrows grinned.

If his subordinates outside were to see this expression from him, they would definitely be terrified.

Beast King Bachev!

Within the Creator Space, he was synonymous with gore and slaughter, and he was also among the first batch to ascend to Netherheaven.

“With my current strength, I would even dare to fight against the progeny of the Outer Gods... However, I still can’t escape the Creator’s control. And what is the true purpose of this strange exploration mission?”

Beast King Bachev stroked his chin.

The chosen ones were not fools. They had long communicated with each other and speculated on the purpose of the Creator Space.

At this time, they at least knew that it was an existence at the Outer God level, and it was not joking when it said that the penalty for failure was death.

Before becoming Outer Gods themselves, they had no chance of escaping from the Creator’s control.

“Unfortunately... there are so many Outer God progeny, yet how many have become Outer Gods?”

Bachev knew that despite there being merely one step between Netherheaven Demon God and Dao Ancestor, the difference between them was astronomical.

The elite chosen ones seemed to be worshiped by countless people and enjoyed many privileges, but in truth, they were nothing more than dogs raised by the Creator!

For example, he was now ordered to carry out the exploration mission, and he would die if he refused. How outrageous was this? But there was nothing he could do.

After all, from the moment that they chose to walk the path of an Extraordinary, the chosen ones were under the control of the Creator, and controlling them was far easier than controlling other Netherheaven Demon Gods.

Now, the Creator had finally revealed his hidden hand!

“The Great Cosmological Abyss outside the universe?” Bachev looked at the explanation, and his eyes flashed with flames of madness. “Good! Very good! Perhaps my hopes of breaking through to Outer God and freeing myself from Creator’s control rests with this! Let’s go!”

After stepping inside the mission light beam, the surroundings changed immediately!

He found that he seemed to be inside a spaceship. Pitch-black stone walls surrounded him on all sides, and only a window made of a crystalline-like glass allowed him to see outside.

As a Netherheaven Demon God, a slight thought was all he needed to refine this ship and gain control of most of the ship.

“The destination has been locked, and it’s headed for the Huaxia Universe. However, there are dangers in the Great Cosmological Abyss? What kind...”

Bachev’s spiritual will reached out into the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Immediately, he groaned, his face turned pale, and his pupils were full of terror. “What happened? My spiritual will was extinguished once it left the ship. And that last sensation... There’s no concept of time and space. If I were in such an environment, I don’t think I could last very long. So is this the biggest protection that this ship gives me?”

Admittedly, the operation and efficiency of these primitive model arks were rather poor.

The only benefit was protecting the passengers in the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Naturally, this protection had a prerequisite. The protected must have strength above Demon God. Otherwise, they would still be affected and die.

After all, the Great Cosmological Abyss was not a place that could sustain life and was a forbidden zone for life.

Bachev tried a few times and finally understood his predicament. “Why do I look like a prisoner exiled to sea on a boat by myself?”

In fact, his predicament was more or less exactly this.

“Nevermind... Who knows how long this will take. I’ll cultivate first...”

He entered a state of cultivation, and the surroundings immediately fell silent.

Rumble!

After some time, a loud noise came.

Bachev was startled and opened his eyes. “Have I reached the Huaxia Universe?”

The next moment, he saw through the crystal glass a torrent of red, black, and green.

This was the last sight he saw.

Poof!

The image ended here and sank into darkness.

“Bachev is dead? He’s a Netherheaven Demon God and had the protection of the ark, but he didn’t even last three seconds!” Watching the live stream, Fang Yuan pursed his lips in dissatisfaction. “The Great Cosmological Abyss isn’t devoid of danger... Did he come across a lone Dao Ancestor just now? Seems like I’ll have to give them a chance to struggle a bit...”

Afterward, he started a great deal of experimentation and improvements.

This time, he was slightly more frugal. Rather than using Netherheaven Demon Gods, he used ordinary Demon Gods. He put them into the arks and sent them to explore the Great Cosmological Abyss.

In the end, all of them died. The luckiest one had managed to survive for a few centuries before being caught by a vortex and subsequently dying.

“Hmm... looks like I should give the Demon Gods agency and allow them to control the arks. Of course, the destination will still be the Huaxia Universe, but they’ll have the power to control the spaceships agilely to obtain the greatest chance of survival...”

Fang Yuan made another ark. “This is the improved type 2 model. Let’s grab another Demon God to test it...”

...

Time passed in the blink of an eye, and an atmosphere of panic was spreading among the chosen ones of Planet Stael.

Due to the number of truly powerful elites dwindling continuously, the legend of the ‘Death Mission’ caused a loud commotion, making all the chosen ones apprehensive.

In fact, their guesses were not far from the truth.

“Experiment number 256. I’m quite confident this time. I’ll send twenty test subjects, including two Netherheaven Demon Gods!”

Fang Yuan was expressionless as he started throwing the ships into the Great Cosmological Abyss via the Creator.

...

“Here it comes... the legendary Death Mission!”

Clement’s lips tightened as he looked at the many control panels in front of him and the Great Cosmological Abyss outside.

Fang Yuan had overhauled the interior of the ship, and some functions to control the ship had appeared. These had come at the cost of the lives of the pathfinders before...

“The exploration mission... is actually so far away from our original universe...”

Clement looked at the scenery outside the window and felt overwhelmed with emotions. "This is... grand! Now I'll learn how to control this ship. It's the only thing I can rely on to survive in the Great Cosmological Abyss."

...

Fang Yuan stared expressionlessly at the feedback from the Creator.

A century later, all twenty small arks were safe.

Two centuries... three... a millennium...

Finally, three arks went silent in an incident.

After that, seven arks were lost in the twenty-seven-hundredth year.

By the fourth millennium, only three arks had survived.

And the Huaxia Universe was finally within sight!

"Almost there!"

Clement tensed up as he gazed at the edge of the universe that suddenly appeared in the Great Cosmological Abyss, and he almost shed tears.

Although he was one of the elites of Planet Stael, being in the Great Cosmological Abyss was like being imprisoned for a few millennia, and he found it hard to control his excitement.

"I can surely make it. I will survive!"

He prayed silently as he controlled the ark to smash into the universe membrane.

Chapter 1167: Three-Faced

"Another two destroyed..."

On Planet Stael, Fang Yuan's gaze had never been more solemn.

Even he had never imagined that the Huaxia Universe would be so difficult to penetrate. Of the remaining three arks, two were lost when trying to enter the universe membrane.

"This isn't a problem with the ark itself. But because the arks weathered too much along the journey, the resistance of the Huaxia Universe was the final straw. Luckily, one survived. Is that the one with Clement?"

His thoughts transferred entirely on Clement, and he could sense everything around him.

If it had been other Netherheaven Demon Gods, it would have been almost impossible.

However, these chosen ones were half-assed Netherheavens spawned by the Creator, or rather, they were Outer God progeny of the Creator Space, so he naturally found it easy to control them and sense their surroundings.

However, after sensing carefully, Fang Yuan's expression changed. "The truth is actually..."

...

"What happened? This universe..."

Clement entered the Huaxia Universe but did not leave the ark, and instead, he looked around curiously. "How is it so different from our universe? There's no energy from the universe. It actually feels more like... the Great Cosmological Abyss?"

He had assumed that the Huaxia Universe would be a universe with even more powerful existences than the Outer God Universe. However, from the looks of it, it appeared more like... ruins?

"Also, where are the planets?"

From what Clement knew, there should be countless planets in a universe, with some even breeding life and forming all kinds of civilizations.

However, this knowledge was useless in the Huaxia Universe.

As far as his eyes could see, the entire universe was chaos, without even one star or planet.

"Although it isn't the Great Cosmological Abyss, it's pretty close..." Clement took a deep breath and stepped into the universe. "There are still energy fluctuations in the void, but they're extremely weak... Where should I go?"

He did not have a destination, so he chose a direction at random and started exploring.

...

"The Huaxia Universe is already basically nothingness?"

In the Outer God Universe, Fang Yuan felt as though he was in the Huaxia Universe himself. "Wasn't it urgently calling for reinforcements? But it's actually... already finished? How ironic! However, something seems off..."

Regretfully, no matter how much it felt like he was there, he was not, so Fang Yuan could not be certain.

Perhaps, he could only obtain more information if he personally arrived in the Huaxia Universe.

Fang Yuan calmed down and started deducing what happened.

"The Huaxia Universe I was in was at war with a certain powerful force, and the situation was extremely dire. Even Dao Ancestor Heaven Rise died. He split his Dao Fruit in two and placed them in other universes, one of which became my stats window. Everything was done in the hope that I, a traverser, would return and aid my home after my cultivation succeeded..."

Originally, he had thought that he was just an ordinary person who dreamed of alternate worlds.

However, after cultivating, Fang Yuan gradually started to realize that the world that he dreamed of was his past life, and he had begun his enlightenment all due to this.

If he were not a traverser, then the half Heaven Rise Dao Fruit probably would not have landed in his lap and become his stats window.

“Who would have thought that by the time I achieved Dao Fruit and was powerful enough to return, the Huaxia Universe was already a bunch of ruins. Who won, and who lost? Or did they... perish together?”

Currently, the universe was in a state like it had been completely destroyed, and everything was regressing into void, without any possibility for rebirth.

“But it also feels like there’s something different...” Fang Yuan pondered. “Looks like... I’ll have to go there personally!”

He had done so many things in preparation, but now that he looked at the results, he realized that he had been overcautious.

The grand war that he had been yearning for yet secretly fearing seemed to be long over. Even the universe had been destroyed and was regressing into void.

Of course, although he decided to go to the Huaxia Universe, he could not simply leave just like that.

At least, he had to give Clement some benefits like increasing the exploration progress and so on. Then he would get him to continue exploring, and at the same time, he would send a few more over.

He should also reap all the benefits of this universe first.

“Speaking of which, there are many Dao Ancestors in this universe, yet only a few are my enemies. However, the one that is truly beneficial to me is Obscure Gate!”

It was impossible to increase your strength by one Dao Fruit by simply devouring a Dao Ancestor!

If that were possible, then these Outer Gods would have started killing each other long ago, and there would never be peace.

Fang Yuan had managed to create two Dao Fruit-level incarnations by not devouring Dao Ancestors, but by luck.

It would also be difficult for him to create a third one.

However, the Space-Time Great Dao that Obscure Gate had mastered was extremely beneficial to his Connate Space-Time Undying Great Dao, somewhat tempting him.

Sadly, even him, a Dao Ancestor with the power of five Dao Fruits, did not have much confidence in dealing with it.

“Since Obscure Gate is somewhat difficult to deal with, I’ll take a step back. And it would also be good to take out Black Mist...”

While Fang Yuan was contemplating, a message shot out from the universe to the strongest existence on Planet Stael, Fang Yuan himself.

A black beam of light crossed the universe in an instant, penetrated the atmosphere, landed in front of Fang Yuan, and then turned into a somewhat blurry figure.

“You are... Three-Faced Key?!”

Fang Yuan immediately knew about this existence from the Dao Fruit information that it was showing.

It was also an outsider born in the Great Cosmological Abyss. It had experienced many births and deaths of the universe and was likewise one of the most peak existences in the Outer God Universe.

However, unlike Obscure Gate, it did not have any Outer God progeny and had always kept a low profile.

“Existence that resides at the center of the universe, why did you look for me?” Fang Yuan asked using his spiritual will.

“Obscure Gate is my nemesis. I feel your strength and animosity... Anyone in this universe that is an enemy of Obscure Gate will obtain my blessings!” Three-Faced Key replied with his psyche.

Three-Faced Key and Obscure Gate are archenemies? Hmm, there was some mention of it in the previous reports.

Fang Yuan nodded. “However, being able to feel the animosity and killing intent that I’m emanating now... is no mean feat.”

“This is my unique power. You don’t need to worry about Obscure Gate knowing!”

Three-Faced Key said with a low voice, “I can tell you the location of Obscure Gate’s true body, and you help me destroy or seal it. What do you think?”

“This is also something I want!” Fang Yuan nodded in agreement.

He was truly interested in researching Obscure Gate, and for more than just the Space-Time Great Dao. In other words, Great Daos like space-time were the most basic of what he thirsted after.

What he truly wanted was still the understanding of what lay beyond Dao Fruit, even the intrinsic quality!

Since the Great Cosmological Abyss is able to birth Dao Ancestor-level existences, then it must contain something! In other words, the power of the Great Cosmological Abyss must exist! As long as I can understand this, my theory will be correct... Searching for the realm beyond Dao Ancestor in the Great Cosmological Abyss is definitely feasible!

“Very good. Let’s go!” Three-Faced Key shimmered and opened a space-time channel.

This ability made Fang Yuan raise his eyebrows. *This Three-Faced Key is also quite remarkable. Whether it’s the ability to traverse freely in the universe or the ability to sense my killing intent, they’re both very incredible!*

This kind of ability is rather similar to White Light Yurisige’s. The difference is that the latter appears after sensing a thirst for knowledge, whereas Three-Faced Key appears after sensing his killing intent toward an Outer God!

“Go!”

Fang Yuan was slightly vigilant. He took the Creator and the Great Destruction God into his body before stepping into the space-time channel.

Buzz!

The surroundings changed immediately into turbulent chaos. Stars flickered, and a constant stream of stellar energy washed over them.

“Obscure Gate has connected itself tightly with the core of this universe after experiencing multiple births and deaths of the universe. Here is the center of the universe!” Three-Faced Key said.

Kaboom!

As soon as Three-Faced Key appeared, all kinds of energies at the center of the universe started surging violently. Suddenly, a black gate appeared.

The black gate stood silently yet emanated an indescribable sense of grandeur and vastness. Looking at it, he seemed to see the entire universe!

“Is it trying to... refine the entire universe and become the Lord of the Universe?” Seeing this, Fang Yuan sneered.

For Dao Ancestors like him, refining worlds was a trifling matter, but the vastness of the universe made it different.

Although they could leave a universe and escape the catastrophe of its destruction, they were still minuscule compared to it.

If someone could refine a universe, it might be another way to ascend as well.

However, Fang Yuan only sneered at the attempt.

On the surface, a universe appeared to be without end. Even if one perished momentarily in the Great Cosmological Abyss, there would come a day when it revived. However, he had just sent people to explore the Huaxia Universe.

The scene with destroyed worlds and no new universe being born was still etched in his mind, making him realize that the seemingly eternal universes in constant births and deaths could also perish without any hope for revival!

The Huaxia Universe had proven that the path that Obscure Gate chose was a dead end!

Three-Faced Key materialized its true body, which was three silver vortexes in a pyramid pattern, and stated its conditions. “It’s there... Help me defeat it. I only want the Heart of the Universe, and the rest will be yours!”

“The Heart of the Universe? Sure!”

Fang Yuan knew at a glance. The so-called Heart of the Universe was the spot where Obscure Gate was.

Refining the universe in that spot was exceptionally advantageous.

From the looks of it, Three-Faced Key wanted to refine the universe as well and wanted to get rid of Obscure Gate to replace it in accomplishing this feat.

Although it was a dead end in Fang Yuan's eyes, it might not be the case to the other Outer Gods!

Chapter 1168: Heart

As soon as he saw Obscure Gate, Fang Yuan obtained a bunch of information from it. For example, speculations about the realm beyond Dao Ancestor!

That was to refine the entire universe and become the Lord of the Universe!

After all, the lifespan of a universe was extremely long. Furthermore, after it perished, a new one would form in the same place, seeming to be a series of reincarnations that never ended.

Refining a universe was extremely difficult, with Obscure Gate having not succeeded even after experiencing multiple births and deaths of this universe being a prime example. Fang Yuan had never met a Lord of the Universe in all his travels either.

However, it was also a path, a possibility!

"It's only... this kind of reincarnation will break eventually. The Huaxia Universe is the best example. Regressing into void isn't the same as the death of a universe but rather when it's impossible to give birth to a new universe."

Seeing how Obscure Gate and Three-Faced Key had become life-and-death enemies over the opportunity to refine the universe, Fang Yuan felt strange.

But naturally, he would not tell them about the information he had obtained.

"Go!"

Three-Faced Key continued approaching Obscure Gate without any energy fluctuations. The three vortexes fused into one and transformed into a giant key.

Obscure Gate's response was incredibly imposing. Countless giant gate shadows appeared around it, acting as layers of barriers that seemed to contain the births and deaths of worlds within.

Even a few auras that were unique to the Outer Gods were swiftly approaching.

"Those are... the Outer God progeny of Obscure Gate. It's summoning its progeny to fight!"

Fang Yuan sensed what was happening, and he naturally would not allow it to happen without interfering.

"Great Destruction God!"

He waved with his right hand. The three-headed, six-armed war machine appeared in space, breathing chaos, forming tides.

"Light of Universe!" the Great Destruction God roared as it slashed in all directions.

The power of five Dao Fruits even smashed the universe and chaos, and a few scenes emerged.

The saber beam ground the large mass of Black Mist, and it screamed agonizingly as it oozed large volumes of blood.

This was Black Mist. In addition, the Outer Gods in two other directions sustained heavy injuries. The aftermath of the attack wiped out every planet caught in it.

In a fight between the Outer Gods, the pain was unbearably hard to endure even for a universe!

Especially with the Great Destruction God!

With the power of five Dao Fruits coupled with the Great Destruction Dao Fruit, if it used all of its power, it could cause this universe to enter the phase of death, just like the last universe.

“Ordinary Outer Gods can’t even participate in this battle...”

After cleaning up the periphery, Fang Yuan immediately turned his attention to the center of the battlefield.

The silver key advanced forth and broke through many phantoms, but it could not reach the core of the universe where Obscure Gate was no matter how hard it tried.

“Makes sense... If Three-Faced Key were a match for Obscure Gate, then it wouldn’t have been repelled from the Heart of the Universe and allied with me!”

Fang Yuan nodded. The Great Destruction God roared, all three faces showed the expressions of rage, and six arms smashed down ferociously.

Rumble!

With an explosion that seemed to shatter the universe, the black gate phantoms crumbled one after another. The silver key advanced further and touched the true body of Obscure Gate.

The two most powerful Outer Gods of the universe started a battle of attrition.

“Looks like... Three-Faced Key also has a trump card that can deal with Obscure Gate. Of course, the prerequisite is being able to touch it...”

And now, with Fang Yuan’s help, it had undoubtedly fulfilled that prerequisite.

Before Fang Yuan’s eyes, cracks started appearing on the surface of the black gate, and it was actually crumbling bit by bit.

This incredible scene could only be explained by the fact that everything had a counter.

“However... merely the clone of Obscure Gate had almost killed me last time. Why is it so weak now?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes gleamed. Suddenly, he saw that most of Obscure Gate had collapsed, revealing a black heart that was pulsing energetically, with blood vessels connecting it with the gate.

Fang Yuan had an ominous feeling as soon as the heart appeared. The pulsing of the heart seemed to merge with the fluctuations of the universe.

“No... Stop!”

Fang Yuan’s heart sank. A dream-like saber beam appeared, slashing at the silver key.

Ping!

The giant silver key split apart and reverted back to three silver vortexes once again. The furious psyche roar was like a wave. “What are you doing?”

“I should be the one asking that. You’re actually helping Obscure Gate refine the entire universe!” Fang Yuan returned the roar without restraint.

He finally made sense of it all. Although Obscure Gate was at the core of the universe and had experienced several of its births and deaths, it was unable to completely refine it and become the Lord of the Universe because it was too strong!

That unparalleled body was its biggest obstacle to refining the universe.

Even Obscure Gate could not do anything about it. The attack of Three-Faced Key at full force likewise did nothing.

Therefore, it had used the combined strength of Three-Faced Key and Fang Yuan to shatter its body. By implementing a ‘martial liberation¹’ tactic and using their attacks to cast off its body to unleash its full potential, it was able to comprehend the fluctuations of the universe and completely refine this universe!

“Obscure Gate is too strong... Strong to the extent that even it couldn’t kill itself. It could only rely on the combined strength of me and Three-Faced Key! No wonder it reacted so sluggishly to our attack...”

Thump! Thump!

Thump! Thump!

As Fang Yuan was enlightened, a powerful heartbeat suddenly sounded throughout the entire universe.

It belonged to the black heart inside Obscure Gate.

Most of it was exposed, and it was pulsing greedily and happily. Only a single blood vessel still connected it with the original gate.

“The core of Obscure Gate is the black heart. The outer gate is as much of a body as it is a restraint...”

Fang Yuan’s thoughts moved. Lights flashed in the void, and he obtained a lot of good things.

There were fragments of Obscure Gate’s body and Three-Faced Key’s as well. After all, he had struck it fiercely to stop it, and many pieces had fallen off.

These were all objects born in the Great Cosmological Abyss, and Fang Yuan was very interested in researching them.

Smack!

Before Three-Faced Key could react, the black heart suddenly jumped. The remaining blood vessel tore off, and what remained of the black gate instantly disintegrated.

The black heart's aura also fell sharply, from the original five Dao Fruit power to three... two.

But at the same time, its pulsing became ever stronger. It seemed to be integrating with the universe and thoroughly grasping the fluctuations the universe produced!

"The birth and death of a universe all begin at the core point, and this point is here! It's the Heart of the Universe!"

"By accommodating the Heart of the Universe at the core itself, you would naturally be able to override the consciousness of the universe and refine it to become the Lord of the Universe!"

How could Three-Faced Key just simply watch and allow the black heart to turn into nothingness and fuse with the Heart of the Universe?

With intense psyche fluctuations, it transformed into a silver spear and lunged at the heart.

Rumble!

The universe shook!

Many planets sent their world power that contained Chaos Qi. It transformed into an unrivaled force that smashed into the spear.

Astral magic could barely seal an Outer God by converging the power of many worlds in a galaxy!

But coinciding with the power of a universe, could you imagine how terrifying it was?

Regarding quantity, the power of a universe far exceeded that of Dao Ancestors. It was just that no one owned it, so it was viewed as merely a source of steady power. But after the Lord of the Universe came into existence, it immediately turned into a powerful weapon!

The silver spear burst apart in an instant and reformed into three silver vortexes that were half of as large.

"As expected... The Lord of the Universe can wield the power of the entire universe. Unfortunately, you're still lacking one last bit!"

Fang Yuan no longer hesitated and attacked at full force with the Great Destruction Dao Fruit.

Galaxy-like saber light stretching across the starry sky suddenly cut into the Heart of the Universe.

With his interruption, Obscure Gate's 'martial liberation' came a bit short, failing to fully succeed!

It had used the power of the universe to repel Three-Faced Key more so as intimidation than anything.

However, Fang Yuan's resolve was as hard as steel. He did not even hesitate for a microsecond before attacking directly!

Poof!

The void rumbled, and the black heart appeared. It now had a saber wound on its surface that was slowly leaking blood.

As the blood flowed out, the entire universe seemed to cry out and lament, as though it was the blood of the universe!

“As expected. It’s still in the process of fusing! But it’s very close to becoming the Lord of the Universe!” Fang Yuan’s spiritual will spread far and wide. “If you don’t want to become a slave or a subordinate, make your move!”

Rumble!

Many responses came. After all, this place was a universe of Outer Gods. While Obscure Gate and Three-Faced Key were the top two, there were a few slightly weaker ones as well.

Previously, Obscure Gate had spent multiple universe eras refining and failing, so the other Outer Gods had naturally not taken it seriously.

But this, there was a great chance of it succeeding, so they could not simply let it finish.

Suddenly!

Many projections appeared. Even the Elder Gods that keep to themselves started responding on one planet after another!

Could you wrap your head around the concept of dozens of Dao Ancestors attacking simultaneously?

Even the universe itself would quake under this union, much less a half-complete Lord of the Universe!

“Go!”

Naturally, the Outer Gods would not try to spare Fang Yuan. Even as Fang Yuan escaped, he still felt a lingering fear. “These Elder Gods and Outer Gods are all ruthless. They actually want to kill all three of us now that they felt threatened...”

Fang Yuan had always had some speculations about what the war in the Huaxia Universe had been like.

Now that he saw numerous Dao Ancestors joining forces, he knew.

“Obscure Gate is quite unlucky. Originally, its plan of ascending via martial liberation was a win or die scenario. But I interrupted it and attacked halfway during its ascension, causing it to become stuck at the level of half a Lord of the Universe. The Elder Gods and the Outer Gods then besieged it...”

Fang Yuan spread his aura, and the Great Destruction God curled up to protect Fang Yuan.

The next instant, terrifying rays of light exploded from the Heart of the Universe in every direction, destroying countless galaxies.

By the time the aftershocks passed, even the Great Destruction God was in tatters.

Fang Yuan also felt Obscure Gate’s aura of the death and the chaotic fight that ensued!

Chapter 1169: The Same Kind

Chaos!

The entire Outer God Universe was in a massive battle, and countless planets were destroyed!

The Outer Gods and Elder Gods were different in the first place. Previously, they might have been fighting on the same side to stop Obscure Gate, but this alliance broke down once they overthrew this enemy.

The fight for the Heart of the Universe was also intensifying.

After all, the aura that Obscure Gate was about to become the Lord of the Universe had spread in all directions of the universe, making the Outer Gods see the hope of promotion!

“In this aspect, although Three-Faced Key has the most potential, it is also everyone’s target. It likely won’t be able to achieve its desire.

“However, none of this has anything to do with me anymore.”

Fang Yuan came to the edge of the universe and gently raised his hand.

A huge hole appeared in the Outer God Universe, revealing the Great Cosmological Abyss behind it.

The next moment, all the Outer Gods in this universe sensed the Astral Serpent tearing open the boundary membrane and entering the Great Cosmological Abyss.

They paused for a fraction of a second before once again descending into endless fighting.

...

“Great Cosmological Abyss! Great Cosmological Abyss!”

Within the Great Cosmological Abyss, rainbow light converged to form a channel.

Fang Yuan was inside it. The fragments of Obscure Gate and Three-Faced Key appeared in his hand.

They were both born in the Great Cosmological Abyss and were infinitely mysterious Dao Ancestors by nature.

“The power of the Great Cosmological Abyss... creating something out of nothing?”

Fang Yuan smiled slightly, thinking of his Dream Master techniques.

For ordinary Dream Masters to create something out of nothing, they had to pay a price and abide by some laws of conservation. He realized later that the Mental Demon Realm was paying the bigger end of it.

However, the Great Cosmological Abyss had nothing in the first place. How did it come about?

“I might be able to touch the realm above Dao Ancestor if I can create something out of nothing in the Great Cosmological Abyss...”

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and went into a state of deep cultivation.

Thousands of years passed by in the blink of an eye.

Although traveling in the Great Cosmological Abyss was a gamble with your life on the line for ordinary Demon Gods, there was no danger for an Outer God.

From Fang Yuan's point of view, the dangers that had caused the Netherheaven Demon Gods to die were nothing but child's play.

After all, he was not merely an Outer God but a powerhouse who grasped the power of five Dao Fruits!

Finally, after he traversed one danger after another, the outline of a certain large universe slowly emerged.

Excitement appeared on Fang Yuan's face.

He had finally reached the Huaxia Universe that he had been longing for.

"Let's go in!"

Fang Yuan tore open the boundary membrane and entered the Huaxia Universe.

In that instant, an aura appeared, as if a loving mother was welcoming her wandering son home.

This warmth and nostalgia touched Fang Yuan's Dao Heart.

"As expected... This is where my roots lie!" He sighed as he gazed at the universe regressing into void.

The regression of a universe into void was not a normal destruction but a complete annihilation without any possibility of rebirth!

Currently, the interior of the Huaxia Universe was very similar to that of the Great Cosmological Abyss outside the boundary.

Of course, because the universe was still in the process of regressing into void, there were residual energy fluctuations and the concept of time and space, but they were also constantly dissipating.

"The entire universe was destroyed just like that?"

Fang Yuan let his spiritual will run free, unable to believe his eyes.

It continued to roam throughout the universe, searching for clues.

"A universe in the process of regressing into void is rather rare material as well..."

Fang Yuan had been comprehending in the Great Cosmological Abyss for the past thousands of years, and with the fragments of Three-Faced Key and Obscure Gate also as reference materials, he had made faint progress.

Regardless of the cause and effect, it was rather good timing to have reached a universe in the process of regressing into void.

After all, it was difficult to comprehend much out of the Great Cosmological Abyss that had nothing. A universe that was gradually becoming like the Great Cosmological Abyss gave him more information to work with.

“Great Cosmological Abyss... An abyss... A deep chasm of nothingness... Could everything be empty and void? There’s nothing at the end of cultivation, just like there’s nothingness at the ends of worlds and universes?”

Fang Yuan wandered in the universe, looking at the gradually thinning chaos, thinking slightly sadly.

“Eh?” At that moment, the corner of his eye seemed to catch familiar light.

“That’s... the light of the Huaxia civilization?!”

The light was pure and vast, and it had even helped him before, so he could not be wrong about it.

Seeing the light, he immediately chased after it.

“That’s right... This light helped me all those years ago when I was battling against the Abominable Lord. I might not have survived otherwise. Perhaps the entire Huaxia Universe collapsed after I achieved Dao Fruit?”

With some doubt in mind, Fang Yuan suddenly found that he had arrived at a ruin.

Tut Tut!

He stepped on the only piece of land in this entire universe.

It was not large, merely a hundred thousand square kilometers, suspended somewhere in this universe, following strange laws.

Fang Yuan believed that if it were not for him following the guiding light of the Huaxia civilization, even if the chosen ones like Clement had this light, they would have never been able to find it.

“A fragment of a certain world? It must be unusual for it to still be intact!”

Fang Yuan looked over it, and all he saw was a desolate piece of desert.

Without a sun in its full glory, the temperature of this wasteland was extremely low, and it was almost impossible for any living being to survive here.

“Seems like... that war all those years back was really fierce!”

Fang Yuan searched for a long time before he dug out a piece of a white jade pillar from the yellow sand. He was speechless.

“Did they... truly all die together? The Dao Ancestors of the Huaxia Universe and the intruders?”

Unknowingly, he came to the center of the wasteland and leaned over.

The faint light of the Huaxia civilization gathered here into a very, very small spark.

The spark suddenly burst larger when he touched it.

“The heavens are in motion ceaselessly; the enlightened exert themselves constantly!”

“Civilization does not perish; the brilliance is everlasting!”

“I shall devote my life and blood to my motherland!”

...

Traces of remnant spiritual wills hit Fang Yuan's heart.

"These are... the remaining thoughts of the surviving Dao Ancestors? The final fire seed of the Huaxia civilization? Wait a minute!"

Fang Yuan was shocked to find that a Dao Ancestor like him with roots in Huaxia seemed to be the condition necessary to ignite this fire seed. The fire seed had changed dramatically after he touched it.

A heavy white light converged in his hand, then rushed into the sky continuously and scattered around the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Many faint responses came from all over.

The lights of civilization gathered from all over the Great Cosmological Abyss, making the fire seed in his hand continue to grow, almost turning it into a round sun.

Fang Yuan was startled as he immediately recognized the origins of these lights of civilization. "These are... the worlds that have been influenced by the Huaxia civilization?"

He had actually experienced several of these worlds that had been influenced by the Huaxia civilization.

As long as this influence still existed, even if the Huaxia Universe was regressing into void, they would continuously send support.

"Is that what is meant by civilization does not perish, the brilliance is everlasting?" Fang Yuan was lost in thought.

Obviously, the former Huaxia Universe must have been even more terrifying than the Outer God Universe.

Moreover, it was constantly expanding, sending out the brilliance of civilization, influencing the worlds in other universes.

At this time, when the Huaxia Universe was in great trouble, these worlds that had been helped immediately started to return the favor and sent their support.

The power of a world might be small, but how amazing would the lights of civilization that gathered from these worlds and universes like grains of sand in a desert be?

"If it were to fill a universe in its infancy, it would immediately create a true Huaxia civilization universe... What terrifying infection!" Fang Yuan could not help being amazed. "This is... the last hope of this universe! Civilization does not perish; the brilliance is everlasting!"

He vaguely understood the Dao of this civilization.

Radiate to as many universes as possible and not only be confined to a single universe alone.

"So... perhaps the Huaxia Universe won against the foreign forces? Instead of dying together?" Fang Yuan rubbed his chin. "It's just that the Dao Ancestors and the population have already transferred to other Huaxia worlds? But why did they leave behind this seed of civilization?"

He seemed to sense the bad taste of a certain existence and shook his head. "Is this to inspire junior traversers like me? Or to give me a guiding direction?"

He did not know why, but he could feel a trace of teasing from the other party. Perhaps they wanted to see him devastated, thinking that the Huaxia Universe had perished?!

"No matter what, I have to keep this civilization fire seed and create a new universe... The Founder of the Universe? Feels somewhat like the path of the Lord of the Universe..."

...

"This brilliance?"

Somewhere in the universe, Netherheaven God Clement was exploring when he saw a ubiquitous, bright, and vast white light and seemed to feel the might of a civilization. He fell to his knees and shed tears.

"So powerful... So brilliant..." he murmured, not knowing what to say, feeling as though he was thoroughly baptized from inside out.

"Little bug, uncivilized barbarian, how dare you receive the brilliance of my heavenly civilization?" A frivolous voice came. "I originally left you alone to see if there was anything strange going on, but to think... I actually missed the fire seed of the entire civilization!"

"Who's there?" Clement was shocked.

He thought that this universe had no other life forms, but now, it seemed his every move had been under the surveillance of someone.

"Who am I?" With a contemptuous voice, a figure slowly emerged.

His face was smooth like jade, his hair was tied up, and he was wearing traditional Han clothing.

With his hands behind his back, he had a proud expression. "Being a lone stranger in a foreign land, I didn't think that... another traverser besides me could attain such achievements!"

Chapter 1170: Pagoda

Clement suddenly found himself unable to muster any form of resistance the moment he saw the young man.

And the stark difference in power made him realize something immediately. "Outer God?!"

"Outer God? God? Haha. What an arrogant title. The gods that I've defeated are already uncountable..." The young man in Han clothing shook his head. "And now I finally know that you're just another dog reared by a Dao Ancestor!"

"Hehe... I might just be a dog of the Creator, but didn't I grab your attention?" Clement smiled calmly, seeming to realize something. "Weren't all the benefits of this universe gained by the Creator behind me?"

After all, he had experienced reincarnation missions on numerous occasions, so his thoughts were clear, and he understood everything immediately.

“How dare you!” The young man in Han clothing flicked his finger.

A thunderbolt talisman formed, and clouds gathered, enveloping Clement within.

Whoosh!

The cyan thunderbolt broke through all of Clement’s defenses and his flesh, making him scream.

“How’s the taste of my Thunder Biting God? Rest assured. After I’m done cooking you, I’ll go and meet the master behind you. Anyone who dares to snatch my stuff is dead meat...”

The young man in Han clothing waved his hand, and the cyan thunderbolt transformed into a flying dragon about to swallow Clement whole.

“Really?”

But the next moment, the roar of the lightning dragon changed into a shriek as a saber beam cut it in two.

Fang Yuan’s figure emerged from the void. He looked at the heavily injured Clement and frowned slightly. He waved his hand, and this Netherheaven Demon God disappeared into the Creator Space.

“Dream Dao Fruit!”

The young man in Han clothing was startled when he saw Fang Yuan, and then he burst out laughing immediately afterward. “Friend, you’re really creative to have made the Creator’s light ball!”

“Better than you. You obtained a cheat transmigrating to another world, and now you think you’re a Dragon Proud Sky¹ and above all?” Fang Yuan stood tall and gazed at this young man in Han clothing.

Since the other party did not express the least bit of goodwill, he would not act polite either.

However, he did not think that he would actually run into another Dao Ancestor traverser who came to aid this universe. It was truly an unexpected surprise.

“In front of me, Wang She, what does a Dragon Proud Sky count as?” The young man in Han clothing waved without a care. “I’m not only a traverser, but I was also born with great providence. After obtaining my cheat, I killed all the immortals and destroyed all Buddhas along the way, and I finally achieved Dao Fruit. Several universes are reciting my achievements... But I didn’t expect your existence. Not only had you snatched away the other half of the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit, but you also found the fire seed of the Huaxia civilization before me...”

As soon as they met, they could feel the aura of the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit on each other.

It had to be said that they were both people with great providence.

Even consuming a whole Dao Fruit could not create a new Dao Ancestor.

However, the stats window that the Heaven Rise Dao Fruit had transformed into was undoubtedly the most suitable power for a traverser when they were young. Anyone could use it to improve rapidly as long as they were not a fool.

Even cultivating all the way to Netherheaven would not have too many bottlenecks.

However, whether or not they could successfully form a Dao Fruit depended on the potential of each individual.

“Since I was the one who found the fire seed, it means the Huaxia civilization chose me ...” Fang Yuan frowned and began contemplating some ways to kill him, but finally ruled all of them out.

“Chose you? No! Artifacts are only fit to be held by the most virtuous. Many arrogant heaven’s chosens said the same thing in previous worlds, but I defeated them one by one, and their artifacts became mine.” Wang She had a very dangerous expression on his face. “The Dream Dao Fruit is indeed powerful, but how can it compare to my Taiji Two Polarity Dao Fruit!”

His thoughts moved. The chaos surrounding him roared, divided into two, and rotated diametrically with each other, containing a vast power.

A huge Taiji diagram appeared in the universe, suppressing Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

“Taiji Dao Fruit... Is this what you’re depending on?” Fang Yuan was mildly surprised.

He was too used to playing pig to eat the tiger. Without releasing the power of his two incarnations, he was not that much different from an ordinary Dao Ancestor.

However, he was still rendered speechless by how arrogant this Wang She was. “I thought I could have a collaborator, at least have a common language. *Sigh*... I really thought too much!”

He changed bodies at this point.

The three-headed, six-armed Great Destruction God roared as its six arms tore through the sky, breaking the Taiji diagram into pieces.

The power of five Dao Fruits was more than enough to suppress Wang She.

“What? Two Dao Ancestor clones? Power of five Dao Fruits? No! Impossible... How could you have such a deep foundation?” Wang She lost his composure, screaming and shouting. “I am the true main character of this universe. I was born with a cheat, and I comprehended the Taiji Dao Fruit. I myself am the incarnation of the Dao! Why are you stronger than me?”

“What a joke!” Fang Yuan was expressionless as the Blade of Universe Obliteration smashed down on him.

Even if they were both of Huaxia, there was no other way but to kill in the face of this fundamental conflict of interest.

Ding!

The Blade of Universe Obliteration extinguished all future possibilities, and even the Taiji diagram was nothing in front of it.

Unfortunately, when it approached Wang She, it was blocked by a magical treasure.

This magical treasure towered between heaven and earth, and it was an octagonal nine-story exquisite pagoda.

“You might be powerful, but you can’t even imagine what type of fortuitous encounters I’ve had... This is a supreme treasure of the Great Cosmological Abyss, the Exquisite Pagoda! An existence at the Dao Ancestor level since birth, and I refined it to become my Dao-protecting magical treasure!”

The power of three Dao Fruits burst out, opening cracks in the universe, and with a savage face, Wang She escaped into the Great Cosmological Abyss.

“Exquisite Pagoda? It’s indeed something that was born out of the Great Cosmological Abyss...” Fang Yuan’s pupils narrowed, but he did not hesitate to give chase.

In fact, this pagoda was too unlucky to have met Wang She just after it was born.

Otherwise, growing spiritual wisdom and becoming a Dao Ancestor was only a matter of time.

“No one can save you!” Fang Yuan split into three Dao Ancestors and smiled as he blocked Wang She in the Great Cosmological Abyss. “You will definitely be destroyed today!”

In fact, battles rarely occurred between Dao Ancestors, and even if they did, rarely did one die completely.

The worst outcome was suffering mutual injuries or sealing the other away, which was already a great victory.

However, Fang Yuan felt like Wang She was a pain in the ass.

Therefore, even if he had to pay a price, he was determined to destroy him or, at the very least, seal him.

Is this also my arrogance talking? A Heaven Rise Dao Fruit created two Dao Ancestor traversers...

Fang Yuan was secretly surprised and analyzing his own emotions while the three Dao Ancestors surrounded Wang She.

Of course, even if he knew his thoughts were a bit dark, he would not hesitate in the slightest when necessary. Otherwise, he might be the one to regret it!

Wang She was trapped in a large array by the time he could react, and Fang Yuan’s three Dao Ancestor bodies acted as the three array eyes.

“I hate!!!” Wang She was livid. “If someone so excellent was already born, why is there someone even better...”

He could not understand. They were both average traversers at the beginning, and he had had one fortuitous encounter after another. But despite everything, why could he still not compare to this foe?

“This is your fate!”

Fang Yuan’s true body was actually marveling in secret.

If he had not stayed in the Outer God Universe for a while, digested his own power completely, and improved, it would have been really difficult for him to obtain any advantage against Wang She today.

The situation might have even been reversed.

“Why... We should have been comrades. But there’s no choice! No choice!!!”

Fang Yuan sighed. With a wave of his hand, many stars seemed to fall.

The triangular array roared, in sharp contrast with the surrounding Great Cosmological Abyss, and collapsed inward.

“You... can’t kill me. Battles between Dao Ancestors are destined to be incomparably long...” Wang She snaked his way into the nine-story Exquisite Pagoda, looking calm. “I have the protection of the Exquisite Pagoda and am in an invincible position!”

“It’s just a Dao Ancestor embryo born in the Great Cosmological Abyss and refined into a pagoda by you. The name is just to invoke fear deliberately...”

Fang Yuan swung his saber indifferently.

Poof!

A sharp saber beam surged and left a deep cut on the pagoda.

“How is this possible?”

The cut might be repairing at lightning speed, but Wang She’s face turned pale, as if he had just lost his greatest support.

“You thought that the Dao Ancestor realm was the end and stagnated. However, I have been improving!”

Fang Yuan would not tell Wang She that Obscure Door and Three-Faced Key were much more powerful than his Exquisite Pagoda. But what about them? One was seriously injured, while the other fell anyway.

He even had fragments of their bodies in his hand, using them to gain enlightenment day and night.

Otherwise, even with the power of five Dao Fruits, it would have been difficult for him to damage the Exquisite Pagoda to this extent.

“Still... this pagoda’s defense is truly amazing!”

Fang Yuan looked at the fast-repairing pagoda, frowning. A large number of runes appeared in the array.

Wang She was suddenly shocked, discovering that his Exquisite Pagoda was shrinking continuously.

“You want to... seal me? No... I am a Dao Ancestor, the last hope of the Huaxia civilization. How can I be sealed?! You’re dead! You can’t seal me because we are in the Great Cosmological Abyss!”

There was no energy in the Great Cosmological Abyss, so it was not an ideal place for sealing.

The seal itself also required energy to be maintained and had the purpose of isolation. If there was no external support, it most probably could not outlive the one trapped inside, unless Fang Yuan was willing to spend eternity here.

“Sealing in the Great Cosmological Abyss, dream on!” Fang Yuan smiled. “I only need to create a cage to trap you temporarily and then banish you to another universe... The astral seal in the Outer God Universe suits you well. Enjoy it!”