

Carefree 691

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 691: Reversal

"Ollie, don't tell me you want to tarnish the honor of Legends and attack a normal person, as well as be part of the nobles' scheme?" a voice asked with a calm tone.

Behind Grand Duke Stan, a white-haired old man slowly walked out.

With every step he took, his back became straighter. In the end, he was as straight as a spear.

"Spear of Zero Surran?!" Ollie was shocked. "Why are you here?"

"I'm the same as you. You can't reject your patron, and I have a promise I must fulfill."

Surran was an old man with a snow white beard. The silver hair on his head was meticulously combed, and he had the manner of an old noble. At this moment, he was slowly drawing out his long spear.

"So, you are only a hypocrite..." Ollie laughed out loud. "Why can't Legends participate in politics? This is only said by the nobles who want to restrict our powers by foolishly attempting to bind us with paper chains... The person holding the power should be the person with the most say. This is the logic of the world!"

While shouting, he drew out the curved weapon that he was carrying on his back. It looked like a knife and a sword at the same time. He charged forward as he shouted, "Storm Cut!"

Whoosh!

In the screaming wind, this terrifying attack was incomparable concise, appearing in front of Surran as if it had teleported.

"Zero!"

Seeing this, Surran merely indifferently moved his spear forward.

Buzz!

A light arc slashed across the air and became a mirror, completely absorbing the blade's attack.

"Everything in the world follows the law of balance. Like two poles of balance, one consumes and one grows. This is my Legend's essence, the Path of Zero-sum!"

With a shake of Surran's spear, the same mirror appeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wind blew toward the opposite side, shockingly returning Ollie's attack with the same energy.

"Good! No wonder you're the Spear of Zero, the strangest technique of the north!"

Ollie smiled and wielded his blade. Two gusts of frightening strong wind eradicated each other and eventually disappeared without a trace.

"Path of Zero-sum? Why don't you say Hunyuan Taij or something along those lines?"

Watching at the side, Fang Yuan was completely speechless, yet his heart was cold.

The three thousand great Daos all led to the same destination.

Even in western worlds, there would similarly be people who fumbled upon the Dao of Balance.

"Great! Again!"

Ollie swung his arms and struck once more.

If Surran's Legend path represented balance and complementing, able to rebound attacks, Ollie's Legend path was very simple—storm!

Similar to a storm, his fighting style was to attack! Attack! And attack again!!

"Attack!"

As if the fight between the two Legends had sounded a bugle, the storm warriors and death knights roared and started ruthlessly fighting.

"Ah!"

In the chaos, the small nobles were like trembling lambs as they hid on the floor. Despite that, they could not avoid the fate of being injured. Screams and agonizing shouts could be continuously heard.

Truth had shown that no matter if it was Grand Duke Stan or Earl Floren, they did not have any plans to take care of these fence-sitters.

Numerous soldiers directly charged forward. Anyone who blocked their path was killed.

Hehe... these noble families always stick to the middle. They want to be fence-sitters, but they don't know that after the opening shot, it's better to side with the wrong team than not to side with any. After all, the first one that each camp wants to suppress are those that are easy to bully!

Fang Yuan laughed coldly in his heart when he witnessed this.

"Knight Luhn!" Beside him, Daniel's eyes glittered. "The ruling family is under siege. As a knight, shouldn't you fulfill your obligations?"

Using righteousness and social status to suppress others and make them risk their lives was indeed satisfying.

Daniel was filled with the joy of revenge.

"What are you waiting for!"

"Where is your dignity as a knight?"

"If you aren't moving, you'll be a traitor of the duchy. A criminal!"

Other priests were similarly angry and shouting. If they could send someone to death just by speaking, why wouldn't they?

"Alright... I'll make a move now!"

Fang Yuan drew out his sword and casually stabbed.

Poof!

Blood spewed everywhere!

The expression on Archbishop Daniel immediately changed. He was astonished looking at the blade impaled in his chest. "You..."

Unfortunately, just as he spoke a word, he spit out blood foam and collapsed onto the ground.

Until his death, he did not expect that Knight Luhn would actually be so determined, and even see no significance in the rules!

Because he wasn't on guard, an archbishop was easily killed by an attack before he could do anything.

"Luhn, don't tell me you want to betray the duchy?"

The other priests were all shocked and retreated a few steps, calling out to the death knights.

They also knew about the matter regarding Glendon's inheritance. If Luhn were to side with the noble alliance, he would be digging his own grave.

However, Fang Yuan was role-playing as Luhn. Would he really do that to himself?

Moreover... what would happen even if Knight Luhn killed an archbishop?

Fang Yuan laughed coldly in his heart, and his figure flashed.

Extremely concise fighting spirit brushed across the surrounding priests' necks, causing their corpses to crumble to the ground.

"Lady, can you still move?"

Soon after, he came before the baroness with his blood-stained sword, a hint of apology on his face.

It was really an accident that something had happened to Timo. After all, the Kiss of Death God was greatly concealed and not poisonous at the start. Only when the two tampered people touched each other would there be a terrifying scene.

The Baroness was petrified and said with a trembling voice, "Hurry... Bring me away!"

"This... I'm afraid it can't be done!"

Fang Yuan looked the chaotic battlefield around him. After he killed the priests, a few death knights had come over to surround him.

"For the Quasi-Legend Knight Luhn, it's a heinous crime to kill an archbishop, but what if it's the Legend Luhn?"

The corner of Fang Yuan's mouth moved to reveal a cold smile. A very solid-looking armor appeared on his body and emitted a dark lustre. Its surface had patterns, as if it was no different from a real object.

A terrifying presence rose from his body and spread continuously.

"Legend warrior?!"

Feeling the presence, even Ollie and Surran, who were locked in a battle, paused.

A brilliance flashed through Garrett's eyes. "Legend? Luhn has actually promoted to Legend? Impossible. Even with Glendon's inheritance, it wouldn't be this fast..."

The inheritance of a Legend would become the shackles for the successor.

By swallowing a Legend, it was impossible to produce another Legend.

However, Luhn's performance had shockingly bent this logic. This made him know that Luhn ought to have a secret.

"For the ruling family!" Fang Yuan shouted once and activated the Disaster Halo.

His current halo had already reached the fifth level. Its area had increased, almost enveloping the whole arena.

Instantly, many soldiers of the ruling family felt their courage increase a hundred times and gained extraordinary strength. They were now comparable to professionals. On the other hand, the enemies fell into a state of weakness, were poisoned, and so on. Even the storm warriors could not escape from these hands.

"Ah!" Grand Duke Stan was also filled with astonishment when he saw the scene unfold. "Luhn has actually promoted to a Legend?"

Immediately, there was fear and awkwardness.

A Quasi-Legend was completely different from a Legend. The latter could become the duchy's guardian angel.

If he had known that Luhn was a Legend, he definitely would not have chosen to make a deal with the Church of Death.

Based on his performance, he's only hostile to the Church of Death. It's fortunate he has yet to realize my betrayal!"

Seeing this, the eyes of Grand Duke Stan shone as he shouted loudly, "Soldiers, attack! We have three Legends! The traitors will definitely fail!"

With his words, he had decided to accept Fang Yuan.

This point was easy to understand.

The Spear of Zero Surran was forced to help the duchy because he owed it a large favor, but after this battle, he would not owe the duchy anything.

Although Church of Death was an ally, Grand Duke Stan was also unwilling to see it become dominant.

After gaining the upper hand, he began to consider the problems after the war. It was obviously a good idea to lead a Legend in as a balance to clamp down the church.

Hmm, I must silence the people that I had previously discussed this with. As for what the Church of Death will say privately, it'll all be slander!

Grand Duke Stan was very lucky that he had not made a move and still had wiggle room.

"Damn it!"

The large boost in morale for Grand Duke Stan's side was a shocking nightmare for Earl Floren's.

"Another Legend, and it's that brat Luhn. Damn it! How's it possible?"

Earl Floren stared at Luhn, who was emitting a large halo. He could not wait to skin him alive, but his senses told him that it was better to leave as soon as possible.

The horror of a Legend Disaster Knight was clearly recorded in his family inheritance.

Under this type of support, even a group of farmers with pitchforks could crush an army of elites!

"Is the Church of Death dumb? They actually allowed the criminal that killed their archbishop to remain... And the secret agency, that group of gutter mice agreed to attack, but I can't see any of them now!"

Thinking about this, he could not help being enraged.

The whole plan was overly rushed. From the messenger indistinctly representing the secret agency of some central political force to the plan of exposing the grand duke and joining up, the time had been too short.

Even the Legend Ollie came without an invitation.

It appeared that these forces had deliberately involved themselves in order to cause chaos to the Stan Duchy.

After all, no matter which side won, it would not suit the outsiders' benefits. What they really wished for was the heavy losses of both sides!

What was more tragic was that even though he had seen through this point, unless Earl Floren wanted to sacrifice himself, he had no choice but to follow through.

"Luckily, they weren't my only reinforcements!"

Earl Floren raised his head with a flash of understanding, his eyes glowing. A type of Taiji.

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Chapter 692: Besieged

In the Netherworld.

This was a plane that was almost as vast as the Main World.

The sky was slightly lit up, having concentrated shadows and darkness that concealed many secrets.

Everyday, there would be large amounts of souls from the Main World. They might enter the Netherworld through the current of the Netherworld's rivers, be promoted to a God Nation after getting judged by the Death God, wander within the Netherworld until they vanished, or go deep into the Netherworld seeking for a new chance at life.

Of course, this had completely changed after the arrival of the Nine Tier Purgatory.

If it was said that Death God Hess had built a God Nation in the Netherworld in order to just increase one more check for the souls, the Nine Tier Purgatory's table manners were even more unsightly.

It unreasonably snatched souls and produced vast numbers of frightening Evil Demons through origin power and the Evil Demon Placenta. These demons would then invade other planes, sowing seeds of fear and violence before bringing back more souls to form a vicious cycle.

"It's been four years. This mistake must be corrected!"

In front of the Nine Tier Purgatory, numerous portals emerged and imposing figures stepped out from them.

Merely looking at them from afar, the incomparable brilliance from them could be felt.

They were the incarnations of their respective Gods, the strongest fighting power currently.

The true bodies of the Gods would only remain in their God Nations, as that was the safest place. With a God Nation's aid, even Gods that had just been promoted would be able to resist the siege of the senior Gods.

And the incarnations of the Gods were the strongest Legend, 'Saint'!

At the moment, the Saints stood in a line, shoulder to shoulder. The ripples they emitted even caused the Netherworld to tremble slightly.

Storm God Holland!

Mother Earth Goddess Meria!

Sky God Wieman!

Harvest Goddess Willa!

Death God Hess!

...

Aside from Sun God Ramon, almost all of the Nine Pillar Gods had presented their Saint incarnations.

"Let's begin!" shouted the Gods. Their powers gushed out and transformed into a portal.

Group by group, armies that were already fully armed in their God Nations silently came into the Netherworld. They were in neat rows and wore superior armor, numbering over a million.

The atmosphere was slightly heavy.

It was clear that no matter how elite the God Nations' soldiers were, they were only cannon fodder.

Their only purpose was to eliminate as many Evil Demons as possible in order to open up the road deep into the Nine Tier Purgatory for the real elites. Then they would kill the source of Evil Demons, Great Evil God Apophis, with a blow!

“Hess, are you clear on the situation of the Purgatory?”

Storm God Holland had an image of an old man wearing a white robe, his long beard fluttering with the wind. It seemed that there was lingering gale around his body. At the moment, he was looking at the black-robed Death God.

The Death God’s aura was clearly a level weaker than the other Saints due to the heavy injuries he had suffered before.

However, as the master of the land, Hess was the one that would contribute the most.

Behind him were legions of death knights. There were at least fifty thousand of them, and they were the entire accumulation of the Death God Nation over the uncountable years. He had sent out all of them.

There was no choice!

If this cancerous tumor, the Nine Tier Purgatory, was not removed, it would continuously fight with the Death God Nation for souls and eventually drown the Death God Nation with the help of the innumerable Evil Demons!

“I have spent a large amount of power, and many sacred spirits have died, before I managed to clearly look into the situation of the Nine Tier Purgatory... First, this Purgatory has already merged with the Netherworld, and destroying it will be equivalent to destroying the Netherworld. And with the unique nature of the Netherworld, destroying it will also be the end of the whole world... Thus, we need to carry out the beheading strategy!”

Death God Hess waved his hands, and a beehive-like map emerged.

“The Purgatory has a total of nine tiers. Every tier has an incalculable number of Evil Demons. Moreover, in the Purgatory, their abilities are enhanced, very similar to the unique nature of the God Nations. After killing and swallowing many prey, there are already large Evil Demons that are similar to a True God in the first eight tiers of Purgatory! Although they aren’t Gods, they’re no different from a True God here!”

The eight True Gods were operating their God Nations personally. With the unlimited amount of Evil Demons, unless the Gods worked together and paid a heavy price, they would not be able to break through.

“The first tier of Purgatory is the Scorching Hot Purgatory. It has terrifyingly high temperature, and there will often be fireballs falling from the skies. The one guarding the place is an Evil Demon grand duke named Desmond. It’s a strange Evil Demon with three heads. Every head has a unique ability!

“The second tier is the Ice Purgatory. It is extremely cold, and normal people won’t be able to survive in that environment. Frost Evil Demon Queen Colimony is guarding it. She has strong reproductive abilities, and many of the Frost Evil Demons are her offspring...

“Next is the third tier, the Poison Purgatory...”

...

"Within the Nine Tier Purgatory, it is prohibited to use any portals and teleportation spells. If we want to enter the depths of the Nine Tier Purgatory to confront Apophis, we'll need to fight through the first eight tiers!"

The person that understood you best was usually your enemy.

As the sworn enemy of the Purgatory, the Death God had used the four years to constantly ponder about how to get rid of it. At the moment, he suggested a perfect plan.

"Agreed!"

"Agreed!"

The Gods' incarnations, the Saints, nodded. Their voices gathered and echoed throughout the whole Netherworld. "With the will of every God, the glory of every God, and the determination of every God, the Purgatory shall no longer exist in this world!"

"Aw Aw!"

At this moment, all of the Nine Tier Purgatory roared. Many True God-like sturdy figures appeared, resisting the waves of power.

And large amounts of Evil Demons roared sinisterly, as if they were anticipating the arrival of the war.

Kill! Kill!

Looking at the scene unfold, the mind of the incarnation of Death God Hess was wild.

As one of the only two Nine Pillar Gods that had confronted Apophis, he had previously sensed origin power and also knew the world's greed for it. He was even clearer that the higher level power was his future hope!

As long as he had that power, he would be able to promote endlessly, and there would be a possibility of even exceeding the power of Sun God Ramon!

He gave his all to attack the Nine Tier Purgatory this time to destroy that cancerous tumor and, more importantly, obtain that power!

Because of this, even if all of the God Nations' people were eliminated, and even if their true bodies were activated, it would be worth it!

...

"Hmm?"

Main World, the Stan Duchy.

Fang Yuan was slightly shocked, his face revealing a solemn expression. "It's beginning? The Gods' attack on the Purgatory?"

As the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, he was naturally closely connected to it.

Just then, the army of the Gods had already entered the Scorching Hot Purgatory. With their crushing force, they had defeated the large Evil Demon army and was currently besieging the Evil Demon grand duke, Desmond.

“These Evil Demon grand dukes are pets of the Purgatory. Their levels are as high as Legends. With the addition support of the Purgatory, they can compare with a Deity or even a True God. Of course, they’ll definitely meet a terrible end after getting besieged. However, even if they die, nothing much will happen. As long as the Purgatory still exists, there’ll be unlimited amounts of Evil Demons appearing, and a new duke will eventually be born.”

Simply put, the first eight tiers of Purgatory were the same as the Gods’ cannon fodder army, their purpose to exhaust the Gods.

He would be the one making a profit if a duke’s death could take away the incarnation of a Nine Pillar Gods and a large amount of soldiers.

Moments later, Fang Yuan could feel the fall of the Evil Demon grand duke and the alarm of the Ice Purgatory, but did not take it to heart.

“However, compared to the epic war below, this noble revolt is nothing...”

He focused in front of him.

With three Legends and the support of the Disaster Halo, the private soldiers of the rebelling nobles were retreating in defeat even though they had the numerical advantage.

Pope Garrett was in a very strange state currently. He rarely attacked, but his face was filled with worry.

Did he sense the change in the God Nation? Too bad... Even in a battlefield with success within grasp, such negligence is fatal!

Fang Yuan’s vision froze as he looked at a human figure.

This was the person overlooked by the nobles from the start, the champion in the martial arts competition, Jaffa.

After the start of the rebellion, he had retreated and hid at a side. He was lucky that the fight did not spread to him.

Currently, he had unknowingly moved behind Pope of Death Garrett.

I hope this is successful!

Garrett felt the turbulence from the God Nation and could not help thinking about it.

But when he was distracted, a viper hidden in the dark immediately bared its fangs.

“Shadow Move!”

“Single Kill!”

Jaffa was like a shadow, appearing and disappearing unpredictably. When he had appeared again, he was already in front of Garrett. The black dagger in his hands stabbed out like a viper’s fangs!

“Assassin!” Garrett was shocked. “It’s a Legend assassin!”

A person of such great ability had purposely concealed their presence, and even Garrett himself did not discover it.

Under the situation where he was caught off guard, the artifact on his head, the Pope’s Crown, suddenly emitted a brilliance and formed a protective layer.

This was left by the True God to the Pope as the proof of authority. It was enough to resist any Legend’s attack!

Thus, Garret was very confident, even thinking about how to counterattack.

“You!”

At the moment, accompanying the shout, a blood red light appeared suddenly on the assassin’s body. It had the power of divinity and broke through the protection instantly. The dagger stabbed into Garrett’s chest.

The dagger that was cursed with poison destroyed all of the Pope’s life force in an instant. He could only mutter a sentence before dying, “This is... a false God’s power!”

The blood red light continued to burn, turning Garrett’s corpse into a pool of blood that stained the Pope’s golden crown.

“Lord Jay... your devoted follower offers you the key to the Death God Nation!”

The assassin cackled crazily as the blood red light on his body became more and more glaring.

Suddenly, a brilliance descended and wrapped up the Pope’s gold crown before instantly vanishing.

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Chapter 693: Death

"The Half-God Son of Purgatory? Jay, right?"

The Pope of Death, Garrett, was assassinated while everyone was watching, and even had his artifact taken away, causing the entire scene to instantly descend into a deathly stillness.

Especially the final glow that took away the artifact; it was unquestionably a God's power!

Seeing this, many death priests were nearly devastated. The archbishops ran for their lives, while the death knights were even more so at a loss.

Fang Yuan looked on indifferently but clearly knew everything that had happened. "Part of the reason for this is revenge. The most important reason is to apotheosize!"

Garrett, being the Pope appointed by the Death God, with the flesh, blood, and soul of his body, coupled with that artifact, was in fact a key!

A True God's God Nation naturally resisted all external powers. Even a strong God entering a nation with a weak God would suffer confinement and weakening.

Obviously, even though Jay had already become a Half-God, wanting to fight with Hess in his homefield was courting death.

Thus, he needed to obtain the jurisdiction of part of the God Nation!

The Pope on the ground with that artifact had become this criteria.

Only... just with this is still not sufficient! Even without a favorable geographical position, a Half-God would be unable to break through the encirclement and kill Hess... Therefore, he needs to make use of this one in a million opportunity!

Momentarily, Fang Yuan felt that the Ice Purgatory was cracking, and a bizarre smile appeared. "In order to attack the Purgatory, Hess has already dispatched all of his men. He even incarnated and descended as a Saint without caring about his serious injuries. At this moment, it is the period when the Death Nation is weakest!

"A Son of Purgatory is about to apotheosize!"

Seeming to have felt the joy of Fang Yuan, the entire Nine Tier Purgatory roared inside the Netherworld, and the ability of many Evil Demons instantly doubled.

"Attack!"

The will of the Gods gathered to become a beacon.

Large numbers of God Nation soldiers fought while drenched in blood and risking their lives. Together with the Saints, they finally killed an ice worm that was as large as a mountain.

Crack! Crack!

After this Evil Demon grand duke died, innumerable spiderweb-like cracks appeared on an iceberg beside it before instantly exploding, revealing a passageway leading to the third level of Purgatory.

"Next, it's the third level, the Poison Purgatory!"

The Saint that Hess incarnated into said loudly, "Here, we need the assistance of the poison women and large numbers of detoxification pastors!"

"No problem!"

All the Gods agreed. They had to admit that the preparations Hess did in order to destroy the Purgatory were very complete.

Kaboom!

At this moment, the entire Purgatory suddenly roared with a formidable increase in power.

"This... is the joy of the Purgatory? Is Apophis crazy?"

The Saints were at a slight loss. "He still feels joyful seeing all the Gods attacking him?"

"Everyone, attack quickly!" Hess frowned, and without knowing why, a chilling, ominous premonition coursed through his body, even making him seemingly smell the scent of death.

As the Death God, he was naturally very sensitive to this.

In the next moment, Hess' face changed greatly. "My agent in the mortal world encountered an assassin! The killer was a Son of Purgatory!!!"

"What?"

Before all the Gods could even react, they saw Hess stunned for a moment before his incarnation started fluctuating.

...

Time moved slightly forward.

Similarly in the Netherworld, in the God Nation of the Death God.

To his own nest, Hess was naturally very attentive. The location of the God Nation was known as the Plains of Peace to his believers.

On the plains, many tall pyramids were erected, and there were even large lifelike demon god statues in front of the pyramids.

This was a large divine soldier, the main defender of the Death God Nation.

Furthermore, there was also a crystal that was as large as a human head on top of the pyramids, and the pyramids were intertwined to form a large, beautiful web.

When encountering the enemy invasions, these pyramids would instantly become horrifying weapons of death.

With the firepower of the web of pyramids and the large divine soldiers, even if the Evil Demons appeared in full force, the Death God Nation could withstand for a very long time.

However, at this moment, it could be clearly seen that many bright glows in the pyramids had been extinguished and a large number of large divine soldiers were vacant. Even the number of petitioners in the God Nation was extremely few.

For this mission, Hess had already done all he could, causing the strength of the God Nation to descend into the abyss.

Of course, in his opinion, there would be nothing alarming about it.

Although the strength of the God Nation was at a low point, it was not something that could be coveted by an ordinary Legend.

Furthermore, the Gods and Evil Demons who truly had the ability to attack a God Nation were currently in an utterly chaotic battle in the Nine Tier Purgatory. Who could possibly pull out?

Thus, his situation seemed to be dangerous but was actually safe.

However, no matter how many considerations a wise person had, there would definitely be something he overlooked. Hess would have never thought that the order to chase down a Son of Purgatory that he

casually issued in the beginning not only caused the church's strength in the mortal world to suffer a major setback, it further brought him great danger!

Because divinity could be merged through slaughter, a Son of Purgatory's improvement speed was beyond the imagination of the Gods.

A period of four years was already sufficient to cause an Extraordinary to reach a state close to apotheosis!

"Hess!"

In the Plains of Peace, a door of light opened up and Jay walked out slowly.

Looking into the distance at that largest black pyramid, he took a deep breath. "I've arrived!"

Breaking into a God Nation was definitely very dazzling to the eyes of the True Gods, as obvious as a sun barging into the darkness.

However, by relying on the Pope's golden crown in his hand, Jay continued to walk to the bottom of the pyramid before being discovered by petitioners guarding the place. "You... aren't a believer of the Lord!"

Some of these guards were golems, while some had the appearance of a person with a dog head. They glared at Jay with red light instantly emitting from their eyes. "Heresy!!!"

"This term again!"

Jay frowned with irritation and ceased to conceal himself. The bright glow only possessed by a Half-God was released and instantly enveloped the entire area.

Shualala!

Before the guards could even utter half a sentence, they were transformed into ashes under the bright glow.

Furthermore, even the large black pyramid was constantly disintegrating under this bright glow.

"Hess! I'm here!"

A vengeful flame danced about in Jay's eyes as his Half-God body walked forward one step and flung the Pope's golden crown.

Kaboom!

Amid the blast, this artifact became fragments and destroyed the pyramid, causing a passageway to appear.

Without hesitation, Jay strode in with one step.

In an instant, the space changed and became a magnificent black palace.

The entire palace was decorated in dark golden ornaments, giving off a calm feeling. The lifelike sculptures on both sides seemed to come to life.

In fact, they were alive.

On top of the stone walls, many flowing sculptures sang in a chanting voice, "Praise the Lord Hess, you are the Master of Death!

"Lord... your God Nation is the home of souls!

"You distinguish good and evil. Good and evil, they must be judged by you..."

...

These petitioners had already fused together into with the sculptures, and a large black throne lay in the center.

A figure that was around ten meters tall was now sitting on top calmly, his eyes slightly closed, as if he was in a deep sleep.

In comparison to this giant, Jay was an insignificant small dot.

"This is the true body of Death God Hess? It is truly sufficiently majestic. If not for him suffering heavy injuries and dispatching his incarnation and many God Nation petitioners, I definitely wouldn't have any chance of arriving here!"

Jay sighed and then silently employed what he relied on.

Whoosh!

Instantly, he transformed into an Evil Demon. Dark golden lines coursed through his entire body, giving a luxurious flavor.

A rich divinity nearly completely filled up his body, and at the most core position, a flame with the size of a broad bean appeared.

This was the divine fire! Along with the accumulation of highly refined divinity, this was also what a Legend relied on to ascend into a Half-God!

In reality, before Fang Yuan spread divinity, there was no Half-God in this world.

Although the Legends and True Gods were Domainers, the difference of a Godhood was like the chasm of a moat.

Now, the appearance of the divine fire greatly supplemented the combat prowess of the Legends and allowed them to be able to match up to a God's true bodies!

"Even though the divine fire is lit, I am not a True God. As a Son of Purgatory, the only way to become a True God is to seize a Godhood!"

The Evil Demon's body instantly grew until it became giant. Large flames burned on the claws of the Evil Demon.

"Son of Purgatory!"

At this moment, the giant Hess sitting on the Death Throne similarly opened his eyes, his voice carrying a little annoyance. "You dare offend a True God?"

"Haha... when you were cleansing us, did you think that this day would come? Not only do I want to offend you, I want to steal everything you have!"

Jay distinctly felt the fierce demeanor of the giant and directly leaped forward to kill.

Kaboom!

A horrifying vibration instantly came out from the pyramid.

...

In the Nine Tier Purgatory, within the third level, the Poison Purgatory.

"Hess... you!"

All the Saints looked at Hess with suspicion in their eyes.

"A Son of Purgatory barged into my God Nation and is attacking my true body..."

The incarnation of Hess displayed an unpleasant look. "I need to go back immediately and resummon all of the Armies of Death... Hmm?"

Suddenly, his eyes widened as if he saw something unbelievable.

This incarnation exploded like fireworks, not leaving behind a single trace.

At the scene, tears of blood flowed down the eyes of many death knights and petitioners as they shouted loudly, "Lord...!"

Unfortunately, the sky was completely silent and had no trace of a response.

Instantly, tens of thousands of death knights, with a few exceptions, turned into ashes.

"This..."

The Gods' gazes were all filled with apprehension. "Hess... died?"

Once a God died, the petitioners attached to the God Nation would directly perish.

And that huge widespread undulation that pervaded the entire Netherworld was basically unable to be faked.

Everything indicated that Hess, this Death God, had actually perished...

All the Saints were speechless for a long time as they looked toward the Purgatory, in a dilemma of what they should do now.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 694: Storm

When a True God perished, both the heavens and the earth knew.

Even Extraordinaries in the Main World suddenly felt a palpitation in their hearts.

Death God Hess was not just any random God. He was one of the Nine Pillar Gods and one of the strongest, most qualified, and most experienced Gods in the world!

Even though his power in the mortal world was slightly diminished, as long as there was a True God, it was easy for a comeback to be staged.

But at this time, with the death of the God, his God statues all over the Main World lost their glow, even cracking and shattering.

All of Hess' pastors similarly met large misfortune.

In them, the light of magic extinguished; even the level of the pastors rapidly plummeted.

That feeling and pain was like forcefully extracting all of their bones, causing many pastor to die from pain.

The Stan Duchy, in the arena.

After Garrett, the Pope of the Church of Death died, the church once again experienced another more horrifying blow.

Not only did all the pastors instantly fall onto the ground with a screech, even those death knights kneeled onto the ground with their faces pale and tears flowing. "Lord..."

"Death God Hess... perished!"

Fang Yuan raised his hand and could see that the color of the sky had become darker, a strong tinge of hidden mysteries within.

Shortly after, a meteor flew by with an aura of indescribable sorrow.

This was a change between the old and the new, and the succession of a Godhood.

Inside the Death God Nation, a major transformation occurred.

"A Son of Purgatory is unable to obtain the approval of the world. The only way they can become a True God is to seize a Godhood... Furthermore, this method also served my purposes!"

A wisp of a smile appeared.

Apophis was the origin of divinity. Before he was completely annihilated, this divinity was lodged with his will, and he could exert influence in the dark.

A Son of Purgatory obtaining snatching a Godhood to apotheosis was equivalent to completely exposing the world's rules on death in front of him.

To Fang Yuan, this was an extremely rare opportunity that was difficult to come by to peep at the world's foundation.

Furthermore, in the future, there would be more and more opportunities for many Sons of Purgatory to mature and start seizing Godhoods.

"I, Jay, will succeed the position of Death in place of Hess and become the new Death God!"

Suddenly, a majestic sound coursed through the entire world.

Nearly all living beings heard Jay's words and could seemingly see the tall Death God Throne. A giant Evil Demon was forcibly occupying it and letting out a declaration.

Wah Wah!

In the skies, clouds swarmed and anomalies ushering in apotheosis appeared.

"The omen of apotheosis?"

All of the Legends, Gods, and even Extraordinaries were shocked by this fluctuation. Their eyes released a look of horror, fear, and even a deep sense of envy.

Speaking of which, this Jay is also rather unfortunate... He was previously only a Half-God with shallow foundations, so in order to successfully apotheosize, he had to do something major and let the entire world firmly remember his God Name....

Even for a Half-God Son of Purgatory, it was not an easy task to succeed the Godhood of a Death God.

Fang Yuan looked unconcerned, but was actually coming up with strategies. Suddenly, he raised his head towards the sky. As a Half-God mastering a Godhood, it'd still be alright if his powers were a little weak. But it's the Nine Pillar Gods, and Jay's foundation is still too superficial.....

Although his apotheosis was successful, it was still impossible for Jay to instantly become a qualified Death God.

The consequences this brought about were absolutely worldwide!

Especially to the Netherworld. The descent of the Nine Tier Purgatory had already largely damaged the ecology once. This anomaly within the Death God Nation was even more so a large bomb.

Kaboom!

Indeed, in the next moment, a horrifying vibration was felt.

A powerful earthquake occurred in nearly the entire Main World. As the Netherworld was unstable, it was also affected by the aftermath of the ripples.

Within the Netherworld, it was a scene of complete upheaval.

This was the large catastrophe caused by the collapsing of the Death God Nation.

Hess was one of the Nine Pillar Gods and also saw the Netherworld as his nest, diligently maintaining it for innumerable years. When he perished, the effects that the collapsing of the God Nation brought to the Netherworld were naturally very horrifying.

As for Jay? Even though he has ascended to become the Death God, if he wanted to fully accept Hess' inheritance, he had to immediately stabilize the Death God Nation, which was as good as spouting nonsense.

In fact, with his current state, to be able to barely maintain his Godhood was already like a child waving a hammer, able to injure himself if he wasn't careful.

Thus, regarding the changes happening in the Netherworld, he had the heart but not the ability.

"Although the Monger World was created by absorbing many small planes, the Main World is its roots, while the God World and Netherworld are its two largest pillars. Now that the Netherworld is about to erupt into chaos and its first pillar is about to collapse..."

Fang Yuan calmly felt the changes of the Netherworld. A strong will instantly penetrated the Purgatory.

Kaboom!

The entire Purgatory roared, and riding on the opportunity of the Netherworld collapsing, it instantly started expanding and seemed to be about to completely swallow up the Netherworld.

"You're insane!"

Inside the Purgatory, all the Saints were extremely alarmed and roared, "Apophis, what are you doing? Once the Netherworld is destroyed, the entire world will be destroyed!"

The current Nine Tier Purgatory basically did not hold any possibility of replacing the Netherworld. If it continued pestering in this manner, the Netherworld would be annihilated and the final outcome would definitely be mutual destruction!

Originally, with the entire power of the Nine Tier Purgatory, it could not do this

However, the destruction of the Death God Nation was instead the best prelude.

Under actions from both fronts, even the Netherworld would be unable to withstand it.

Of course I know that even if the Netherworld is destroyed, nobody gains... But without that, how do we force it out?

A bright glow flashed through Fang Yuan's eyes.

What he plotted for was naturally the world's will!

Da Qian had heaven's will, while the Monger World naturally had its own unique will. Furthermore, there was still an incarnation, Sun God Ramon!

Previously, he carried along origin power and attacked. Even though he barely defeated Ramon, being mutually wounded, after four years of recuperation, Ramon definitely had to have some sort of a reply.

In this act of the allied Gods' attacking the Purgatory, there was an eighty percent chance that he was the driving force in the back.

Thus, a retaliation had to be rendered!

Origin power had already been dispersed. What could be done at the moment was to create an end of the world scenario and force the world's will to have no choice but to come out to save it, thus completely dragging it in!

The collapsing of the Netherworld already had some apocalyptic hints.

"Sun God Ramon, you are the Supreme God and the incarnation of the world's will. Ensuring the world's peace is your mission! In this key moment, you have no choice!"

Fang Yuan's gaze was serene as he looked at Grand Duke Stan and Earl Floren, who both had already completely lost their fighting will, and his smile grew larger.

God World.

The Netherworld was below the Main World, while the God World was above the Main World.

At the moment, together with the collapse of the Netherworld, the Main World was close to being annihilated. Suddenly, a large sun appeared from the God World.

Sun God Ramon!

Since four years ago, after failing to stop Apophis from generating the Nine Tier Purgatory, he had always been in a state of deep slumber.

But at this moment, in this heaven collapsing earth shattering crisis, he was forced to appear.

Kaboom!

Right now, all of the people in the Main World could see a large sun suddenly descend and sink into the ground.

Buzz Buzz!

Strong radiance instantly appeared within the Netherworld and brightened the entire place. Even the Death God Nation and Nine Tier Purgatory were unable to resist.

The bright light even penetrated into the eighth level of Purgatory, causing innumerable Evil Demons and a few Evil Demon grand dukes to instantly disappear.

Unfortunately, all of the Saints had looked but were unable to find any traces of Apophis in the Nine Tier Purgatory.

The humiliation from being deceived spread in their hearts.

"Apophis... you despicable Evil Demon!"

"There's nothing at all in the Nine Tier Purgatory! We've been tricked!"

"Then where in the world is Apophis' true body?"

...

Many spiritual wills aggregated, but before the Saints had time to think further, they saw the sun incarnated by Ramon suddenly explode within the Netherworld.

Holy light spread, causing the Nine Tier Purgatory to return to its original form and forcefully calming the undulations caused by the annihilation of the Death God Nation.

Using the force of one God to suppress the Netherworld, this was truly the energy of the Sun God possessed by the world's will!

"If I had not borrowed origin power when the Nine Tier Purgatory was descending and took root in the world's rules to become the foundations of the world, I'm afraid it would have been altogether annihilated that time?"

Fang Yuan's spiritual will looked on silently, but was instead confident. "Only... with Sun God Ramon squandering the power of the world, how can there be no consequences?"

The Sun God himself was just a Sage. Even if he had heaven's will with him, and each of his movements contained the augmentation of the world's power, it was not an easy task to pull back the Netherworld that was about to collapse.

At this time, Fang Yuan could very clearly sense that many auxiliary planes of the Main World were starting to rapidly deteriorate.

Especially the God World that the Gods resided in. The glow of the God Nation was continuously dimming. It appeared the God World had drawn too much its source and was already unable to support so many God Nations.

Netherworld, Main World, God World—These three largest planes had the trend of shortly merging.

And within the Nine Tier Purgatory, the faces of many Saints became lifeless, instantly exploding.

In the Main World, a few meteors streaked through the sky and crashed onto the ground, causing many disasters like earthquakes, storms, floods, and raging fires.

"The world's power has been overly expended. The storm of the God Word's descent caused it to be unable to maintain the God Nations. The true bodies of all the Gods have been knocked down into the mortal world!"

Fang Yuan laughed out loud in his heart.

This was one of his plans.

Using the assistance of Son of Purgatory Jay to attack and kill Hess and coming into contact with the rules of death were merely incidental.

His actual goal was still the world's will and all the heavenly Gods!

In order to save the world, the entire world's foundation was now constantly expended. After Sun God Ramon went into action, the four years that he had previously used to heal his wounds immediately became a dreamy illusion.

Not only that, the other Gods were affected and had no choice but to descend into the mortal world with their true bodies, creating chaos everywhere.

If the year when the Evil Demons descended was simply a prelude, this moment when the Gods descended indicated that actual chaos was about to begin!

A huge era was surging forward with great momentum and had entirely arrived!

Chapter 695: Rehabilitation

Sun God Year 2070.

Four years since the Evil Demons descended, larger chaos swept into the Monger World.

The God World and Netherworld had suffered heavy losses, while gaps and passageways started appearing in various planes. Furthermore, the true bodies of many Gods were swept from their respective God Nations and descended into the mortal world.

A truly astonishing era was about to begin!

Although the beginning of any era brought agitation and chaos, it was an even larger catastrophe for the average person of the Main World.

However, opportunity would usually accompany danger!

The descent of the true bodies of the Gods indicated that huge opportunities would subsequently arrive.

Especially the method of Son of Purgatory Jay, further becoming a role model for all the Legends.

Even without sufficient merits, to receive recognition of the world, there was nothing much to it. If you wanted a Godhood, you could entirely plunder it from the True God bodies of those who had descended!

When the Gods descended into the mortal world, they were unable to unleash their full abilities. A Saint was only slightly stronger than a Legend.

If one put in effort setting traps or swarming for the kill, there would not necessarily be no hope!

In any case, it was still more reliable than obtaining the recognition of the world by luck or forcefully entering the God Nations.

For now, many Legends who had stayed hidden in the mortal world were beginning to stir one after another, and the Sons of Purgatory were the outstanding ones among them.

A role model for apotheosis instantly incited them to go crazy. After all, the attraction of the divinity inside their bodies told them that all the Sons of Purgatory would definitely have a final battle!

If their opponents further increased the gap between them, they might later be oppressed and exploited due to their discretion.

Under the threat of death, even a lazy person would put in a determined effort.

At this time, the entire Main World entered a major era where the winds and the clouds surged, and history labelled this year as "The Year of the Descent of the Gods"!

...

The Main World, the Stan Duchy, in the arena.

Splash!

The glow of the magic array dispersed and revealed the isolated outside world.

Originally, the period of time sustained by this legendary magic array should not be this short, but the undulations of the Main World even caused many elemental planes to be stirred and form energy tides, naturally causing it to be affected as well.

“Let’s go! Quickly go!”

“Let’s leave this place for somewhere safe!”

Both Grand Duke Stan and Earl Floren looked as if they had just woken up from a dream and immediately roared.

The events that happened today were really too many.

Especially this power of the heavens and the earth, making them deeply feel their own smallness and ridiculousness.

In front of such a heaven collapsing earth shattering crisis, what difference would a grand duke, or a kingdom, or an empire, have from the common man?

When the entire duchy and kingdom were annihilated, what was the point of having more power?

Unfortunately, this revelation came too late.

A dark red glow ripping through the black sky smashed down with an unparalleled momentum.

“Meteor shower?”

Fang Yuan’s pupils contracted as he quickly walked forward to pull the baroness up and then went to the hard ice, rapidly spreading his fighting spirit.

The next moment.

Kaboom!

Horrific explosions and shockwaves came, and a large meteor shower landed directly on all of Santana.

Continuous explosive sounds rang out in the hundred year old capital of the duchy, like it was experiencing a missile barrage.

Houses were all knocked down left, right, and center. And in the dilapidated walls, only flames were constantly spreading.

The original bustle and noise had instantly turned into a human purgatory!

“This... is the storm caused by the undulations of the God World and the consequences brought about by the descent of the Gods’ true bodies!”

Fang Yuan infused his fighting spirit into a long sword and lightly chopped once. A meteorite instantly split in half and a safe zone appeared.

“The world’s endurance is very strong, but humans are very weak... Just a small world fluctuation is a huge catastrophe for the human nations!”

Fang Yuan's eyes flickered as he focused on the fiery meteor rain. "This fiery meteor rain is very abnormal. Could... one of the God's landing points is just within the Stan Duchy?"

...

"Surran."

Storm Ollie took the initiative to stop and looked at the disaster affecting the entire city. "Our battle seems to be meaningless..."

"I feel that this entire world is going to be undergoing a huge transformation." Surran put down his long spear and looked at the flames in the city. "This degree of crisis is only the beginning. In this environment, if those nobles still want to plot against each other, that would be overly dumb."

"Eh... I'm afraid there already aren't any nobles." Ollie's pupils suddenly contracted. "Look."

Surran was stunned and instantly looked at his surroundings.

As there were a lot of people in the large arena, after enduring a few meteorites, the damage was grave. Broken limbs and debris could be seen everywhere. Many people were sitting on the ground crying, as if they were as good as dead.

Of course, this was not the most important part.

The key was that just now, a meteorite had fallen and coincidentally struck Grand Duke Stan and Earl Floren, who had been desperately escaping for their lives.

"... Grand Duke Stan, how unfortunate..."

Fang Yuan came before the deep crater, similarly with a look of shock.

This large explosion had already caused these two people to simultaneously explode into pieces. Sadly, before their deaths, they had so desperately wished for the other to die, even consuming their raw flesh and blood.

But when they died, their flesh and bones were instead intertwined in mud and unable to be distinguished.

"Well, Ollie, you still want to continue standing on Earl Floren's side?"

Seeing that there were already no more fiery meteors striking from the skies, Fang Yuan brandished his long sword and calmly looked at the strong Legends in front.

"Of course not. After all, even the earl has already died."

Ollie shrugged his shoulders.

Although he was bellicose, he was not a fool and would definitely not do something stupid when outnumbered.

At this time, he looked at Fang Yuan in a little surprise. "Such a young Legend is rarely seen."

He suddenly turned his head and saw the awkward scene of the large number of injured or dead storm warriors. His heart became heavy. "Let's go home!"

Upon hearing this, these storm warriors, whose eyes were originally deathly still from extreme shock, instantly became a little brighter.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan did not tell them that this crisis was not only present in the Stan Duchy, but was worldwide!

Even their hometowns in the Noether Kingdom, if they were unlucky, would not escape this calamity.

Fang Yuan and Surran sent Ollie off, and his gaze returned to the body of this Spear of Zero. "So, Sir Surran, what is your decision?"

"The reason I acted was because I owed the ruling family a favor, and it has been paid off now..."

Surran shook his head, his old eyes clearly understanding worldly affairs, like he had already guessed Fang Yuan's next plans. "In addition, Sir Luhn, as a newly ascended Legend, you need to know some common knowledge."

"I know, it's the Legend Pact right? It stipulates that Legends cannot casually attack an average person and cause catastrophic deaths and injuries."

Fang Yuan nodded.

"Since Sir is clear, that's good."

Surran nodded and carried his long spear before instantly disappearing into the streets.

"Okay, what's remaining... is still a huge, awful mess!"

Fang Yuan stretched his body and looked at the lucky survivors and suddenly laughed, revealing snowy white teeth.

...

Seven days later.

Santana, inside the mutilated palace.

"The death of Grand Duke Stan was something we weren't willing to see, but the duchy can not go a day without a leader. I nominate Princess Amerie as the successor to the position of Grand Duke Stan. Any objections?"

In front of the throne.

Fang Yuan gathered all the remaining nobles and asked in an indisputable voice.

"This..."

These small nobles looked at each other.

They were the fortunate survivors of the catastrophe. When facing fierce fiends and the Legend strength of Fang Yuan, who was strong-willed enough?

Furthermore, Grand Duke Stan's sons had all died in that catastrophe. If one considered blood relations, it was indeed Princess Amerie who was the closest.

Of course, the male cousins of the grand duke would definitely not agree, but what did this have to do with them?

After all, they were faraway in their fiefs but Fang Yuan was near at hand.

"No objections!"

Thus, when Fang Yuan's gaze glanced over, they all shook their heads and expressed unwavering approval.

"Very good! Since the noble conference has passed it, I announce that Amerie will succeed the position of grand duke. Send messages to the various regions requesting the nobles of the duchy acknowledge allegiance!"

Fang Yuan placed a crown onto Timo's head and said, "Furthermore, as the grand duchess is in a coma due to serious injuries, we will temporarily let her husband, Baron Timo, act as regent!"

Timo's face was muddled and let Fang Yuan appoint at his discretion.

Previously, he and Princess Amerie were both poisoned and had obtained the timely assistance of Pope Garrett, managing to retain their lives when icebound until Fang Yuan saved them.

The only thing that was very unfortunate was that although Timo was successfully saved, Amerie instead became a sleeping beauty.

Yet Grand Duke Stan's sons were even worse, encountering their demise in the confusion.

It was understandable for the princess to succeed in the situation where the previous successors all perished.

Instead, it was Timo who seemed to have suffered a strong blow and his emotions were in turmoil. Ever since he woke, he became dull and had a sense of total despair.

"Okay, let's pay our respects, everyone!"

Fang Yuan retreated one step, bent his body, and bowed.

"Regent!"

The nobles below looked at each other and ultimately did not dare to violate the will of a Legend as they bowed.

It's done!

Seeing this, Fang Yuan laughed silently in his heart.

Although he did not know the previous plans of the Stan Duchy, now the duchy had already fallen into his hands.

Of course, the succession of Amerie was not for the peace of the duchy, but rather for spreading the flames of war!

After all, other than the original baron territories near Santana, perhaps any noble with royal blood would desire the grand duke's position and not admit to the legitimacy of the princess.

Thus, after this news was released, it was the beginning of a new battle.

However, in Fang Yuan's views, everything was a shape without soul, and could easily be resolved.

"A duchy is barely sufficient to put to good use... Furthermore, that suspected God..."

A dim look flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes.

The implication behind that meteor shower was perhaps not that simple.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 696: Tracking

After the news of Grand Duchess Amerie was released, it had caused a huge uproar within the Stan Duchy.

Although the huge catastrophe that affected the entire world caused all the living to be in deep misery, those forces slightly maintaining power in the ruling family all expressed their disapproval toward the legitimacy of this grand duchess.

Especially Earl Rode.

This younger brother of Grand Duke Stan directly announced that he would not submit to the governance of the grand duchess, and even started gathering troops with some thoughts of attacking Santana.

If not for the Noether Kingdom being in a similar mess, and the awkward timing of many nobles busy providing disaster relief, he might have perhaps still chose to lure this wolf into the house.

Regarding this rebellion, Fang Yuan was never afraid. Regardless of how the opponent mustered his gang and gathered his huge armies, he simply brought three thousand soldiers and launched a decisive battle against them at the Halbert River region.

In this battle, he fully opened up his Disaster Halo. The terror of a Legend was completely exposed, providing enhancements to the three thousand soldiers and allowing them to break through the tens of thousands of enemy troops to destroy the array of Earl Rode, resulting in the resistance army suffering a major defeat.

After the battle, he used the name of Regent Timo and investigated the nobles who participated in this rebellion. He disposed of twenty-seven families in one swoop and reduced the titles of nobility and fiefs.

From then on, the fiefs in the Stan Duchy under the direct jurisdiction of the ruling family greatly expanded. The momentum of splitting was instantly effectively curbed.

Of course, the reason why this was so smooth was because the external forces were busy enough with their own affairs.

The heaven collapsing earth shattering catastrophe had caused the entire world to be affected and human civilization to suffer great damage.

Natural disasters, Evil Demons... with various disasters occurring one after another, this caused large numbers of injuries and deaths to the human population. At the moment, human society was sparsely populated. The nobles did not even have time to provide disaster relief, much less have the mood to expand!

After the threat from the Noether Kingdom dissipated, it was naturally an easy task for Fang Yuan to clean up the situation in the duchy.

...

Time moved slightly forward.

Just after Grand Duchess Amerie succeeded her position, it was the day for Regent Timo to assume authority.

After Fang Yuan controlled the military forces of Santana, he did not bother about providing disaster relief and such, immediately scattering them in search of clues.

"That day's fiery meteor shower is definitely problematic. It must be some God who couldn't control their power, causing these repercussions."

Meanwhile, he brought along some people to seize everything from the Church of Death. Currently, he held an ancient book and was rapidly reading through it.

Knowledge regarding the Gods was taboo in this world, and only large-scale churches would have them in their collections.

Of course, with the previous foundation of the Church of Death, these reserves were naturally there and benefitted Fang Yuan.

Compared to plundering other churches, since Death God Hess had already perished, there would be no risk in being merciless with the fallen. So why wouldn't he be glad to do it?

If those higher-ups in the Church of Death were to resurrect and see this, they would perhaps be angry enough to die again.

They had travelled thousands of miles and experienced many hardships in relocating, but in the end, they instead gave their entire trove to Fang Yuan, like a child giving away wealth

The surroundings were extremely quiet, and only the shasha sound of flipping pages was heard.

"Found it!"

Finally, Fang Yuan raised his eyebrows as he looked at a paragraph in the ancient book.

Joy Goddess Sunny, a God that was promoted in Sun God Year 1569. Her Godhood is happiness, dancing, and singing... Not a very strong God, and her fighting prowess is nothing exceptional.

For a God of this world, even the one with the lowest fighting ability was still powerful.

Furthermore, if they had the recognition and amplification of the world, they were not much different from the Da Qian's True Sages and True Elementals.

In other words, they were like Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi during their peaks!

Although they might not part of the Nine Pillar Gods, they would definitely support the world if it was really forced into a desperate situation!

And Sun God Ramon was more so the absolute Sage and Creator!

By saving the world this time, he had obtained the enhancements from the world's power, and his ferocity was practically billowing to the skies!

If Fang Yuan had not obtained the assistance of origin power last time, he would have basically been unable to heavily injure him.

In fact, regardless of Ramon or Hess, they were both extremely unfortunate. Their heavy injuries were inflicted by origin power.

Otherwise, with Hess' abilities and him being one of the Nine Pillar Gods, even if his incarnation and all of the petitioners were dispatched, his true body would not have been so miserably killed by a Half-God.

"If it's in a God Nation, it's a little troublesome for even a Sage to take down a God. But now is the best opportunity!"

Fang Yuan put down this ancient book. "Sunny's weapon is a bracelet that twinkles with the glow of the stars. Once used, large amounts of fiery meteor rain will descend. The previous catastrophe was the repercussion created from her losing control... As long as I follow the trail of the meteors, she won't be able to escape!"

"Sir!"

At this time, a knight respectfully came forward from outside to report, "We have already thoroughly searched through the nearby surroundings of Santana and found three places suspected to have meteors crashing!"

"Great!"

Fang Yuan's eyes lit up and grabbed a cloak. "Call the others and follow me!"

...

Fang Yuan rapidly finished inspecting the east and west ruins, but did not find anything.

However, in a massive meteor crater in the north, his forehead stirred and felt the aura of a God's power.

"... The true body of Sunny landed here?"

While thinking, he released a spell. A foggy halo appeared and seemed to be absorbing a few clues from the surroundings.

"We have to speed up our progress. Otherwise, it'll be a troublesome matter if the Goddess' church also comes!"

Ever since the Gods had descended into the mortal world, various churches had also suffered heavy damages.

Without the God Nations being a transit station and massive reservoir, nearly all of the magical skills of the pastors experienced a massive suppression. Currently, a high-level pastor needed to expend a lot of mental and physical effort in order to unleash a trivial healing spell.

Of course, even so, the Gods still relied on their churches in the mortal world.

At least, if a God was able to contact their church first, there would be no concern for their safety.

Following the clues he obtained, Fang Yuan pursued all the way to a deep mountain.

"A very obvious clue!" He looked at the bonfire trace on the ground and shook his head. "It seems that before apotheosizing, this Sunny wasn't a powerful adventurer!"

Some of the Gods had a very impressive Saint form, innately having horrifying fighting strength.

Even if they lost the amplification of their God Nation and Godhood, they were not easily insulted.

Whereas the innate fighting prowess of some of the Gods were a tragedy. Once they were swept off the God Nation, they were practically useless!

Of course, the foundation of a Saint was still present even if their fighting prowess was a tragedy, and they could not be flouted by the average person. However, Fang Yuan was not an average person, but an experienced hunter!

These remaining clues made Fang Yuan ascertain that the one he was hunting down was definitely not an experienced and ruthless person.

"Apotheosizing does not always only rely on strength. The luck needed is also great..."

He walked forward a few steps and saw a cave.

A cover of magic light was encircling the entrance of the cave, endlessly flickering like a firefly guiding the way.

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Fang Yuan.

In the dark depths of the cave, he could faintly make out a fifteen or sixteen year old girl squatting on the ground, her hands clutching her knees as her shoulders shivered. "Wuwu... Don't find me... Sunny is so scared..."

...

At the same time, a secret monastery in the Noether Kingdom.

"Dear Mother Earth Meira accepts us generously. The earth is her body, growing leaves and fruits that are bestowed to us as gifts... Thank you, Goddess, for giving us sustenance!"

A solemn sermon was currently being carried out in the monastery.

Inside the monastery of the Noether Kingdom, many of them were either the unsuccessful second sons or daughters of knights. And of course, there were also those who were banished for committing an offense.

Currently, with the prevalent natural and man-made disasters, these countryside monasteries instead became a hidden land of peace and happiness surviving with difficulty, even accepting a few refugees.

Inside the monastery, a pastor of Meira was preaching to a group of ignorant refugee youths.

"Thank you for saving us, Goddess. We are willing to believe in you, just like how we serve our parents!"

The eyes of those youths lit up as they crouched down.

"Huh?"

At this moment, the eyes of the preaching pastor moved.

Originally, increasing the number of believers for the Goddess would have allowed him to obtain a great amount of joy from her, but at this moment, there was evidently nothing.

Instead, an ominous feeling that something was wrong constantly bounced in his heart.

After some thought, he released a magic spell with much difficulty. "Identification!"

Although using this spell only needed an average pastor before, it was now necessary for a bishop-rank pastor to use it.

A ray of pure white instantly expanded and enveloped these youths.

They were muddle headed and had no anomalies.

This indicated that they were all 'pure,' did not worship other Gods, and had no underlying blasphemous powers in their bodies.

However, a youth suddenly shouted as a blood red glow erupted to cover his body.

"This..." The bishop's pupils contracted. "Divinity?!"

Ever since the Evil Demons descended, the existence of divinity was already no longer a secret.

"Sir?" Two warriors quickly rushed over and looked at this youth.

He was very frail and looked to be around fourteen or fifteen years old. At the moment, his eyes were filled with apprehension.

The bishop walked forward and asked with a very gentle voice, "What is your name?"

"Dja-Django, the son of a soldier!" the teenager stuttered.

"You have not killed an Evil Demon before, but there is divinity in your body!" the bishop said slowly. He had previously seen some examples of this. The inheritance of divinity, other than through slaughtering and reproducing, had an active entrusting and embellishing component.

From this point of view, Django's aptitude was beyond expectations.

"As for whether you have plundered this for yourself, or it's a gift from your father, this is already not important... Do not be afraid, my child."

The bishop raised his hand and touched Django's head. "You are a lucky lad... If you had landed in the hands of the Church of Death three days ago, you would have definitely been burned at the stake, but we are under the command of Mother Earth Goddess!

"Furthermore, before the Goddess descended into the mortal world, she had given an oracle requiring us to take good care of you all!"

His voice seemed to carry a small comforting strength, making the guard and uneasiness of this youth relax, looking toward him with full of appreciation.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 697: Captive

"Your Excellency Bishop, I don't understand!"

Seeing the bishop hospitably arranging food and lodging for the youth named Django, even treating him better than others, a trusted aide finally asked him in confusion after waiting for everyone around to leave, "Why? Aren't they the sons of the Evil Demons and accomplices of the Purgatory?"

As an aide of the bishop, he knew that just on his side, the number of 'Sons of Purgatory' that they had secretly captured and executed were not few.

As for the sudden change in the stance of the church, he naturally had some doubts.

"First, this is because of the oracle... Furthermore, did the Sons of the Purgatory decrease from us capturing them? No, they're becoming stronger, and it's instead the Church that is gradually suffering losses!"

A wise glow was seen in the eyes of the bishop. "Not to mention, after so many years of killing, do you see a decrease in the numbers of the Evil Demons? No, this also indicates that for the short term, we can't do anything about the Purgatory. Thus, we must change our course of action!"

"Draw over a portion of the Sons of Purgatory?" The aide seemed to slightly comprehend.

"Correct!" The bishop nodded. "The Church has already prepared to form an Apologetic Knight Group, and the members are already chosen. It'll be those who worship Mother Earth and soldiers who have fought the Evil Demons for a long time.

"Therefore, please remember to entirely forget about everything before. We need to change our attitude toward the Sons of Purgatory."

"As you bid!" The aide was immediately solemn.

...

These two people did not notice that after they had left, a faint glow flickered in the sky and materialized into a human figure.

She was as tall as an ordinary middle-aged woman, her eyes were amiable, and her body had a stern majesty that was inviolable.

She came before a set of doors, and the doors on both sides automatically opened.

Django crawled up from the bed and yawned before suddenly shouting in surprise, "Ah! Who are you?"

Logically, such a loud scream should have alerted the guards outside, but at this moment, it was silent, as if the entire room had been separated from the outside world.

"Child, do not worry!" The woman smiled amicably. "Are you scared? Uneasy because of the abnormalities in your body? Even though it came from your father?"

"Yes... that's right!"

Django clenched his fists tightly, as if he had returned to that night.

His father was a strong soldier. He was summoned to the battlefield, but he suddenly returned one night with his body drenched in blood.

"Go! Leave immediately! The further the better!"

Regardless of how long had passed, as long as he closed his eyes, the scenes from that night would vividly appear.

However, after escaping his hometown, he discovered that he was different.

Even without training, he was as strong as soldiers and unafraid of heat and cold.

If not for this ability, how would he have survived the merciless life of drifting from place to place, homeless and miserable?

This was the deepest secret in his heart. But not knowing why, his eyes became hot and he divulged everything after seeing this woman.

"Do not worry, my child!" The woman walked forward and lightly embraced Django. "You have unparalleled talent and will definitely bear a huge destiny. I will bless you, to let your heart be filled with brightness at all times and not misguided by darkness!"

"Thank... Thank you!"

A warm feeling filled up Django's heart and tears flowed out in two streams.

...

This scene not only happened in the Church of Mother Earth.

In many other parts of the continent, the destinies of a few Sons of Purgatory were altered.

After Django fell into a deep sleep, Meira turned around and vanished into the sky.

When she reappeared, she had already reached the roof of the monastery.

"My pastor has run this place quite well!"

The God's gaze penetrated everything, and after a while, Meira nodded.

Seeing the glow of the sun in the horizon, she became a little worried.

According to the final will before Sun God Ramon fell into deep sleep, we've all been fooled by Apophis, that scheming Evil God. When he descended with the Nine Tier Purgatory, he was heavily injured and did not even have a body, only a strong will remaining!

He dispersed divinity in preparation for a huge plot. After the Sons of Purgatory slaughter each other to decide the final champion, his will will descend and resurrect in the body of that Son of Purgatory!

In order to stop everything, we need to change our actions!

The analysis of divinity has already been placed on the agenda by the Knowledge God, and the other is to divide the Sons of Purgatory through education and guidance, having them stand on the righteous side!

After experiencing the horror of the Sons of Purgatory and the Nine Tier Purgatory, all the Gods were already beginning to gradually change their actions.

Letting the Sons of Purgatory execute Apophis was a very good idea.

Furthermore, the Gods could gradually sense that the world's Son of Destiny was in the midst of being born.

The retaliation of the Monger World was about to begin!

...

At the focal point of all this, Fang Yuan had not yet detected anything.

He looked at the Goddess in front and could not help but rub his forehead, feeling a small headache. "This freak can also become a Goddess?"

In front of him, Sunny gracelessly knelt on the floor and cried, "Boohoo... Don't hurt me. I will listen to everything you say!"

Even that bracelet artifact was already in Fang Yuan's hands.

Earlier, he had simply walked into the cave and easily captured this Goddess. The process was so simple that even he found it ridiculous.

"You are Sunny? The Joy Goddess?" Fang Yuan asked to be sure.

"Yep, this is my God Name!"

The Joy Goddess waited for a moment before finally rubbing her teary eyes and crawling from the ground with an innocent expression.

Impossible. Even for a fool, how can she still be so innocent after being a God for so long?

Fang Yuan's eyes contracted, and suddenly, a thread of imposing manner condensed and swiftly charged toward Sunny.

The Gods in this world obtained their Godhoods either through being born with it or bestowed it by being a Domainer who obtained the approval of the world.

Perhaps there could be an existence of poor character, but whatever the case, it should not be like this!

Indeed, after being incited by that imposing manner, Sunny's face suddenly changed.

"Mortal, you actually dare blaspheme a True God?"

A horrifying aura instantly appeared on her body, having the flavor of an aloof mountain's chill.

"Sister! Don't..."

At this time, another voice came from Sunny's mouth.

"Hateful!" the Goddess scolded harshly.

The aura on her body instantly vanished, and a pair of large innocent eyes stared at Fang Yuan.

Split personality?

Fang Yuan looked at this and rapidly thought of something. "The emblem of the Joy Goddess is a double-faced mask. Inside the records of the ancient book, this Goddess was prone to capricious moods, often releasing conflicting oracles that led to believers being lost. If we categorize by groups, she is definitely inclined toward chaos!"

Although it was a little unbelievable for a True God to form symptoms of a 'split soul', this world was huge and had all kinds of incredulous things.

"Then... Sunny, tell me!" Fang Yuan walked forward like a big wolf. "It's easy for a God to create an incarnation right? Why don't you split?"

"Because... my sister says that a normal incarnation cannot inherit our will..." Being forced by him, Sunny looked as if she was about to cry, her voice carrying a sobbing tone. "Once we separate, we'll split the true body's origin and even the Godhood!"

After she finished speaking, her face immediately changed and said fiercely, "Are you a fool? How can you tell an outsider this?"

Instantly, Sunny returned to her pure, innocuous smile and apologized in fear and trepidation, "Sorry, Sister!"

Okay... Such an opponent is really causing me to become unenthusiastic! Luckily, this Goddess was always staying in the God Nation and living a secluded life. If she was seen by her believers, there's a large chance that they would collapse.

Fang Yuan rubbed his head and looked at Sunny. "Okay, Goddess, please follow me."

Against such a Goddess, there seemed to be no need to kill. Fang Yuan decided to capture and confine her before thinking of what to do.

Regardless, this was a True God!

Although she looked very worthless, by keeping her around, she would have some value, right?

At least, her Saint cultivation was not fake.

If an average person met this teenage girl, perhaps they would be instantly suppressed onto the ground by her invincible might.

"Follow you? Why do I have to follow you?" Sunny's eyes widened and seemed a little dumbfounded.

"You fool. He's preparing to grab hold of you to use you. Let me do it!"

Instantly, she changed face and a strong surge of imposing manner condensed. "Even if you're a Legend, in front of my artifact... uh..."

The Goddess looked at her empty wrists, then at the bracelet in Fang Yuan's hands, and immediately exploded in anger. "Sunny, you fool! How could take out the bracelet?"

"Sor-Sorry... Boohoo. Sister... it's my fault!"

Sunny's expression instantly became tragically sorrowful like a weeping beauty.

It seems to be the repercussions of being swept into the human world. These twin Goddess' schizophrenia seems to be getting worse! Fang Yuan thought calmly and suddenly walked forward.

This power and influence immediately changed Goddess Sunny's face. "Mortal... what do you want to do?"

Fang Yuan suddenly laughed and shouted, "Sunny, quickly come or I'll hit you!"

"This isn't good!"

Goddess Sunny's pupils shrank. She wanted to say something, but her temperament instantly changed back.

"Lie down for me!"

Fang Yuan naturally made use of this good opportunity and immediately appeared behind Sunny, using his right palm to press a position of her nape.

Instantly, this Saint rolled her eyes and collapsed weakly.

"Seal!"

After achieving what he wanted with one blow, Fang Yuan's hands were like butterflies flitting through flowers, immediately arranging numerous seals on Sunny's body.

With his current cultivation, the seals that he arranged would basically be impossible to break for this extremely incapable Goddess!

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 698: Visitor

Fang Yuan did not feel much accomplishment in imprisoning this Goddess.

Instead, after reading a large number of the secret ancient books and interacting with Sunny, he gradually got to know the past of this bizarre Goddess.

Joy Goddess Sunny was not one of the Nine Pillar Gods, and even the years since her apotheosis were few.

At that time, she was able to apotheosize by relying on being fortunate enough to discover and conquer a large fragmented plane and please the world's will.

In this entire process, Harvest Goddess Willa was always her firm supporter. Thus, after becoming a True God, Sunny unhesitatingly became a Goddess under the command of Willa and an addition to the camp of this Harvest Goddess.

As for the illness similar to schizophrenia, she was born with it.

The elder sister Sunny was a strong magic warrior and proficient in magic and fighting techniques, but the younger sister was born disliking fighting, and was even very pure.

The majority of the time, it was the elder sister that dealt with matters.

However, when the catastrophe struck and Sunny was swept down from the God Nation, the elder sister had struggled strenuously but was ultimately still severely injured and entered a deep slumber. Most of the time, it then became the younger sister who had control of the True God body.

Thus, she also became smuggled goods.

"To a Legend, this is a huge gift!"

Fang Yuan closed the doors, silently watched Sunny through the window, and could not help shaking his head.

Even though her fighting prowess was average, the Godhood she had was not fake. If a Legend could snatch it away from her, he would have hopes of apotheosizing, similar to Jay!

Furthermore, in Fang Yuan's opinion, even if her fighting prowess was like this, he was still able to obtain benefits from her body.

"Speaking of Jay, this newly promoted Death God is really unfortunate. Since he's also a God, he would definitely be unable to resist the sweeping power of the world and remain in the Netherworld. He'd be forced to descend into the Main World!"

In other words, this newly apotheosized Son of Purgatory did not even have the time to digest the fruits of his victory before he was kicked back. Needless to say, this treatment was very miserable and tragic.

"I'm not preparing to deal with this Goddess, but I just want to use her Godhood to have some insight on the rules of the world..."

Fang Yuan stroked his chin and muttered to himself, "Although the gag order has already been sent, I'm afraid the news won't be kept secret for too long. After extracting all the benefits, this trouble must be immediately sent away, and Harvest Goddess Willa is a very good recipient!"

His current identity was the Stan Duchy's Legend Disaster Knight Luhn, so he naturally had pay careful attention to what he did.

As long as he was not a lunatic that wanted to apotheosize, he could not treat a True God poorly.

In fact, Sunny received treatment that was worthy of a distinguished guest.

"Now, we just need to wait for the Church of Joy to come. Only, the power of this church in the mortal world doesn't seem to be that strong."

Fang Yuan felt that he was like a kidnapper kidnapping hostages and demanding ransom.

"Of course, my actual goal is not Goddess Sunny, but... Harvest Goddess Willa!"

He thought silently with a deep gaze.

...

A few months later.

On the training grounds.

"Again! Again! Is this your strength?!"

Sunny was wearing a martial attire and powerfully swinging a meteor hammer. Each of her movements was like a valiant general charging forward, not much inferior to Ollie.

Most importantly, she could both release spells and use martial powers. Even though she was cornered by Fang Yuan a few times, she was still able to counterattack by relying on this.

In these few months, Fang Yuan had led the ruling family's huge army and obtained a resounding victory, establishing the position of Grand Duchess Amerie. He immediately quelled the entire Stan Duchy and reduced the nobles' fiefs while starting to actively provide disaster relief.

As for Sunny, she was also a gratifying achievement.

For the naive younger sister, Fang Yuan had successfully charmed her, causing her elder sister to be infuriated but unable to do anything.

At this time, she had completely lost her shackles and was like a genuine guest.

"Only my sister would believe your nonsense words of protecting me!"

After a huge fight, Sunny gasped for air, her face completely red. She stubbornly scolded, "You shameless thief! You just want to obtain the Gods' secrets!"

"But in fact, I've protected you and even returned your artifact, right?"

Fang Yuan laughed and pointed at the bracelet on Sunny's wrist.

From this angle, this Goddess had already compromised. If not, there would directly be a 'fiery meteor' crashing.

If a True God unleashed their full potential, the surrounding mansions would be utterly destroyed.

"It's been such a long time, so Your Mightiness should have already contacted your church, right?" Fang Yuan took a handkerchief and wiped the sweat on his face. "How come you haven't left?"

"You're willing to let me go?" Sunny provocatively looked at him.

"Of course... you aren't my prisoner!"

Fang Yuan's face was full of solemn righteousness. In reality, he had only used the research that he had conducted during this period to roughly understand the workings and rules of the Joy Godhood.

As for the core information, unless a Son of Purgatory killed her and won her Godhood, there would be no further leaks.

Speaking of which, in these months, there were indeed raging storms on the continent. The descent of all the Gods is an opportunity for the Legends. For the Sons of Purgatory, it is even more so... I've already felt another Son of Purgatory obtaining a Godhood...

He narrowed his eyes with a slightly dangerous glow in his pupils. *Of course, there are a few who have been won over and corrupted by the Gods...*

Thinking of this, Fang Yuan wanted to sneer in his heart.

Those Gods were really too naive. There was only an insignificant amount origin power contained within divinity. This was the power of a higher dimension.

Even if it was the Monger World, it required a lot of effort to refine it, much less the Gods.

Thus, they could draw over as many as they wanted. At the end, they would notice that everything they did was simply wasting their efforts for no results.

What was known as 'righteousness, brightness, love, etcetera' would not fundamentally change the nature of the Sons of Purgatory.

Furthermore, this did not require Fang Yuan to decide and was merely the effect of having origin power!

Of course, compared to the little tricks of the Gods, this world is still what I should be afraid of!

Previously, that Evil Demon Realm's will could refine origin power by using the bizarre Evil Demon Placenta.

With the foundations of the Monger World, as long as it was willing to pay the price, it could also achieve something similar!

The actual retaliation of the world had just started!

Even in the future, I won't be shocked at all if a Son of Destiny that can tame divinity appears!

A sneer appeared on Fang Yuan. Suddenly, he looked outside the wall and his forehead twitched. "Your Mightiness Sunny, it seems the person fetching you is here!"

"Hmm?"

At this time, the entire training grounds seemed to have stagnated, and only someone with the abilities of a Legend or above could move freely.

Sunny instead raised her head and released a dazed expression. "Sister is coming back..."

"Sunny!"

A loud, clear voice suddenly rang out.

Amid a green glow, a female figure appeared.

Her eyes were dark green and she was draped a gray cloak. Her figure was plump and had a deep but impenetrable power.

"Harvest Goddess Willa?"

Fang Yuan's pupils slightly shrank. This was one of the Nine Pillar Gods, and she brought a much greater pressure than Sunny.

Of course, what was in front of him was definitely not the true body of the God, but a mere projection of power.

At this time, an alone God's true body would be prey that many experienced Legends were dying to have. No True God would be willing to expose their true body except for this bizarre Sunny.

"Sir Luhn, Sunny has troubled you during this period!"

The Harvest Lady slightly bowed toward Fang Yuan, seeming to be very benevolent and generous.

She was the master of the Joy Goddess. In other words, she was the guardian of the Goddess.

"I had previously contacted the Church of Joy, but I didn't expect that you would personally come!"

Facing a True God, even an ordinary True God, Fang Yuan still maintained the corresponding etiquette.

"Thank you for your care during this period, Sir. Now, I'll take Sunny away..."

Fang Yuan could evidently detect Willa's vigilance, but he only smiled faintly. "Of course you can. Please do!"

The benefits that he could actually obtain from the Goddess were already in his pocket.

The other mundane things would naturally have the duchy asking the church.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that he was so understanding and reasonable, Willa seemed a little surprised, instantly looking at Sunny.

"Yeah, I'm going. Bye Big Brother!"

Sunny laughed innocently and ran to grab Willa's arms. "Sister Willa, Sunny was very worried about you during this period!"

"You..."

Seeing this funny person, even Willa had a helpless look. She waved her hands, and amid green light, their bodies disappeared.

When they reappeared, they had already reached outside of Santana.

"Sorry, Sunny. But now, I need to see your sister."

The Harvest Lady was apologetic and pressed the middle of Sunny's eyebrows with her finger.

"Master!"

In an instant, a transformation occurred to the temperament on Sunny's body, and that dominating elder sister returned.

"After receiving your news, I directly rushed over. Thankfully, all is well with you," the Harvest Lady said smilingly.

"Yeah... This Luhn is a very peculiar!" Sunny's face was solemn. "I initially thought that he was only interested in my Godhood, but it seems his ambition is even greater!"

"Joy is not a strong Godhood. Furthermore, from Knight Luhn's body, I saw a layer of destiny's fog!"

The Harvest Lady's voice carried a trace of confusion. "Before I came, I asked the church to completely investigate this person and found that he spent just a few years to become a Legend knight from a free citizen with nothing to start with. Even if we use inheritance to explain this, it's still too fast! The only possibility is that he is a Son of Purgatory!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 699: Son of Salvation

Only with divinity that was a constant accumulation through slaughter could an ordinary person be promoted to a Legend this fast!

Objectively speaking, the speed that Knight Luhn progressed at was indeed a little too fast, just like those Sons of Purgatory!

It could not be completely explained with a Legend's inheritance. Instead, taking into account the Sons of Purgatory, everything would fit.

Hearing this from Harvest Lady Willa, Sunny nodded her head in approval. "Indeed. Although he concealed it very well, after I interacted with him for so long, I could still occasionally sense a trace of divinity in his body!"

While she was speaking, a look of struggle appeared on her face and she blurted out, "No... Sister, Big Brother is a good person!"

"Enough, stop being a nuisance, Little Sister!"

Anger and shame appeared on Sunny's face, which soon changed to her pleading, "Really... Don't harm him, alright?"

"Relax, Sunny!"

Seeing this, Willa stroked Sunny's smooth cheeks with a look of affection. "If it was before, a Son of Purgatory who was a Legend would indeed be the target of extermination for various churches. However, the situation is different now. We're all very interested in the suggestion proposed by the Knowledge God!

"Now, we all know that Apophis is not actually within the Purgatory. Furthermore, his true body has already been destroyed and he wants to resurrect in the body of a Son of Purgatory. Thus, in order to defeat him, the best method is using the Sons of Purgatory! They need to be sufficiently strong, have iron willpower, and unparalleled thoughts. They would then be able to completely destroy Apophis' will in the final battle!

"This Luhn can temporarily be a candidate for us to monitor!"

In the Gods' opinions, the Sons of Purgatory would definitely not reject this proposal.

That was because their destinies had already long been determined by Apophis, and they were all vessels for cultivation. Divinity was going to constantly accumulate in their bodies and, in the end, would completely be obtained by the victor.

The final victor would then become the perfect carrier for the resurrection of Apophis!

Helping the Gods defeat Apophis was equivalent to helping themselves!

"I feel that... it's alright."

Goddess Sunny nodded. Discarding the subjective factors, Luhn was truly a very powerful Legend. Furthermore, he also had ambition and intelligence.

"For this, I'm going to hand it over to you. Coincidentally, there's an opportunity soon!"

A slight smile appeared on Willa's face. "In the Noether Kingdom, there are signs of a Legend Son of Purgatory. We'll dispatch elites to annihilate them and observe this person in passing!"

"Noether Kingdom?" Sunny sighed. "This previously remote kingdom is already becoming more important among the continent's humans."

To the central regions with a dense population, the descent of the Evil Demons was unquestionably a huge catastrophe.

And after experiencing the disaster of the descent of the Gods, the human world was already in a state of misery and suffering.

However, the Noether Kingdom was pulled up due to this. Since it had accepted huge numbers of escaping nobles from the central region, it seemed about to outshine everyone.

At least, with the annihilation of several large kingdoms in the central region, its rank within human civilization was largely brought forward.

Similarly, the same was true for the Stan Duchy.

Controlling the Stan Duchy while also being a strong Legend, Fang Yuan could currently be considered a medium-sized force that could stir the winds and clouds on the continent.

If not, why would the Harvest Lady fancy him?

Just because of divinity? Such Sons of Purgatory were basically a dime a dozen in the entire world.

Only strength and talent could make a God cast a glance. This was the cruel truth of this world!

"Oh yes. Where is that Legend Son of Purgatory hiding?" asked Joy Goddess Sunny finally.

"In the royal family." The Harvest Lady's face was serious as she spat out the words.

"So it's him!" Sunny shouted in surprise, suddenly understanding the plans of the Harvest Goddess.

"There are too many implications inside. In the end, I'm afraid that the entire forces of the Stan Duchy will have to be dispatched, right?"

"Correct! Why must we annihilate this Son of Purgatory? First, he's unwilling to listen to the oracle of the Gods. Second, our churches and powers also requires a secure rear!"

Gods also had human nature!

Especially after descending into the mortal world, they needed a safe base.

And the Noether Kingdom was the area reserved by the Harvest Goddess!

...

Noether Kingdom.

On the battlefield, the war between the humans and Evil Demons continued as before.

The Gods' descent brought huge fluctuations to the humans through storms, earthquakes, and fires... Disasters were rampant, but the Evil Demons did not consequently vanish.

As long as the Nine Tier Purgatory was yet to be annihilated, the Evil Demons would naturally come forth endlessly.

"Since last time, when this area of earth cracked, the number of Evil Demons appearing has already lessened by ninety percent. This is the best opportunity. We have to push inwards in one breath and seal the cave!"

At the rear of the human camp, a general's face had unwavering determination as he brandished his long sword. "Attack! Attack! Brave soldiers! You are not fighting for others, but fighting for yourselves! If you don't bury these damned Evil Demons, there won't be a day of peace here in the future!"

A simple speech usually contained wisdom.

Just like this time, many soldiers and conscripted militia hearing this angrily shouted loudly. They used all of their energy and once again brandished the weapons in their hands.

"Loose the arrows!"

Seeing this, the general was instantly gladdened, adding another fresh army into the battlefield.

Zap! Zap!

Immediately, accompanied with a dancing torrent of arrows, many Evil Demons collapsed.

This was a batch of archers that was especially trained by the Noether Kingdom, and the bow and arrows were all specially manufactured. They carried the power of magic and were able to penetrate the tough skin of the Evil Demons.

"Soon! We're reaching soon!"

The morale of humanity's allied forces shook the earth, and they quickly reached the front of the crack.

There was originally a mine here. But later, for reasons unknown, it linked with the Netherworld and became a spot where Evil Demons appeared.

In order to seal the breach, the kingdom had already prepared a batch of sorcerers. As long as they reached the boundary, they could instantly unleash spells, such as Turning Mud into Stone, to transform the exit of the cave into tens of thousands of tons of rock!

"Very good. Sorcerers, prepare..."

Seeing that the army has pushed the frontlines to the crack, the general became ecstatic.

Just at this moment, his eyes suddenly contracted.

After many Evil Demon corpses collapsed, a dilapidated camp unexpectedly appeared near the crack. There were even a few human captives inside.

Of course, the bodies of the captives were now full of injuries and seemed to have been used as food, many bones lying at the side.

"Damned Evil Demons!" The general's eyes were bloodshot. "Kill all of them and take revenge on behalf of the kingdom's people!"

A wave of soldiers rapidly charged forward, while the archers readied their bows to suppress the Evil Demons inside the cave.

"Transform Mud into Stone!"

"Giant Mountain!"

"Adhesion!"

Many sorcerers took action, and various magical glows sealed the crack in the ground.

Seeing that there was a possibility for the persistent Evil Demon crisis to finally be appeased, with at least more hope of safety in this region, the surviving soldiers rejoiced.

However, not long later, there was a sudden silence in a section of the frontline.

Instantly, this silence spread like an infection.

With the general's extraordinary hearing, he even heard the cry of an infant.

"Why would there be a human infant on the battlefield?"

Not long after, his doubts were explained.

A messenger rushed over and carried a male infant wrapped in a flag. "Sir, this was found among the captives!"

"He actually survived within the encirclement of the Evil Demons. What kind of luck is that?"

Even this general gasped. "He must have had a very mighty father or mother!"

"But the frontline soldiers all think that he's unlucky," the messenger said with an embarrassed expression.

"Haha. If there's a God of fortune, they must also be blessing us!" The general was unconcerned. "You see... Once he appeared, we defeated the Evil Demons and sealed the source of this region. Isn't this fortune? I have decided to keep him. As for his name, let's call him Heim!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The messenger lowered his head respectfully before instantly letting out another gasp. "This isn't right..."

"What happened?"

After seeing this, the general instantly raised his eyebrows in displeasure.

"My demonic illness... is cured!"

The soldier looked at the back of his hand in wild happiness.

Being the frontline army fighting against the Evil Demons, the entire army was already severely infected. It was still not too bad for the Extraordinaries, but for someone like him, he actually already looked like a monster, especially his hands which were previously covered with black scales.

But at this moment, he raised his arms gleefully. "There was definitely still some just now, but it's all gone. This must be a miracle!"

"Wait, it was still there just now?" The general himself was a little dazed by this unforeseen event and asked, "What did you come into contact with after? Everything! I need to know everything!"

"After... I have always been fighting on the frontline, other than..."

The soldier looked at the infant in his hands and tears suddenly erupted from his eyes. "Other than him... Sir! I haven't done anything different other than carrying him!"

"This is a miracle. This is a holy infant that has been bestowed upon us by the Gods!"

He devoutly knelt and raised the infant high up, a face full of tears. "Gods! You're finally willing to lower salvation onto this world?"

Seeing this, the soldiers in the surroundings became agitated and crouched forward to hold Heim.

Instantly, a scene that shocked people occurred.

Their ingrained demonic illness immediately began to recover, even revealing normal healthy skin.

"Miracle! Heim!"

The tumult became louder and louder. Even with a general's prestige, he was unable to calm the entire army.

In fact, he did not even think of this, instead crying with a face full of tears like the ordinary soldiers.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 700: Agreemen

Inside the Stan Duchy.

As the actual wielder of the duchy, Fang Yuan had to settle many matters every day.

But once he received news about Sunny, he still immediately came out to welcome her. "Welcome, Your Mightiness!"

After being taken away by the Harvest Lady, an unknown transformation happened to Sunny, and she had already completely suppressed her hidden dangers. Every action of hers was no longer influenced by her sister, becoming an actual Goddess.

Of course, Fang Yuan could clearly detect that what appeared in front of him was not the true body, but a projection of power.

The true bodies of all the Gods were of utmost importance and were usually kept safe in the God Nations. Now that they were already released into the mortal world, they naturally felt that this was extremely dangerous and thus did not easily expose their bodies in front of others.

Sunny was previously confined by Fang Yuan, and a majority of the secrets on her body were already revealed to him. Although she was here in peace right now, she could not use her true body again.

"Luhn!"

Goddess Sunny looked at Fang Yuan, who seemed to look like nothing had happened, and became so angry that her teeth started itching. However, she could only force herself to endure. "Do you know that your big secret has already been exposed?"

"Big secret?" Fang Yuan smiled. "I don't know what you mean, Your Mightiness."

The location they were talking in was a secret room for privately receiving visitors. If not, after their conversation, Fang Yuan would have to consider the possibility of silencing witnesses.

"It's naturally about your identity, Son of Purgatory! You still want to deny it?" Sunny blurted out, her heart containing the satisfied feeling of revenge.

Unfortunately, she was staring hard at Luhn's face but did not discover any emotions such as shock or despair.

"Oh, so it's this..."

Fang Yuan laughed silently in his heart.

If not for him intentionally leaking the aura, how would these two Goddesses discover it?

Of course, throwing out this small secret was just the cover for an even larger secret.

On the surface, Knight Luhn's face was cold and composed. After a short period, he finally asked, "Why? Could it be that you want to suppress me?"

"Of course not. Right now, we only want to help you!" The Joy Lady took another breath. "As a Son of Purgatory, your fate is slaughtering and death. If you're able to endure to the end and become the lucky survivor, you still won't escape the fate of duelling against Apophis!

"Apophis is the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory. His aim is to resurrect with the bodies of all of the Sons of Purgatory! Only by obtaining the blessings of the Gods will you have a little hope of emerging victorious over your fates!

"The Harvest Lady and I really admire you..."

Admiration was only one aspect. Most importantly, he was a Son of Purgatory that was a Legend. Coupled with the fact that he controlled the Stan Duchy, he was not a small power.

"Apophis?!"

Once this was mentioned, Fang Yuan's face instantly darkened with a look of immense dread.

"Hehe... Seems that after you became a Legend, you investigated many things and long knew the truth."

Goddess Sunny finally saw the other party 'freeze' and laughed. "Divinity and all the Sons of Purgatory originate from Apophis. This Evil God's formidable strength is not inferior to Sun God Ramon. If he acts, the Sons of Purgatory would definitely have no possibility of resisting!"

"Unless... they promote to a God!" Fang Yuan supplemented in a gloomy voice.

"Yes, God!" The Joy Lady nodded. "Your brother Jay did something like this. But he obtained the best opportunity when the Death God was heavily injured and the allied forces of the Gods were attacking the Purgatory."

"Now with the Gods descending into the mortal world, isn't this also the best opportunity?" Fang Yuan laughed weirdly.

"Mortal!" Sunny's face turned serious. "I warn you. Do not have such thoughts, or you'll become an enemy of the Gods!"

Obviously, if all of the Legends wanted to kill the Gods and become Gods themselves, wouldn't the world become a mess?

The Gods would definitely desperately resist and suppress this budding idea.

To Jay, even if he had become the Death God, what he obtained was the animosity and attack of all the Gods.

In other words, this large change in the heavens and the earth with the Gods' descent, to a certain degree, had helped and formed a protection for him.

Otherwise, there would already be a batch of Gods cooperating to exterminate him.

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and said without concealing anything, "I know. Otherwise, I would have already taken your Godhood."

Once this was mentioned, Lady Sunny was instantly so angry that her face turned white, but she immediately regained her composure. "You indeed made the right choice and must obtain generous compensation. You have obtained the friendships of the Harvest Lady and I. We can promise that we'll definitely put in our greatest efforts to help you promote to a True God in the future!"

A Legend with the support of the Gods would naturally have a much higher probability of apotheosizing than an ordinary power.

Just like Sunny herself, who was able to promote to a God with the help of the Harvest Goddess.

Of course, it was also because of this reason that after she became a God, she had entered the camp of the Harvest Goddess.

"True God... and the agreement to deal with Apophis..." Fang Yuan pretended to ponder for a while before suddenly laughing out loud. "With such good conditions, why would I reject it? Okay! I accept!"

"Great!"

After obtaining this outcome, Sunny was evidently more joyful. "At this moment, the Harvest Lady and I have a task for you! A Legend Son of Purgatory lurks within the Noether Kingdom. This is our gift to you!"

What gift? Don't you just need my help exterminating this dissident who is simply unwilling to submit?

Fang Yuan could see this clearly in his heart, but he instead revealed excitement. "A Legend Son of Purgatory? He's truly worth the effort, but just this is not enough!"

"What more do you want?" Sunny furrowed her eyebrows. This Luhn was indeed not the type that could be easily deceived.

"I want... the entire Noether Kingdom!" Fang Yuan said resolutely.

"Impossible!" Sunny instantly shook her head. "Do you know? This country has already been fancied by the Harvest Lady and me..."

"Even if this is the case, you both require a monarch in the mortal world, right?" Fang Yuan asked confidently with a smile. "Ever since the unsuccessful attempts of unifying state and church, the Gods realized that belief needs to be separated from the secular world. What I want is everything within the secular world of the Noether Kingdom!"

"This... I can consider it!"

Sunny immediately a little swayed by this.

In reality, the Harvest Lady and her only wanted the belief of the Noether Kingdom to maintain a working relation with the church. As for who managed the secular regime, it was not important at all.

Needless to say, with the origin of that Son of Purgatory, the entire royal family of the Noether Kingdom had to be purged. It seemed like not a big deal if the person they were going to support changed to Luhn.

“Such a greedy person. Don’t you already have the Stan Duchy?”

Even so, Sunny still firmly grasped this opportunity to speak sarcastically to Fang Yuan, causing him to witness the little girl side of this Goddess.

“The Stan Duchy is not mine, but the Grand Duchess Amerie’s. Timo is the Regent, while I am just the administrator!”

Fang Yuan shook his head.

Objectively speaking, the baron’s family had treated him quite well. Returning them a duchy could also be considered a repayment.

This was also the reason why the powers in the mortal world were insignificant in his view.

As a Creator, why would he be concerned over something so small?

He had no choice but to portray an ambitious image just to numb these Gods.

Of course, there was something else that was more important.

What unforeseen event seems to have occurred in the Noether Kingdom?

Although he was only a Legend Disaster Knight on the surface, his intrinsic essence was still Evil God Apophis who controlled the Nine Tier Purgatory!

His intuition was even more sensitive than that of Gods towards the changes in the world. The only one who could surpass him in this aspect was that Sun God, the incarnation of the world’s will, Ramon!

Oh yes, even the Purple Eye Realm and the previous Evil Demon Realm had methods to restrain origin power. How could the Monger World not have such a thing?

In the beginning, it was only because its reaction was not fast enough, and with the vain attempt in refining the origin power, it could therefore only bear the burden. And after going through all that, there would definitely be some sort of retaliation!

One should never underestimate the foundations of a world.

Even for a tiny realm, its intrinsic essence surpassed a Sage’s because a Sage could only create a Heavenly Abode!

The Purple Eye Realm could form the body seal and seal the origin power, while the Evil Demon Realm could even create the Evil Demon Placenta and refine origin power. How could the Monger World, which was even stronger than them, have no means?

In the few years in the beginning, I was just adapting and fermenting. But this time, I’ve made a serious mistake that will definitely encounter backlash. That ‘Son of Destiny’ should have been born.

What was known as the Son of Destiny was also the Son of the World.

Just like in the Purple Eye Realm, the Tantai Mieming that Fang Yuan previously possessed was the best example.

Such a person usually carried immense fortune while having excellent talents. He would only appear when the world was faced with a huge crisis, bearing the heavy responsibility of saving it.

At the moment, with Fang Yuan's intuition, he discovered that a surge of energy landed within the Noether Kingdom.

"Of course, with the world into utter chaos and the emergence of dragons and snakes, there may not even be a lone Son of Destiny! Only after passing through the final battle would the true beloved child of the world be born.

"Despite this, I need to first control it!"

A bright glow flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes as endless thoughts whirled through his mind.

"But in reality, this is simply an unwise decision!

"Although the Monger World is powerful, it also has its flaws. It is too fat to move, and therefore, its reaction is not very rapid! The just born Son of Destiny will take at least twenty years to mature!

"The best solution is to accelerate the lay out of the arrangements before the Son of Destiny has matured and then make a comeback."

The so-called Son of Destiny was only someone with the world's favor, and there was no use in killing them because they would endlessly respawn even after killed.

Under all of Fang Yuan's arrangements, there was in reality only one true enemy—the Monger World itself!