

Carefree 1181

Chapter 1181: Crossing the River

The final defense of the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss was the river of resentment, which had gathered the grievances of many fallen Dao Ancestors who could not break through.

It would take the lives of second-realm Dao Ancestors to appease them for a moment?

The scene became strange when this piece of information came out.

“How malicious for there to be such a restriction! We can’t let this happen...” Dao Ancestor Feng Hua gnashed her teeth.

Even so, six Dao Ancestors separated and vaguely isolated the other two figures.

They isolated Dao Ancestors Jun Tian and Hu Tian!

Seeing this, Dao Ancestor Jun Tian could not help smiling bitterly. “Everyone... this thought never crossed either of Hu Tian’s or my mind. This river might be terrifying, but if Hu Tian and I join forces, we can make it stand still for a moment. The only issue is if that Emperor Beast attacks us while we’re doing so...”

“Patriarchs, please rest assured. We’ll take care of it!” Lord Savage made his stand immediately. He threw a glance at the approaching void beast kings. “Long delays cause complications. Patriarchs, please do it quickly!”

“*Hmph!* We conserved our energy earlier for this last moment!” Patriarch Hu Tian snorted coldly and strode forward.

Patriarch Jun Tian smiled lightly and waved his sleeves, which danced in the white light.

Pure black light appeared on Dao Ancestor Hu Tian’s body. The black and white converged like the two sides of the Taiji, constantly rotating before finally becoming chaos, giving birth to a pure light!

“This is... the power of the Great Cosmological Abyss? The true power of the Great Cosmological Abyss?!” Fang Yuan’s pupils shrank slightly.

The power created by these two Dao Ancestors was by no means comparable to the secondary power of the Great Cosmological Abyss. It was almost the same as the true power of the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Perhaps it’s just a tad shy, but it’s astonishing enough to be able to achieve this. No wonder they have the confidence to kill the Emperor Beast if they join forces!

Fang Yuan watched as the ray of light descended upon the river of resentment, which reflected the light brightly.

The hands of those fallen Dao Ancestors actually shrieked ghastly as they turned into smoke. Some of them shrank back into the river, not daring to reveal themselves.

Even the entire river was calm and as smooth as a mirror. The aura making the Dao Ancestors uncomfortable shockingly disappeared altogether!

Under the light, even the void beast kings backed away, not daring to cross the minefield!

A ray of white light penetrated the Great Cosmological Abyss Universe, suppressing everything!

“Quickly cross the river!” Dao Ancestor Jun Tian’s clear voice awakened the stunned Qing Ji and other Dao Ancestors.

Seeing not a single ripple in the river, they finally calmed down and rushed across it.

These two patriarchs have shown such overwhelming strength. If they really wanted to, I’m sure they could have defeated the void beast kings, crossed this river, and probably even defeated the Emperor Beast. Why didn’t they? Is it because they’re wary of each other? How sad...

Fang Yuan’s thoughts moved, as though he grasped something.

But a sudden turn of events happened at this moment!

Splash!

The water surface suddenly exploded when most of the Dao Ancestors were crossing the river.

The river water, full of resentment and with a terrible corrosive power, started raining down.

Chi Chi!

The water fell onto the defenses of the Dao Ancestors, and white, curling smoke immediately rose, making the six Dao Ancestors turn blue.

Roar Roar!

Most importantly, a huge black shadow surfaced from the middle of the river, finally showing its true form!

It had the head of a horse, the antlers of a deer, the body of a snake, and the tail of a fish. It looked like the mystical dragon from the legends of the East, yet it carried a pair of wings like that of Western dragons. Its body seemed to be made of incomparably firm diamond, and it could actually stay at the bottom of the river of resentment for a short time!

Even though the Dao Ancestors were prepared to deal with a sneak attack from the Emperor Beast, how could they have expected it to be lurking at the bottom of the river?

Fang Yuan had thought that it was only a magical power masking its aura and form. He did not expect that it was lurking beneath the river of resentment as a cover, leaving no traces of its aura.

The roar of the Emperor Beast created sound waves that immobilized all the Dao Ancestors.

This was a natural deterrence from the depths of the soul, resembling the kind that ordinary humans had when facing dragons!

“Hmm?”

Fang Yuan was a Dream Master, and he was most resistant to such mental attacks. He woke up first, only to find himself in a strange state. Time and space had become chaotic, and he could not move for quite some time.

The roar of this Emperor Beast actually attacked both their minds and reality, and the dual nature of this attack made it difficult to deal with!

Even so, such a roar could only immobilize the Dao Ancestors for a moment.

But this moment was exactly what the Emperor Beast needed.

During the roar, it was already falling with a thunderous momentum!

“Not good!”

Fang Yuan clearly could see that the Emperor Beast was ignoring Patriarchs Hu Tian and Jun Tian. Instead, it was going for the six Dao Ancestors currently above the river, trying to drag all six of them into the river of resentment.

Even the patriarchs would be unable to save them if they were to fall into the river and were attacked by the Emperor Beast!

Is this clipping the wings first? It's enough to see just how powerful and terrifying the two patriarchs are to this Emperor Beast. It seems to think that it wouldn't be able to kill them even in this place...

However, Fang Yuan had awakened a split second faster than the other Dao Ancestors.

Sometimes, this split second was enough to be the deciding factor!

His body moved around quickly, like a fish swimming, utilizing a myriad of transformations to reach the edge of the river before the claws of the dragon caught him.

But it was still useless!

The claws of the dragon swelled in an instant and came crashing down on his head!

“Evil beast!”

“How dare you!”

Fang Yuan had no more tricks up his sleeve, but he believed that these Dao Ancestors would go all out to save themselves!

Sure enough, one of them used their hidden trump card and slightly delayed the Emperor Beast's killing blow!

“Now!”

The pure white light in Fang Yuan flashed, and his eyes seemed to explode with flames. He shifted his body sideways, avoiding the claws and managing to reach the riverbank on the other side.

This small shift was the difference between life and death!

Rumble!

Behind him, the dragon claw landed, the black river howled, and the vengeful souls of the Dao Ancestors appeared again.

Blood-curdling cries came from the mist.

Fang Yuan stood still, looking at Dao Ancestors Hu Tian and Jun Tian, who had already arrived at this side of the riverbank, and his heart turned cold.

These two patriarchs had not helped the six Dao Ancestors while they were under attack. Instead, they had used the opportunity to cross the river and reach the altar without any damage!

At such a critical juncture, these two Dao Ancestors showed their indifference!

The path to supremacy was indeed paved with many bones beneath them.

The black river suddenly stopped howling.

Fang Yuan knew that was because it had obtained the blood sacrifice of a Dao Ancestor and was temporarily appeased. He wondered which one of them had fallen.

Splash!

Black water splashed, and two streams of light flew out of it with the dragon's shadow behind them.

Splash!

A black light was slightly slower and was dragged back into the river.

A jade-green light appeared beside Fang Yuan. It was Dao Ancestor Feng Hua!

However, this female Dao Ancestor now had an unkempt appearance. Her clothing was torn, and her breathing was extremely unstable. She was obviously seriously injured!

"Hehe... I didn't think that you'd still have the advantage in the end, Jun Tian!" Patriarch Hu Tian smiled falsely.

"Your helpers weren't wiped out either." Patriarch Jun Tian was staring at the altar.

A black snake swam out of the black river and turned into the figure of Dao Ancestor Black Thorn.

Its robes were torn, showing a translucent, gender-neutral face and body, and was expressionless. Nonetheless, it seemed to be in much better shape than Dao Ancestor Feng Hua.

"This black river swallowed three Dao Ancestors at once?" Fang Yuan was very shocked. His thoughts turned to Qing Ji, saddening him a little.

"All right. Since we're here, we can now discuss the distribution of the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss!" Patriarch Jun Tian said gently while looking at the survivors.

“Naturally, the patriarchs will enjoy it first. We’ll only distribute it if there’s any left!” Dao Ancestor Feng Hua might be seriously injured, but she was still able to talk eloquently at this time, without affecting her previous state of mind.

In fact, the Dao Ancestors who survived the upheaval just now were the best of the best.

Even Dao Ancestors Jun Tian and Hu Tian were slightly surprised with the results!

“Hmm, we’ll do it this way then!” The two patriarchs exchanged gazes and nodded. “However, we still have to deal with the Emperor Beast first!”

Not only was the Emperor Beast cunning, but its strength was even more astonishing. If Patriarchs Hu Tian and Jun Tian were to fight it alone, they would not be its opponent. As such, they had to join forces and display the light of the Great Cosmological Abyss to defeat it.

This was also why they did not move even though the altar, and the hope of breakthrough, was within their grasp.

No one knew what would happen while they were refining the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss. If the Emperor Beast were to attack during this time, they would probably not end up better than the other Dao Ancestors!

Dao Ancestor Hu Tian’s thoughts flashed, and his gaze fell on Dao Ancestor Black Thorn. “Black Thorn, your Dao Fruit is indeed strange since you can waltz through the river of resentment. How about you head into the black river and lure the enemy? Jun Tian and I guarantee that you will refine this natural source after us.”

Faced with this temptation, Dao Ancestor Black Thorn kept silent.

It might be foreign aid that Dao Ancestor Hu Tian invited, but luring the Emperor Beast from the black river was no longer a matter of danger. It was a matter of life or death!

And of course, it treasured its life.

“I know this is dangerous, but what if others help you?” Patriarch Jun Tian smiled as he turned his gaze to Fang Yuan and Dao Ancestor Feng Hua.

“Patriarch, we won’t be able to do anything to the Emperor Beast even if the three of us were to do it together...” Dao Ancestor Feng Hua’s expression was troubled.

The situation on the field was very obvious. Being the one with the most serious injuries, she was the most likely to die if they were to lure the enemy!

Chapter 1182: Bloody Battle

They want the three of us to be bait again? Why didn’t they do something when the Emperor Beast attacked the six of us? Fang Yuan said nothing, his thoughts turning rapidly in his mind.

That's right. The two patriarchs were rushing to cross the river previously. After all, they did not have the confidence to kill the Emperor Beast with one blow, so they naturally had to protect their own interests first. Now that the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss is within reach, they're finally going to get rid of us.

He sneered.

To the two patriarchs, the Emperor Beast was a threat to them refining the natural source, but so were the Dao Ancestors!

This way, I guess Dao Ancestor Jun Tian really had good intentions when he advised me not to come. However, it also shows his hypocrisy!

He gazed at the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss above the altar and was about to say something when the fire seed of the Huaxia civilization in his chest suddenly vibrated slightly. Fang Yuan thought about it and kept silent.

"So?" Dao Ancestor Hu Tian immediately had a black face as he glanced around with an icy glare after seeing the three Dao Ancestors trying to push the task away from themselves.

On the other hand, Patriarch Jun Tian smiled with his lips moving ever so slightly, evidently secretly transmitting his voice!

"All right... I'm willing to take the risk since you're giving such a condition! But you have to remember to keep your promise!" Dao Ancestor Black Thorn gritted his teeth and actually agreed to whatever it just heard.

As soon as it agreed, Dao Ancestors Fang Yuan and Feng Hua were immediately in a precarious situation, and they had no choice but to nod reluctantly in the end.

"Haha... Good, those who understand the times are wise!" Patriarch Hu Tian was very satisfied with the three. "Go then!"

The three of them took a deep breath and went to the river of resentment.

The river was quiet, very different from how it was when it was being suppressed just now. Obviously, it was still savoring the blood sacrifices of the Dao Ancestors.

It was still calm after a few breaths. The Dao Ancestors fell silent.

Clearly, the Emperor Beast was not merely a wild beast. It was as cunning and as dangerous as a human, so how could it fall for such an obvious trap?

Dao Ancestor Black Thorn's expression became ugly after seeing this scene.

Because according to the agreement, it would have to transform into the black snake and actively lure the Emperor Beast if it did not take this bait.

However, would the river of the grievances of Dao Ancestors be so cooperating?

For a Dao Ancestor like Feng Hua, the moment her body touched the black river water, it would be severely injured.

Even the two patriarchs could only withstand for as long as ten breaths. Of course, with this time, they could have suppressed the river and crossed it long ago if there were no Emperor Beast.

The black snake incarnation of Dao Ancestor Black Thorn could swim around in the black river for more than ten breaths, which was its limit.

The Emperor Beast is extremely proud. It will definitely fight back when it meets the provocation of the black snake! The two patriarchs will be able to give it a fatal blow once it can indicate the direction!

Fang Yuan gazed at Dao Ancestors Hu Tian and Jun Tian.

They might be standing with their hands behind their backs now, but they had obviously entered the state of full alert. Any sign and they would take the initiative to attack with the light of the Great Cosmological Abyss!

"Sigh..." Beside him, Dao Ancestor Black Thorn sighed quietly. It transformed into the black snake and plunged into the calm river.

Whoosh!

The scales of the black snake made a violent noise when it came into contact with the river water, and white smoke appeared.

Evidently, being in contact with the black water was not a walk in the park for this Dao Ancestor either.

Only the heaven-defying body of the Emperor Beast could stay hidden within the river of the grievances of Dao Ancestors for so long without harming its body.

Bloop! Bloop!

After the black snake entered the water, the originally calm water surface started making waves.

Dao Ancestors Fang Yuan and Feng Hua looked at each other, and they retreated to the edge of the river. They looked on vigilantly with the attitude that screamed a fellow Daoist could die but not me.

One breath!

Two breaths!

...

After thirteen breaths, the calm water suddenly exploded at the eastern side of the altar, and the black snake popped back out quickly.

If you took a closer look, you would find that this black snake only had half of its body intact, seeming to be cut off at the waist.

Splash!

The waves soared into the sky and turned into countless black raindrops.

The Emperor Beast suddenly jumped out with its tail twitching.

“Save me!” Dao Ancestor Black Thorn shouted out for help. The two patriarchs joined forces once again, and the light of the Great Cosmological Abyss in the chaos slammed down.

However, they were a step late. The big mouth of the Emperor Beast opened, and Dao Ancestor Black Thorn disappeared without a trace.

“Evil beast!” Dao Ancestors Hu Tian and Jun Tian howled in anger. The light of the Great Cosmological Abyss transformed into a long sword and pierced straight at the Emperor Beast.

Whoosh!

After the deafening ring, two scales fell from the Emperor Beast’s chest. It flew from the black river and landed among the group of void beast kings. It immediately got up again, as if nothing had happened.

Both Fang Yuan and Feng Hua sucked in a breath of cold air after seeing this.

The body of this Emperor Beast was just that powerful! Not only could it roam freely in the river of resentment, but it was only slightly injured after the combined attack of the two patriarchs!

Seeing this, Dao Ancestors Jun Tian and Hu Tian became crestfallen, knowing that they would have to pay a terrible price to finish off this monster even if they worked together.

Roar Roar!

The Emperor Beast roared, and the remaining void beast kings could no longer procrastinate. A thin but dense layer of blood veins appeared on their bodies. They went berserk and charged to the altar behind the Emperor Beast.

A very depressing situation happened right at that moment. It seemed as though the death of their three second-realm Dao Ancestors appeased the river of resentment so much that it maintained its calm. The translucent palms did not actively attack as long as they passed by from above without disturbing the black water.

This path that originally blocked the Dao Ancestors became a smooth channel for them.

“Damn it!”

Fang Yuan and Dao Ancestor Feng Hua glanced at each other. They could only bite the bullet and fall into the siege of void beast kings.

Patriarchs Jun Tian and Hu Tian had no choice but to join forces against the Emperor Beast.

Speaking of which, their treasure hunting this time was nearing a full-fledged defeat. So many of the Dao Ancestors had fallen, and even Dao Ancestor Feng Hua was beckoning Fang Yuan, almost begging with her eyes.

Obviously, what she meant was that there was little chance of getting the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss, and they would likely become cannon fodder if they continued, so they might as well try their best to escape.

To be honest, the Fang Yuan a moment ago would have been interested in this proposal.

But right now, he remained silent. The changes of the fire seed in his chest enabled him to keenly grasp another hidden card!

Combining the anomalies of the two patriarchs earlier and that resolve to save their energy, everything was becoming clear to him!

There's another force coveting the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss!

Fang Yuan's eyes brightened. Even though he was bathed in blood, he scanned the entire battlefield.

And that force... is the almighties from the Huaxia and Huxia universes on the outside!

There had always been a doubt in his mind.

Where had the almighties of the Huaxia Universe gone?

Patriarch Hu Tian and Jun Tian were the former leaders of the two sides. They had entered the Final Destination a long time ago, and the leadership had long swapped hands.

Furthermore, their strengths were probably not lower than ordinary almighties!

Otherwise, how could they occupy the top position of the two strongest forces in the Great Cosmological Abyss?

However, they had a series of wars that turned the Huaxia Universe into a state of regressing into void for some unknown reason.

Countless Dao Ancestors should have died in that war, but there had to be some strong ones who survived.

Fang Yuan originally thought that they would be recuperating in other universes influenced by the radiance of the Huaxia civilization. However, the civilization fire seed had clearly sensed something just now.

There's at least a second-realm almighty of Grand Xia who entered the Final Destination and is even here as well!! Fang Yuan clenched his fists tightly.

There were only two ways to enter this place. The first was by chance coincidence and following the guidance of the secondary power of the Great Cosmological Abyss. Any Dao Ancestor could use this method.

The second method was for a Dao Ancestor with at least the power of five Dao Fruits to discover this secret with their own spirituality.

Obviously, it was very easy for any almighty to reach the Final Destination, not to mention the Emperor Xi Stone Tablet dedicated to this matter.

Perhaps, there isn't just one party at work. There might be two groups from the top Dao Ancestors of Grand Xia in the Great Cosmological Abyss. Of course, they also want to obtain the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss and break through the Dao Ancestors realm.

Although the probability of breaking through the Dao Ancestor realm in the Final Destination might be much higher, that did not mean that no experts existed in the Great Cosmological Abyss.

At least, the emergence of a few almighties at the Create realm was not something unthinkable for both the Huaxia and Huxia universes!

Everything else flowed naturally. After their fight, they might have been in pursuit, or maybe they took the initiative to enter the Final Destination. However, they have all lurked around silently, waiting for the chance to break through the Dao Ancestor realm.

Fang Yuan gazed at the two patriarchs in battle.

Clearly, Hu Tian and Jun Tian also felt something since they were unwilling to help previously.

And right now, the situation is clear. This is the best time! Fang Yuan gritted his teeth secretly. The situation will be set once the patriarchs wipe out the Emperor Beast!

Would the two patriarchs have negotiated any private dealings with the two parties?

Hehe... The natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss might only be enough for one person to break through. In the face of this great temptation, even masters and disciples would turn against each other.

Furthermore, with the relationship between the former and the current leaders, solely a conflict of authority and status was enough to provoke anything.

This was also one of the reasons why the two forces had gone incognito after entering the Final Destination!

Roar Roar!

The Emperor Beast wailed as its wing was torn off by Patriarch Hu Tian.

Of course, Patriarch Hu Tian was not better off. There was a fresh claw mark on his chest that was dripping with blood.

The Emperor Beast roared, its sound vibrating all around, and the platinum blood that oozed out of the wound exuded a strong power of the Great Cosmological Abyss. It rushed forward.

Rumble!

Chapter 1183: Finale

Just how powerful was the full-force attack of the Emperor Beast?

Fang Yuan could only feel a violent wave coming at him, nearly sweeping his whole being off the altar.

The void beast kings were also crouching on the ground, stopping all movement in that split second.

After the dust settled, there was a huge pit on the altar.

This mysterious treasure that had stood for countless years was actually damaged to this extent by the blows of three almighties!

Huff Huff...

Dao Ancestors Hu Tian and Jun Tian were half kneeling at the center of the huge pit, bleeding from their noses.

The Emperor Beast looked even more miserable. Its horns were broken, and half of its body had reduced to nothingness. However, the platinum flame of light in its remaining good eye was growing increasingly stronger.

“Both sides are severely injured?! But the patriarchs have the advantage...” Fang Yuan understood from looking at the two patriarchs crawling up compared to the Emperor Beast that seemed to have lost its fighting power.

The void beast kings lost their motivation upon seeing the desolate state their emperor was in. Their frenzy and the mad red veins on their bodies retreated, and they shrank to a side while shaking.

“Let’s kill this Emperor Beast first before splitting the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss!” Patriarchs Jun Tian and Hu Tian exchanged glances while speaking indifferently.

The two of them came to the front of the Emperor Beast and merged their black and white lights into the chaotic light of the Great Cosmological Abyss.

Right at the moment, Fang Yuan felt the civilization fire seed suddenly jump in his chest and could not help quietly muttering, “Coming.”

Swoosh!

Two figures burst in through a crystal wall in an invincible manner and suddenly appeared in this dark cave!

“Pan Wang? Tian Xing?” Patriarchs Jun Tian and Hu Tian paused, as they recognized these leaders of the two outside universes. “We felt something wrong previously, but it never occurred to us that it was you two little kids...”

Their generation was much higher, so they could naturally address these newcomers as little kids.

But to Fang Yuan and Dao Ancestor Feng Hua, the lights of the Great Cosmological Abyss from these two newcomers were not only at the second realm but were also very close to Dao Ancestors Jun Tian and Hu Tian!

Facts had proven that these two leaders who had fought against each other to their deaths on the outside had now entered an alliance, albeit temporarily in this Final Destination.

“Haha... Pan Wang, you actually joined hands with the enemy even though the Huaxia Universe was destroyed. How unfilial...” Dao Ancestor Jun Tian looked at Tian Xing before turning to Pan Wang and shaking his head.

“The Huaxia Universe has regressed into void many times before anyway. We just need to search for another natural source to reestablish it again...” Pan Wang was a middle-aged man with eyes like green jade. “Why don’t you allow the two of us to work together to eliminate evil since even you, Patriarch Jun Tian, and Patriarch Hu Tian can join hands?”

“Eliminate evil?” Dao Ancestor Hu Tian sneered. “Immature wolves, you’re actually plotting against the two of us!”

“Because we discovered some things during the great war. For example, how the previous Grand Xia civilization divided because of a pair of brothers, and these brothers became the leaders of the separate factions...”

Dao Ancestor Tian Xing might look rough, but he managed to deduce what happened and revealed these ancient secrets. “I knew we couldn’t continue when I found out that all those Dao Ancestors who died and the sacrifices of the two sides for countless years were actually because of a conflict between brothers. We have to get rid of this cancerous tumor for the sake of all the Dao Ancestors who fell in the past!”

“Haha... Jun Tian, I didn’t think that there would be people still caught up about matters of the past!” Patriarch Hu Tian’s eyes glinted with danger. “Do you not understand? As long as there are Dao Ancestors, there will be disputes. It’s not because of Jun Tian and me. Grand Xia was too powerful, so powerful that even external elements couldn’t destroy it, and internal strife was sure to ensue with time. Jun Tian and I only brought it about earlier. You should thank us. How else would the power of the two universes be able to last until today?”

“Nonsense!” Dao Ancestors Pan Wang and Tian Xing were highly intelligent people, and they knew that Dao Ancestor Hu Tian’s words were not false. However, they were not about to disclose that they had taken a fancy to the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss. They just wanted an excuse to exterminate their ancestors, so they stood firm and rebuked, “Today, you two old things will pay the price!”

Their cultivation bases were at the peak of the second realm as well. They might not be able to match Jun Tian and Hu Tian when they were at their peak, but right now their opponents had less than fifty percent of their strength left, so they had nothing to fear.

Dao Ancestor Feng Hua’s face changed drastically. She did not expect things to develop to this point.

However, Fang Yuan stayed silent and moved a few steps secretly.

“As expected, interest is what moves people. There are no two ways about it! I really don’t want to...”

Dao Ancestor Jun Tian’s expression did not change much even as he was facing two strong opponents.

“Haha... Unexpectedly, we’re still forced to this step after all!” Dao Ancestor Hu Tian grinned. “I don’t want to either. Otherwise, we could have obtained the natural source the previous time!”

“How unfortunate...” Patriarch Jun Tian heaved a long sigh and suddenly joined hands with Patriarch Hu Tian.

Light!

Endless light!

The black and white light fused like the two sides of the Taiji, generating chaos!

And from this chaos, another light was born!

This light was everywhere and was infinitely close to the complete power of the Great Cosmological Abyss. It suddenly turned into a human form.

The human youth looked neither male nor female. He was full of divine light, and he had one red and one black eye, very strange indeed.

A terrifying imposing manner surpassing that of the Emperor Beast suddenly exploded out!

Smack!

Dao Ancestor Feng Hua and the remaining void beast kings felt like a thousand mountains weighed on their shoulders and knelt directly on the ground.

“Hu Tian... You and Jun Tian are actually... the same person?” Pan Wang’s and Tian Xing’s expressions drastically changed.

Jun Tian and Hu Tian reunited into one person. His power was infinitely near to the third realm, and his injuries disappeared as well. He could now be considered the strongest in the Great Cosmological Abyss!

“I’m neither Jun Tian nor Hu Tian, but the original... Jun Hu!”

Patriarch Jun Hu’s voice changed as well, and his hands indifferently pushed out.

An extremely condensed power of the Great Cosmological Abyss surged out like a giant wave.

As it passed through, even the original altar and the crystalized power of the Great Cosmological Abyss broke into pieces. The black river evaporated, and the void beast kings roared again and again in agony but still slowly melted.

“Even after everything, I still didn’t ever expect that Hu Tian and Jun Tian was one person!”

“Unless they were pushed to the edge, they would never have chosen to give themselves up and reunite into one to become a whole new life!”

Pan Wang and Tian Xing glanced at each other and pushed back against the rich power of the Great Cosmological Abyss, struggling to stand still and withstand the wave.

Roar Roar!

Just then, an unexpected help entered the battlefield.

The Emperor Beast that was dying on the ground had its entire body blazing with flames. It actually chose to completely ignite its life to give Patriarch Jun Hu a fatal blow from behind!

What kind of existence was the Emperor Beast?

It truly stood at the top of the Great Cosmological Abyss before Patriarch Jun Hu appeared! No one person could rival it!

It might be seriously injured, but the power exuding from its tough body that could resist the water of the river of resentment was still fearsome.

Patriarch Jun Hu's eyes were a little dazed. He subconsciously withdrew his left hand and pushed backward!

A layer of light of the Great Cosmological Abyss emerged, resisting the final attack of the Emperor Beast!

Resisting the might of three peak almighties alone was the true strength of Patriarch Jun Hu!

In this deadlock of consumption, one person on the scene could still move. That was Fang Yuan!

"Patriarch Jun Hu might be unmatched, but he's a new life after all. His intelligence is currently like that of a child, and he will need quite a bit of time to digest the information and memories of the two patriarchs. His grasp of the battle situation isn't too precise yet. Now is my chance!"

He was wrapped in the light of civilization and was struggling to move forward while being hit by all sorts of aftershocks. He came to the center of the altar and looked at the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss.

After gazing at the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss, he directly jumped into it.

What Fang Yuan was doing right now was to gambling!

Although he might not know how long it would take to refine the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss, his future was bleak no matter who won. Therefore, his only hope was to refine the natural source and break through to the third realm so that he could gain the initiative.

Seeing Fang Yuan jump into the natural source, even Patriarch Jun Hu was stunned for a second before screaming angrily.

The patriarch had subconsciously believed that Fang Yuan would not have the spare power to do anything since even the void beast kings and Dao Ancestor Feng Hua were kneeling before him.

Who could have thought that this small ant could achieve so much?

Moreover, Jun Hu's consciousness was concentrated on merging two memories. His mind was like that of a child. Fang Yuan had not shown any hostility toward Jun Hu, so he had not received any attention. This was how he managed to seize this opportunity!

"How dare you?!" Patriarch Jun Hu was furious and about to deliver a blow when he was pulled back by Dao Ancestors Tian Xing and Pan Wang.

They could see very clearly that they could only die in this battle since they had not taken into account the variable that was Patriarch Jun Hu!

Then, their only variable was Fang Yuan! Even if they could escape now, they would eventually be caught by Patriarch Jun Hu if he could refine the natural source!

Therefore, they gave it their all to pin down Patriarch Jun Hu to create the opportunity for Fang Yuan.

As for the Emperor Beast, its only purpose was to destroy this great enemy before it!

The situation went into a deadlock.

...

At this time, Fang Yuan was enveloped by a white light.

He felt as though a baby returned to its mother's body, very comfortable and at ease. His entire body was slowly melting, revealing the Dream Dao Fruit.

His Dream Dao Fruit had a crystal-like surface, with the light of the secondary power of the Great Cosmological Abyss condensed on it, which was standard for those at the second realm.

However, his Dream Dao Fruit was now melting slowly in the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss.

It started from the surface before slowly eroding the core.

At the critical moment, the faint white fire seed suddenly appeared, flickering.

The aura immediately awakened Fang Yuan's True Spirit.

"Where is this?"

"Yes... I am refining the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss. But how could I have known that the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss was so terrifying? I'm not the one refining it, but it's the one refining me..."

As the Dream Dao Fruit slowly melted, Fang Yuan's consciousness gradually disappeared.

"The only way to survive is to completely comprehend the third realm before my Dao Fruit completely disappears!"

Fang Yuan could feel every fiber of his being burning and sublimating under the tremendous pressure of life and death, directing all of his energy at breaking through to the third realm that no one had ever attained.

His own accumulation, his experiences of all the worlds, the many legacies, and all other sorts of experiences emerged at this moment, making his realm climb to the peak of the second realm and continue sprinting upward.

"If I want to refine the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss, I must first grasp the true meaning of nothing. What is true nothing?"

Unfortunately, he was just that one strand away from breaking through.

Fang Yuan exhausted all his being and still obtained nothing. His aura rushed all the way to the limit before falling back helplessly.

"Forget it... I'm already much better than many mortals seeking the Dao, and I have no regrets in this life..."

His Dao Fruit finally melted into nothingness.

Fang Yuan died, and his Dao vanished!

...

"Haha... A small Dao Ancestor dares to snatch from me!"

Pan Wang's and Tian Xing's hearts sank when they felt Fang Yuan's aura completely disappear. On the other hand, Patriarch Jun Hu was roaring with laughter. He clenched his left hand into a fist and pulverized the Emperor Beast. His right hand swung sideways and threw the two leaders flying.

"The natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss is mine!" Patriarch Jun Hu stepped forward slowly and came to the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss. He gazed at it longingly.

The next moment...!

A sudden turn of events!

A palm as smooth as jade suddenly protruded from the natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss and stabbed right into Patriarch Jun Hu's chest.

The natural source of the Great Cosmological Abyss transformed into a human figure. It was Fang Yuan!

"How is this... possible?!" Patriarch Jun Hu looked at his chest and then at Fang Yuan. His defense was nothing in the face of the true power of the Great Cosmological Abyss. "Didn't you die?"

"I did... But after dying, I realized what true 'nothing' means. That is, not even thinking of anything and letting everything return to the silence of void!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly. A white light flashed, and Patriarch Jun Hu turned into ashes.

"You..." The surviving Dao Ancestors all looked at Fang Yuan with longing eyes and disbelief. "The third realm?!"

"That's right. I've broken through..."

Fang Yuan nodded with thanks and stepped out. His entire being disappeared and came to the Great Cosmological Abyss!

The Final Destination was easy to enter but difficult to leave. Being able to reach the Great Cosmological Abyss was absolute proof of breaking through!

"The fire seed of the Huaxia civilization!"

He took out the fire seed that was in danger of extinguishing.

It was nearly completely eroded in the Great Cosmological Abyss, but Fang Yuan blew on it, and it started shining brightly.

Fang Yuan gazed at the void in front of him and said calmly, "I say... this place should have the natural source of a universe!"

The power of the Great Cosmological Abyss surged, creating the natural source of a universe out of nothing.

"Go!"

He pushed the fire seed forward to integrate with the natural source of the universe and reestablish the Huaxia Universe!

Its aura was energetic as the universe continued to expand, giving birth to many lives and planets.

On the land, birds chirps, barbarians howled, and a large number of the True Spirits of Dao Ancestors reincarnated and restarted on their path of cultivation.

Among the stars, an inconspicuous blue planet revolved endlessly around the sun.

A sincere smile broke out on Fang Yuan's face upon seeing this. "I... am back!"