

Carefree 711

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 711: Scimitar

“Amanda, is he your enemy?”

Michael tightly held onto his wand, a blurry glow starting to appear on the tip of it.

“Sir, even though you have enmity with a member of my team, luring the Evil Demons over to attack us is really crossing the line!” Clegg tightly gripped his large sword in indignation. “Such actions must be punished by the Adventurer Society and various nations. Wait for your wanted poster!”

“Wanted poster? Hehe...” Lauder laughed nastily. “I already have too many. Another one is nothing at all!”

“I remember! He’s Lauder, the ‘Executioner’!” the thief suddenly shouted loudly. “He’s wanted by three kingdoms and has committed twenty-seven murders!”

“It’s you!” Clegg retreated one step, his face full of wariness.

Someone wanted by so many kingdoms yet was still fine was clearly not simple.

“On the wanted poster, he has at least the strength of a high-level professional!” this thief shouted loudly and then suddenly turned around to run away.

Even though he was a comrade on the same team, under a life-and-death situation, he still chose to escape!

“This again... the ugly side of humanity!”

Lauder saw this and laughed with scorn. Powerful imposing manner concentrated, and suddenly, a little frozen star flew out from his hands like silver light and squarely hit the back of the thief.

Poof!

With the splattering of blood, this thief collapsed directly onto the ground and immediately became motionless.

“I really detest people who betray friendship. I’ve taken the initiative to help you guys settle it. No need to thank me!”

Lauder was very pleased with himself for the outcome that he had caused.

At first, he had lured over that group of Evil Demons and expended their stamina and equipment, even tricking them into using a high-level magic scroll and getting one of them killed.

Afterwards, this escaping thief even exposed his back to him, letting him kill him as he wished.

Just like this, the adventurer team that was originally a slight threat to him quickly disintegrated, and now, he could kill them all without being injured.

Zero injuries! This criterion was very important.

Lauder was clearly aware that he was a lone wolf. If he wanted to survive to the end in the Demon Territory, he could not suffer overly serious injuries or burdens to his body.

Any slight insufficiency during key moments might result in a breakdown.

He was like a seasoned hunter that first secretly expended the opponent's strength before exposing himself. He had to utterly crush their confidence.

"This... isn't a high-level professional, but a Quasi-Legend!"

Clegg was a person with discerning eyes. Seeing this, he was in even greater despair and felt full of bitterness.

With the opponent's strength, even at the peak of his team, they would only be able to create minor annoyances. Now, in their broken state, they were even more hopeless.

"Your target is me. Release my companions!" At this time, Amanda gritted her teeth and suddenly took a step forward. "Otherwise... otherwise..."

"Haha... you have nothing to say, right? Otherwise, what can you do? Commit suicide so that I can't obtain anything? What a joke! Your divinity won't simply dissipate. Once the host dies, it will only immediately look around for the next host..." Lauder had a look full of ridicule.

"Wait!" The faces of Clegg and Michael instantly changed. "What? Divinity?!"

"Sorry, Michael and Leader. I've deceived you!" Amanda was full of bitterness. "Actually... I'm also a Son of Purgatory! Do you still remember? During that mission when we had to kill thieves, their leader was actually a Deity! After killing him, I suddenly obtained this power!"

"This... this is really..." Clegg unconsciously retreated a few steps.

In the propaganda of churches, the Sons of Purgatory were all incarnations of Evil Demons, synonymous with depravity and slaughter. Where they passed, there would definitely death and disaster.

"Hah! Do you see this? These are your comrades! You risked your life to save this group!" Lauder's face was full of ridicule. "So, I can give you a chance. Before you die, I can let you personally kill them!"

"Stop meaninglessly provoking me. I won't fall for it!" Amanda raised her bow and aimed at Lauder. "Leader, Michael, Luhn, quickly run!"

"Amanda... You..." Clegg and Michael had a conflicted look and seemed to slightly waver.

"Sacrificing yourself for others? How great! This light is so dazzling that it makes one want to extinguish it!"

Lauder's face changed, becoming faintly aggressive. "I swear you'll regret your decision!"

"No, I definitely won't regret it!"

Amanda released her hand and an arrow shot out like a beam of light.

"What a silly trick!"

A scimitar appeared in Lauder's hands as he casually hacked. The arrow was immediately deflected to the side.

Just this move made Amanda's pupils shrink, knowing that doing something similar required immensely skillful technique and horrifying physical qualities.

"However, I won't give up..."

Her right hand was like a butterfly fluttering through flowers, quickly brandishing three arrows with the glow of magic encircling the tip. "Chain of Arrows!"

Swoosh!

The bowstring quivered and three arrows directly shot at Lauder's throat like the line of a thread.

Whoosh!

Facing this, Lauder's face became serious for the first time.

Nearly at the same time as the arrows released, his body leapt forward swiftly and violently like a black snake. The blade in his hand shot out like lightning and knocked away the tips of the flying arrows before arriving in front of Amanda with a cold look. "It's over!"

Zheng!

Suddenly, his pupils contracted as if he saw something unbelievable.

Beams of cold light immediately appeared in front, and Lauder only barely managed to evade it by bending his hips nearly ninety degrees. Even so, it slashed a long, bloody cut across his face and nearly squeezed out his lone eye.

"Damn it!"

Lauder hastily retreated and fixed his gaze on Amanda.

Her weapon had undergone an earth-shattering transformation as two sharp blades that looked like waxing moons leaped out from the bow with a tinge of blood-red on them. These were obviously the culprits that caused his injuries.

"The Moon Nation's Bow Dancer?" Lauder's face darkened. "I can't believe that you advanced in such a rare profession!"

"After all, I'm a Deity. I must have a card in my hand!"

Amanda gritted her teeth, feeling regret.

Even though she took him by surprise, she was still unable to seriously injure him. The battle hereon would definitely be very difficult.

Even death was inevitable.

But... I was able to buy sufficient time for Leader.

A hint of sweetness emerged in Amanda's heart as she subconsciously turned around to look. She nearly exploded in vulgarities. "You... how come all of you are still here?"

She had painstakingly fought for this short bit of time, yet among the three, none of them ran away!

Amanda was so angry that she was about to cry.

Especially Luhn!

This person who was just a client was actually standing there upright, causing her to be at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

Amanda really wanted to point at his nose and ask, "What relationship do you have with me? Could it be you fancy me just like Michael and chose not to escape even when there such a good opportunity?"

"Amanda!" Clegg puffed out his chest. "No matter what, you're a member of my team. As the team leader, how could I abandon my comrade?"

"That's right!" Michael tightly held his wand as the aquamarine light of an enhancement landed on Amanda.

Amanda was so touched, she nearly cried, but Fang Yuan's face was a little bizarre. *Love triangle? That's really melodramatic enough...*

"Idiots, you'll all pay the price for your own conceit and ignorance!"

Lauder stood up, and the scimitar in his hand released a dazzling glow as he hacked toward Amanda. "Die!"

"Never!" Clegg shouted loudly as he raised his long sword to block in front of Amanda.

Amanda's figure was graceful as she performed elegant moves like a dancer. The bow blade circled around her body like shiny moonlight.

"It's no use!" Lauder screamed as his scimitar swung straight at Clegg and hacked into the moonlight.

Dang!

A crisp sound rang out and the bow snapped. Amanda collapsed onto the ground and her face looked frightened. "This magic... a high-level magical item? Half-artifact?"

"Haha, that's right. In order to obtain it, I slaughtered two entire families!"

A layer of magical radiance appeared on Lauder, which was most dazzling on the scimitar. "But everything was worth it!"

"You lunatic!"

Clegg fiercely rushed up, but with a casual swing of the scimitar, the long sword in his hand snapped. His collapsed onto the ground, a deep indent on his armor.

"None of you have the power to retaliate before me!"

Lauder went forward, about to take Amanda's life with a strike.

“Noooo!” Michael shouted loudly and released a fireball.

Kaboom!

But Lauder laughed with disdain and directly plunged the scimitar into the fireball’s center.

The next instant, the fireball was extinguished as easily as candlelight.

“Sharp Break Magic?”

Michael felt extremely bitter.

This legendary scimitar instantly made all his efforts seem like a joke.

“Then... what’s next is your decision. Do you want me to chop your hands or your feet first?”

Lauder arrived in front of Amanda and licked the blade of his scimitar, his expression becoming extremely crazed and joyful.

Michael tightly grabbed onto his wand, but regardless, he was unable to move and started trembling.

“Am I going to die... Leader...”

Amanda glanced at Clegg, but ultimately did not say a word.

“Hehe... Relax, you won’t die so quickly. Instead, you’ll be crying for a long time in a pool of blood. I have lots of experience in this aspect, and I guarantee that there’ll be no mistakes!”

Lauder laughed sinisterly and was about to act...

Suddenly, everything around seemed to stagnate as a powerful presence abruptly descended!

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Chapter 712: Gorge

Powerful. Ice-cold. Suffocating!

Under the effect of this terrifying power, Amanda felt that every single part of her body was shivering and her soul about to leave her body.

“It’s that divinity! He’s always been following us!”

In a split second, she quickly thought of that mysterious person who fleetingly appeared in the bazaar.

Lauder’s movements also stopped as he glanced behind, his voice carrying some grief and indignation.

“Sure enough... you won’t let me go!”

Step! Step!

Accompanying the footsteps that seemed to be stepping on their hearts, a person in black slowly appeared.

“Who are you?” Lauder roared and raised the scimitar in his hand. “Secret Technique: Red Moon!”

A blood-red glow appeared on the blade, and Amanda even seemed to see the faint outline of a red moon.

“L-Legend domain?”

Her pupils shrank, knowing that he had used some kind of secret technique and the half-artifact to reach a Legend’s strength.

The surrounding environment transformed, like the coming of night. Within the dark curtain, only a red moon ruled.

“All of you, die!” Lauder roared, and his scimitar instantly transformed into sinister moonlight that was omnipresent and could destroy anything.

“Red Moon domain? Nice weapon. When it was first forged, a Legend’s blood, tears, and efforts, as well as all his inspirations toward his domain, were included!”

The person in black was engulfed by the torrential moonlight, but seemed to have no reaction as he suddenly raised his right hand.

His right hand was so delicately white and slender that even a lady’s hand paled in comparison. At the moment it entered the blood-red moonlight, the domain’s entire sky became stagnant.

Crack! Crack!

The red moon immediately shattered and revealed the actual scene.

“You...”

Lauder’s face became extremely terrified as he looked at the person in black gripping his blade with just three fingers, any attempt at pulling it back completely useless.

“If you want to become a Legend, you must walk your own path! Although this half-artifact is decent, it will ultimately be your shackle!”

With that indifferent voice, the person in black twisted his hand once.

Lauder screamed as the scimitar escaped his hand, vomiting blood as his body flew back and fell onto the ground.

Impossible!

Amanda was nearly lifeless upon seeing this.

Lauder was a Quasi-Legend! With the boosts of the half-artifact and secret technique, he could rival a Legend!

However, such power actually failed in front of this mysterious person?

Not only was he defeated, it was so simple and without any resistance, like an adult disciplining a child.

Lauder coughed up blood as he half-squatted onto the ground, his eyes fixed on the mysterious person, and suddenly said, “Divine fire?!”

In order to ignite divine fire, how many Sons of Purgatory has he killed?

Amanda's heart sank. Seeing the defeat of Lauder, she did not dare to get her hopes up.

This enemy was unexpectedly so powerful, making it difficult for her to develop any thought of resistance.

"Saying so much, don't you just want to kill me and plunder my divinity?" Lauder's sole eye was blood-red. "It's useless no matter how much you plunder. Death God Jay will still kill you! You are definitely not his rival!"

"The laments and curses of a weakling..."

The person in black casually flung the scimitar in his hand, making it to land beside Lauder. "But I don't have any desire to kill now. All of you, follow me!"

He pointed with his hand, and it shockingly included Amanda and everyone else

"Leave?" Amanda felt very baffled. This was the first time she saw a Son of Purgatory that could control his desire to kill. "Go where?"

"Scarlet Gorge"

The person in black lifted open his cloak and revealed a very young but pale face. "By the way, you can call me Zorro!"

"In other words, we've become your captives, Sir Zorro?" Clegg tried to make his voice seem respectful, even using his glances to silently curb Michael's small actions.

"You can say that!" Zorro grinned and nodded. "You're still slightly beneficial to me. How's that? Do you choose to die now or follow me?"

When faced with such a life-and-death decision, even Lauder lapsed into silence.

Not long later, the small team of six once again began their journey.

But two of the members had been replaced.

Fang Yuan was silent. Using subtle expressions and movements, he gave the false impression of distress and fear.

Instead, his spiritual will was endlessly calculating. *Very good... my concealment won't even be exposed by the Slaughter God. He's heading to the Scarlet Gorge. Seems that he's obtained a revelation of destiny or other intelligence that Ramon fell in the depths of the Demon Territory?*

Regarding the choice of this sworn enemy, Fang Yuan admired it a little. He had really regarded the most dangerous place as the safest place.

...

Scarlet Gorge.

This was a prominent landmark within the Demon Territory.

Due to the changes in the terrain, it had produced a massive fault zone.

After many investigations by the adventurers, churches, and kingdoms, they had publicly recognized this as a dividing line in the Demon Territory.

After the Scarlet Gorge, it was the depths of the Demon Territory, which was the original territory of the Celtic Empire. The number of Evil Demons and their levels had all increased greatly with the worm-breeding Netherworld river.

Even a Legend might not be able to fully retreat after entering. This was a definite forbidden zone to any human forces.

Aw! Aw!

In the sky, the strong scarlet red radiance did not disperse and even occasional flames dropped down.

On the scorching hot ground, a group of a hundred small Evil Demons were patrolling under the lead of a huge Evil Demon, occasionally erupting in a fight with other Evil Demons.

Suddenly, the two parties that were fighting seemed to detect something and dispersed in all directions. They were causing a huge ruckus, as if they had seen a natural enemy.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground shook slightly, and a giant demon appeared from the horizon. Its figure became larger and larger before finally becoming a small mountain.

It looked like an elephant with black skin all over its body, and its six tusks were as white as jade, with thorns and brambles on its body.

On the elephant's back, one could faintly make out a few human silhouettes.

"It's worthy of being a high-level Evil Demon. Even the large Evil Demons escaped in fear!"

Amanda looked on at this scene, and when she compared it to her being chaotically chased about by the Evil Demon army, her feelings were complex looking at Zorro's back.

This person's strength was practically unfathomable.

This giant evil elephant's strength definitely exceeded that of large Evil Demons', even that of high-level professionals, and was equivalent to a Quasi-Legends'. Even though its body had divinity, it was still subdued by him to become a mount.

Although the number of Evil Demons at the periphery were fewer, most high-level Evil Demons had intelligence and would wander around. Those adventurers who encountered them could only accept their bad luck and possibly be exterminated.

But encountering Zorro was instead this giant Evil Demon elephant's misfortune.

With it as transportation, the dangers along the way were far fewer, similar to going on an outing, as they reached the Scarlet Gorge.

"We've finally arrived!" Seeing the vast and mighty mountains and valleys, Zorro smiled.

“Sir Zorro, what do you want us to do?” Amanda looked at the surroundings and walked forward to ask.
“With our strength, I’m afraid we’ll just be a burden.”

Once this was mentioned, even Lauder, who was resting at one side with a cold look, pricked his ears.

“In this world, not everything can be accomplished with just power!”

Zorro slightly smiled. “The reason you’re here is to find something, or perhaps... someone!

“Even though I can impel the Evil Demons, with the power and rules he has, he can still actively evade me even when he’s in deep slumber!”

“He?”

Amanda clearly felt that something was not right.

In the language of this world, the ‘he’ used here was a completely different pronunciation.

However, just by thinking about it, why would an ordinary person choose to sleep inside the Demon Territory?

At this time, Lauder finally could not stand it and asked, “Who is... he?”

“You’ll know shortly!”

Zorro shook his head, seeming very mysterious.

At the same time.

In another location of this huge gorge.

A large team slowly approached, and nearly everyone was injured.

Even though they were elites, passing through the Demon Territory still caused them to pay a heavy price.

“Lord Jay is the ruler of death! With his name, even the brilliance of the sun must concede!”

Under the declaration of a person wearing a huge black robe and a sheep skull necklace, looking like an evil cult priest, the gazes of many Death God believers became scorching hot, and they swarmed into the Scarlet Gorge.

“According to the guidance of the Death God and the confession of that pastor, the clue regarding the Sun God lies within the Scarlet Gorge!”

The gaze of a Death God disciple twinkled. “What if I obtain the brilliance of the Sun?”

This was a chaotic era. When the Gods descended, the original faiths became horribly shaken.

Furthermore, the successful apotheosis of a Son of Purgatory made the mortals realize that the Gods were actually not that eminent and unapproachable, and many ambitious parties appeared.

There was activity simmering below the surface even within the original believers of the Gods.

His heart was burning, and while thinking of his opportunities, he slowly entered the depths.

Suddenly, the light of a sharp blade appeared behind him and penetrated his heart.

“It’s an ambush!”

He wanted to scream but could only spit out bloody foam as he weakly collapsed.

Before the glow of his eyes dissipated, he saw a figure that was identical to a Death God believer, and his hand was holding a sharp blade that was dripping blood.

This believer who managed to sneak into the Church of Death muttered, “Praise Lord Zorro, the Slaughter God! In your name, all the Death God believers will experience the ruthlessness of slaughter!”

As the Slaughter God, Zorro had powers like concealment and conspiracy, causing his believers to be capable of deception.

Similar slaughters occurred within the Scarlet Gorge.

It had to be said the Scarlet Gorge was really too big.

Even if two Evil Gods had brought all of their believers here, the effect of this place was still far from being discovered.

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Chapter 713: Emergence

Bloop! Bloop!

Toxic liquid suffused a yellowish green pond and constantly released bubbles, while the smell of sulphur occasionally permeated the air.

A huge snake with its entire body covered in eyes suddenly leaped out from the toxic water. Its tongue stretched out like lightning and swallowed an unlucky small Evil Demon.

The Demon Territory had its own world inside the Scarlet Gorge, even forming a bizarre ecological environment.

“That Zorro, what’s he looking for?”

Amanda and Clegg carefully walked over a marsh with a frightened expression.

Within the Scarlet Gorge, many powerful Evil Demons and monsters resided; nowhere was safe. Once they met with mishap, even Zorro might not be able to save them in time.

As this Slaughter God had just ascended recently, other than his believers, there were very few who knew his God Name.

Thus, Clegg, Amanda, and the others were not at all amazed.

Otherwise, if they knew that they had already obtained the glory that many believers yearned for but were unable to receive—walking alongside a God—perhaps instead of being excited, it was more likely for them to be frightened.

"Amanda, listen to me!" Clegg glanced around. "No matter what Zorro wants to do, we'll be in huge danger after finishing. Therefore, you must immediately run if you find an opportunity and don't worry about us!"

"But... don't you find it strange?" Amanda used her bow to stir the weeds resembling sharp blades on the ground and said, "What type of existence would come here to sleep and then coincidentally be found by us?"

"Who knows?" Clegg shrugged his shoulders. "Compared to us, that client is more unfortunate. Look at him. He actually looks like he's slightly resigned to his fate."

Amanda turned her head and saw Luhn.

At the moment, this unfortunate fellow was leaning on a black wooden staff and wading through the marshes with great difficulty.

The Demon Territory that was created by the influence of the Nine Tier Purgatory should be under my control. As long as I want, even flies and mosquitoes, much less the Sun God, are unable to escape my senses. Only this time...

Fang Yuan's face was a little gloomy.

He slightly closed his eyes, and everything in the Scarlet Gorge appeared before him.

No matter whether it was the monsters hiding in the marsh or high-level Evil Demons wandering the land, or even the death and slaughter believers that were exploring elsewhere, everything was visible before his eyes.

However, there was simply no trace of the Sun God.

It was truly somewhat inconceivable.

No wonder the Sun God dared to sleep here... his method of concealment is really very impressive!

Fang Yuan laughed coldly.

The reason was that the Demon Territory had not thorough eroded the Main World enough.

Otherwise, if it was within the Nine Tier Purgatory, no matter what the Sun God incarnated as, he would not be able to escape Fang Yuan's pursuit.

It seems like... that deep slumber of Sun God Ramon was also unavoidable. Furthermore, his repeated serious injuries have already nearly caused him to be unable to maintain the Supreme God position. Therefore, the world's will can only search for a replacement.

It's looking at those Sons of Purgatory Gods!

Even though they have accepted the origin power, the Sons of Purgatory are still natives. Furthermore, if they obtained the power of the Sun God, they could unseal and refine the divinity and contend against me!

Perhaps... the world's will could even lurk inside of them and appear at the final moment to fight to the death with me! Once it defeats me, not only would it save the entire world, it would even obtain all the origin power that has been refined!

Fang Yuan shivered, fully understanding the plans of the world's will.

It was sacrificing Ramon to help a Son of Purgatory, allowing them to obtain the God's strength and world's will, to become his greatest enemy! After defeating him, it could even obtain the origin power.

Compared to this, Ramon was inconsequential.

Is this the tragedy of the Gods in this world? Due to the incomplete rules, they become too intimate with the heavens and the earth, having too many responsibilities... even being sacrificed...

A revelation was suddenly produced in Fang Yuan's heart.

Only this reason could explain why the Purgatory Gods continually found clues, but he, the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, was almost clueless.

Behind everything lies the shadow of heaven's will!

Fang Yuan showed silent ridicule. *Too bad... I'm still here!*

This was the limitation of the world's will. In the scenario where Ramon was in deep sleep, it could use subtle methods to give revelations to the Purgatory Gods, but it also gave Fang Yuan the possibility of discovering it.

But where's Sun God Ramon sleeping?

As he was thinking, Fang Yuan's expression changed and his pupils slightly shrank.

...

"Ah!" Amanda screamed, looking at the rock wall that started crumbling.

Just a moment ago, she had only light touched it with her weapon, but the surface of this giant rock actually started to disintegrate.

Behind the crevice, a dazzling golden light shimmered and expanded.

Kaboom!

Pure bright golden light gathered and formed the outline of a door, the scenery of a vast realm vaguely visible behind it.

Not only that, a golden beam shot into the sky, and the vast divine power could be clearly detected even a fifty kilometers away.

"It... it had nothing to do with me!" Amanda saw this scene and was already flabbergasted.

"Haha... you did very well!" Zorro jumped over and looked at the bright golden door. His eyes carried a look of yearning, but also fear. "It's actually..."

God Nation?!

A bright light flashed through Fang Yuan's eye directly into his mind.

What appeared was actually the door leading to a God Nation.

Judging from the aura, it was undeniably the God Nation of Sun God Ramon!

No wonder he could shield himself from my senses. He had already brought along his God Nation when he descended!

The consequences were undeniably very serious. Without even considering the loss of strength, within the Main World, the power of a God Nation would experience an immense suppression. Furthermore, it was practically impossible to return to the God World afterwards.

To the Gods, this was definitely a great loss.

Of course, the benefit of doing this was to forcefully create a blind spot within this Demon Territory, where not even Fang Yuan could discover it.

However, this was still exposed through Amanda's unintentional actions.

"The Sun God's God Nation!"

Zorro's gaze was scorching as he suddenly walked forward a step and held onto the sides of the bright door with both hands.

Whoosh!

Golden flames billowed and immediately landed on his body.

The flames that could turn a Legend into ashes completely had no effect on him.

"This trifling defense of a God Nation... open for me!"

Zorro roared as a similar layer of dark golden light appeared around him.

An oppressive aura leaked out, and even the sky started to fluctuate slightly.

Kaboom!

Finally, the bright door was suppressed to its limit before the crisp sound of glass shattering rang out. It completely congealed solid, causing the scenery inside to become clearer.

Zorro rapidly flashed through the door and instantly disappeared without a trace.

"God..." Amanda looked at this scene blankly. "Zorro is... a God? An apotheosized Son of Purgatory? Could he be Jay?"

"No!" Lauder walked forward with his face pale but eyes completely fiery. "He's not Jay, but a new God! This... is actually the entrance to the Sun God's God Nation?"

He seemed to have already forgotten his previous plans, and looking at the bright golden door, he subsciously took a step forward.

Kaboom!

The golden flames did not reappear, and Lauder was engulfed by a golden glow before instantly disappearing.

“This is the best chance!” Clegg was ecstatic. “Amanda... let’s go... Ah?”

He realized with astonishment that after regaining freedom, Amanda did not retreat, instead walking forward a few steps. “The defense left behind by the Sun God has already been destroyed by him. Now, anyone can pass through this door!”

“Amanda!” Michael rushed over, his eyes containing a strange look. “Do... you want to enter to explore?”

“That’s right!” Amanda took a deep breath. “I have always been escaping my responsibilities. But this time, I’ve very clearly thought it through! Since I am a Son of Purgatory, I must face all of this! I might be able to run this time, but I might not escape a second time!”

“If that’s your decision, I’ll follow you!” Clegg gritted his teeth and made his choice.

“Haha... since Leader has spoken, I can only comply!” An unexplainable emotion flickered across Michael’s eyes. “Hehe... the Sun God’s God Nation really rouses one’s interest in exploring!”

“This is also the reason why I can’t leave!” Amanda laughed bitterly. “Even the Sun God’s God Nation can be destroyed. Even if we leave the Demon Territory, is there anywhere that’s safe in the Main World?”

“Mister Luhn, you...” Just when she wanted to advise Fang Yuan to leave, she saw this self-proclaimed second son of a noble already entering the bright door. “Huh?”

“I already said that this Luhn wasn’t someone simple!” Michael’s face was gloomy. “I suspect he’s a spy for some church or king and came to the Demon Territory to collect intelligence. From what I just saw, the chances that he’s from a church are slightly higher. Perhaps, he already had some clues about these changes but didn’t bother telling us anything.”

“Mister Luhn is not that kind of person!” Amanda refuted, but suddenly fell silent.

Previously, she did not sense anything. But when she thought about it, Luhn was indeed very suspicious.

“Even if he’s a spy, he’s evidently not on the same side as the Evil Gods...” A gleam flashed in Michael’s eyes. “This time, maybe he can be of help to us...”

“Yes, an adventurer team overcoming many difficulties and finally thwarting the Evil Gods’ plot... Have you listened to too many stories in the taverns?” Clegg rolled his eyes, and his expression suddenly changed. “However, there’s one thing I know. No matter what happens to the Sun God, if the Evil Gods succeed in their plans, the entire world will be plunged into great danger. Although we’re merely minor characters, we must contribute a little of our own strength when we encounter such a situation!”

“Leader!” Amanda was a little moved. Although they were all very ordinary, they could make their own choices during important moments!

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Chapter 714: God Nation

A God Nation was the nest of a God, where they accepted the souls of believers and concealed their true bodies.

Other than a few Gods like Death God Hess, nearly all of the Gods constructed their God Nation in the God World, as it had the most suitable environment and the Gods could unleash their full potential.

In the Main World, a God Nations' rules would be suppressed, and even the petitioners' souls would gradually wither away. Unless they were a foolish God, they would definitely not do something like this.

However, currently, and contrary to convention, Sun God Ramon had brought his God Nation into the Main World, even merging it with a part of the Demon Territory. From this, he obtained the convenience of a partial home grounds, which was sufficient to hide from Fang Yuan's investigation.

Unfortunately, this was still exposed by an accident.

"This is... Ramon's God Nation?"

Fang Yuan walked the land.

The entire land seemed to emit a faint glow. It was a completely different style compared to the Purgatory and Main World.

There was a huge cornfield nearby with a very irregular shape. It seemed that nobody was maintaining it, but a type of wheat seemingly made from gold grew inside.

What was more astonishing was that they were all generally as tall as a person and as dense as a forest.

"Golden wheat?"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan laughed.

It was rumored that when humanity first appeared, their physiques were frail and they suffered many natural disasters, nearly causing them to go extinct.

It was then that Sun God Ramon descended and bestowed the golden wheat and seeds to humanity.

This type of wheat grew rapidly and could be harvested after seven days. Their output was very high, and only with this was humanity able to survive.

After that, the golden wheat deteriorated and became ordinary varieties like barley and oats, while the Harvest Goddess was also born under this tide of hope.

As such, Sun God Ramon was not only the world's original God, but the source of all the Gods!

Unfortunately, even for such a favourite of the world world, he was finally unable to escape the destiny of being abandoned.

Now, Fang Yuan had already confirmed that although Ramon was the original God, he was not the Creator!

He was created by the world, not the one who created the world. This point was important!

Thus, when the world wanted to abandon him, it was done so without hesitation.

“Furthermore, this God Nation is a little too desolate!”

Fang Yuan released his spiritual will, but did not even detect a breath of life.

Even though a God Nation was unsuitable for the living, there should at least be fluctuations from the petitioners’ souls.

However, other than the huge wheat forest, the entire God Nation was abnormally empty, as if all the living had disappeared.

“It seems that they should be at the core position!”

Fang Yuan focused on one direction and started moving rapidly.

...

Whoosh!

With a cold look on his face, Zorro motionlessly watched a huge pyramid collapse in front of him.

This pyramid was magnificently constructed. Every single brick was actually made of gold.

If it was placed outside, this was definitely a huge fortune that would drive anybody insane, but it was merely commonplace here.

“Wrong again?” Zorro muttered “It’s rumored that the Sun God resides at the peak of a golden pyramid. Inside his God Nation, there are a total of ninety-nine of them!”

Usually, it would be very easy to investigate with a God’s ability.

But this place was Ramon’s God Nation. Even though it had fused with the Main World, its rules were beginning to unravel, and its restrictions toward outsiders was constantly easing, they still tenaciously existed.

“Furthermore, even if the Sun God isn’t a God passionate about developing believers, where are the petitioners that have accumulated from countless ages?”

Petitioners were the souls of believers after they died.

In this world, after they died, people’s souls would head toward the Netherworld and undergo inspection in the Death God Nation.

Afterwards, those believers who belonged to Gods would be directed toward their respective God Nation and then transformed into petitioners, obtaining some degree of longevity. They would live on happily within the God Nation, away from hunger and disaster. This was the agreement between Gods and their believers. The believers gave their faith and obtained the right to ascend into a God Nation after death!

However, the Sun God’s God Nation was currently nearly empty.

“Are they gathering somewhere?” A flicker of bright light instantly flashed through Zorro’s eyes. “That must be where the Sun God’s true body lies... I must obtain the Sun Godhood. Jay, although you were one step ahead of me, the final winner will be me!”

The God's mind stirred as he immediately looked toward a direction thoughtfully.

"The Sun God's God Nation has appeared!"

Many Death God believers assembled, and under the leadership of a priest wearing a lamb skull necklace, they came to the bright door and started praying. "Lord, with your will as guidance, even the sun's brilliance cannot obstruct us!"

Death aura appeared.

Within this dark red haze, Jay's figured slowly emerged and resolutely entered the bright door.

"Lord's oracle!"

After the figure completely disappeared, the priest rose from his knees and solemnly announced to the believers, "After entering, kill all the heretics!"

Instantly, all of the Death God believers had a cold look in their eyes as they entered the bright door.

...

"So, space rules, huh?" Fang Yuan looked at the pyramid in front and suddenly laughed. "This entire God Nation has already been turned into a giant maze! Even those pyramids are traps. If I ran about blindly, it would only endlessly shift, and I'd never be able to contact with the true core!"

"To reach the area that's been concealed, I can either directly crack them or rely on heaven defying luck."

Even if it was called luck, it was actually a manipulation of the world's will.

Evidently, Fang Yuan was not optimistic about his luck as he directly sat down cross-legged and started calculating the spaces rules of this God Nation.

As a Dream Master that had transversed through many realms, with his foundation and sufficient time, it was entirely possible for him to crack the obstructions here.

"Amanda, we've struck gold!"

Clegg looked at the vast pyramids in front, his eyes about to pop out.

"The rumored Sun God pyramids where every brick is made of pure gold. Just a tenth, no! A hundredth is enough purchase many spellcasting materials. It's more than sufficient for me to reach all the way to a Legend sorcerer!" Michael was not much better and about to salivate.

"We don't have anywhere to keep them. Even if we took as many as we could, how many could we actually take?" Amanda rolled her eyes. "This is such a bizarre place. There's nobody at all. Furthermore, Zorro, Lauder, and Luhn have all disappeared."

"In the nations of the Gods, anything can happen." Michael slightly recovered from his fanaticism.

"What about the rumored petitioners and the Sun God guards? Where are they?"

"They're probably guarding the Sun God. If the God Nation has crashed into the mortal world, this God must be facing huge trouble." Clegg analyzed.

However, Amanda was almost unable to hear this.

She caressed the surface of the golden pyramid, and a weird feeling abruptly appeared in her heart.

Her fingers unconsciously traced a line and drew a strange arc.

Kaboom!

Suddenly, bursts of golden light gathered and transformed into a bright door, quickly swallowing up Amanda.

“Mechanism?!”

Clegg and Michael were frantic as they charged at the wall and started banging. Unfortunately, they were unable to find anything.

“Where is... this?”

Amanda shook her slightly dizzy head and looked at the bizarre environment around her.

Carrying a magnificent and vast glow, there was a large golden mountain that was nearly able to hold up the heavens and support the earth.

Rows of petitioners with translucent bodies formed orderly groups and were scaling the large golden mountain.

“This is the location of the Sun God’s true body!”

An elderly man wearing a long golden robe with a solemn expression suddenly appeared in front of Amanda.

“You are...” Amanda’s pupils shrank as she quickly retreated, the bow in her hands ejecting out the moonblade.

“Do not be anxious, child. I am just a useless old man!” The elderly man laughed amiably. “You can call me George!”

“George?!” Amanda quizzically looked at the old man. Her entire body suddenly shook as she thought of the statue erected in the plaza of the Sacred Empire. “You... You’re the first Pope of the Sun, Saint George?!”

“Saint George? I haven’t been called that in a long time!” Pope George laughed as he suddenly walked forward and grabbed Amanda’s arms. “Come with me!”

He had obtained the recognition of the Sun God and could obviously teleport within the God Nation.

The surrounding scenery changed, and they arrived at the peak of the large golden mountain.

At the summit of the mountain, there was a giant pond with boiling golden liquid. There was even a giant figure sleeping inside.

The orderly rows of petitioners leaped into the giant pond one after another, a happy look on their faces as their bodies slowly melted.

“God... become one with us!”

“Sun God... you are the light. You are everything!”

“May you quickly awaken...”

...

Thoughts about sacrifice and tributes circled Amanda’s mind, making her visibly moved. “This is...”

“The Lord has suffered a serious injury. Us petitioners chose to sacrifice ourselves to help the Lord recover quicker!” Saint George spoke frankly. “But now, a huge danger has come!”

He waved his hand, and many images immediately appeared in the sky. They were the scenes of two great Evil Gods investigating the God Nation.

“But... what can I do?” Amanda was a little surprised. “I can’t even fight Lauder!”

“You can. That is because you are very unique and carry the world’s will. The world led you here!”

Saint George’s eyes glowed.

Although he knew of destiny’s arrangements, he was obviously unwilling for his Lord God to disappear and had to make a last desperate stand.

“Now, I will send you into the God Pond’s depths. You can draw support from the power there to stop our enemies!”

Saint George subtly detected that there was a possibility of destiny sacrificing the Sun God.

But the current of destiny’s river was mighty and powerful, the general direction difficult to reverse. However, the small matters could be changed.

Such as... what if the internal strife between the Sons of Purgatory allowed the Sun God to obtain sufficient time to awaken in advance.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 715: God Palace

Amanda disappeared into a screen of golden light.

Saint George stood silently as the glow of calculations constantly flashed through his eyes.

“Destiny is ready to sacrifice the Lord and allow the Purgatory Gods to obtain his power to fight against Apophis!

“In fact, destiny is slightly more favorable towards the two Evil Gods. However, the Lord still has powerful strength and gave me the authority to control the God Nation.

“With this, there’s an opportunity to retaliate!

“I can increase the divinity in this Son of Purgatory and allow her to contend against the two Evil Gods, causing destiny’s powers to confuse each other and gain some time for the Lord!”

In reality, the reason why destiny made this decision was simply because it needed an existence that could resist Apophis.

As for who it was in the end, that was completely unimportant.

Pope George knew a huge secret.

The deep sleep of the Sun God was indeed partially due to the huge injuries received saving the world. However, it was also partially due to refining the divinity!

As an experienced God, as early as the Evil Demons had appeared, he had obtained huge amounts of data on divinity from the Purgatory.

After experiencing the might of origin power and the difficulty in dealing with the Nine Tier Purgatory, he chose to detour.

What he needed to refine was obviously not the kind the Sons of Purgatory had. Instead, it was to completely dispel the imprints in divinity left behind by Fang Yuan or, in other words, to defeat Apophis' will!

It was precisely because of this that Ramon would choose to be in deep sleep inside the Demon Territory.

Yet it was only now that he had just realized a huge problem within!

"Apophis is really too crafty!"

Thinking of Ramon's oracle from before, Saint George's face changed. "An existence that is a Legend or above is basically unable to entirely refine divinity. That's because they have to accept the reconstruction of divinity when they're still ordinary in order to be able to truly integrate... The Lord is stuck on this step, so he needs an apotheosized Son of Purgatory to be the sacrifice in order to entirely digest this divinity!"

There were perhaps other Sons of Purgatory that had secretly apotheosized, but at the moment, there were only two who had entered the Sun God's God Nation, death and slaughter!

"The Lord has been long prepared. With the foundations of the God Nation, even a True God could fall... But we still need more divinity to interfere with the power of destiny carried by the Evil Gods!"

As he was thinking, George waved his hand and a wary one-eyed man appeared. It was actually Lauder.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?" Apprehensive, Lauder caused the scimitar in hand to release a scarlet glow.

"I am the Sun God's Pope George. Son of Purgatory, do you want to become a Legend and apotheosize?"

Looking at him, Saint George's face was completely still. He was tempting Lauder with profits and power to get him to obediently agree.

He had used this tactic to attract many Deities over to him. Be it through suppression or persuasion, they had all entered the golden pond's bottom.

Kaboom!

After a while, the faint outline of a golden palace appeared.

"It's sufficient! This is faster than expected. Seems that the power of destiny in that female archer is quite dense!"

A gleam flashed through Saint George's eyes as the images in the air merged and revealed the outlines of Jay and Zorro.

However, even at this moment when he was preparing to act against the Evil Gods, he did not notice any abnormalities in Fang Yuan at all, even unable to monitor him, as if he had completely disregarded him.

...

"It's not here either!"

Jay had transformed into an Evil Demon and completely destroyed a giant pyramid.

"After becoming a God not long ago, I am still far inferior to other Gods in terms of experience constructing a God Nation and the foundations of rule comprehension! However, I also have my own advantages, which is powerful strength!

"These pyramids are definitely the foundations of the Sun God's God Nation. If I destroy them one by one, I'll completely destroy its defenses and reveal the true core!"

Although this method was desperate and clumsy, it was indeed effective.

After destroying nine pyramids, Jay suddenly discovered that he was sensing and dismantling pyramids faster.

"I found another one. Hmm?"

After rushing over to the next target, Jay's pupils shrank and did not make a move.

"We finally meet, my blood brother!"

Slaughter God Zorro slowly walked out from the other side of the pyramid. "Seems like it's the deliberate arrangements of the Sun God or his subordinates."

"Slaughter God!" Jay saw Zorro, but his face was instead cold. "I noticed you when you were apotheosizing. You're quite good as the second apotheosized Son of Purgatory, but still worse than me."

"I don't think so." Zorro laughed slightly.

"... You thought that I wouldn't notice the men you planted in my team?" Jay laughed viciously. "I've already secretly marked those people. The only thing they'll be encountering is death."

"I never expected much of them... If they could create even a little trouble for you, that's already good." Zorro brandished a black dagger. "Then, my dear elder brother, do you want to fall into their plot and fight me here?"

“Even if it’s a plot, it’s nothing much! Could it be that as the Slaughter God, you’re still scared of this?” Jay laughed weirdly, looking toward Zorro with a greedy look. “It doesn’t matter even if it’s a plot. It’s our fate as Sons of Purgatory is to kill each other when we meet!”

He was clear that as long as he killed this Slaughter God and obtained the Godhood and divinity from him, he would not have much to fear even if the Sun God recovered.

All of the divinity is mine!

A cold light flashed through Jay’s pupils as he suddenly raised his right hand and pointed at Zorro. “Death Wither!”

Bang!

Seemingly having teleported, a dark light appeared and struck Zorro.

The black robed person instantly decayed and turned into ashes before scattering away.

“Incarnation, huh?” Jay did not have a trace of happiness from winning, instead staring at where Zorro had decayed while frowning.

“My understanding toward slaughter is like your’s toward death!” In another location, Zorro’s figure slowly appeared. “I have eighteen slaughter clones, and any killed will immediately recover!”

“A truly very irritating ability!”

Jay suddenly transformed into a large Evil Demon and flapped his huge wings that looked like two black shields, blocking the slashes of the two ‘Zorros’ from behind.

“Stop probing uselessly. As Gods, the techniques of mortals are practically ineffective against us.”

Jay roared, the illusion of a nation abruptly appearing behind him.

That was a God Nation that was overcast with dark clouds. Many dead spirits, zombies, skeletons, and bone dragons gathered, forming a nation for the souls of the dead.

“Are we competing in foundations? I inherited everything from the Slaughter God, and his God Nation may not necessarily be inferior to the Death God’s!”

Zorro gritted his teeth, and a dark red domain opened.

The illusions of the God Nations were vast and magnificent, even dispelling the glimmers of the Sun God Nation, and were like two giant beasts fiercely tearing each other apart.

...

“Yes! Yes! Just like this... mutually exhaust yourselves!”

On the golden sacred mountain, George looked at this and was nearly so ecstatic that he started dancing. “Truly, the Sons of Purgatory are all fools, their minds filled with the desire to kill! This is good too. Doing this will save me a lot of effort.

“Fight! Fight! Fight until you’re both heavily injured, until it’s time for my harvest!” he said, staring at the image that was starting to be covered by the God Nations’ illusions.

...

Unfortunately, this expectation of George was not fulfilled.

The next instant, two light pillars broke through the obstructions and flagrantly descended onto the golden sacred mountain before materializing into two God Nation illusions. One was filled with slaughter, while the other carried the aura of death.

“You?!” George was filled with anger and astonishment.

“Hehe... There really was someone making arrangements in the dark!”

Zorro glanced at the golden sacred mountain and George. “Petitioners, God guards, and a Pope... Seems that the Sun God is sleeping here!”

“Even though you’re a sacred spirit, you dared plot against True Gods and must pay the price!” Jay stared at George and declared, “I bestow upon you... death!”

Rumble!

George’s face changed, and cracks started appearing on his sacred spirit body.

At this moment, a sacred light appeared behind him, and the platinum holy robe he was wearing automatically burst into pieces.

After the platinum holy robe was destroyed, George’s sacred spirit body finally stabilized as he stared at Jay in horror.

“Artifact? Seems like there are many good things here!” Jay frowned. “Zorro, let’s attack together and break this sacred mountain! As for splitting benefits, we’ll do it after confirming the death of the Sun God. How about it?”

“Sounds good. My thoughts exactly!”

Zorro laughed out loud, and a dark red light engulfed everything like the tides. Many petitioners were swept into the tides and were instantly utterly destroyed, disappearing without a trace.

“Sun God Guards!”

George shouted loudly as dozens of golden guards suddenly flew out from the giant golden mountain. They wore golden armor, had extraordinary valor, and the powers and fluctuations of Legends. They were actually the past powerful believers of the Sun God.

Taking advantage of the opportunity they bought, George arrived beside the sacred pond and jumped toward the illusion of the golden palace.

Kaboom!

The palace immediately solidified and emitted horrifying fluctuations.

“An artifact palace?”

Jay casually pointed, and a Sun God Guard suddenly stagnated as its body split.

However, the next moment, an identical guard once more flew out from the Sun God Palace.

Not only that, a golden curtain abruptly came from the palace and engulfed downward, wrapping the entire golden sacred mountain within.

Rays of enhancements landed on the Sun God Guards, causing them to become even more difficult to deal with.

“The archetype of these Sun God Guards are all renowned Legends. Under the enhancements of the palace, they’re on par with Half-Gods that have ignited their divine fire! Furthermore, they can constantly revive...”

Zorro flashed, cut off a guard’s head, and saw the corpse transforming into golden sand and then quickly fly out from the palace unharmed. He nodded. “Seems like this Sun God Palace is the God Nation’s final defense!”

Chapter 716: First to Arrive

“Have they started fighting?”

In front of the golden sacred mountain, the Sun God Palace released an unparalleled brilliance to confront the two Evil Gods.

Fang Yuan’s figure, like a small black ant, quietly appeared at the foot of the mountain.

“This agent of the Sun God was too rash... He actually schemed against two True Gods, and the power that he moved exposed this location instead, forming a passageway and key!”

This point could be a coincidence or the arrangement of the world’s will and destiny.

“Whatever it is, it has helped me greatly!”

The wisp of a smile appeared.

Saint George actively moved the Deities, and even threw himself into the Sun God Palace. Even though it was a wise move that pitted destiny against destiny, it was also of great help to him.

After all, all the Deities were currently within his senses.

With him doing this, it was no different from taking the initiative to expose themselves.

While looking at the light curtain covering the giant mountain, Fang Yuan smiled, straightened himself, and entered.

Poof!

A glimmer of light flickered, and his body was accepted by the Sun God’s protective cover without a hint of repulsion. There were neither fluctuations nor the slightest bit of detection by the Evil Gods and God Guards fighting above.

“This should be the interior of the Sun God Palace, right?”

Fang Yuan examined his surroundings.

White marble columns stood in great number, each with a warrior sculpture, causing everything to look very solemn and imposing.

Following his scenes in deeper, he saw a few giant yellow crystals.

Amanda, Lauder, and many others with divinity were sealed inside like small bugs in amber. Their faces were calm and extremely lifelike.

“This should be an illusion array! Letting them believe what they want, but in reality, they’re sealed within... Furthermore, their divinity is being extracted...”

Fang Yuan looked at the array lines below the huge crystals and shook his head. “Ramon also has the ambition of merging with divinity? Unfortunately, he won’t be able to break the seals and shackles I left behind!”

Although Ramon was the incarnation of heaven’s will, he was also the original God!

Although he was limited by the rules, and he had the responsibility of saving the world when the world’s will descended or when the world was facing utter destruction, such a long time was sufficient for him to produce a little of his own personality!

This made him realize that divinity would not only guarantee his survival, it was also his hope in regaining freedom!

“Unfortunately, you’re still one step too slow!” Fang Yuan’s eyes were filled with pity.

Everything had already been decided when he had brought origin power to attack the Monger World.

Ramon was continuously heavily injured and simply did not have enough time to deal with him.

Without its champion, the world was in an extremely difficult position.

This time, Fang Yuan came to deal the final blow and thoroughly destroy the world’s greatest hope!

As he was thinking this, he entered the door of the main hall and arrived at the deepest region of the God Palace.

“Stop! Who are you?” Saint George immediately turned around and stared at Fang Yuan.

He was astonished. This God Palace was the Sun God’s proudest artifact, especially this core. Facing it was equivalent to facing the Sun God in his prime.

However, this person in front could actually hide from so many detection spells, enter deep into this place, and still look so calm, really making his heart nervous.

“George, this is already not something you can resolve. You should focus on the attack of the two Evil Gods!”

Buzz Buzz!

Suddenly, two golden beams noisily descended.

The true bodies of two Gods slowly walked out.

One of them was wearing a long blue robe resembling the sea, while the other had an ornament on his clothes resembling a star. Most importantly, they were actually the true bodies of Gods!

“Morning Light... Stars?”

Fang Yuan eyes moved and immediately obtained their identities.

As the leader of the Nine Pillar Gods and also the original God, he naturally had many subordinate Gods.

After the Gods descended, among those subordinate Gods, there were two that chose to place their true bodies in the Sun God’s God Nation.

This was both loyalty and protection.

Being able to do this, their relationship with the Sun God definitely exceeded that of the general master and subordinate Gods.

After all, a God Nation was the nest of a God. Being in another’s God Nation was equivalent to handing over their life and death, and basically no God would do this.

“Who are you, Your Excellency?” Morning Light Master Sean solemnly looked at Fang Yuan.

Instead, Star Master Roderick waved his hand and a galaxy appeared, concealing the two Gods within.

Your Excellency was an honorific used by the Gods to address each other.

But Roderick’s movements portrayed a fear, as if he had already guessed Fang Yuan’s identity.

“My identity... haven’t you already guessed it?” Fang Yuan smiled slightly and spread his arms. “I am the conqueror of endless planes, the sworn enemy of the Sun God, and the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, Apophis!”

Accompanying his words, there was even a response in the surrounding air as the illusion of the Purgatory tiers appeared.

The voices of many Evil Demons worshiping and praying rang out in the Gods’ ears.

“Praise you! Apophis! You are the Master of the Purgatory! The Monarch of the Evil Demons!

“You are the Incarnation of Death, the Master of Fear, and the Spreader of Slaughter!

“You control chaos and darkness, the huge snake that swallows the sun!”

...

The Evil Demon words gathered, even resulting in a profane power that would cause any ordinary person who heard it to instantly degenerate into an Evil Demon.

The endless unholy words even directly manifested, forming a black, flamboyant, and sharp armor on Fang Yuan’s body.

His entire form quickly underwent a huge transformation as black lines appeared on his body, carrying the flavor of origin power. After such a long time, he was finally beginning to refine a portion of the origin power despite only recovering a little of it.

His ability now was comparable to his peak state when he at the Evil Demon Hunter's world!

"It's indeed you... Apophis!"

Inside the eyes of these Gods, Fang Yuan was now like a small Nine Tier Purgatory.

Evil Demons were praying and praising, and the unholy words transformed into armor and weapons, further threatening to drag this entire world into the deep abyss of utter destruction.

"This is the Sun God's God Nation and also the depths of the Sun God Palace... Even the Nine Pillar Gods would be greatly weakened!"

Morning Light Master Sean sensed his own spiritual will shaking.

Beside him, Star Master Roderick was not any better.

After all, what they were facing was a horrifying Evil Demon that couldn't be eliminated even with the combined powers of all the world's Gods!

"Yes, this is the Sun God's God Nation... However, this is also the Demon Territory!"

On the other side, Fang Yuan laughed loudly and waved as the whole palace started trembling.

"What's happening?"

Outside, Zorro and Jay, who were violently attacking, were startled and instantly saw a shocking scene.

Like Evil Demon claws, black cracks tore apart the sky of the Sun God Nation

On the originally golden lands, Evil Demons appeared and began a destructive rampage.

...

"If the Sun God had descended the God Nation into other areas of the Main World, I would really be a little helpless. But this is the Demon Territory... My authority and power affects this area! Even though I didn't check before and had a portion of my authority stolen, it's an easy matter to retrieve!

"And now, you two must pay the price for helping Ramon!

Fang Yuan walked forward indifferently as the powers of chaos and violation transformed into a long black sword. He rapidly thrust.

Poof!

The galaxy exploded. The domain of the two Gods was unable to resist such a blow and revealed the true bodies of the Gods.

They each held a weapon. No matter how afraid they were, they had to retaliate.

"It's useless!"

Fang Yuan held one sword and fought in all directions. Even though there was an onslaught of Sun God Guards from behind, he killed them with one strike in a clean manner.

The battle experience of these two Gods is much better than that useless Joy Goddess... Unfortunately, this still isn't enough in front of me.

After all, Fang Yuan had begun his path with battle. He had also traveled many worlds and even achieved the title of a Sage. In all aspects, he was experienced and had no shortcomings.

And after recovering Apophis' God Name, he even obtained the enhancement of the Purgatory and had a breakthrough in his strength.

He swung forward. With the enhancements from the Nine Tier Purgatory illusion, he directly penetrated the starry armor and cut into Roderick's body.

"You..." The God howled as golden blood gushed out from his wound.

"I come from the Purgatory. All those degenerate Gods will definitely perish!"

Fang Yuan recited, and with another lunge, Sean's head flew high up.

The true bodies of these two God were destroyed and straightaway transformed into two groups of intense lights and flames with a vengeful imposing manner. "With me... let's perish together!"

"This is actually loyalty to the Sun God!"

Behind Fang Yuan was the Nine Tier Purgatory, completely empty and dark. Suddenly, countless pitch-black chains erupted from within and binded the torrents of light, directly dragging it into the midst of chaos and confusion.

"Impossible!"

George looked at this, feeling that his faith was nearly going to disintegrate. "Morning Light and Stars are the most powerful subordinate Gods of the Lord. They even obtain enhancements in the God Nation. How could they be so easily... so easily..."

"Even now, there's no reaction from Ramon. Seems like he's truly reached a critical stage!"

A faint voice suddenly rang out from behind, causing him to become stiff.

"Evil God... don't you dare..." A few words squeezed out of George's mouth, and suddenly, his body was engulfed by black flames, quickly disappearing without a trace.

The first Pope of the Sun, an agent of the God Nation, and the supreme sacred spirit within the petitioners was silently annihilated like so.

...

"What happened?"

Outside, Zorro and Jay suddenly found that the Sun God Guards' movements became lifeless and no longer revived. Even the protective curtain started to vigorously vibrate.

They looked at each other and unhesitantly ran toward the palace.

Unfortunately, they were still one step late.

Fang Yuan stood in front of the golden pond and looked at the huge god body with a look of glee. "Sun God..."

Chapter 717: Sun

"The Sun God Palace... is collapsing?"

Jay and Zorro's spiritual wills contained some astonishment as they looked at the Sun God Palace crumbling.

"Impossible. Unless someone was destroying it from the inside. This is an artifact!"

Zorro was grave. The eighteen slaughter clones suddenly combined into one and charged into the depths of the God Palace.

The Sun God Palace was merely a name. Its interior had many empty spaces come together layer upon layer, just like a huge maze.

Usually, with Pope Saint George in charge, even a God would require a lot of time and effort to be able to break through the many obstructions and reach the core. Unless they were like Fang Yuan, who could directly crack them by using the position of divinity and his own deductions.

However, the entire God Palace was currently collapsing and simply unable to resist two frenzied True Gods.

"Who's there?"

"Someone's ahead of us!"

Jay's voice carried immense fury and bitter cold hatred. "That despicable thief! Disgraceful burglar! I want to suppress his soul within the fires of the Evil Demons and let it burn for a thousand years!"

He could clearly detect that there was an existence that had secretly infiltrated inside while they were attacking the barrier, perhaps even obtaining many benefits.

Each with their own thoughts, the two Gods tore apart the final protective cover.

Buzz Buzz!

The screen burst like a bubble and revealed a huge empty space.

What stood out most was the huge golden pond in the ground. Piercing lights constantly emitted from within, as if the sun had plummeted.

But at this time, regardless of whether it was Zorro or Jay, their attention was attracted to that figure standing erect on the golden pond.

There was a pitch-dark, huge human figure wearing black armor. The three pairs of golden wings on his back spread open like huge hands covering the skies, instantly enveloping the entire giant pond.

The illusion of the Nine Tier Purgatory endlessly enhanced his body, causing him to emanate an aura far more horrifying than an Evil Demon grand duke.

Without doubt, this was the lord of the Evil Demons!

Furthermore, even the divinity within their bodies was violently fluctuating, as if it was about to escape.

“The Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory! The source of divinity—Apophis!”

With just one glance, the two Gods shouted the God Name of this pitch-black human figure, an indescribable fear emerging in their hearts.

It was this existence that had defeated Sun God Ramon with one blow, established the Nine Tier Purgatory, and scattered divinity.

“Impossible!” Zorro’s legs were slightly weak, and he was nearly about to flee. “Wasn’t the true body of Apophis already destroyed, his will being his sole existence? What kind of will can be so powerful?”

“Haha... Apophis, you actually took the initiative to reveal yourself! Great!”

Jay’s entire body was shivering, and a blood-red glow emitted from his eyes. “Why would I need to wait for the Sons of Purgatory to be in the Demon Territory to determine the final outcome? As long as I defeat you here, I am the true Master of the Purgatory!

“Death Wither!”

He suddenly transformed into a huge Evil Demon and charged toward the person in black armor.

“I can’t let Apophis swallow up Sun God Ramon, or he’ll definitely ascend to an even higher level. The Sons of Purgatory like me would have no further opportunities!”

Understanding this, Zorro overcame his fear. Eighteen figures dispersed while charging forward.

“Slaughter domain!”

Two huge illusionary God Nations appeared.

Death and Slaughter!

These were the pinnacle Godhoods within the Evil Gods. At this moment, they were combined to collaborate in resisting against the source of the Evil Demons.

Under the expectant gazes of Zorro and Jay, the powers of two domains crashed loudly against the illusion of the Purgatory, instantly releasing a crisp sound that resembled shattering glass and disappearing without a trace.

No!

They did not completely vanish.

In the senses of Zorro and Jay, their powers were completely absorbed by that black figure, leaving behind no traces.

“Impossible!” Zorro was astonished. “Death and Slaughter are obviously powers that have different properties, so how can they both be absorbed? What kind of existence is Apophis?”

However, Jay was obviously already unable to worry so much.

A strong death aura broke out from his body and transformed into a beam of light, directly crashing into the human figure.

Bloop! Bloop!

A black hole seemingly appeared on that black figure’s shoulders, endlessly swallowing the beam of light. However, it then shook a bit, and its form seemed to be much thinner.

“Don’t be so scared. Our attacks are still slightly effective!”

Zorro’s eyes opened wide as he similarly waved. Surging power that was like a huge dragon waking roared and landed on that black figure’s body.

They had unceasingly killed and bleed for their divinity, eventually successfully apotheosizing. Their Godhoods were also powerful and full of potential. In other words, their abilities were entirely on par with the Nine Pillar Gods.

At this point, the black figure was continuously becoming thinner, revealing the scene below.

Kaboom!

Accompanying a large explosion, the fierce black shadow thoroughly burst and revealed an ordinary human figure.

His figure was blurry and wearing armor, while his hand held a dazzling fireball that emitted eye-piercing brilliance like a small sun.

Two rays of pitch-black and blood-red were circling the sun, as if they were assisting in its refinement.

“This isn’t good!” How horrifying was a God’s thought process? Just by seeing this, Zorro and Jay immediately understood everything. “Apophis is using our powers to refine Sun God Ramon and block his final retaliation!”

After all, Sun God Ramon was the original God. Even though he was in a heavily injured state, he was not someone that Fang Yuan could easily defeat.

However, by using the strength of the two Evil Gods and the favor of destiny on their bodies, he was able to substitute one thing for another and deceive everyone to finally succeed in his plans.

“I’m still lacking in ability to refine the Sun Godhood alone. Most importantly, I still needed to obtain the support of native powers as a key... And according to the favor of destiny, Zorro and Jay were the ones with the most potential. But they obviously weren’t going to assist me...”

Fang Yuan raised the torrent of light and suddenly pressed it toward his chest.

Just now, he had intentionally displayed the black figure in black armor. It was merely a ruse.

This had attracted the two Evil Gods to take the initiative unleashing their powers, but he had secretly borrowed their powers and suppressed the final retaliation of Ramon's will, obtaining the entire Sun Godhood!

Seeing this, the eyes of Zorro and Jay nearly popped out, but they were basically helpless.

Just now, they had mustered all of their strength, causing them to be extremely exhausted. To recover, they needed a short period of time.

And in this extremely critical short period, Fang Yuan had already merged the torrent of light into his body.

"Ah, Sun..." he muttered in a low voice, his entire body releasing an unparalleled brilliance.

This light was dazzling and carried warmth and scorching heat, completely alike the brilliance of the previous Sun God.

Upon seeing this, Zorro and Jay's hearts instantly sank.

...

Orchid Kingdom.

Church of Harvest.

Willa suddenly raised her head and looked at the sky with an extremely frightened expression..

The Joy Lady beside her opened her mouth wide in an inelegant manner.

"What happened?"

A bit later, a giant dark shadow projected onto the land.

All the mortals raised their heads and looked up at the sky.

It was exactly noon, with the sun hanging high up in the sky.

However, like the sharp claws of an Evil Demon, lines of black cracks visible to the naked eye endlessly spread and extended toward the sun.

Just like a solar eclipse, huge black shadows covered the sun.

"Sun..."

"God..."

"Great Ramon, please don't leave us..."

Many mortals were frantic and prayed toward the sun. But all their methods were completely ineffective.

Black spots slowly but surely swallowed the sun, causing the entire world to plunge into utter darkness.

After a while, a dazzling glow appeared and a shimmering diamond appeared in the sky, which then expanded to become a crescent before finally transforming into a complete sun.

Seeing this scene, the mortals cheered for joy, so happy that they wept.

However, the great beings above Legends frowned in unison. "The sun... is different!"

"The Sun Godhood... has been stolen!"

Willa looked at the sky with an unprecedented seriousness. "Ramon... has died!"

The Joy Lady beside her became silent.

Although it had reached an era of chaos, and it was possible for any of the Gods to die, even the Death God being the first, the death of the Sun God, the most powerful among them succumbing to this fate, still made her hair stand on end.

"Who's the killer? A Son of Purgatory? Some hidden high-level Legend? Or perhaps a True God?"

Willa rapidly thought and started deducing what changes this transformation would bring to the world.

And shortly after, the surrounding environment started to slightly change.

This transformation was extremely slight, and the Joy Lady glanced at the Harvest Goddess with a contemplative look.

"I've obtained the revelation of destiny!" Willa was solemn. "The battle of the destiny for divinity has already begun... All the Gods need to enter the Demon Territory to resist the ultimate evil being!"

"The ultimate evil being?"

"Yes. The Nine Tier Purgatory will be rising up from the Netherworld into the Main World!"

The Harvest Goddess said in chant-like voice, "Apophis, Lord of the Evil Demons, Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, master of slaughter, chaos, and death, will be inside the Nine Tier Purgatory awaiting the arrival of the final battle!"

...

"Apophis!!" Jay roared in profound desolation.

Evidently, they were no match for Apophis. After he swallowed the Sun God, everything was even more evident.

Fang Yuan glanced at Jay indifferently and abruptly said, "I said... the sun is under my control!"

At the moment, he was the image of Apophis. The armor on his body became dark golden, and an icy cold mask completely covered his face.

"The Purgatory will soon rise up to the world!"

Kaboom!

With his declaration, the entire Demon Territory trembled violently, and its borders started expanding fiercely.

Furthermore, throughout the lands, the form of the Nine Tier Purgatory could be seen.

“Is this a real Chaos Evil God?” Zorro looked at this scene and laughed bitterly. “In their eyes, are we just... ants?”

Whoosh!

Accompanying the death of the Sun God and the expansion of the Demon Territory, the entire God Nation immediately started to collapse.

No matter how unwilling Jay was, he could only choose to retreat first.

Zorro followed close behind. Suddenly, his eyes shifted and discovered Amanda and the others sealed within the crystals.

He waved his hand and the crystals instantly disappeared.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 718: Assembly

Periphery of the Demon Territory.

After widespread expansion, the burning Purgatory grounds had instantly engulfed many huge army camps.

The large campsite that Fang Yuan had previously quickly stopped in was naturally one of those.

“E-Evil Demon!”

After the eclipse, the adventurers and soldiers looked at the rapid changes of their surrounding environment in astonishment. The temperature had risen and flames were dancing.

Suddenly, the silhouettes of Evil Demons appeared from the horizon.

The small Evil Demons in front exceeded a hundred thousand, while the large Evil Demons were like the leaders of small teams, completely inconspicuous within.

Furthermore, there were obese demon elephants a few stories tall. They were carrying Mothers of Worms, which had immensely corrosive poison, and Flame Evil Demons, whose entire bodies were covered in flames... Various high-level Evil Demons appeared together and led huge armies, immediately bringing about great destruction to the humans.

Death and destruction always occurred on these territories.

“Attack!”

In one of the armies, a commander roared loudly, “Behind us are our lands and loved ones. We can’t retreat! Not even one step!”

Unfortunately, these ordinary people made of flesh and blood were at a huge disadvantage in front of Evil Demons.

As for the bazaar, the adventurers were very united, assembling a unit of elites to perform a few ambushes. Unfortunately, they were firmly resisted by the Evil Demon wave tactics.

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“President, what should we do?!”

At the center of a camp, a group of high-level professionals gathered and stared at an adventurer with a white beard.

His stature was tall and was currently wearing battle armor, looking like a timeless War God.

This was the president of the local Adventurer Society, a Legend warrior!

In terms of strength, it was somewhat high. But for the defense of the Demon Territory, this was necessary.

“The eclipse and expansion of this Demon Territory...”

Even though he was a Legend, President Bard could not currently make a resolute decision.

His heart still remained with the previous shock.

The closer he was to the rules and the strong beings in contact with the world’s intrinsic nature, the more he sensed the horror of the previous eclipse. *Someone... has touched the domain of the Sun God? Furthermore, could it be a Son of Purgatory who caused this phenomenon of the Demon Territory expanding? To the world, I’m afraid this is the most terrible news...*

Of course, at this moment, he should first consider himself and about how he should launch the ambush.

Bard looked around.

The ones present were all high-level professionals, and they even had many elites under their command. Even for swarming to kill a Legend Evil Demon, this type of force was already sufficient.

But most importantly, within the Evil Demon armies, there was not merely one Legend Evil Demon!

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He could clearly detect the dangers.

Even if we separate into groups to ambush them, perhaps each group would be destroyed by the Evil Demons waiting comfortably for us to become exhausted? Even the probability of us escaping is very low... there are really too many Evil Demons...

Bard sighed in his heart before hearing a great deal noises and screams ringing from somewhere closeby.

The Evil Demons were madly attacking the army camps and wantonly slaughtering the humans outside.

“I’ve decided. We need to stubbornly defend and await assistance!” He calmed down and looked at the surrounding leaders. “The huge armies here come from five different countries, two of which are empires! After receiving the news, they’ll definitely dispatch reinforcements. Additionally, I’ve used various channels to send information to the headquarters and various churches. As long as we persist for some time, we can definitely wait for the reinforcements to arrive!”

A few leaders looked at each other and nodded. “In that case, we’ll continue defending with our lives on the line!”

If all else failed, separating into attack groups was the final tactic. Even a Legend would not have full assurance of escaping with their life.

Not to mention, their subordinates and loved ones would definitely suffer heavy losses if they tried to break out, possibly being completely annihilated.

Thus, they could only defend their current position and wait for that last trace of hope!

In fact, hope came very rapidly. The expected reinforcements arrived with unprecedented speed.

Not long later, the worried Bard received news that made him stunned—nearly all of the nations on the continent, as well as churches, had dispatched their elite for the Demon Territory.

Three days later.

“It’s Rogo’s Camp in front!”

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Like a steel flood, a huge army slowly entered the Demon Territory. All inside were wearing armor and exuding the imposing manner of professionals, all extremely elite. The small waves of Evil Demons were continually smashed like ocean spray before them.

Their leader rode on a bright and beautiful white horse.

This horse was taller than a common horse by two heads, had an unparalleled magnificence, and emitted radiance. It shockingly carried the bloodline of a heavenly horse from the God World.

It was rumored that heavenly horses were a favorite of the Gods and commonly used to pull their carriages. Someone who could ride a heavenly horse was an inborn king, even if it was only the descendant of a heavenly horse!

This youth wearing bright armor was named William. He was a prince of the Sacred Radiant Empire and had noble blood and a powerful mother. When he was born, he was already crowned the successor.

The Sacred Radiant Empire was also the most powerful country on the continent. Their Radiant Knights had the privilege of being called the continent’s most powerful army.

This sort of person was naturally a favored child of the world and a proud child of heaven!

Right now, William was looking at the Evil Demon armies and unwavering determination appeared on his face. "As a human, I need to defend the peace of the realm. Leading the entire continent to resist the demonic crisis is also the responsibility of our empire!"

"Praise you, Your Highness!" Beside him, a few archbishops' eyes lit up upon hearing this.

With the threat of the Evil Demons, humans had a rare chance to start burying the hatchet, having the tendency of uniting.

"Reporting!" At this moment, a scout came forward. "We've already communicated with the frontline camps and confirmed that there are a hundred thousand Evil Demons surrounding them. There are innumerable high-level Evil Demons and three Legend Evil Demons have already appeared!"

Sss...

After hearing these numbers, even the attendants at the side took a deep cold breath.

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"This is truly a catastrophe of the entire human race. Evil Demons..." William gritted his teeth and suddenly looked in one direction. "This time... I'm afraid we'll need to rely on the powers of the Life Lady and the Mother Earth Goddess!"

"No problem!" A bishop of the Life Goddess stood up. "The powers of the Evil Demons are currently infecting the lands. This is a violation toward the Lord! This time... I've already brought the Son of God!"

Son of God Heim!

It could be said that the more horrifying the dangers of the Evil Demons were, the faster his reputation spread!

The Son of Salvation! The hope of the world! The favorite child of the Gods... Many halos enveloped his body, and even William was slightly jealous.

"Your Highness!" A knight in sky-blue armor stepped out and slightly bowed toward William.

"Son of God, I'll leave it in your hands!" William slightly nodded. "As long as we can succeed this time, I'll definitely report your contributions to my father and erect a status of you in the Scared Plaza!"

"All of the honor and glory belongs to my God!"

Although Heim had experienced expedited growth, his words were appropriate and had a sense of propriety.

Furthermore, just his tone carried a power that was able to heal the heart.

Seeing his back, although William was filled with smiles, there was instead a gloomy look in his eyes.

“Evil Demons...” Heim whipped his horse and went to the front of the large army.

The army’s arrival was naturally detected long ago by the Evil Demon army. Many small groups were scattered in the surroundings, and there were even large Evil Demons investigating in the sky.

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Seeing this scene, he suddenly took a deep breath.

A power that resembled a domain but not quite suddenly enveloped a radius of ten miles using him as the center.

“Purification Domain!”

This was an innate ability that he was born with, which could annihilate the Evil Demons’ infection and even weaken divinity!

Furthermore, with his maturity, the domain’s range also unceasingly expanded, reaching its current limit.

Caw! Caw!

The large Evil Demons in the sky felt this the most clearly.

They howled and desperately flapped their wings, but instead became extremely weak and unable to continue flying. One by one, they plummeted from the sky and exploded into flesh and blood on the ground.

The Evil Demons on the ground howled as white smoke emitted from their bodies, causing them to start slowly melting.

The Purification Domain’s power obtained a huge increase. Even a high-level Evil Demon lost its vitality and strength under this light, being easily exterminated.

“Charge!” Seeing this, William’s gaze brightly lit up as he waved his knight sword. “Kill them all!!!”

The Radiant Knights shouted loudly and became a torrential flood, charging toward the Evil Demons.

The pastors also unleashed their methods as various enhancements landed on the soldiers.

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With their combined strength, the originally horrifying large Evil Demon army was easily split apart like a hot knife through butter..

Seeing this, the people in the camps immediately started cheering.

“Damned humans!”

Within the large Evil Demon army, a few gigantic Evil Demons roared and charged toward Heim. Each of them was a Legend!

And only those at their rank were able to move about freely in the Purification Domain.

“Quickly, protect Master Heim!”

Even without Prince William’s command, the many Legends concealed within the armies charged toward the sky, going out to receive the Evil Demons’ offense.

Furthermore, the Evil Demons were at a complete disadvantage, without any hope of recovery.

After one battle, much blood was shed.

The Evil Demons’ corpses piled up into mountains. It was similar for corpses of the human soldiers.

Anyone walking across the battlefield would feel gloomy in their heart.

With Prince William breaking the siege of Rogo’s Camp and rescuing the large armies, good news successively arrived.

Reinforcements from various nations continued to stream in, and the number of Legends even reached ten.

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Nearly all of the Gods had dispatched great amounts of troops to pry into the Demon Territory.

Furthermore, a few had already secretly come with their true bodies.

After all, the safety and whereabouts of the Sun God was really too important.

And after the siege was lifted, those adventurers originally wandering in the Demon Territory also returned.

They were both fortunate and unfortunate. Although they had evaded the misfortune of being besieged, they still encountered numerous life-threatening events in the Demon Territory, which had already largely changed its appearance, with dangers becoming more rampant.

To successfully survive and return to their camps, these people were the lucky within the lucky.

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Chapter 719: Blessing

“I can’t believe we actually made it back alive...”

Clegg and Michael mutually supported each other and emotionally entered the entrance of the camp.

“We have Mister Luhn to thank for everything...”

Clegg gratefully looked toward Fang Yuan beside him.

The annihilation of the Sun God Nation had abruptly arrived, catching everyone off guard.

During this critical moment, Luhn had appeared and saved them.

After that, with the Evil Demons rampaging about the Demon Territory, the three of them supported one another and, with some miraculous luck, managed to survive until now.

Based on this, even though they had previously doubted Fang Yuan, they did not even want to mention it now.

“Too bad... Amanda...” Michael mumbled, his voice carrying a tinge of sadness.

To his knowledge, Amanda had fallen into a trap of the Sun God pyramid. Perhaps, she had already perished without leaving a trace of her skeleton behind.

Even though it was still possible for her to miraculously survive, with the later annihilation of the God Nation and the catastrophe of the rampaging Evil Demons, the hope was very slim.

“I don’t believe it!” Clegg was resolute, his face determined. “Unless I personally see Amanda’s corpse, I definitely won’t believe that she’s dead...”

Fang Yuan glanced at the surroundings and bade goodbye, “Alright... You two, this is where we’ll part!”

“This... No matter what happens, let us entertain you once. This is a slight repayment for your kindness!”

Clegg touched his nose. “Mister Luhn, you must also be very confused with such a huge incident occurring. Why not go together with us? It’ll at least make inquiring information slightly more convenient, and among the adventurers here, we have a few connections...”

“No need!” Fang Yuan pointed in front. “The people fetching me have already arrived!”

“Hmm?”

Clegg and Michael were instantly stunned upon seeing a group of Harvest pastors approaching.

“One, two, three, four... For the Harvest Lady’s pastors, we can use the golden wheat ear lines on their clothes to identify them. The more lines there are, the higher the rank... This lady actually has five bars. Could she be the Pope of Harvest?”

Michael released an astonished gasp, hurriedly tugging at Clegg and Fang Yuan. “Quickly avoid them, or it’d be a sign of disrespect towards the Gods! This is a huge sin in any country!”

He quickly retreated to the side and let them cross, his face carrying some doubts. “Seeing their demeanor, it seems that they’re here to welcome some big shot. What kind of person would cause a Pope to act like this? Could it be some Legend that has been prominent for some time?”

“Michael!” At this moment, Clegg thought of something and tugged at Michael’s arms with a shocked face. “Look!”

As they looked on with widened eyes, the tall and slim female Pope arrived in front of Fang Yuan and slightly bowed. “We welcome your arrival, Your Majesty!”

“Ah, seems that after receiving my information, you instantly rushed over...” Fang Yuan glanced around. “Are there many Legends here?”

“There are a total of thirty-six Legends and ten secular kings and princes, the highest-ranking among them is Crown Prince William. Of course, if he knew that you were here, he’d definitely come personally to welcome you. After all, you are not only a Legend, but the founder of the Orchid Dynasty!”

This Pope of Harvest was named Miranda. Fang Yuan had previously seen her once, and she had left behind a lasting impression on him with her tall and slim figure and her manner of speech that resembled a breath of fresh air.

“Furthermore, within these people, there are also many special existences that came here following the Gods’ will!” Miranda blinked. “There’s also the Son of Salvation, who had left the Orchid Kingdom—Heim!”

“Heim? I wouldn’t mind meeting him...”

Fang Yuan laughed and let Miranda lead the way as they walked toward the bazaar.

The people on both sides respectfully gave way, glancing at them with various complex gazes.

In their positions, Clegg and Michael stood dazed like two statues.

After a long time, Michael opened his mouth wide and said in disbelief, “I didn’t mishear, right? The Pope called Luhn... Your Majesty?”

“Of course, you didn’t mishear!” Clegg rolled his eyes. “That female Pope even added more titles to Luhn. Legend! Orchid King! Although I’d already guessed that Luhn’s origin wasn’t simple, I still can’t believe that his background is actually so impressive!”

...

Of course, Fang Yuan did not bother about what these two would do.

The reasons why he chose to conveniently save them were firstly because he was a little familiar with them and felt that they were not fated to die after meeting him, and secondly, it was a quest for destiny.

No matter whether it was successful or not, it was done with minimal effort and did not cost anything.

“Your Majesty, the Goddess is very interested in you!”

After entering a magnificent temporary tent, a subtle smile appeared on Miranda.

The Goddess had expressed a lot of interest in a mortal! In this world, this usually carried lustful implications and some indescribable temptations.

Furthermore, the true body of the Goddess could not descend into the mortal world. Thus, she often used incarnations, and even spiritual possessions.

Speaking of which, if it was a spiritual possession, Miranda was the best candidate!

However, Fang Yuan completely did not think of such flowery imagery. Instead, his face was serious. "Because of my warning? The Sun has already landed in the hands of Purgatory!"

Truthfully speaking, a Legend king that suddenly abandoned his own nation and left for the Demon Territory to explore seemed strange no matter how it was viewed.

However, with the identity of a Son of Purgatory as an excuse, it was flawless.

After all, upon hearing that the final battle was imminent, any Son of Purgatory would put down everything they were doing and leave for the Demon Territory.

With the other Sons of Purgatory as a shield, Fang Yuan's actions were completely reasonable.

However, the Sons of Purgatory who could observe the Sun being swallowed by the Purgatory were extremely few.

Fang Yuan keenly sensed that the moment he asked this question, a transformation occurred.

The domain of a God enveloped the tent and formed its own heaven and earth, completely separating the tent from the outside world.

"Luhn, what do you mean by that? What did you see?" Miranda asked again, but her voice carried a different kind of majesty.

Spiritual possession, huh? What a careful Goddess...

A golden light flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes as he slightly bowed. "I didn't obtain much this time. I only followed a Death God believer to the Scarlet Gorge and saw the opening of the Sun God Nation and the rivalry between two Evil Gods... As for the final outcome... sorry, I still wanted to live so I left first."

"You made the right decision..." Facing this excuse, even Willa was unable to find a reason to rebuke.

After all, the difference between a God and Legend was really too big.

If a Legend actually met something like this and was wise enough to retreat and protect themselves, it was certainly a very accurate decision.

"Death and Slaughter? If it was them who obtained the Sun Godhood... it's a catastrophe for the entire world!"

Willa was successfully misled by Fang Yuan. After all, the seizure of the sun by the Purgatory was indeed the revelation of destiny.

Unfortunately, this type of revelation was usually overly vague.

Throughout history, there were examples of Gods going against destiny, but they still ultimately accelerated it to achieve what destiny had originally planned.

In fact, it was the only chance of survival for the world if the two Evil Gods had obtained the Sun Godhood.

If Apophis had obtained the sun, the world would descend into a catastrophe of utter annihilation.

Unfortunately, everything had already been decided. Even destiny was unable to reverse the trend.

A smile emerged on Fang Yuan as he was wordlessly mocking destiny. "Then, what should we do?"

"We need to participate in the final battle!"

Willa stared at Fang Yuan and actually spoke with a somewhat affectionate tone. "Luhn, you're a person of our world. Even if you were chosen as a Son of Purgatory, you are still on our side.

"There are many Sons of Purgatory like you, and us Gods will give all of you blessings. All of you will participate in the final battle and strengthen your chance of apotheosizing by seizing divinity before finally defeating the Evil Gods and Apophis!"

"Of course, I'm standing on the side of the world!" Fang Yuan said with righteousness. "Isn't this the plans of the Gods?"

"You will not know Gods' decisions! Although it's extremely difficult for a Legend to ascend and become a God, each of us will sacrifice a portion of our strength and propel all of you into a Half-God Son of Purgatory, to the extent of igniting divine fire!

"With this and you cooperating together, as well as a few special Sons of the World, even if you encounter Evil Gods, you'd be ready to battle them."

Willa's vision was shining as she gazed at Fang Yuan. "Now... go and rest well. The Gods and all of the Legends in this world will become your firm support!"

"Everything for the world!"

Fang Yuan nodded and walked out of the tent. Then he was respectfully invited into another tent.

The layout inside was extremely luxurious and had a few weapons that looked extremely terrifying, like they were half-artifacts.

"According to the Goddess' order, you can take and use anything inside this camp while you're here!"

Two beautiful pastors emphasized the word 'anything' with a teasing tone in their voice.

"Send my thanks to the Gods for their kind intentions on my behalf!"

Fang Yuan ignored the pitiful gazes of the two pastors and instead brandished a long sword from the table.

This sword was the traditional structure of a cross. From the outside, it looked simple and unadorned, not even that shiny.

However, Fang Yuan could sense the powerful magic contained within. "Half-artifact?"

"That's right!"

Although they were slightly disappointed, the female pastors still fulfilled their role. “Formed using ores from the God World, personally forged by the Forge God, infused with the blood of three Legends, and blessed by the War God. Basically... the Legend Sons of Purgatory on the side of the Gods will receive such treatment, but you are special. The Goddess has personally helped you obtain this divine armor that is even sufficient to resist a blow from a God!”

“Thank you, Goddess!”

Fang Yuan once again made a praying gesture with his hands. “Now... all of you can leave!”

After waiting for the tent to become empty, he flung the sword onto the table and laughed coldly in his heart. “Although they’ve shown their hand, it seems that this isn’t their entire plan!”

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 720: Exposed Plot

Outside Rogo’s Camp.

“Luhn, I keep feeling that you’re still hiding a secret! There’s even a layer of destiny’s fog on your body that’s still unable to be seen clearly...”

Willa’s true body appeared and suddenly walked forward one step across space, arriving at a splendid and magnificent temple.

This temple had an unparalleled resplendence and existed within the small gap between reality and fantasy.

Its huge door was grand and vast, carrying a dignified feel.

Other than Gods, nobody else could open it.

Willa walked forward and pushed lightly. The door opened with a bang and revealed Gods sitting in a circle.

A God Throne representing Harvest emitted an intense glow and corresponded to other eight seats. The seats were arranged in a small circle, and there was a True God sitting on nearly each of them.

Of course, the brilliance of a few God Thrones were already completely dim.

“I can’t believe that even the Sun God has died!”

“Heh... I think that those Sons of Purgatory should all be called Sons of Slaughter instead. Ever since they appeared, a dozen Legends have already died in their hands?”

...

Currently, many Gods were discussing in a low voice and spiritual wills aggregated in the air of the temple.

Under this unprecedented crisis, all the camps had no choice but to cooperate, regardless of whether they were good or evil beforehand.

The Harvest Goddess mumbled in a low voice, "The Temple of the Gods is an inconceivable artifact that has truly obtained our recognition. Every True God that has been promoted will place a portion of their strength and an imprint inside. Even if we encounter a scenario where the God World is destroyed, this place can protect our true bodies and is furthermore proof of our alliance..."

"My Lords and Ladies!" said a God with the concentrated power of war encircling his body. "The final battle for the Sons of Purgatory is approaching. This is our final opportunity!"

He was Saquin, one of the Nine Pillar Gods, and the one who controlled war!

Even though the other Gods were part of the Nine Pillar Gods, their powers and beliefs had deteriorated after suffering the impact from the Sons of Purgatory. But the War God was the only exception.

Furthermore, with the constant spread of chaos caused by war, the ultimate battle was imminent. Of course, the death of Supreme Sun God Ramon was still the most important. He had a vague sense that his godship was going to be elevated and become more powerful.

"I heartily agree with Saquin's viewpoint!" Storm God Holland roared. "Those Sons of Purgatory actually dared to kill a God. This is definitely a grave, unforgivable crime and must be punished!"

"The most pressing issue is still the problem of the sun!" said a Goddess full of motherly aura. She was Meira, the Mother Earth Goddess. "There still isn't any news regarding which Son of Purgatory obtained the Sun Godhood?"

"The most likely culprits are Slaughter and Death. However, these two Evil Gods are very powerful. Not mentioning Death, as he was originally one of the Nine Pillar Gods, the Slaughter Godhood also has a lot of potential and is a perfect match for a Son of Purgatory... It's very difficult for us to discover their trails!" said Life Goddess Venus.

"Not them again... The Sons of Purgatory are truly a tumor of the entire world!" Sky God Weissman roared. "Perry! There still aren't conclusions from the research of divinity?"

Perry was the Knowledge God and similarly one of the Nine Pillar Gods.

He controlled knowledge and wisdom, and was the most knowledgeable among the Gods. He had the appearance of a highly respected noble old man.

"The research regarding the divinity..." Perry said without even raising his head. "Due to the obstruction of Apophis' will, it's been very difficult to make particularly large progress. However, the power it contains definitely comes from a higher world. I'm certain of that!"

"I don't believe it!" a God expressed his doubts. "There's a plane even stronger than our world? That's impossible!"

"In our perspective, there isn't! It's like how the mortals can't imagine the magnificence and vastness of a God Nation!" Perry laughed. "Or in other words, inside our dimension, there can't be a world stronger than Monger, but what if we consider an even higher dimension?"

"A power that actually originates from an even higher dimension!"

A few Gods gasped. "Apophis is so difficult to deal with. Is it because he originates from a higher world and his existence is already out of the ordinary?"

"We jointly provided assistance through establishing an alliance using the Temple of the Gods to those with divinity. Would they truly have the ability to kill the Evil Gods and finally destroy Apophis?"

Their topic of discussion changed and quickly arrived at doubt toward this mission.

"It's definitely insufficient just relying them. However, they've taken the weapons and armor that were forged by us, and they have the power that we bestowed on them, becoming individual beacons."

Willa said confidently, "At the end of the final battle, Apophis will definitely appear in the Nine Tier Purgatory! At that moment, we'll completely stimulate the beacons in their bodies and form a passage. Using the combined powers of the Temple of the Gods, we'll break through the shackles of the Nine Tier Purgatory and directly descend into it to kill Apophis!"

"This plan is what I suggested..." Perry coughed. "Even in the worst case scenario, where our selected candidates and seeds are completely annihilated, this beacon will transfer to other Sons of Purgatory due to the property of them mutually devouring each other. Therefore, there's no possibility of failure! We can definitely reach the Nine Tier Purgatory!"

All the Gods' eyes lit up.

The war between wills was the most dangerous.

Even though everything was within Apophis' sinister plans, the Son of Purgatory that achieved the final victory would definitely be very powerful.

With them competing against each other and the Gods combining forces to use the Temple of the Gods, everything could completely annihilated.

"Alright, to keep this a secret, from now on, the Temple of the Gods will be sealed to evade the influence of destiny! Everyone, before the final battle, our true bodies will assume personal command here to cut off all variables!" the War God roared.

"I second it!"

"I second it!"

Earth, Knowledge, Windstorm, Sky, Life... all the other Nine Pillar Gods concurred, and the rest of the Gods agreed.

After the final God expressed their opinion, the Temple of the Gods roared and emitted an incomparable radiance. Many sacred texts appeared. These were the rule characters, and they could be understood with a glance. It was the contents of this Gods' meeting.

The sacred texts linked up like a chain and completely sealed the Temple of the Gods.

Inside contained the strength of all the Gods, and a single Nine Pillar God would be unable to break through.

...

Meanwhile.

Da Qian, an unknown distance away from the Monger World.

Misty white fog and a huge floating island were in the sky.

On the island, there was dense farmland, many crisscrossing paths, and numerous small towns that formed a nation in the clouds.

Someone sat in a tea house and looked at the different conditions and customs of Da Qian while tasting an exotic scented tea and enjoying himself in his own way.

His large sleeves fluttered, his appearance very handsome and unrestrained, a sharp intelligence in his eyes. Surprisingly, he was the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards who had disappeared long ago!

Previously, in the battle when the Da Qian Empire was extinguished and the founder of Da Qian plotting behind the scenes died, the clouds under his command had parted and the world had changed greatly.

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was not willing to help a villain and did not wish to engage in risky behavior. Thus, he traveled the world.

And now, he was here.

"I can't believe... the other end of the East Ocean is actually such a bizarre nation. The rumored 'Cloud Nation' really exists..."

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards looked at the scene of men ploughing and women weaving, everyone enjoying themselves, and was a little stunned.

This was considered a remote and backward place with thin vitality. If a Grandmaster were here, he would be an exceptional character.

Da Qian did not even want to bother with such a place.

However, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards quite liked it.

"Abandoning the secular confusions, leaving behind worries, and living leisurely sounds like a good idea... Perhaps I should spend my last days here and, at the same time, leave behind an inheritance?"

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was slightly moved, but instantly laughed bitterly. "Too bad... the heavens do not permit me!"

After all, he was previously a Sage. Even though he had lost his position as a Dream Master, he had the cultivation of a True Sage and was extremely sensitive toward the vitality of the heavens and the earth.

With these observations every day, he had already confirmed the changes in vitality.

The intrinsic quality of the Da Qian World had already changed.

And this transformation instantly made him associate it with the horrifying demonic figure that snatched the path of all Dream Masters.

Even though it occurred a long time ago, that figure resembling a Demon God still subconsciously caused his body to shudder. "I self-cultivated and enlightened myself while walking the path of dream elemental force. Although I'm unable to reproduce a Dream Master's powers, I have discovered other techniques that can allow me to practice to the extent of a Seventh Tier Illusionary Divine..."

At the moment, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was somewhat lost in thought. "This transformation further made me confirm that the original Dream Master was indeed a foreign product that came from the Mental Demon Realm... Ah, Demon God! Demon God!"

Suddenly, his face greatly changed.

That was because the silhouette of that Demon God in his memories suddenly started becoming clearer.

Regardless of whether it was that huge stature of Shang Hou's body, those exotic patterns, those chains that endlessly reaped souls, or that indescribable existence that appeared behind... nearly all the details were extremely vivid!

"That's not right. I didn't even recall the memories from then, yet they voluntarily appeared!"

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards was astonished and suddenly stood up. Ignoring the frightened looks in the surroundings, he charged toward the sky.

"Immortal!"

The surrounding guests and farmers were astonished as they kowtowed in the direction the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards left...

"This is... an imprint!"

Inside the layers of clouds, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards displayed his imposing manner. The cultivation of a True Elemental Spiritual Knight was practically unable to be suppressed.

He gradually had an enlightenment.

Every existence that exceeds the rules has its own body as the source, which is the rules as well. Any memories related to them can all become communication channels! At the moment, the appearance of such a bizarre phenomenon must indicate that it's... getting closer?

Thinking of this existence caused the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards to shudder. Once again, a fear stemming from the knowledge that his life laid in the hands of his opponent surfaced.

Da Qian, Nine Extremes Mountain headquarters.

"What happened?"

Sitting cross-legged, Liu Mengmei was suddenly prompted by an impulse. After hearing the astonished cries outside, she stood up and went out.

Immediately, she saw... the originally sky-blue sky had transformed into darkness, and a huge silhouette seemed to appear inside.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the dark veil exploded and revealed a purple eye!

It was completely impossible to describe the horrors of this eye using any language. Appearing to know everything, it emitted a dark glow that shined over all nine territories, as if it was searching for something.

A feeling that a huge crisis was imminent suddenly emerged in the hearts of all the cultivators.