

Carefree 641

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 641: Sage

"Finally... beginning?"

Fang Yuan was armed to the teeth as he walked over to the middle of a wave of Evil Demon Hunters with his Starry Night sword and Monster Sob.

"Leader, Sir!"

All Evil Demon Hunters, even those at the level of a Power Obtainer, bowed to show their respect.

"This time... We'll completely eradicate the Evil Demons!"

He clapped his hands and two hunters brought over a Master.

"I say... all of you have promised to pardon me if I tell you everything..."

This Master was a young man with golden hair. He was trembling now, as if he was a quail.

"The master of the 13 clan's only has descendants like this? How sad!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. "Tell us the last stronghold of the Evil Demons. In my name, Hulk, I'll pardon you."

"I'll speak! I'll tell you everything!"

The young man quickly revealed everything. "The last stronghold of the Evil Demons is an old nest within the Black Goat Forest in the Bourbon Kingdom. It's also rumored to be the birthland of the Evil Demons. Moreover... moreover... they seemed to be secretly organizing something, even our own clans became blood sacrifices!"

"Very good!" Fang Yuan walked out the main door and boarded the airship.

Many Demon Hunters walked in systematically and silently.

"Bourbon Kingdom isn't far from here, so we'll be able to rush over within half a day..."

A few people around Fang Yuan acted like secretaries and constantly reported to him. "However... the support we receive from troops is decreasing... They fear us. Maybe, after the disaster this time, the camp will be a divided."

"That's normal!"

Fang Yuan led them.

Having ambitious people among the humans was very normal. Needless to say, even the resistance army from before was organized by a group of kingdoms and generals that also had their own demands to seek.

After toppling the Evil Demons, they would immediately go their own separate ways.

"Even more so... It's also possible that we're held back now..."

Fang Yuan laughed coldly in his heart. He was already mentally prepared for everything, "However, for the Evil Demons... They are in a way gambling everything?"

...

Black Goat Forest.

Within the Bourbon Kingdom, the forest occupied a huge area. It mainly consisted of a variant of black pine trees, and it looked very dark and terrifying. It often had rumors about monsters coming out.

Of course, the former Demon Hunter Headquarters had sent out Demon Hunters to investigate. However, nothing was found in the end, hence, it was judged to be false rumors.

And only now, was Fang Yuan clear that the Evil Demons had purposely allowed the few investigating Demon Hunters out in order to hide their nest right under the Demon Hunters' eyes.

Currently, within the Black Goat Forest, the night breeze whistled, and the pale white spiritual body and random green will-o'-the-wisps danced around, pursuing one another among the gloomy forest and playing up the horrifying atmosphere of the forest.

A large enchantment boundary rose up and transformed into dense fog, enveloping the entire area.

Inside the enchantment was a large slaughterhouse, countless human corpses were stacked together; there were easily thousands of corpses, forming a pyramid.

There were even Evil Demon Hunters and Night Family Clans inside.

Large quantities of blood seeped out, gathering to form tiny streams. The streams combined to form a large pool of blood.

Inside the blood pool were Evil Demon corpses!

The concentrated power of death, as well as the presence of evil, almost caused the Evil Demon Hunters to immediately breakdown.

When Fang Yuan rushed over with a group of Elite Evil Demon Hunter, this was what they saw.

"The Evil Demons are killing each other... and even destroying?"

Many Evil Demon Hunters looked at the pyramid of corpses. First, they felt as though they were suffocating and dizzy, but at the same time, they also felt shocked and enraged.

And promptly, after seeing the other Night Family Clans, they became shocked.

At the center of the pool of blood, they saw a dark sacrificial altar made from the bodies of Evil Demons, and they were filled with shock and fear.

"We cannot let them finish.... this ancient blood sacrificial ritual... They're summoning... Mother of Reproduction!" An old Evil Demon Hunter immediately exclaimed.

On top of the Evil Demon sacrificial altar, a large pile of Dead Sea Ancient Scroll pages was scattered around. They shone with symbols and splendor that combined as though they were rays of enchantments.

Zoro stood on top of the sacrificial altar, quietly observing the approaching people.

"Evil Demon... go to hell!"

There were already Evil Demon Hunters that couldn't hold it in and shouted loudly.

"In order to lift the seal from the Mother of Reproduction, there's also a need to offer the blood and flesh of Evil Demons?"

Fang Yuan's eyes emitted a golden glow and observed the array, but he looked pensive. "However... it's still missing an Evil Demon King!"

"Yes, that's me!"

Zoro looked at the Demon Hunters that gathered around it, its face was calm.

As the ritual completed, its death would instead be a new beginning.

"Is the current situation worth it for the Mother of Reproduction?" Fang Yuan asked curiously.

"I did these things because she is our mother, the Night Family Clans' mother. This is the mission of her offsprings!"

Zoro burst out into insane laughter, and its body began to burn a shade of bright red flames.

Sizzle!

Among the flames, the Evil Demon's torso, skin, and bones began to dissolve, falling onto the sacrificial altar, drip by drip.

Quick! Everything was unexpectedly quick!

Just as a few Evil Demon Hunters leaped over to the edge of the sacrificial altar, a blood-red light expanded from the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, instantly forming into a crimson light. It slowly rose up to the sky and broke through the thick layer of air, making it appear extremely gorgeous.

"Ah!"

The Demon Hunters that had charged forward, suddenly held onto their stomachs, shouting in agony.

Among the shocked and scared gazes of the others, their stomachs actually bulged outward with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, their stomachs became as big as a lady that was ten months pregnant.

"Such a strong reproductive power. Just by dispelling it slightly, it was able to do this..."

Fang Yuan's eyes became even brighter after seeing this scene.

The power of reproduction had too many similarities with the power of creation.

Promptly, he could feel it.

In space, above the Alcala mainland, a large, unparalleled unknown object appeared from the darkness, drawing closer with every second.

It was a giant ball of flesh, but it was around the same size as a celestial body, bringing with it a strange power that was difficult to describe.

A large quantity of life force seemed to use it as a carrier and was repeatedly circulating around it, increasing non-stop.

"As expected, the original energy. Furthermore, it's already domesticated; it's unbelievable..." He mumbled on. There was only a ball of an ovary-like celestial body in his eyes. "The power of reproduction domesticated the original power? I understand—Mother of Reproduction isn't an outsider completely, but it's a product of this world's original energy!"

Every world had its own uniqueness.

For example, the Purple Eye Realm was still able to utilize body seals as a tool for sealing original power, even though it was tormented by original energy and was badly damaged.

And the counterattack of this world was the Mother of Reproduction!

"Through the power of creation, it modernized the original energy and divided it amongst every Night Family Clan member and Evil Demon. And, through continuous production, even with human mixed-bloods, it underwent domestication. Or so to say, it allowed the whole world to adapt... this has a striking resemblance with my line of thinking!"

Fang Yuan's gaze was filled with gratitude.

He originally had the idea of domesticating original energy through the power of creation. Looking at the situation now, this was a world that had undergone that plan.

"Seeing this situation, Dante didn't seal the Mother of Reproduction, before, with good intentions."

Fang Yuan instantly thought of Dante's methods.

If it didn't seal the Mother of Reproduction, maybe this world would've completely refined original energy, and wouldn't be at its current state where it was in an awkward situation.

Based on its identity as an outsider, it could completely be said that it was done with ill intentions!

Of course, what Fang Yuan wanted to do was also similar to what it did.

Buzz!

At this moment, the surrounding scene of sacrifices suddenly changed.

Many corpses suddenly dissolved, entering the pool of blood together, forming the shape of a large placenta. An arm stretched up from it.

Once the Mother of Reproduction was unsealed, a large quantity of Evil Demons would be produced instantly!

"Everyone... follow me onwards to destroy the Mother of Reproduction."

Fang Yuan shook the bracelet once, and the Sacred Coffin flew out, opening automatically. A Demon Hunter with a handsome appearance walked out of it. Although he didn't have much of the presence of a strong man, any Evil Demon Hunter would feel a sense of familiarity with him.

"Keke!"

Even the Mother of Reproduction seemed to be stunned, and it made a wave for some unknown reason.

"I came from hell..."

Fang Yuan controlled his incarnation, Dante, to open his mouth. Faint, purple branding appeared on its body, and it suddenly waved its hand.

The few, unlucky Evil Demon Hunters, with large stomachs, spat out a few mouthfuls of extravasated blood, and the bulging stomach contracted backward.

"I bless all of you!"

However, Dante chanted slowly, as if it was a sacred song, "Under my power, you will not fear the corruption of reproduction!"

"I Succeeded!"

After seeing that the Evil Demon Hunters were draped with a layer of halos, they charged into the placenta. None of them were infected, and Fang Yuan's released a long breath.

"Indeed, only original energy can go against original energy."

His incarnation, Dante, was only an experiment for the power of creation. He unsealed part of the power of the original energy.

Even so, it was enough to become a threat to the Mother of production.

After all, the reproduction power it had revealed was currently only the secondary power of the original.

"However, the body..."

Dante clenched both its fists and roared.

Kaboom!

Sound waves shook the vast open ground. Large quantities of tumors exploded, and the Evil Demons that were still breeding inside was killed directly.

"A Sage's body! A Sage's power! Is this the state of the original Dream Master Sage?"

If it was an ordinary person, it would basically be like an ant waving around a hammer; if one grasped the power of a Dream Master Sage, then one would only crush themselves.

However, Fang Yuan was different!

His original body had cultivated in both spiritual techniques and martial arts, and he had achieved a powerful state. Contacting a state's power was, instead, advantageous and inspiring to him.

"Mother of Reproduction!!!" Fang Yuan bellowed while looking at the sky. He came to space, and using his both hands, he grasped onto nothingness.

Two large green palms appeared, shaking with the meatball-like celestial body.

"Keke!"

The Mother of Reproduction seemed to be shocked as well. On the surface, life forms appeared one by one. Surprisingly, there were demons with human features, and there were also those with strange shapes; nothing was too bizarre. All of them roared at Fang Yuan, attacking him.

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Chapter 642: Transaction

Smack!

Once Fang Yuan clapped his palms, many Evil Demons immediately died as a result.

"Yes, this Mother of Reproduction is merely a weapon to breed Evil Demons, but it doesn't have much combat power. It's just like how an aircraft carrier needs to rely on its aircraft in order to have combat power!"

"However, at the moment, it's evident that there wasn't enough time for it to breed an Evil Demon like Dante!"

Even within the previous Night Family Clan, there was only one owner of Desire that proclaimed itself as the strongest!

The previous Mother of Reproduction even managed to be sealed by Dante, and Fang Yuan didn't feel that he was any less able than Dante.

His Dante incarnation instantly ascended to that of a Sage, and it confronted the Mother of Reproduction.

Yet, Hulk had instead directed many Evil Demon Hunters to fight with the placenta in the pool of blood.

The new-born Evil Demons were still very young and didn't have enough time to fully develop. Thus, fighting them was truly as easy as chopping melons and vegetables with a knife.

"I must obtain the flesh core of the Mother of Reproduction!"

Fang Yuan set a goal for himself.

At this moment, he could subtly sense a call from a real spirit—it was evident that the moment he was waiting for is nearly approaching. If he were to obtain the core of the Mother of Reproduction, he would have no regrets in this journey crossing.

Unfortunately, at this moment, numerous meteors are shimmering in the sky.

Kaboom!

A loud explosion erupted. Suddenly, there was an artillery unit that launched a devastating blow towards the Black Goat Forest.

"Soro!"

A red light inadvertently flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes as he was backstabbed by his own people while his people were engaging in a deadly duel with the Evil Demons.

...

"Yes, maintain this offensive and blow up every single district. We must bury the Evil Demon Hunters together with the Evil Demons!"

In a command center at an unknown distance from the Black Goat Forest, General Soro's face was deadly serious. "And....put our special detachment unit on standby. After the attack, they should immediately rush forward and kill every single being."

"General, your arrangement is very good!"

A voice trailed out from a communication device at his side. "We will fully support you in terms of equipment, materials, and logistical assistance."

Very evidently, this retaliation wasn't only conducted by Soro himself, but the entire rebel unit!

Being a person who wields power among the ordinary people, they definitely won't allow themselves to be overpowered by the existence of other stronger entities.

Therefore, the Evil Demon Hunters must perish together with the Evil Demons.

The other biologically modified Masters and power transformations will only be controlled with their own hands!

"Oh yes, the most powerful force within the Evil Demon Hunters is the 'Area Being.' In order to defend against their 'Beheading Strategy'... Everyone's defences should be in accordance to what you've used to face the Evil Demons."

"Relax, we have made our preparations. We even have one specially curated Evil Demon Master defence. Even though there hasn't been the creation of any 'Area Beings' among them, our biologically modified Masters have already been hard at work trying to crack the code. One day... Ahh!!!"

A scream rang out from the communication device. It was as if something unexpected had happened, instantly causing violent wheezing and a struggle against death, causing one to shudder with fear.

Furthermore, this scenario wasn't unique. More and more screams rang out from the communication device, and in the midst of them, gunshots and the sound of combat ran rampant. "Damn it... Nuuk actually attacked me, he's my son... Ahh!"

"All of the Evil Demon Hunters went insane all at once. I knew it, there must be some hidden secret underneath the Evil Demon Hunter Association... Bang!"

The loud decibels of noise eventually subsided into silence.

Soro quietly looked at the communication device, speechless. A look of horror suddenly appeared on his face.

At first, to express his loyalty, he proactively engaged in a transformation to become an Evil Demon Hunter. What about now then?

As Soro looked on with a horrified expression, his right hand rose uncontrollably as it transformed into a sharp claw and viciously stabbed into his eyes.

Poof!

In the midst of his screams, blood spewed everywhere.

...

The Evil Demon Hunters in the Black Goat Forest were anxiously waiting. When they didn't experience a second attack, they couldn't help it but celebrate.

"Hmph, a majority of the Evil Demon Hunters' blood originated from Dante. I'm currently the owner of Desire—regardless of what skills I've mastered in advance, they're ineffective no matter how loyal I've been at the start."

Fang Yuan scoffed and directed the Evil Demon Hunters to flatten the blood pool placenta while he instantly looked towards the sky.

The actual battleground is still there!"

"Get out!

"Get out... of this world!"

Although the Mother of Reproduction isn't proficient at fighting, its vitality and fertility are shocking. In fact, no matter how much it's attacked by a Sage, it's able to constantly regenerate its health.

Additionally, as time goes by, more ideas accumulate there and carry with them a strong sense of rejection. It truly is the realm's consciousness in this world!

The Mother of Reproduction is used as a tool by the realm's consciousness to refine its source of energy. Even the realm's consciousness appeared to have suffered a heavy blow and descended into a deep slumber together with the Mother of Reproduction.

Yet, at this instant, it's slowly awakening and unleashing its potential.

"This... is the opponent's home field, you need to quickly fight and end the war!"

Dante's split eye was relaxed, and the lines on his lower abdomen quickly spread, releasing an even scarier dark purple glow. "Secondary Release!"

Poof!

Not even the Mother of Reproduction could resist the source of the energy, and a large horrifying gaping hole appeared on its body.

Even a small purple core appeared, radiating a dim glow.

"Mutual induction between the sources?" Fang Yuan quietly murmured, and he directly charged towards the Mother of Reproduction after transforming his entire body into a streak of light.

"Get out!"

The fierce realm's consciousness suddenly boomed in his ear, like thunder.

The power of annihilation began to accumulate outside.

The awakened realm's consciousness has already gradually begun to retrieve its authority.

Poof!

Chunks of meat started appearing at the spot where Fang Yuan intruded. They became a hundred times sturdier than the finest metal, and they instantly compressed downwards.

Even more so, many flamethrowing instruments produced strong acidic bolts of lightning that rapidly flew towards him and attacked him in different ways.

"Scram!"

At this moment, Fang Yuan's entire body started shimmering with purple light as he fully unleashed the body of a Sage.

Every punch and every kick had an impact so great that it was as though they could split the world.

"Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—Chaos Divine Fist!"

Thump!

Huge fists appeared and directly penetrated the passageway. They revealed a meat ball that resembled a placenta encompassed by purple light.

"This is....the core of the Mother of Reproduction? This is also the key to its refining source..."

Fang Yuan placed the placenta in his palm, unsure of how many blood vessels and meridians were torn.

Suddenly, the meat blocks in his surroundings lost their vitality and withered.

"Inside this... really does contain the source. However, it's already in a broken and half-refined state. Unbelievable!"

The Mother of Reproduction suddenly rushed out as Fang Yuan was murmuring to himself.

Kaboom!

The power of destruction accumulated and transformed into a large black human face that looking down. Apparently, the heavenly will of the realm didn't only fully awakened and regained its authority, but it's also in an infuriated state.

After experiencing such a difficult struggle, escaping the seal with the Mother of Reproduction, it was extremely close to fully refining the source and improving it. However, upon meeting this disrupter, any will would no doubt be infuriated.

Furthermore, this person had the same look as the previous disrupter!

"What? You really want it?"

Fang Yuan wasn't afraid as he looked up at the human face, and he provocatively held up the purple placenta in his hands.

He didn't rely on his godsent status to become a successful Sage. Nor was he endowed with a source or the capital to engage in life and death struggles.

That year, as a Dream Master in the ancient world, he could naturally banish and seal a will in the ancient realm.

The black human face fell silent for a moment, and it immediately thought of an idea for a compromise.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan laughed loudly. "I want this placenta, but I can pass you the source inside it. Anyway, you've already accumulated a flesh placenta before, so you would only require a little more effort. I also want a portion of the heavenly energy!"

He also didn't want to see the spectacle of the failures of both him and the realm's consciousness.

In reality, the source is endless and having more of it doesn't necessarily mean it's any better.

What Fang Yuan prioritized was the method of refining the realm's source. Hence, he must obtain this placenta.

Isn't it normal to resort to blackmail for heavenly energy?

To obtain this source, one must be willing to sacrifice something.

"You must know... This little source has already been partially refined by you. Even though you don't have a placenta, the speed of refinement will be much faster once you start anew. Both of us have an unusual existence, so please decide quickly!" Fang Yuan's voice was cold.

The surroundings of the black human face was circled by lightning, and it carried along a sense of destruction.

Immediately, it looked again at the placenta in Fang Yuan's hand and had a thought.

"If you want me to leave immediately, refrain from divulging the coordinates of this realm and never come back in the future... Okay!"

Fang Yuan received its terms and conditions and immediately agreed.

In this realm, he only intended to come and harvest it only once, and he had absolutely no intention whatsoever to come here again.

Although he was truly interested in how the realm will progress after the source has been refined, he felt that he could still clearly differentiate between the relative importance of this knowledge and the placenta in his hands.

Fang Yuan definitely didn't want his opponent to wreck this precious product while he was forcefully escaping.

The realm's consciousness, on the other hand, was also visibly afraid of a deadly life or death fight. Hence, it could only choose to compromise.

Kaboom!

After the realm's consciousness in the Alcala realm chose to compromise, his actions were very clear-cut and didn't beat around the bush. Accompanied by the thundering rumbles of the land and the sky, strings of energy from the source suddenly appeared.

Fang Yuan also raised out his hand and stroked the placenta.

Instantly, the layer of purple light converged to transform into a drop of purple source, and it constantly radiated power outwards just like a crystal.

"Sure enough... Only someone who was once a Dream Master Sage could satisfy the requirement to access the alchemically refined source.

At that moment, when Fang Yuan made contact with the source without any protection or defences, it brought him a severe burden.

Hence, he lightly waved his hand and the purple water droplet almost landed on the Alcala mainland.

Of course, the realm's consciousness wouldn't allow this to happen. The black human face immediately moved forward and used its forehead to capture it.

"It's time to leave this Demon Hunter Realm..."

Fang Yuan also made use of this opportunity to absorb his own heavenly energy. He grabbed the evil demon placenta, and he felt his own body, together with Hulk on the ground, say "Go and rest! Go and rest!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 643: Creator

In the world of Da Qian.

Highland City, within a hidden residence on the outskirts.

The air vibrated, and Fang Yuan suddenly opened his eyes and looked at his palm.

In his hand was a piece of wriggling meat. It was like a placenta, its life force hidden.

"This is the root of all Evil Demons, an extraordinary object created by a world. It has the blood of every Evil Demon, and it could be referred to as the placenta of Evil Demons!"

This extraordinary object was created by the will of the Alcala Realm, and it was what the creation of original energy depended on.

Fang Yuan obtained it for his own research.

"The power of reproduction and the power of creation are similar in too many ways. The promotion of profession changing in the Alcala Realm was, in actual fact, constantly adding on to my path of creation."

Originally, he was still slightly unstable and wasn't able to reveal the children of the swords.

However, now there were no obstacles at all.

"With the placenta of Evil Demons, I can start trying to refine and harness original power. Of course... there's still a missing entry requirement—the state of a Dream Master Sage!"

In order to refine and harness original energy, the cultivation of the original Dream Master Sage was the most basic requirement.

However, when it was placed before Fang Yuan's cultivation, it was only a layer of protective paper for windows.

After all, he had had already borrowed the Sage body, Dante, and had broken through the state of a Sage.

Even if it was only an incarnation, it was also everlasting. His original body's upper limit also rose. All he needed now was the resources in order to break through.

And the power of the world that he blackmailed was prepared just for this.

"Creation Sword Array!"

As he wavered, a large amount of the world's power was consumed within the dreamland. The seventh sword began to gather, bringing about a stable spirit; shockingly, it was a mountain sword!

"The sword array that I created used the power of a demon heart as its foundation. The door swords are comparable to the former 7th Tier Illusionary Divine, and the seven swords would then be comparable to the original Dream Master Sage!"

"In actual truth, the so-called 'sage' was also exaggerated by the few Ancient Ones. From what I can see, it's more suitable to be called 'Creator'!"

Kaboom!

The seven swords roared, transforming into seven youths. They kneeled down on one knee and said in unison, "Greetings, master!"

"Creation of 7th tier Sword Array... state of Creator!"

Fang Yuan could sense clearly that the heart of his materialized dreamland had an unknown form that was gradually accumulating.

"The 7th Tier Illusionary Divine could open up prosperous lands when the Sages obtained the Heavenly Abode. I'm now assembling the seeds of the Heavenly Abode?"

Of course, compared to this, what made him even happier was the transformation of the seven sword children.

Accompanied by his breakthrough of becoming a creator, the children transformed into youths, and they even had physical bodies.

Fang Yuan could tell that if they were let out, then they could completely combine their chromosomes to produce offsprings!

This was the power of a Dream Master Sage—creating something out of nothing, and they could even create an intelligent bunch!

Moreover, Fang Yuan's power wasn't obtained from the Demonic Heart Realm, but from his own research, so no one could take it away!

"This is.... the state of the previous Sages?"

Fang Yuan looked at both his hands, and then he looked at his attributes board:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 200

Spirit: 200

Magic: 200

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (7th Tier), True Divine, Creator

Technique: Pangu Eagle Body [Strengthened bloodline of a Fire Witch (Level 1)], Creation Sword Array [Seven Sword (100%)]

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 6)(Peak)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 3)], [Body Seal (Ultimate form)]"

"I didn't expect the achievements from the Alcala World to be so great!"

Fang Yuan was over the moon.

Accompanied by the deprivation of the pathway for all the Da Qian Empire's Dream Masters, the heavens had also taken back the positions. Currently, there were no longer any Sages in the entire Da Qian Empire.

Until now, he had finally reclaimed the position!

"The path of a Sage has unlimited potential, but it's also the same for a creator!"

In addition to the seeds of the Heavenly Abode, he also had the ability to produce intelligent beings. What kind of concept was this?

This was basically a miniaturized version of a creator god!

Especially since he could completely sweep through the entire Da Qian Empire, and no one would be able to resist him!

"The plan... needs to be changed!"

Before this, he had a plan where, as a third party, he would benefit if two parties fought against each other whilst he considered his own ability.

However, he didn't need to consider much now. The power of a Sage could suppress everything. He would be able to deal with anyone that was unsatisfied. Even if the collective power of the 9 Extremes Mountain wasn't enough, there was no need to fear!

"Because the people in the Da Qian Empire know how frightening a Sage is, I'll just need to reveal my cultivation, without saying too much, and it would be enough to make many of them waver and even submit!"

The more that one knows, then the more they will fear; those that don't know anything wouldn't feel fear at all, this was also a conclusion that Fang Yuan had obtained after traveling to many worlds.

...

Within a secret state.

Countless Dream Masters gathered together, and their leaders were, unexpectedly, Baize and the Evil Divine.

They had a deep obscure aura filled with power. Shockingly, their cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds as they arrived at an unpredictable state.

"Hehe... a mere Realm Alliance traitor dares to insult us, he's really courting death..."

Evil Divine smiled coldly. "Although the world had changed and my path's foundation was snatched away, how can he compare to the united power of so many Dream Masters? Moreover, we captured many demon generals and demon chiefs in secret, and we've also confirmed part of the Demonic Heart Realm's inheritance. Based on this, with time it's possible to recover the prestige of the Dream Masters!"

Within the state, many True Elementals and True Sacred Dream Masters gathered, bringing a routed quality.

These were the elites of Baize Mountain and the Evil Divine Sect. After the nurturing of the original 7th Tier Illusionary Divine's power again, they had recovered their positions—despite not being Dream Masters!

However, this type of power was enough to scare the world!

"Evil Divine please wait a moment before losing your temper..."

Sage Baize was unperturbed. "Since this child was named as the best person in the Da Qian Empire, he would naturally possess some capabilities... It would also be pretty good to turn him into a slave for us

first... More importantly, it would be impossible for the teachings from a mere Heartless to produce such a disciple!"

"Not bad, this child must be hiding a huge secret!"

A flash of greed flashed past Evil Divine's eyes as he said, "Only us Sages can enjoy this secret alone."

"That's a good suggestion!"

Sage Baize stroke his beard.

Although the Baize Mountain he had led was always seen as the true path of the Dream Masters before the collapse of the 5 Grand Organisations, only he himself knew the true situation.

Especially when dealing with such problems that didn't seem to be serious, any sense of justice and humanity ought to make a detour.

He would think about it.

What kind of secrets could allow an average Dream Master to leap up and dominate the Da Qian Empire within such a short period of time?

What would happen if they got their hands on this secret?

Even Sages couldn't reject lures such as this.

"A mere Dream Master should just hand over the secret and allow us to recover our sacred quality!"

"Such an arrogant and domineering person, he'll be punished!"

The two Sages quickly came to a consensus.

Clap! Clap!

At this moment, the sound of applause suddenly traveled from one side of the room. "Wonderful! Really wonderful!"

Fang Yuan walked out and applauded. "This is a concept from you, the higher authorities. Sages are high up in the hierarchy, and the Dream Masters below you will have to give up everything? Hmph... this really broadened my horizons."

"It's you?! Fang Yuan!!!"

The eyes of the two Sages, that had passed their primes, contracted to the size of a needle tip. "How did you get in?"

This was a deep part of the state, its protection was strict. It not only had different types of detection and protective arrays, but it also had many True Sacred Martial Masters and True Elemental Spiritual Knights outside!

Even if the other party was named as the strongest being after the Sages, and the best in Da Qian today, he definitely wouldn't have been able to do this.

"Of course I walked in."

Fang Yuan smiled. Both his arms spread open, and a layer of the field opened up automatically. "The protections outside... is quite similar to paper and glue."

"Power of field? No... Heavenly Abode! This is the power of Heavenly Abode! You've become sacred!!!"

Evil Divine almost said this whilst clenching his teeth. Sage Baize, on the other hand, didn't say anything, but he turned around and ran, very frightened.

He had to run!

As an ex-sage, they knew how frightening a Sage was. His power was just like chopping melons and cutting vegetables—he had the power to choose who to kill and who will live.

Otherwise, the Dream Masters of the 5 Grand Organisations wouldn't have been so obedient, being at their service and not resisting at all—even though they were treated like pigs and dogs.

The definitive answer for everything was still the vast difference in suppressive power!

It was similar to the current situation.

"The other end of the world is very close, and lives are on the frontline!"

The escape of Sages was naturally not a trivial matter, even if they used to be one.

Baize's figure flashed by and had already become a white line stream. Within a split-second, he had traveled a hundred miles away, his figure lingered at the horizon for a while before vanishing in the next moment.

As for Evil Divine?

He had long disappeared, and there was only an embodiment of heavenly evil at his original location. This was his way of substituting death—with a puppet to represent death!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan had determined long ago to leave none of the original Sages, even if he had to incorporate the remaining Dream Masters.

Different from Qian Huanyi and Superior Wu Zun, the Dream Master Sages had cultivated their abilities themselves. Once they were given time and information, it was hard to say that they might be able to return back to their old ways. This was the biggest reason why Fang Yuan was unsettled!

"If we suddenly met, both of you might've really been able to escape, but now... I've concentrated and set this up for a long time. If I let you off, what sort of dream path will I be cultivating!"

Fang Yuan smiled, his hands lightly clenched.

Poof!

As if he had burst a formless bubble, the surrounding scene vanished into thin air. The two ex-sages, that had run far away, shockingly found themselves standing in front of Fang Yuan.

"Pangu Eagle Body, power of creation... receive my blow, Chaos Creation Divine Fist!"

Power furiously surged out from Fang Yuan's body.

At that moment, his true sacred body suddenly evolved again, and transformed into the body of a Sage!

The Chaos Divine Fist that he released had an incomparable, terrifying power.

Whoosh!

The space shattered, and Earth, Fire, Wind, as well as Water, could be seen indistinctly.

Without any cries, the two ex-sages in the middle of it were erased from the surging powerful current without even leaving a hint of their true spirits.

"How is it? Anyone who wants to join the two of them?"

After getting rid of the two Sages, Fang Yuan looked back. Many Dream Masters that were clamped down by the seven sword children had deathly pale faces.

Suddenly, someone knelt down without making any sound, surrendering.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 644: Exterminate.

Highland City, on the day of the gathering.

The teenage girl from the Red Cotton Sect, Hong Er, followed her father to the assembly area way ahead of time.

Unfortunately, because the Red Cotton Sect wasn't well known, their position wasn't very good.

At that moment, Hong Er's face was even paler, it was as if she couldn't breathe properly.

"Master Uncle... Junior, she..."

A lady that looked gentle instantly became worried and asked, "Is there a problem?"

"Don't worry!"

The middle-aged man looked at his daughter closely and shook his head. "You impulsively activated 'Kun Ming mysterious secret' again? You know that if you're not skilled at it and carelessly use it, it'll easily backfire... There's going to be a lot of Spiritual Knights gathered here and they'll have a lot of evil intentions. Hong Er, you have to hold on..."

"Father..."

The teenaged girl stubbornly clenched her fists tight. "I... I don't want to be a burden."

"Don't worry, all we have to do is go with the flow during this alliance meeting. At that time, all of you will just have to watch for my hint before you do anything!"

The middle-aged man waved his hand, but he was laughing bitterly in his heart.

A weak sect could only be a fence-sitter. This was the tragedy of being weak.

"That is..."

At this moment, the teenage girl, Hong Er, seemed to have suddenly sensed something. She looked in a certain direction, and her body began shaking uncontrollably.

...

"Huh?"

Qian Huanyi looked at a part of the meeting stage and seemed to be thinking about something.

At this moment, his whole body was wrapped in a black robe, and his presence was concealed to its limit. Beside him was a muscular man with a cone-shaped bamboo hat. He was tall and sturdy—Superior Wu Zun.

"What happened?"

"Nothing, I just sensed an interesting spiritual aura; it should be a cultivation technique of the Red Cotton Sect!"

Qian Huanyi eyes glimmered. "This spiritual aura seemed to have discovered our hidden selves. After all, Spiritual Knight spells are ever-changing. It isn't unusual to occasionally have one or two distinct powers. However, this fellow will be experiencing shock."

"I'm more worried that she'll expose our business."

Superior Wu Zun pressed his bamboo hat firmly. "After all... by accepting the invitation and coming over here to help Heaven Spirit Ancestor, we should still maintain this hidden state before the Dream Masters appear in order to make an unexpected attack."

"Don't worry, regardless of what spells there are in the world, I've seen most of them in the imperial's collection. I retaliated slightly and even sent a hint over. I'm afraid that the person with the spiritual aura has already fainted. There won't be any problems," Qian Huanyi said confidently.

As a former fated True Elemental and an elite Spiritual Knight, he had read extensively. His spiritual skill cultivation was basically unbelievable.

"That's great then..."

Superior Wu Zun trusted Qian Huanyi a lot. He slowly closed his eyes and didn't speak again.

Ping! Ping!

After who-knows-how-long, Heavenly Spirit Zhang, with his splendid clothes, leisurely walked into the meeting area, accompanied by the sound of a large number of gun salutes.

"Greetings, old master!"

Many people from the Heavenly Spirit Association quickly greeted him. Like sound waves, they pressured the other smaller sects to imitate them.

"There's no need for such a formality, everyone, please rise!"

Heavenly Spirit Zhang's voice rang throughout the area, and it could be heard no matter how far or close one was seated. However, the voice wasn't sharp, and it even had a type of power that made everyone rise at the same time.

"Eh? His order was strictly abided?"

Superior Wu Zun was shocked, a grave look flashed across his pupils. "This Heavenly Spirit Association might really be a challenge. How confident are you in getting rid of Heaven Spirit Ancestor?"

"100%!" Qian Huanyi added on, "if I don't mind getting seriously injured and dying with him!"

"Then, we aren't able to become enemies..."

Superior Wu Zun released a long breath.

Even God Seeking Palace couldn't handle Qian Huanyi's death, let alone him being seriously injured!

"Letting Heavenly Spirit Association dominate the east seas is better than the Dream Masters having it!"

Qian Huanyi said, "The Martial Alliance shares the same viewpoint as us. Otherwise, why would they send men and horses as escorts and protection?"

"Indeed, Dream Masters are the biggest threat in the world!"

Superior Wu Zun nodded his head continuously. "Not letting them rise up again is our bottom line!"

"According to the rumors, the plan this time isn't small. Baize Mountain and Evil Divine Sect are going all-out, and they even pulled in the forces from 9 Extremes Mountain... On the other hand, the Ancient One actually escaped from Da Qian and went missing as soon as the Realm Alliance received the latest news..."

Talking about this, even Qian Huanyi took a cold breath in. "More importantly, he was unexpectedly forced out of this empire—alive!

"In today's Da Qian, there are less than five existences that can actually force the previous Sages into this state!"

Superior Wu Zun clenched his jaws as well, and he thought of a certain suspect.

"The one that continuously defeated the demon generals, the master of 9 Extremes Mountain that's referred to as the best in Da Qian, is very suspicious..."

"If that's the case, then it's great!" Qian Huanyi's attitude was clear. "The Dream Masters are despicable towards each other. It's inevitable that the heart of the alliance won't be conforming even if they are on the surface. They can crush them, one after another."

To them, the Dream Masters killing each other was something they dreamed of.

Just as they were secretly conversing, the Heaven Spirit Ancestor onstage had also completed that day's performance.

Heavenly Spirit Zhang originally had a look of one that was gifted, his pair of peach eyes looked like they could entice others, causing many female Spiritual Knights below them to be secretly moved.

His speech was nimble; he bemoaned the state of the universe, pitied the fate of mankind, and went to the point.

"... Da Qian is suffering from a catastrophe. I initially set up the Heavenly Spirit Association for self-help. Under the tyrannical power of the Dream Masters, we're barely surviving. Today, we Spiritual Knights bear the heavy responsibilities of the human race's rise and fall, and we cannot let the east seas suffer under the demonic disasters and chaos again. Those that are willing to be with Heavenly Spirit can come forward to swear a sacred oath. From then on, we will move forward and backward together. Heavenly Spirit will guarantee to view everyone the same way and be impartial!"

"Heaven Spirit Ancestor's words are reasonable!"

When he just finished his speech, a few small sects replied.

Red Cotton Sect's people could tell that this was the party's skill, and everyone was deliberating about it.

The slogan was naturally a fake. What really moved people was the benefits within.

At least, Heaven Spirit Ancestor had previously sent people over to Red Cotton Sect to pass a message. He promised that they wouldn't only retain their traditional path, but they would also receive a piece of territory after they joined!

This was too important for the continuity of a sect.

Hence, there were a few other small sect masters that came out to announce their allegiance, out loud.

"An irresistible trend!"

Red Cotton Sect's sect master sighed once and wanted to move a step forward to complete the vow.

"Haha!"

At this moment, insolent laughter was heard. A Dream Master leisurely entered the place.

"You are..." Heavenly Spirit Zhang was long prepared, and without rushing, he asked.

"I am Shen Tao, the vice-sect master of the Evil Divine Sect!"

Shen Tao's introduction to his sect raised a racket.

"This person... what courage!" Red Cotton Sect master's eyes widened as he saw what happened.

Today, people had long hated Dream Masters. The person called himself a Dream Master, and even more so, one of the vice-sect masters of the 5 Grand Organizations, in a gathering of Sacred Knights and Wu Zongs. This added oil to the fire.

In actual truth, unless the person had the cultivation of a True Elemental Spiritual Knight, he would've been killed long ago by the surrounding, anxious Spiritual Knights and Wu Zongs.

"Then, I wonder what's your purpose in coming here?" Heavenly Spirit Zhang's peach eyes cooled down as well.

"I only want to ask something. Is the east sea prefectures your home?" Shen Tao laughed coldly and continued, "Such a rash decision to divide it up and give it to others—have you asked me yet?"

"Sigh..."

Zhang Heavenly Spirit sighed faintly. "You're not qualified to say these words. Looks like the Dream Master Alliance wants to wage a war with me?"

"Where are Baize and Evil Divine? Ask them to come out and die!"

A few strong powers appeared, their anger almost solidified.

In actual truth, these were only the forces of the Heavenly Spirit Association itself. There were other Martial Alliances and God Seeking Palace elites that were silently guarding to ensure that there was no loss.

"Baize and Evil Divine..."

At the mention of this, Shen Tao's facial expression became slightly odd. "I'm afraid that you'll never see them again."

With this, he immediately bowed to the other side. "Welcome, master!"

Several Dream Masters appeared and bowed grandly as if they had witnessed their own gods.

In this suffocating atmosphere, Fang Yuan gradually revealed himself and walked into the meeting area slowly.

"Brother Fang..."

Heavenly Spirit Zhang laughed bitterly. "When we bid goodbye before, I didn't think that we would meet in this kind of atmosphere today!"

"The former debt of gratitude and the duty for revenge made it beneficial to not say anything til now!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand. "Today, you'll only survive if you comply! I will only ask this once, are you willing to submit?"

"Submit?"

The True Sage beside Heavenly Spirit Zhang couldn't hold it in anymore, and he shouted loudly, "With just you on your own?"

Kaboom!

While talking, a thick martial artist rose up like the sun and transformed into a horrible giant.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan blew lightly.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the giant quickly melted as if the spring snow had come into contact with the sun.

A shocking spiritual aura suddenly spread across the entire area.

Kaboom!

Two locations exploded, and the people from Martial Alliance and God Seeking Palace appeared.

They looked at Fang Yuan, dumbstruck as the scene fell into dead silence.

"This is... This is..."

Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi looked at each other as if there were stormy seas in their hearts.

"Power of the Heavenly Abode? A Sage?!"

"Impossible! There's someone that achieved the sacred state among the Dream Masters again?"

Even if that scene had many strong individuals, and even Qian Huanyi and Superior Wu Zun were present, people that fell off the sacred level, they weren't confident at all when facing against the true sacred state.

"He's merely a Sage, I'll go all-out. Even if I die, I'll slaughter him!"

A voice filled with hatred and sadness was heard from the meeting area. A united resistance instantly rose up.

"Kill him!"

"If the Sages don't die, the bandits won't stop!"

"We have many powerful people, True Elementals, True Sacred, and the forces from God Seeking Palace and the Martial Alliance. Just a mere Sage... Ahhh!"

Fang Yuan indifferently pointed at the few Spiritual Knights who were still shouting, and they exploded on the spot. They died a horrible death.

"All of you will hurt yourselves because of your mistake!"

He pressed his hands down again, and the power of the Heavenly Abode spread out, enveloping the entire area in a split-second.

Kaboom!

The scene instantly quietened down. It was as though the people were ducks that were held by their neck, and there was a Tai Mountain crushing their hearts, so they didn't speak anymore.

In a split-second, he suppressed the whole scene!

This was a heavenly threat!

"How is it?"

Fang Yuan looked towards Heavenly Spirit Zhang. This was his last piece of goodwill.

"I used to bow my head to the Sages, I don't want to surrender a second time!"

Heavenly Spirit Zhang paused several times, and his body emitted out a brilliance as though he was a firefly dissipating.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 645: The Sweep

"Ever since I saw the peach blossoms, my doubts till now have all disappeared."

Seeing the powerful entity being vanquished in front of his eyes, even Fang Yuan developed a different type of emotion.

This move by Zhang Tianling was used to annihilate the true spirit itself, completely removing every trace of it from the realm forever.

Not even Fang Yuan could imagine that this ex-alchemist's personality was so intense to this extent!

However, this feeling of regret was only temporary.

"Wait... Whoever is willing to accompany Zhang Tianling on his journey, this Sage can send him there at once!"

Fang Yuan looked around once, and he realized that even the powerful beings that were originally from the Heavenly Spirit Association suddenly became afraid and cowardly muttered, "I wouldn't dare to oppose the Sage!"

"Alright! From today onwards, the East Ocean Prefectures will be governed by me, the 9 Extremes Mountain!" Fang Yuan bowed. "My 9 Extremes Mountain doesn't discriminate against any class. If you're unrelated to Dream Masters, you can still similarly enter the gates as a Spiritual Knight or Wu Zong. In addition, even though there was room for discussion in regards to the distribution of the different schools before, the general direction is still the same!"

"Really?"

Many small and medium sect gate guardians couldn't believe what he had just said, and their eyes twinkled. They immediately and hurriedly stood up slightly. "I've been impolite. Sage, please forgive my sins."

"It's really true! The sage never lies!"

Fang Yuan smiled reservedly.

In reality, this was in accordance to the cake-sharing plan by the Heavenly Spirit Association. However, the largest piece, that should've originally been taken by the Heavenly Spirit Association, was taken away by Fang Yuan instead.

Just this by itself was already sufficient enough for the 9 Extremes Mountain to take. Therefore, Fang Yuan had to separate them in order to appease the people.

"If that's the case, I'll wait for to see how you intend to decide!"

At this moment, many sect leaders bowed one by one.

Instead, it was the Spiritual Knights of the Heavenly Spirit Association who were speechless after seeing this scene, and they found it difficult to accept.

Zap!

Finally, one of the higher beings transformed into a light streak and instantly shot up towards the sky with an astounding escape technique.

In the next moment, Fang Yuan snapped his fingers.

Thump!

A large green hand appeared in the sky and directly grabbed the light streak and rubbed it. A loud scream was heard and then there was silence.

Simply snapping one's finger could result in a massive downfall!

This fierceness immediately caused the other remaining Spiritual Knights of the Heavenly Spirit Association to be afraid of having anymore thoughts about trying their luck. They bowed in quick succession. "Mighty Sage, I'm willing to submit."

The higher the being, the more he would value his life.

Conceding to a Sage isn't humiliating at all.

"That person..."

Among all the people on the ground, the Red Cotton Sect was considered the most cowardly of them all.

"That person, isn't he the lecher I previously saw at the pier?"

A loud noise rang in their hearts, and they immediately felt relieved and fortunate!

They were relieved that they previously didn't attack this person, or they would have to suffer the horrendous consequences.

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan's attention focused on the bodies of these ants at all.

He turned his line of sight and saw two waves of people who were previously chased out. "God Seeking Palace and the Martial Alliance?!"

Qian Huanyi and Superior Wu Zun gave two dry laughs and walked out to bow. "I've seen you, Sage!"

"Martial Alliance Martial God Master, I've seen you, Sage!"

The leader of the Martial Alliance was an actual Sage and higher being. His whole body was masculine and wasn't under the control of Superior Wu Zun.

Of course at this moment, all of them bowed respectfully with an anxious look on their faces.

"There's a great deal of unrest that has been occurring for far too long. People are being plunged into an abyss of misery, and I cannot bear to see this any more. I need the Qian Kun!"

Fang Yuan spoke of his desired plans without being reserved.

Since he had already reached the position of Sage first, he would be a fool if he didn't make use of this opportunity to rule all the land.

Even though his skills were lacking, he still needed the God Seeking Palace and Martial Alliance to submit to him. Despite this only being a facade, at least he could build up his reputation, and he'll have the capital to send an army of armed forces in the future.

"..."

Martial God Master and Superior Wu Zun instantly fell into silence.

"When you get back, please tell the Martial Alliance and God Seeking Palace about this main issue, as I need to control the entire Da Qian area. This Sage will be eliminating demons and disasters later. Hopefully, you'll submit to me before that, or don't say words that you're not prepared to. Go!"

After saying that, Fang Yuan flicked his sleeve indifferently.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A strong wind blew, and Superior Wu Zun and Martial God Master unleashed their elemental forces to resist.

When they regained their focus, they immediately realized that they were suddenly already ten miles away from the Hailan city.

"Sigh... Let's go..."

Qian Huanyi interlocked both his hands and suddenly sighed.

After seeing Fang Yuan, he suddenly seemed to become disillusioned. "If he relies on the quality of the Sage and then retroacts to the displeasure of the gods, maybe... I might have some hope in becoming a Sage again. However, he deals with matters at an appropriate pace and views the Spiritual Knights and Wu Zongs as equals. He also complies with the wishes of the people and the heavens, so how am I supposed to rob him of this position? It's really difficult! Difficult! Difficult!!!"

Previously, he and Superior Wu Zun used a "Destiny's child" that was born in the Da Qian realm to specially combat against the 5 Dream Master Sages.

However, at this moment, there's only one Sage who doesn't do things that are too extreme.

What is the problem with wanting a deeply troubled will to deposit more resources?

Additionally, the other party would probably also provide resources to aid Fang Yuan to unite the realm. This reduces internal friction to a large extent, and without any divine favors, it poses a dead-end to all the Spiritual Knights and Sages!

Fang Yuan didn't even bother about the reactions of the God Seeking Palace and the Martial Alliance.

After all, their most powerful remaining form of resistance wasn't able to leave much of an impact, regardless of how much trouble they tried to create.

Making use of this good opportunity, where many forces were submitting to him, he first gave orders to the 9 Extremes Mountain, dispatching a large number of elites to come forward and accept this territory. The 9 Extremes Mountain will remain as the headquarters, but the East Ocean Prefecture was starting to form.

As he had allocated the largest slice of cake to himself, he believed that the development of the 9 Extremes Mountain would be very smooth.

Immediately, he allocated the territory to the people from the other sects in order to win over their hearts.

Once everything was finished, the responses from the God Seeking Palace and the Martial Alliance also arrived around that time. They congratulated Fang Yuan for being the new Sage, but with a look of endless conflict, they evaded questions on whether or not they wanted to submit.

Fang Yuan only laughed when he saw this, and he immediately made his decision—to eliminate all demons and disasters by going on a northern expedition to Zhongzhou.

"The plague of demon spirits is a disaster in the Demonic Heart Realm... It's not very beneficial to the Da Qian realm. First, I'll promote various spiritual energies to restore the vitality in the realm and immediately extract this cancerous tumour. This will be in accordance to the wishes of the people and the heavens! Without a doubt, I'd obtain much favor from the will of the realm.

He naturally had his own intentions when he does things, and he definitely didn't get devoured by pride when he levelled up to a Sage.

There were actually nine Sages during the zenith of the Da Qian realm, but where are they today?

Hence, it's still better to act in accordance to the heavenly will and refrain from fighting.

It's not smart to anger and spark the animosity of a realm for no reason at all.

At this moment, Fang Yuan wanted to make use of this victory to launch an attack. He first wanted to make use of his new authority as a Sage, to eliminate demons and disasters, while immediately forcing the God Seeking Palace and Martial Alliance to surrender to him.

Anyway, these two powers are native and only consist of Spiritual Knights and Wu Zongs, which he had never bothered to consider.

Accompanying the army in moving out, Fang Yuan instead sat in a magical flying carriage and flipped over numerous jade scrolls.

All these were naturally the research and fruits of labor from Baize Mountain and the Evil Divine Sect, and he gained a great advantage from them at this moment.

"Not bad... It's really not bad. The collective knowledge of the Dream Masters—combined with usage of demon general inheritances as a reference—is pushing us closer to the brink of recovering our abilities..."

Fang Yuan instantly felt elated after reading this.

If it wasn't for him making the first move and not giving any opportunities, those two Sages could've really re-ascended to this rank and cause trouble in the future.

"Shen Tao, you did well this time!"

Looking at this expert with a higher being status in front of him, Fang Yuan's facial expressions relaxed. "I've decided to appoint you as the vice-mountain leader of the 9 Extremes Mountain. From today onwards, you'll be higher than everyone in the hierarchy!"

"Thank you, Sage!"

Shen Tao bowed without any trace of emotion on his face.

In reality, Fang Yuan had some feelings of resignation when he chose him.

After all, he was the first higher being to surrender in the Evil Divine Sect, and he had to focus on finding the one with the most potential. Additionally, the 9 Extremes Mountain, at this moment, urgently needed a high-level military to perform suppression, and the Extreme Darkness and Mengmei were fundamentally not up to standard.

Ado, however, has enough ability but is unfortunately a demon spirit....

Anyway to this extent, he was completely fearless of whatever conspiracies there were to revolt under his watch, and he could delegate power to the lower tiers.

"However, this type of technique is the cultivating method of the Demonic Heart Realm, and it has already conflicted with the methods of the Dream Masters..."

With one look, Fang Yuan found a loophole.

How can a deprived passageway be rebuilt? Those Dream Masters don't have golden fingers like he does.

Hence, they could only choose to learn the cultivation techniques of the Demonic Heart Realm as its origin was similar to the passageway that could be quickly recovered, and they could even be promoted to a Sage. This was already superior to the power of this realm.

"Not bad, not bad....."

At this moment, after witnessing this, Fang Yuan immediately decided to refine this cultivation technique and practice it.

Although this technique is suitable to be learned by a Dream Master, this is ultimately not the original pathway. As time goes by, none of them would become superior to him, as he has already achieved much advantage.

However, the Dream Masters wouldn't be useless anymore or have the embarrassing cultivation level of a Spiritual Knight and Wu Zong.

At this moment, Fang Yuan's eyebrows rose as he looked ahead, smiling silently.

"Sage!"

After a short while, the magic artifact stopped, and a Dream Master reverently said from the outside, "There's a huge army of demons in front, and there appears to be the outline of a demon general?"

"Forget it, I'll go and meet them!"

Fang Yuan disappeared into the carriage with fast movements.

The next time he appeared, he was floating high up in the sky and looking down at the dark mass of the demon army.

"Demon general?"

He looked around at the surroundings and laughed. "3-tailed... no, two-tailed Scorpion Lion, haven't you learned your lesson?"

"Human... You're too presumptuous. In the Demonic Heart Realm, there are many of us who are similar to you, and there are also those who were attacked and overthrown by us who are of the same kind!"

The Scorpion Lion, who broke a tail, shouted angrily, "This realm has already become a part of the Demonic Heart Realm, and you can only choose to concede! Transform into the most supreme demon spirit and become a proud member of the Demonic Heart Realm."

"Get lost!"

It was answered by Fang Yuan's punch.

Kaboom!

With just one punch, the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—everything was reconfigured.

"Hmm!"

Fang Yuan looked around at his surroundings. "It seems... to have some impact."

"Keke... We've gathered all of the demon generals and have employed this array in order to kill capable people like you!"

Ripples vibrated in the sky, and the image of a 3-tailed Scorpion Lion reappeared.

"Haha!"

Fang Yuan could only laugh at this. With a flick of his hand, seven sword-wielding teenagers appeared. They all emitted the aura of a higher being, causing the demon general to change its expression. "The seven demon generals?"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 646: Creating a new era

A higher being Dream Master can create spirits.

A Sage Creator can produce an intelligent population!

Fang Yuan's current ability could even open up the ground and the heavens and breed all manner of existences.

At that moment, all the energy was greatly concentrated onto the sword-wielding child, immediately creating the seven higher beings!

"The Creation pathway is so rich and magical!"

Fang Yuan clearly knew that the reason for his accumulation of knowledge was in the Demon Hunter Realm.

However, it was regarded as a huge catastrophe to the other demon generals.

"The master has instructed us to kill all demon spirits without exception!"

All of a sudden, accompanied by the shouts of the teenage sword brothers, many of the children responded. Seven sword columns that spanned from the earth to the sky appeared, and it developed into a scene involving the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

"Seven Constellation Sword Array! Slay!"

A cloud array encompassed with a murderous vibe appeared, and it instantly suppressed all the arrays that were originally from the demon generals and brought about an air of despair.

Only this array was enough to contend against them, and since it was controlled by a Sage, the outcome was obvious.

...

A few days later, shocking news instantly spread throughout the whole of Da Qian.

The 9 Extremes Mountain leader has ascended to the level of Sage! Consecutively eliminating eighteen demon generals, and without counting the demon armies, he was the first master to conquer Zhongzhou in his northern expedition!

No matter how unwilling the God Seeking Palace and the Martial Alliance were, they could only secretly sigh now that their authority has disappeared. The leader of the palace and the alliance personally went to the 9 Extremes Mountain to find Fang Yuan in order to express their submission.

So far, the original Da Qian arrangement has already been controlled by Fang Yuan.

In the face of the Sages' will, who want to destroy even the chaos of the demons, other types of resistances are merely seen as an overambitious attempt.

All of the average villagers didn't even have time to thank Fang Yuan. Although it was a little weird to convert from a governing structure to that of a sect, there haven't been any problems as of this moment.

After half a year, tens of thousands of miles of the Da Qian territory—99 states, 587 prefectures, and even the Divine Lotus Sect—were all under the control of the 9 Extremes Mountain.

The original Da Qian emperor was naturally banished down the historical rubbish chute, and all of the descendants who managed to luckily escape with their lives had to conceal their actual names, in fear of the 9 Extremes Mountain finding out the group of "evil elements from the previous dynasty!"

Unbeknownst to them, in Fang Yuan's heart, their value was similar or even less than that of dust.

The things that could slightly arouse his emotions was any news regarding the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards.

According to the God Seeking Palace, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was previously a Dream Master Sage who moved away to a faraway place after the early wars, and his location remains unknown.

This made Fang Yuan inadvertently sigh and eliminate any thoughts of finding him.

Although the Da Qian Empire was the core of the Da Qian Realm, the entire realm's parameters were boundless and far exceeding that of any galaxies.

In addition, the mainland that he was born in was merely an isolated corner of the wasteland.

If an ex-sage, an actual Spiritual Knight, was determined to be off in some faraway location, he had to become the head of the realm, or it would be very difficult to find the location of the other person.

"Forget it...."

Fang Yuan didn't have any ideas on how to exterminate all evil.

After all, he already controlled the outstanding powers of Da Qian, all the Dream Masters, Spiritual Knight, and Wu Zongs.

In addition, a few demon generals also expressed their loyalty to him and revealed their true names.

With such a foundation, if Fang Yuan was still afraid that he would be inferior to a weak person in terms of progress, he could immediately bash himself to death with a piece of tofu.

"At the moment, perhaps I can dispatch people to go to the martial artist mainland to take a look? I'm not sure what state the power and the people, that I previously left behind, are at as of this moment."

Fang Yuan silently made a decision.

He couldn't believe that, til now, just one tyrant in the countryside could muddle around to this state. This made him feel rather emotional.

Fang Yuan immediately discarded all of these thoughts. He quietly sat in a quiet room that he found in the 9 Extremes Mountain's headquarters.

In the midst of his flickering eyes, the secret information from most of the Da Qian Imperial Court, Dream Master Alliance, God Seeking Palace and Martial Alliance flashed in his memories.

"The cultivation of the creator was similar to Mountain Hollow; it requires hard work and learning how to create and operate a Mountain Hollow... Once you've fully grasped it, it will function as the array for appreciating the creator of this realm!"

After the entire situation has greatly stabilized, Fang Yuan had little interest in obtaining power, and he was completely focused on training.

"I need to completely research the power of creation! Then, I need to refine the Evil Demon placenta and use this magical item to control the source!"

His gaze was never restricted to Da Qian alone.

What he was truly looking forward to was the Demonic Heart or other realms of a higher dimension, or even the Eternal Realm that he has been hearing about!

"Standing at the pinnacle of the realm and understanding the various environments while finally finding the primary realm that I desire!"

Fang Yuan's hands interlocked, and his eyes became crystal clear like colored glaze.

In this state, he suddenly saw his own Mountain Hollow seeds.

These seeds seemed to only be as large as mustard, but they were able to actualize the interior of the realm, including the entire True Dream World.

"Before the other higher beings became Holy Illusionaries, they were considering how they could unlock the prosperous land and promote Mountain Hollow....In comparison, I'm late to the party."

Despite this, Fang Yuan immediately began to face a vigorous tidal wave of emotions.

Mountain Hollow is the prototype of a small world.

What kind of power of creation allows one to create the world with just a wave of one's hand?

At the moment, he waved his palms and the sky was immediately crushed.

With the movement of his body, Fang Yuan came to the outskirts of the Da Qian Realm and silently looked at the flow of the chaotic sea.

"It should be this place!"

The Mountain Hollow at this moment was still a half plane, and it could only exist by relying on the Da Qian Realm.

Hence, after finding a suitable location, Fang Yuan prepared to open up the prototype of the realm.

"Creating a world is the ultimate example of the power of creation. This will definitely give me some sort of revelation!"

Fang Yuan's facial expression became serious, and he waved his hands. The Mountain Hollow seeds fell into the mess and instantly exploded open.

Kaboom!

A sound that was so loud that it was indescribable rang out, and a large area of emptiness opened up within the mess. A weak glow appeared in the middle, greedily swallowing the surrounding green air flow.

Whoosh!

Two pieces of shield-like objects opened up and instantly transformed the flat surface into a tangible object forming a realm.

This was the expansion of the Mountain Hollow seeds. After the shape formed, a small prototype of the realm appeared.

Accompanied with its appearance, it greedily gobbled up the surrounding energy, seemingly breeding some kind of transformation.

The entire Da Qian Realm appeared to have realized, and waves of energy congregated.

"The Mountain Hollow is rooted within the realm, and it cannot absorb too much of the realm's energy or else the will of the Da Qian Realm will interfere...."

Because Fang Yuan is the leader of Da Qian, and he had a status of a human emperor, the God's will had to provide him with a little special treatment. If it had been someone else, it would've been a punishment from the Gods.

"The realm's source had... a large explosion here!"

Fang Yuan suddenly felt that the huge congregation of the energy of creation had purified and became slightly more concentrated within the entire Mountain Hollow prototype.

At last... Bang!!!

There was a scene similar to the Big Bang of the universe. The original prototype expanded hundreds and thousands of times, and it instantaneously transformed into a perfect realm.

The sea... the mainland... successfully appeared.

Fang Yuan was struck by many revelations related to creation, causing him to fall into a deep state of training and refinement.

"Creation... actually has so much content..."

After a long time, his whole body shook, and he looked at the Mountain Hollow in front of his eyes.

The sky was clear, the clouds were floating, and the blue sea was flat like a mirror.

"Interesting... The sun and the stars aren't tangible objects but are merely a reflection of energy?"

Despite this, Fang Yuan also felt that the energy of the sun was genuinely real and could completely support the growth needs of the plants and could even be absorbed by a cultivator.

At this moment, perhaps due to his rigid thought processes, the entire world was mostly comprised of the simplest seas.

The only two chunks of mainland were like the map of Tai Chi, where the spiritual air was vastly different for both of them.

"Chaos is the foundation of all the realms. However, the rocks that form the mainland are actually vastly different!"

Fang Yuan looked at the two chunks of mainland.

One of the chunks actually used the 5 elements as its core. The energy cycle was very stable, and furthermore, they had endless potential.

The other chunk, however, was a combination of light and darkness, and it formed a stable foundation, just like the Yin and Yang duo.

"Mmm, I'll call one of them 'the 5 States mainland,' and the other 'the Yin-Yang mainland'!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and said, "God said... If there is light, the world will have light!

"God said, you need wind to bring about the power necessary for transformation!?"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just like the era of realm creation.

The first gust of wind suddenly moved about freely in the realm.

The waves on the sea started rising and splashing, and the entire realm seemingly became alive.

Of course, Fang Yuan knew that this life wasn't real. There was only the movement of energy, and there were no traces of life within the Mountain Hollow.

"Create!"

At this moment, he involuntarily shouted out this word as his body emitted an endless glow that sprinkled the grounds and the heavens.

Within a split-second, the sky and the sea suddenly gained some life, which was carried away to a faraway place by the wind.

"It's the birth of seaweed and spores..."

Fang Yuan could detect the changes in the Mountain Hollow and said, "Since it's simple and too low level, the time flow here is astonishingly fast, even... as the leader of Mountain Hollow, I can still actively affect it..."

He took one step out of the realm, and amidst the chaos, he gazed at the transformation within.

Some sort of vegetation was seen spreading within the realm, and plants covered the entire mainland after a few thousand years of evolution. Amphibians which were washed up by the sea and onto the mainland had also evolved into various forms.

The time flow also slowly decreased along with the increased stability of the Mountain Hollow until it reached a state where the ratio stabilized at the rate of 1:300 with the Da Qian realm.

"One day in the sky is equivalent to one year here?"

Fang Yuan instantly had some thoughts after seeing this. "Also... with Da Qian being the higher realm, it looks like a heavenly realm from the Mountain Hollow."

He took one step out onto the Yin-Yang mainland.

The vegetation here was already very dense, and he could see large chunks of forests everywhere. However, there were very few carnivorous animals.

Sha! Sha!

A movement occurred in the woods, and an animal resembling a dog quickly ran over.

"Hmm... ultimately, it's a realm that was created, and there are a few irregularities. Mother Nature is the best healer and will automatically restore everything. Now, however..."

Fang Yuan looked at the item in his hand and fell into deep thought.

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Chapter 647: Civilization

Magical energy swept across the entire Yin-Yang mainland, and Fang Yuan immediately detected that there was some sort of imbalance here.

"The species here still aren't abundant enough... is it because of the short breeding period?"

His gaze seemingly penetrated the sea, and he could see a few hidden beasts.

Inside the sea of the Mountain Hollow, countless species of fish were bred and, coupled with the plentiful resources, ultimately produced several large beasts.

The size of some of the beasts had even exceeded the average person's imagination.

"Only a vast sea could allow the development of such a body. So, what were those small animals that came up to shore first?"

Accompanying Fang Yuan's thoughts, an extraordinary transformation occurred.

The original sea surface gradually descended, and the coastline of the two mainlands constantly expanded. This huge transformation forced the huge beasts, which were originally resting in the ocean, to have no choice but to attempt to survive in the shallow sea and even onshore.

If everything were to continue developing in this manner, the entire Mountain Hollow would inadvertently move towards an era of giant beasts and could even develop a civilization especially for the giant beasts.

"It seems too dull if it's just giant beasts."

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and an Evil Demon placenta appeared in his hands.

This magical item contains and records the blood vessels and templates of the entire Night Family Clan, and it was extremely convenient to extract and modify them.

Although he had the abilities of a creator, he couldn't just create other living beings from nothing, as it could cause some trouble.

"Living beings adjusted to the qualities of the Yin-Yang mainland... are there."

After momentarily inspecting the records, Fang Yuan instantly chose two templates, "Werewolves and vampires? Never mind about the werewolves; the template for vampires really needs to be modified!"

Being a traverser with memories from the previous realms, he had an extreme disgust for the Night Family Clan's vampires.

Hence, he unhesitatingly removed their ugly looks and exchanged them for the template of a handsome guy and a beautiful girl, while simultaneously adding abilities such as dynamic vision, Blood Technique, et cetera.

"Hmm, this new race will no longer be called vampires. Instead, we'll directly call them the 'Blood Race.'"

Fang Yuan nodded, and he also made some slight adjustments to the werewolf template. He added abilities such as wild intuition, epic strength, et cetera, and of course, he didn't forget the deep hatred towards the vampires.

This inscription, that was engraved onto their genes and spirits, was enough to cause these two races to be angered and fight each other to the death should they meet.

Of course, out of a sadistic interest, Fang Yuan also made a slight adjustment. "The Blood Race and the Werewolves are mortal enemies. Only the power of love could occasionally cause them to break the curse!

"And lastly, I'll bestow upon you the power to reproduce by infecting human-like living beings and transforming them into werewolves and vampires!"

He had to do this.

"After all, man-apes had just started to appear on the two mainlands; are we going to wait for them to evolve into humans? Haha..."

Not wanting to wait for so long, Fang Yuan could only provide some assistance.

"First, shall be the way for the human race on the Yin-Yang mainland. The technique for the 5 States mainland cannot be too crude and should follow more traditional templates. Maybe I can throw in some exotic plants or magical fruits that cause man-apes or monkeys to completely change their form after eating them..."

By controlling the power of the Evil Demon placenta and the power of creation, Fang Yuan, as of this moment, could do all sorts of unbelievable things.

As he was thinking, a snow wolf with long white fur was bound by formless energy and came in front of him, letting out scared whimpers.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing!"

With a stroke of his hand, a blood-red glow suddenly appeared from the Evil Demon placenta and landed on the snow wolf's body.

Ahwhooooo!

The snow wolf let out a long howl, and the fur on its entire body disappeared. It suddenly transformed into a white-skinned burly fellow, staring at Fang Yuan with a look of confusion.

"From today onwards, you are the earliest ancestor of the Werewolves—Caesar!"

With a swipe of his hand, Fang Yuan tossed the werewolf into the jungle and immediately flew into the sky to the other side of the mainland. He grabbed a huge black bat and unleashed the same spell, transforming it into a handsome tall and thin teenager. "You are the earliest ancestor of the Blood Race—Dracula! Go!"

The muddled teenager was thrown into the hole. He wanted to stand up but wasn't used to it and constantly fell down seven, eight times until he finally barely managed to do so. He then transformed into a large bat, his eyes full of confusion.

"As the earliest ancestors of the Blood Race and the Werewolves, I will bestow upon you a longer life expectancy than that of an average being!"

With the quick movement of his body, Fang Yuan vanished from the Yin-Yang mainland, but his godly eyes were focusing on everything that was happening.

He immediately saw it.

The hunger-driven Caesar transformed into a huge wolf and started hunting.

It bit a man-ape and was about to feast on it. Instantly, the fur on the man-ape started shrinking and transformed into the complexion of a white female.

Ahwhoooo?

Caesar was stunned and immediately transformed into a human figure.

Two new humans stared at each other in this manner, and after a while into the dark night, the female looked at the moon and let out a howl, transforming herself into a large wolf—the second generation of Werewolves was born!

"The Evil Demon placenta's corrosive power is very strong. Any template living human being will instantly turn into a Werewolf or Blood Race after being corroded... and won't return to their previous state."

Fang Yuan fell into deep thoughts after witnessing this scene.

Utilizing this method could indeed infect and produce a huge race within a short period of time, but the blood of the entire mainland human race would also be contaminated by the source.

The human species there, from today onwards, would more or less contain traces of blood from the werewolves and the Blood Race.

"I'm not sure if there would be a 'Hegemony of the Werewolves and Blood Race' occurring in the future. That'll be interesting..."

With slight sadistic interest, Fang Yuan went to the 5 States mainland again.

After some inspection, he found a few brave and intelligent monkeys and man-apes.

They were far smarter and stronger than their own species, and they especially liked picking up burnt animals to feast on after forest fires.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan didn't hesitate and revealed a few stalks of exotic flowers and herbs to allow some of the pioneers to eat. This completely transformed them and unlocked their intelligence, shortening a long period of time into an instant.

"The next part is what I've been waiting for..."

Anyway as there weren't any problems in the Da Qian Realm, Fang Yuan directly decided to shut himself within the Mountain Hollow and use the advantage from the fast time flow to understand the Evil Demon placenta via meditation, in order to grasp this magical item quickly.

In an instant, time flew by and the world changed greatly.

Inside a part of the cave, Fang Yuan held onto the Evil Demon placenta and already had plenty of revelations. "This magical item looks small, but in reality, it could completely envelop the realm once it's opened. Learning about it isn't an easy task, and the best method is still using the energy of the realm. Also, my Mountain Hollow power is the best!"

The Mountain Hollow power and the development of Mountain Hollow are closely related. His current Mountain Hollow standard is still far from what's required.

"With so much time passing by, I wonder what the outside world is like?"

With slight curiosity, Fang Yuan left the cave and walked onto the 5 States mainland.

He quickly found some traces of tribal groups.

"Is this the seeds of civilization?"

Although the forms of these tribes are very primitive, where agriculture remains at the stage of slash-and-burn, and textile is still non-existent as a majority of them still don animal skins, Fang Yuan was still moved beyond words.

Resurrecting civilization with humble beginnings was just like that.

Of course, at the moment, on the 5 States mainland, the actual leader isn't a human being, but a fearsome giant beast.

All of them are as large as small mountains, and they could flatten the chain of mountains and destroy the cluster of humans when they're angered. They're regarded by all of the tribal people as moving natural disasters!

Even now, Fang Yuan's spiritual will was still at the center of the mainland. He found a large kingdom formed by the large beast, which had already started using words and could pass down history.

"How did this miraculous thing appear?"

Curiously, he went to investigate, and he realized that it was actually still trouble that was caused by him.

"Yes... Initially, in order, to transform the human race, I sprinkled many exotic plants; some of which were eaten by giant beasts, and it unlocked their intelligence... However, an entire kingdom formed by a giant beast is confounding no matter how I think about it!"

Fang Yuan went high up in the skies and looked down at the Giant Beast Kingdom.

In reality, it's more appropriate to call it a large tribe.

Many giants congregated together on a vast plain, giving rise to a very spectacular scene.

Due to their size and form, it's impossible for any buildings or clothing to appear. However, what was surprising to Fang Yuan was that they actually had their own words!

Kaboom!

Accompanied by a loud sound, a few creatures resembling hippos were pushing along large rocks and stacking them together to form many stone hedges.

To the giant beasts, these stone hedges had their words and contained their various emotions and entire history!

This is also why Fang Yuan called them a "kingdom."

No matter what, having a writing system is equivalent to having a medium for passing on civilization.

Although... these words in the Giant Beast Kingdom are really too crude and give off the feeling of an offering ceremony to them.

Roar! Roar!

Roar! Roar!

The language of the giant beasts was a chain of unknown shouts, and they wouldn't be understood by this era's human race.

However, Fang Yuan could understand everything.

"This language, together with the words on the stone hedge, is a song of praise... They're praising the mighty king for defeating the large beast tribes in the east in the form of a song, and they've written down words to prove it..."

Fang Yuan's face had a look of regret. "Sigh....my Mountain Hollow is too small and has just developed. It's totally incapable of withstanding a giant beast civilization".

Very evidently, the amount of food a giant beast consumes in one day is sufficient for many human tribes to eat for a few days.

Keeping such a crowd of mythical ferocious animals poses a huge burden to any Mountain Hollows.

If this carries on, unless these giant beasts proactively degenerate and decrease their food intake, they'll definitely consume and destroy the entire mainland, causing all of mankind to perish.

Although this follows the laws of Darwin's evolution, this isn't what Fang Yuan wanted to see.

"I'll have to personally deal with it at the crucial moments!"

He sighed. "Is this the mindset of a 'God'? The heavens and the earth aren't benevolent, instead, they're cruel!"

At this moment, he was the realm's consciousness of this Mountain Hollow. Merely thinking would be punishable by the Gods!

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Chapter 648: Conflic

Xuan is a member of the Southern Hill tribe.

According to the words of the high mistress in the tribe, he's a very strong warrior and is able to kill wild boars on his own. He's well-versed at using stone axes and wooden spears, and he can even defend against the attacks of five warriors.

Despite this, he still has to be careful in the jungles, as the human race has never been the "conqueror" of this mainland.

"Sigh... The food obtained by the females in charge of collection within the tribe is getting smaller. Even the forest is as such..."

Due to the food shortage, Xuan had no choice but to walk further than usual with an empty stomach.

Two hundred people in their tribe rely on a river valley to grow a little corn and millet every year. In addition, the main source of staple food is completely reliant on the females foraging and warriors hunting.

Unfortunately, on the mainland, the forest is gradually becoming barren and degenerating into a grassy plain, and various animals are dwindling in numbers.

He clearly knows that the reason completely lies within those huge beasts! Those mobile natural disasters!

Although he's only seen them once from afar, the huge mountain-like forms of the huge beasts and their frightening appetite was deeply engraved in his heart.

Although he's the mightiest warrior within the tribe, Xuan clearly knows that his physique isn't enough to even fit in between the teeth of the huge beasts.

Following the growth of the huge beasts, the districts that they're able to live in are dwindling in number.

Those beasts are impressively omnivorous and eat literally anything.

That includes all types of meat and the leaves of tall trees. When they're famished, they can even devour the land.

What's most horrifying about them is that they even have groups, and they often move together in a division, just like one large tribe.

Wherever they pass by, the forest and the grass plains become completely empty and deserted. This is similar to a natural disaster!

"This year, the tribe has more newborns. I must find sufficient food for them..."

Xuan gritted his teeth, looked at a huge footprint on the ground, and still ventured forward despite all risks.

At the same time, his heart was also silently praying, "Ancestors! Spirits of the mountains and rivers, the grass, and the trees! And those various entities that are able to hear my voice, please bless me! Bless me so that I can obtain sufficient food!"

There is no concrete religion within the tribe at the moment. However, there are small traces of ancestors praying, and there's the widespread belief that all entities have spirits.

"Hmm!"

At this moment, Xuan suddenly inhaled a wave of an exotic fragrance.

Simply inhaling the scent made his appetite increase and the pores on his entire body instantly relax.

"Exotic flowers and magical fruits?"

He rose to attention and inadvertently ran in the direction of the fragrance. "This must be the exotic flowers and magical fruits that the high mistress mentioned before! That year's ancestors were rumored to have eaten a little of the fruit and had transformed completely. The infants in the tribe need it more!"

Xuan quickly ran through a dense forest and instantly saw vegetation, that looked similar to ginseng, slowly blooming on top of a piece of white rock, bearing a string of purple berries.

The astonishing fragrance enveloped the surroundings and constantly attracted waves of animals over.

"Go away... That's mine!" Xuan shouted. At this moment, he forgot everything and only had that string of fruits in his eyes.

Poof!

He waved his wooden spear and penetrated a wild wolf, and he threw out a piece of rock that smashed a colorful poisonous snake to death. He finally stepped onto the huge rock first and grabbed the berries. "This is good..."

Roar! Roar!

But in the next moment, the ground shook.

Amidst the horrifying trembles, a black shadow similar to a small mountain appeared, and it was actually a huge beast that charged towards Xuan. Its large open mouth totally appears to have the intention of swallowing him together with the fruits.

Dum! Dum!

While the huge beast was running, the grounds and the heavens shook like it was the end of the world.

Furthermore, that smell made Xuan's legs shiver and escaping even became a fantasy.

This is the power and influence of the top predator!

Just using its smell and aura, it could make an average hunter freeze and allow it to attack him anyway it wanted.

"Am I going to die?"

Xuan's heart roared frantically, and his eyes suddenly became bloodshot. He suddenly placed the fruits in his mouth. "I'd rather eat it than give it to you!"

Thump!

Once the fruit entered his stomach, a stream of flowing heat immediately rose.

Instantly, the giant beast's large mouth closed and swallowed Xuan, whole, into its stomach.

Just like a snake swallowing something, it stuck its tongue out and licked its mouth, longing for more. Immediately after, it started slowly gnawing at the forest.

Kaboom!

After some time, the giant beast's expression changed, and it let out a huge roar. Its large body tumbled and rolled about on the ground, pressing down on many trees.

Inside its stomach, there was a slight trace of a red radiance, shimmering across its stomach.

"Ahhh!!!"

After half an hour of insanity, the giant beast finally stopped struggling and had no traces of life.

However, there was a large burnt hole which opened up in its underbelly. Xuan's whole body was alit with flames as he ran out from the giant beast's stomach. "I... I didn't die! I lived!" He shouted excitedly and instantly looked at his palms.

Those burning flames actually didn't cause him any harm. Instead, they transformed into different shapes based on his intentions.

"This is... my ability?"

Xuan looked at this spectacle in confusion and finally accepted this truth after a long time. "That string of fruits! I obtained my ability from that string of fruits and killed the giant beast!"

This huge prey underneath him gave him endless joy. "With so much meat, it should be enough for our tribe to eat for a year?"

He could imagine what kind of praise and respect he would receive when he brings this spoil of victory and flame ability back.

A wild thought slowly spread in Xuan's heart.

"Why... does the tribe need to listen to the high mistress?"

"I want to become the tribe leader... I want to integrate all of the tribes across the large river and be the leader of the entire human race... I want... to be king!!!"

...

"Kid, work hard!"

Similar to a God, Fang Yuan looked down at this scene from above.

This time, he used his own ability in cultivation to cooperate with the power of creation, and widely distributed them in the 5 States Mainland.

Various fruits with magical powers were dispatched to different tribes, especially the blood vessels that were restricted within which could only inspire the humans' innate skills.

If the other tribes knew of everything that was going on, they would definitely loudly denounce the injustice of the creator and the god of creation.

But Fang Yuan acted according to his heart's content and shifted his gaze to the Yin-Yang Mainland.

Compared to the delight of the giant beasts in the 5 States Mainland, the situation in the Yin-Yang Mainland was much better.

That's because of the initial breeding and expansion of the Blood Race and the Werewolves. Even though the giant beasts came up to shore back then, it was only considered to be one more food competitor.

The Blood Race and the Werewolves simultaneously, without discussion, made the giant beasts their prey.

In reality, the giant beasts only had a huge body size and a little more strength. It was inferior to the two races in terms of flexibility and the survival of the fittest...

If Fang Yuan had set it beforehand so that the Blood Race and the Werewolves could only infect human beings, there may already be oddities such as giant beast werewolves or giant beast vampires.

However, within the Werewolf community and the Blood Race governed districts, there were also those who domesticated giant beasts and provided them meat; this impressed and surprised Fang Yuan.

Indeed, these overly large animal species would slowly be exterminated in his pre-set environment.

And this time, he reached a key moment.

Within the hegemony between the three races, the Werewolves and the Blood Race already eliminated the giant demons and conquered all of the districts within the mainland. Now, the territory of the two

racess are already completely bordering one another, and no matter how pragmatic or brave the leader is, he's probably unable to avoid the outbreak of war.

...

Blood castle.

As the Yin-Yang Mainland had the assistance of Fang Yuan to develop, its civilization standard was one level higher than that of the 5 States Mainland.

While the humans on the other side were still living the life of a savage, the werewolves and vampires here already knew how to use stones to build houses and castles, and they've formed a city.

The Blood castle on the western side of the mainland is the governing core of the Blood Race and is the living quarters of the first ancestor—Dracula.

On the sides of the Blood castle at this moment, there were a few large giant beasts linked by thick metal chains, while the other side was deep underground or embedded in the mountain to form a restraint.

Countless strong men, who acted as blood servants, adeptly waved their metal spears at the sides of the giant beasts' feet, plunging and creating many large wounds and using a wooden bucket to contain the fresh blood.

After the wooden buckets were sent to Blood castle, many high-level vampires naturally came out. They wore maid clothes, and an envoy, carrying a silver tray, used a goblet to contain the blood and offered it in the main hall.

"My lords!"

At the seat of honor sat Dracula who had aged considerably, with a head full of silver hair, and a face with deep wrinkles.

However, to many of the high-level Blood race, this ancestor is the most powerful being!

That's because its life expectancy was so high that it has exceeded that of many second and third generation vampires, and he has always firmly maintained the pinnacle of power.

At this moment, Dracula's voice was like a night owl, and the smile on his face gave people goosebumps. "Fresh blood is life!"

"Flesh blood is life! Fresh blood is everything!"

Many vampires raised their wine glasses and drunk heartily, awaiting the ancestor's next sentence.

"In this entire mainland, there can only be one leader! At this moment, there isn't any excess territory that can be allocated to us. We need to defeat those disgusting, vulgar, and dirty werewolves! Take away everything they have!"

Dracula slowly declared all of his thoughts, "In order to engage in war more effectively, we need a better system. Hence, I've decided to reorganize our families by using some sort of symbols to differentiate between class and territory. Hmm, let's call it 'title of nobility!' First, we'll split up into five ranks of

males, and the most basic vampire rank 'Boy' can obtain five hundred acres of land. In his land, he has complete authority over his own people and descendants! However, as a result of this, he needs to express loyalty towards the commanding officer of a higher level, who is of the Blood Race rank 'Son'... Going up the ranks, all of the vampires that are ranked 'Senior' must submit to me and obtain approval!"

Dracula stood up and announced loudly, "From today onwards, I am the first Grand Duke of the Blood Race! Dracula! In the future, after governing this piece of the mainland, I'll be coronated as King!"

"Grand Duke!"

"Dracula!"

Countless vampires cheered together and celebrated the birth of a prototype kingdom.

However, their enemies in the northeast were still clueless about what was going on, and they continued living like wild beasts with the structure of a clan and a tribe.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 649: The Figh

The banquet for the higher-ups of the Blood Race consisted of debauchery and degradation.

Nobody knew that the higher-up Dracula, who resembled a demon king, didn't play indescribable games with the female descendants as per usual after the banquet ended, but instead went to the study room.

This is Dracula's forbidden area. Any Blood Race who commits the offense of trespassing into this area will only have one outcome—to be punished with fire and burnt to death!

Compared to the rash Caesar, Dracula praised himself as a wise being. He even gathered all the descendants with high intelligence to specialize in writing a set of words for the vampires and even create books to record everything.

At this moment, Dracula put down his wine cup and stroked the handle of a chair, flicking a switch mechanism.

Crack! Crack!

A secret door appeared and revealed a staircase leading down.

He carried an oil lamp and walked down silently.

This secret chamber was very small; the four sides were empty, and a mere statue of a man was erected in the center.

"God? Dominator? Or maybe some sort of indescribable greatness exists... You created me, but I have many doubts that I want you to answer in person..." the Grand Duke Dracula mumbled.

Although he has already conquered half of the mainland, he would never forget the scene where he had become a newborn and the face of that youth.

"If you are God... That hatred engraved in my blood is the destiny that you've bestowed upon me. I will complete it and exterminate those damned werewolves!"

Dracula kneeled on the floor and prayed like a devout believer.

The statue, which had a face resembling Fang Yuan, didn't display any emotions. An indifferent look gazed down, as though it were overlooking all living creatures.

In the Yin-Yang Mainland during the 72nd era of the Blood Race, under Dracula's leadership, the vampires finalized the modifications to the system and created strict ranks. This turned them into precise fighting machines.

In the 73rd year, a war between the Blood Race and the Werewolves broke out!

Over tens of thousands of vampires and werewolves congregated on the plains, the entire scene looked very majestic.

At this moment, Grand Duke Dracula, instead, rode a giant beast with his body clad with thick armor.

Mining and smelting were also techniques that were discovered by the vampires.

At this moment, the army of fifty-thousand vampires that were under his command was, impressively, dressed in full body armor. Not only did they wear full body armor like hauberks and plated knight armors, but they also held intricate swords.

In comparison, although the werewolves on the other side had sloppily gathered about seventy to eighty thousand in strength, it was easy to notice that their situation felt full of barbarism.

Fang Yuan, who was watching the war from up in the clouds, saw this scene and inadvertently associated it with the resistance between the medieval knights and the barbarians.

Roar! Roar!

Many vicious beasts roared angrily under the crotches of the vampire knights. Some of them also wore metal armor and seemingly looked like the pillars of a steel fortress.

These were produced from the time when Dracula tried to domesticate the giant beasts that he had previously captured and used to breed the smaller descendants.

These beasts were obtained after nurturing. Not only did they have endless strength, but they were also born with sharp claws and teeth that could tear raw meat.

Now that they were ridden by knights, they could definitely fling the horses away.

Roar! Roar!

At this moment, a wolf's howl suddenly came from the werewolves camp.

Ahwhoooo!

This sound was high-pitched and carried with it an indescribable sense of motivation.

Nearly all of the werewolves, upon hearing the sound, inadvertently became red-eyed and transformed into the form of an upright, roaring werewolf.

Pack Enrage skill!

The innate skill of the werewolves blood and the abilities of the vampires were often restricted by the werewolves, and they were far too inferior during individual combat.

Ahwhooooo!

Ahwhooooo!

Amidst the series of wolf howls, many werewolves charged forward with their hands and feet.

"Pass the order down, dispatch!"

Dracula silently watched this scene as he brandished and shook his long sword.

The hysterical screams of the forerunner were transmitted to the ears of every single vampire knight through Blood magic, and all of the knights instantly charged forward on their beasts.

Kaboom!

They charged forward endlessly with increasing speed, and they, ultimately, even transformed into a torrent of steel.

Thump!

The two armies viciously clashed together.

The werewolves were horrified when they realized that their sharp claws and teeth that used to take pride in, at most, merely left a deep scratch on the steel plates during the clash. They were fundamentally unable to injure the vampires protected inside.

Nevertheless, with this stunning technique, the steel-clad giant beasts roared and directly crushed them, leaving behind a path of flesh and blood.

Even the power of the werewolves couldn't even match up to the descendants of the giant beasts!

"This is the power of the system, the power of metal and blood..."

Dracula looked at this scene with a slight smile. "Early on, before the war, I released a decree. Whoever contributes to the victory of this war will have more land and be awarded one rank!"

Although the concentration of the Blood Race was fixed, as long as it wasn't the second or third generation of the Blood Race, it was very easy to raise the level of a few vampires to a first generation ancestor like him. A drop of fresh blood will suffice.

However, this was actually enough to spark excitement among the entire Blood Race.

In front of the enthusiastic vampire army with strict military discipline, excellent equipment, and motivated with a reward, the werewolves who were still stuck in an uncivilized tribal era were instantly at a disadvantage.

In just one charge, the wave consisting of the bravest werewolves was completely exterminated. More of the werewolves were, instead, shouting frantically and choosing to flee from the battleground.

This act of fleeing not only pushed the other werewolves towards an irredeemable abyss, it further caused their backs to be exposed easily in front of their enemies.

In the midst of their pursuit, the vampire knights obtained a victory result that was ten times better than before but with minimal casualties.

"Kill Caesar!"

"Kill Caesar!"

Seeing that victory had already been set in stone, a trace of red inadvertently flashed across Dracula's eyes as he loudly cheered.

"Kill Caesar!"

Many vampire knights shouted hysterically, charging towards the core of the werewolves.

Ahwhooooo!

A sad and shrill cry ran out.

Dracula clearly saw a giant wolf with a body full of pure white fur and a forehead with a golden imprint appear. Just like a king, it tore apart a few vampire knights and rapidly escaped from the battlefield.

"Caesar... My old enemy. You exceeded me in the path of individual transcendence, but it's no use..."

The Grand Duke murmured softly upon seeing this scene.

...

When the sun set, the vampires set up their tents and happily enjoyed the fruits of war from their victory.

"In this war, we directly killed twenty thousand werewolf knights and took thirty thousand as captives, completely defeating the powerhouses of the werewolves!"

Dracula drank the blood of the werewolves and suddenly knocked on the table. He lowered his voice. "However, Caesar ran away. This old nemesis possesses an unimaginable intuition. If he continued to delay for just a moment, I would've unleashed Blood magic with the Blood family's board of elders and completely trap him to death!"

"Now, it can be said that the entire mainland is in our possession. However, the war against the werewolves has to continue, hence, I've decided... to turn all the captured werewolves into slaves. We need them to help the higher-rank Blood Race mine, smelt... even become the warriors of our Blood Race!"

Dracula knocked on the table. "Of course, this isn't something that can be done overnight. It requires a long period of training, but we have to put forward the patience that we used to domesticate those giant beasts!"

"What?"

"Retain those werewolves?"

"Even if they're used as slaves, we're letting them off too easily!"

Just as imagined, this suggestion instantly roused torrents of activity and talk among the vampire nobility.

Even though they were high-ranks amongst the Blood Race and could slightly control the hatred in their blood, they were ultimately still unable to repress their natural instinct.

"If Caesar had already been beheaded, I would definitely exterminate all the werewolves and wipe these brutes completely from this realm..."

Dracula said slowly, "But the key issue now is... that Caesar has escaped. With his existence, the werewolves wouldn't become extinct, hence... we need to change our approach. Every Blood Race member is precious. We can let all the werewolves kill each other! This is my decision!"

Using the authority of the rank of Grand Duke in the Blood Race, this decision was ultimately fully implemented.

The thirty thousand captured werewolves would be reduced to slaves, and they even wore specially created chains and shackles that could suppress their ability to transform into wolves.

They would offer their service to the nobility in the form of humans, withstand all the hard labor, and even become sources of fresh blood.

...

"Countess Catherine!"

Inside the army camp, many werewolves were close together and the stench was horrible.

A lady wearing a high-class evening dress walked in leisurely and looked over each cage.

The Blood guard who was keeping watch instantly bent his body and bowed. "Your honor, what's the purpose of your visit?"

"Following the Grand Duke's orders, I want to choose some slaves for myself!"

Catherine smiled charmingly. "The iron mine in my territory requires at least ten thousand werewolves to exploit, and... I need to find a little fun for myself at the same time."

As she was speaking, she stopped in front of a cage and looked at the werewolf inside.

At this moment, the other party had already completely undone its wolf transformation and had changed into the appearance of a human teenager.

That golden yellow curly hair and sky-blue eyes made the matriarch's eyes sparkle as she licked her red lips. "This is a teenage wolf right?"

"Correct, in the perspective of a werewolf, he is indeed only a teenager, but he's very aggressive and has injured many of our knights. In order to suppress him, we even had no choice but to unleash a spell!"

"Alright, I want him then."

Catherine laughed as her leather boots entered the cage and stroked the teenager's chin. "What's your name... Never mind! It's not important at all what you were called before. From this day forth, you are my slave—Sisay!"

Roar! Roar!

The teenager's gaze revealed a hint of aggression as he struggled, as though he wanted to bite someone.

"Hehe... I cannot allow you to bite me!"

The countess smiled as she retracted her beautiful feet. "In the future, I'll 'love' you dearly.

"Sir?"

The Blood guards at the side instantly looked a little lifeless.

"Prepare a slave collar for him, engraved with the name Sisay!"

Catherine returned to her cold arrogant look. "In addition to that, add his master's name. From this day forth, he's considered to be my property, do you understand?"

"Yes, my lady!"

A few vampires loudly answered.

However, the teenage werewolf inside the cage was still clueless, and he totally didn't understand that its destiny had already been changed.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 650: Destroy

"Love truly is a magical thing!"

Fang Yuan looked at the screen in front of him. There were scenes of Countess Catherine and the teenage werewolf Sisay.

"Sometimes, the thing that think is love, is only a creator's small prank in the secretion of hormones..."

Of course, he also knew that the power of the mind is limitless.

After love grows stronger, it wouldn't be blood and genes that would bind them.

At the moment, he didn't bother about the melodramatic plot that would be happening soon in the Yin-Yang Mainland. Instead, he shifted his attention to the 5 States Mainland.

...

In the Temple of Heaven.

Xuan was wearing a solemn but gorgeous attire, he began offering sacrifices to the gods. "Today, the tribes above and below Giant River made an oath to become allies and offer sacrifices to the heavens as one. I, Xuan, have been nominated to be the master. I will do my best to obtain the world for my people. If I have any hint of selfishness, I will be struck by lightning!"

Below him were people from different tribes, all packed together.

After obtaining the power of flames, Xuan was naturally treated as God, who had descended down onto the land. He was first able to snatch the rights of his own tribe, and after a series of arrangements, and with a demonstration of his might, he was finally able to control the tribes near the Giant River. He had assembled a huge population that was way over tens of thousands, and he could form thousands of large units.

The humans were living in crowded conditions, bringing about a burden, and becoming more serious a problem.

Especially the giant beasts that were wandering around; they were great challenges for the new tribe.

"... Today, I, Xuan swear to get rid of the giant beasts that are harming us, humans. If there is anyone above, please assist me!"

Til the end, Xuan finally spoke out his request.

As it turns out, the sacrificial ceremony this time wasn't only to announce the successor of the leader but was also to wage war with the giant beasts.

Of course, with the current ability of Xuan's forces, they had no idea that there was a giant beast kingdom on the mainland and that there was already a civilization that belonged to them.

What they really wanted to wage a war against was only the few wild giant beasts wandering around within a hundred plus miles of here.

Even so, it could also be said that he was gambling with the kingdom's destiny!

And, as the ritualist of ancient times, Fang Yuan obtained the information firsthand.

"Hmm? Going on a punitive expedition for the giant beasts? This fellow is doing great...

"However, there's a member of the Giant Beast Kingdom among the wandering giant beasts... Once it's killed there, The giant beast civilization will be startled."

If the Giant Beast Kingdom used all the effort to attack them here, the new human tribe wouldn't be spared, and they would be crushed into powder.

And, of course, Fang Yuan wouldn't allow this to happen.

"The power of a heavenly abode doesn't only need enough ordinary bodies, but it also needs unusual types!"

In the Yin-Yang Mainland, he had already organized the power of the blood. On this 5 States Mainland, Fang Yuan wanted to do something different.

"In the ancient legends, there were educational events that happened regardless of one's background. I might be able to imitate them..."

In actual truth, he needed a lot of guinea pigs in order to put forth the countless ideas that he had gotten after he had previously appropriated too much information and cultivation techniques.

"First, I'll distribute the half-completed cultivation techniques and ideas and see what fruits they'll bear..."

Even if there were flaws in a certain cultivation technique, it would probably be able to be used after a few generations, or even after the improvisation from over ten generations of cultivators.

Of course, these were only assumptions for the future.

For now, the thing that he had to solve was still the Giant Beast Kingdom!

"Since this is the situation, I cannot help but side with one of them..."

After muttering this on his own, Fang Yuan turned his gaze to the Giant Beast Kingdom.

...

Meng liked to raise his head to look at the starry night.

As a giant beast, it boasted himself as a scholar among giant beasts because he could understand over 30 giant stone array words. Only the Giant Beast Elder from the tribe that was in charge of designing stone arrays could exceed that.

It was said that his ability had already attracted the attention of the Giant Beast King. The king had plans of allowing it to take over the position of the Giant Beast Elder and become the supervisor of the creation of the giant stone arrays.

However, Meng didn't like this arrangement. He liked to study the shining stars above much more.

As the powerful lord of the mainland, there was no living thing that could challenge giant beasts on the 5 States Mainland at the moment.

Hence, they lived in satisfaction, and they didn't have any urges.

Aside from their hunger urges that made them gobble large amounts of food, it had plenty of free time to do whatever it wanted.

Compared to the other giant beasts, which preferred to sleep, Meng liked star-gazing the most.

The small shining dots seemed to have a unique regularity, and they were even closely linked to the changes in nature.

This discovery was uncovered after Meng's long observation. It had yet to tell any other giant beast about it.

It prepared to build a large giant stone array as a memento after it could fully uncover the set of regularities.

Hmm, it ought to be bigger than the largest giant stone array!

When the time arrived, it would then request a real position from the king. It would be a giant beast that would take care of the stars and specialize in observing astrology.

"I must tell the king... that the endless eating habits cannot continue!"

As the wise one among the giant beast clan, it was worried as it saw the desert-like plains increasing in size with the rise in the Giant Beast Kingdom's population.

Under the immense appetite of the giant beasts, the nearby forest had quickly transformed into a field, and the field had transformed into a desert—when one was hungry, the giant beasts would eat anything, and the grass wasn't an exception!

"Maybe I can suggest this to the king... to allow the giant beasts to follow the motion of the stars' regularity and try to eat less. We cannot stay at the same place for too long... Furthermore, the tribes can be spread out as much as possible."

Unfortunately, just as the idea surfaced, Meng shook its head in regret.

Although it knew that this would be beneficial in the long term, there were really too few giant beasts that could think like Meng.

It was clear that if it did suggest this to the king, it would be banished from its clan and become a wanderer.

"In actual truth, it's not too bad to become a wanderer..."

Suddenly, a disgraceful thought surfaced in its mind.

However, it was still suppressed promptly.

"Hmm!"

At this moment, it raised its head to gaze at the stars in the sky, its large eyes filled with curiosity.

Roar! Roar!

At the side, another giant beast, the size of a hill rubbed against it, made a low roar as if it was asking something.

"That star... Something's wrong!"

Meng looked at that star and suddenly felt immense fear. "The path of its orbit is completely different from before... No... it's falling!"

Roar! Roar!

An indescribable fear attacked its mind and made it roared uncontrollably.

Immediately, all the giant beasts that had heard its roar raised their heads, looking at the shooting star that was growing with every passing moment.

In their eyes, this shooting star appeared to be crimson red, just like blood, and was dragging its long flaming tail through the sky. It was magnificent, even to the point that it kept growing bigger.

"The star... dropped!"

Meng roared loudly. It looked at the growing blood-colored shooting star, but it didn't know which direction it should escape to.

Kaboom!

Finally, the giant shooting star cut open the layer of clouds, and its terrifying size appeared, blotting out the sky. Its area could, coincidentally, envelop the entire Giant Beast Kingdom.

Whoosh!

All the giant beasts that were either playing or eating, felt that the sky became dark all of a sudden.

Promptly...

Rumble!!!

The mainland shook. The strong up and down movement could even be felt in the Yin-Yang Mainland.

The sky and ground crashed into each other!

Shooting stars fell from the sky as if they were destroying the world!

A commotion instantly arose within the Giant Beast Kingdom.

The giant beasts, that usually only knew how to display their brute force, for the first time they felt hopelessness under this overwhelming force.

Even the wise ones among them only thought a little more than the other giant beasts. Facing the threat of extinction, there seemed to be no use of displaying their schemes.

At the exact moment that the shooting stars fell, the entire giant beast civilization, including its king and its average members, instantly turned to mush, dead.

However, something strange happened.

Logically, this disaster that destroyed half of the mainland would eventually spread to the whole world. Even the dust from it would also be able to envelop the world in darkness.

However, the collision of the sky and ground had an unbelievably small after-effect.

Even Xuan, who was on a giant beast punitive expedition in the 5 States Mainland, could only feel a large earthquake.

"Don't panic, this is a hint from God that we can definitely eliminate those giant beasts!"

He re-organized the troops and went to pursue the large footprints. Finally, he discovered a resting giant beast at a mountain valley.

"Don't be afraid, they're only beasts that are slightly larger! Compared to lions and tigers, they're much dumber! Fei!"

Xuan lightly called out a trusted man's name.

A youth wearing a beast's skin came forward immediately. He shook his body, and a pair of wings emerged from his back. He held onto Xuan and flew.

Fang Yuan didn't only create Xuan when he was creating extraordinary people.

In actual truth, there were a few that had awakened their special abilities among the Giant River tribe.

Of course, among them, there were few that failed in fighting for power and were killed or exiled. Some were disheartened and chose to flee to a faraway place. The remaining ones were controlled by Xuan.

This teenager named Fei was obviously one of the latter.

He fanned his wings, and like a hawk, he soared in the sky and flew to the top of the giant beast's head. He then put Xuan down.

"Fire!"

Xuan took a deep breath and a large quantity of flames gushed out from his body, forming a ray of arrows. It pierced through the eyeball of the giant beast.

Poof!

While the blood sprayed, a ground-shattering cry was heard.

The large giant beast immediately began to struggle.

"Die!"

At this moment, Xuan was caught by Fei. Suddenly, he stabbed suddenly, blinding the giant beast in the other eye.

Things proved that in front of a human's intelligence, those giant beasts that only knew how to act rashly were no different from a three-year-old brat.

"Protect yourself. After its insanity has passed, and when it's tired, we'll attack again by cutting its veins and bleed it to death..."

...

After half a day.

Standing on top of the hill-like corpse of the giant beast, Xuan held his weapon up high and received the cheers of all the warriors, "King! King!!!"