

Carefree 721

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 721: Entrance

“Hmm?” In the Monger World, Fang Yuan suddenly opened both eyes as a gleam flickered. “It’s finally appeared?”

Since long ago, he had already made arrangements in the Da Qian World. The instant that giant eye appeared, he received the news.

Of course, it was just an alert. Furthermore, it could only work once. Not to mention, even if his true body was still in Da Qian, he was completely helpless facing this.

In fact, being able to obtain so much time had already far exceeded his expectations, causing him to rejoice.

In the beginning, Da Qian’s founder had opened up the doors of the Mental Demon Realm using the hands of a Dream Master and connected with it. However, he ultimately suffered defeat on the verge of victory and attracted an unknown existence that robbed the Dream Master path. To a Dream Master, this was similar to plummeting from heaven to hell!

However, Fang Yuan was different!

With the assistance of his unique ability, he had resisted death, even managing to forcefully maintain some vitality within the deprivation! This was a huge secret that he had never mentioned to any friends, relatives, nor subordinates!

Of course, that existence would inevitably notice the unfinished problem. That giant purple eye appearing should be a spell that was used to search for things that were overlooked.

Now, Fang Yuan became even more pleased with his decision to escape Da Qian. If not for that, perhaps he would have long been grabbed, and his life and death would no longer be under his control.

Even a Sage was like an ant in front of that existence. Origin power had to be refined in order to stand a chance!

At the moment, that existence could not find him. Perhaps it would stamp its foot in rage, and finally, it was even possible to utterly destroy the world!

However, this thought was fleeting and discarded to the back of Fang Yuan’s mind.

If he did not break through to a realm higher than a Creator, he would be unable to help even if he returned.

At the moment, all of his attention had to be placed on refining the origin power!

...

In Da Qian.

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards shockingly looked at the purple hourglass that had appeared in the world.

It had suddenly appeared and replaced the sun's position, emitting a devilish purple light.

Huge beads of sand dropped down, and with each drop, the natural source of the world was slowly but steadily heading toward destruction.

"What's this... a slow execution?"

A bitter smile appeared on the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guards.

The existence of the Mental Demon Realm was indeed currently something he was unable to attain and understand.

Even if he were to recover his previous Sage Body, he would perhaps still be unable to do anything about this purple hourglass replacing the sun.

Nine Extremes Mountain headquarters.

The various deacons in power gathered with extremely anxious looks.

"God Seeking Palace, Martial Alliance... nearly all the forces sent an inquiry. Although they worship the opinions of the Mountain Leader on the surface, the ideas they actually have are self-evident... They're prying information from us. What should we do?" asked an elderly man with white beard frantically.

"What are you so frantic about?" Extreme Darkness exclaimed in disapproval.

She was after all a higher being's Magical Clone, regaining her composure quicker than the others. "His Excellency is just exploring the worlds and will be back. Relax and arrange the defenses. Wait for me to contact the Mountain Leader! He's passed a secret technique to me that can summon a True Spirit. As long as there's a Sage guarding this place, what obstacles can we not overcome?"

Extreme Darkness was unperturbed. Such poise instantly infected many people.

"Sister, you even have a technique to contact His Excellency?"

After waiting for the others to leave, Liu Mengmei immediately walked over with a surprised expression. She completely forgot about their conflicts previously.

"How's that possible?" Facing this person who had overcome all odds with her, a trace of fatigue and a bitter laugh appeared on Extreme Darkness. "This time, His Excellency could be said to have put all his eggs in one basket. Perhaps he's set up some method but did not tell us. Right now, the only thing we can do is do our best to defend and hope."

...

Monger World.

Inside the Demon Territory, accompanying earthquakes and rumbles, the remolding of the Purgatory was finally completed. The first level of Purgatory had completely merged with the Demon Territory, and its space was even more unfathomable.

With the changes to the world's crust and the ascension of the Netherworld, the Nine Tier Purgatory... finally and fully descended!

Many Sons of Purgatory in hiding entered the Purgatory, be it with a frenzied expressions, extreme nervousness, or perhaps completely governed by the desire to slaughter.

Inside, they could rapidly mature by killing Evil Demons or robbing others of their divinity, even their divine fires! To the common Extraordinary, such an adverse and unbearable environment for others was like being a fish in water for them.

Of course, the price they paid to obtain these benefits was following the will of the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, Apophis. They had to become like poisonous bugs that mutually killed and devoured one another until the final winner was decided. This was only the beginning!

The winner that made it to the end still had to defeat Apophis to truly obtain freedom and power, and even become the new Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory!

"Time to go!"

At the same time, outside the camp, Fang Yuan and many Sons of Purgatory gathered. He secretly checked the divinity in them and was ecstatic, similar to a farmer facing a bountiful harvest.

On his left, the youth named Django, who came from the Church of Mother Earth, had a favor of destiny even more concentrated than Amanda's!

And although Son of Salvation Heim looked very mature, he was actually similar to a sapling that was tugged at to assist in its growth after obtaining the gift of the Life Goddess.

And within these people, Legends were a relatively rare existence. Not to mention, with his title of king added on, he attracted many attentive gazes.

Objectively speaking, although Django and Heim were special, their period of growth was too short. Even though they were highly nurtured and cultivated, they were still unable to become Legends.

Instead, it was the Church of War that had actually accepted a pair of Legends that were even brothers, causing Fang Yuan to marvel with wonder.

At this moment, some pastors walked over with solemn looks.

"With War, Harvest, Knowledge, Storm, Sky, Earth, and the names of the other Gods, we bless all of you..."

Many Popes joined hands and hosted a large ritual blessing.

Even in this situation where the Gods had descended and power was deficient, rays of powerful magic glows still landed on them after the Popes made their move, giving blessings to the divinity carriers.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan carefully inspected the enhancement on his body and laughed coldly in his heart. *There's truly something fishy inside!*

Of course, standing in the position of the Gods, it was nevertheless understandable.

He pretended to be unaware and respectfully received this power.

Secretly, he waved his hand to suppress it and analyze what was concealed within.

Quickly, the corresponding analysis came out.

A locator? And seeds that open up a passageway?

Fang Yuan nodded and looked toward Django and Heim. As the favored of destiny, and without the sharpness of a Legend, the Gods had done the most to them.

However, they didn't backstab each other. Seems like the Gods are very united this time. Have they come to an agreement and established an alliance?

Fang Yuan silently pondered as he went out of the camp together with the Sons of Purgatory.

Nearly all of them were solemn. After all, they were very clear that there would be extremely few survivors after entering the Nine Tier Purgatory..

...

"Alright, we'll first split up inside the Purgatory!"

Upon entering the Demon Territory borders, a Son of Purgatory suggested, "Let's split up to kill those who betrayed the Gods! Then we'll gather at the higher tiers of the Purgatory."

In fact, this was merely to obtain more divinity.

The Sons of Purgatory were currently all in a tragic state.

They were too weak and would be easily killed and have their divinity seized. In order to survive, they had no choice but to strive in killing others to ascend to Legend, Half-God, or even True God.

However, the higher they climbed, the more likely they would be noticed by Apophis.

It could be said that no matter what happened, the outcome had already been decided.

Of course, the Sons of Purgatory still wanted to continue struggling, even the ones taken in by the Gods.

Ruthlessly speaking, it was very likely that only one person out of these people would finally survive. Even with the Gods' restriction, it was unable to curb their desire to slaughter each other.

At the moment, every additional power represented an extra layer of protection.

Thus, even that pair of Legend brothers did not oppose, each of them even choosing their own direction, walking off without looking back.

"This is also a tragedy!"

Fang Yuan glanced at Heim.

Among the Sons of Purgatory, he was the most peculiar.

Although he was the Son of Salvation, a group of divinity was also surprisingly embedded in his body at the moment!

Reportedly, this was a masterpiece of the Knowledge God.

To be able to attach divinity onto Heim's body, and also not have it be unintentionally cleansed, it was sufficient to show that Perry had achieved tremendous progress in his research regarding divinity.

Unquestionably, in Fang Yuan's views, Heim was a poisonous pill covered with honey!

The Gods had left no stone unturned in sending Heim to him, perhaps hoping that he would not hesitate and directly devour him in one mouthful!

He intentionally waited for a bit. After a moment, he was the only one around.

It's already been decided that the Sons of Purgatory will mutually slaughter. Even this batch is no exception!

Fang Yuan muttered, and his surroundings suddenly underwent a tremendous transformation.

Traces of huge power accumulated and clustered around him as the entire Purgatory rejoiced.

As the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, him being here was akin to the Gods being in their God Nations!

"Let me see what the status of these Sons of Purgatory is like..."

He slowly descended into the ground and came to the eerily empty ninth tier.

With a thought, thousands of images appeared and shockingly portrayed the scenes of the Sons of Purgatory.

Among them, the timid ones directly dug a hole and concealed themselves, while the slightly braver ones worked hard in killing the Evil Demons and accumulating divinity.

As for the stronger ones, they were mutually chasing and killing each other.

The chosen ones of the Gods were just a very small portion of them.

Furthermore, there were a few Evil Gods even concealed within them. Obviously, they were the lucky ones grasping this opportunity to successfully apotheosize.

"Jay and Zorro came! Especially Jay..."

Fang Yuan noticed a giant image and a smile appeared.

"Zorro... come out!"

In the image, Jay was rampaging about inside the Demon Territory. All the Sons of Purgatory that ran into him had bad luck and quickly died, their divinity being absorbed.

However, Jay was far from satisfied. "Only by combining slaughter and death will I be able to battle Apophis. Zorro... you can't run!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 722: Sacrifice

"Where is... this?"

Amanda shook her head and stood up, feeling slightly dizzy.

There was an abnormal darkness in all directions, with only a slightly devilish purple glow in the sky, allowing her to barely distinguish the nearby terrain.

Beside her, a slightly gasping sound was heard. "This is the eighth tier of Purgatory, the land of silence and territory of fear! Any fear in your heart will be magnified to the greatest extent and even materialize into an Evil Demon!"

"You are... Zorro?!"

Amanda was very surprised.

Her recollections still remained during the moments in the Sun God Nation when she was conversing with George. "Why are you here? Where's the Sun God?"

"He's already been killed by Apophis, and even the Sun Godhood has been stolen! Furthermore, it's now already the time for the final battle. All the Sons of Purgatory are inside the Nine Tier Purgatory. Otherwise, Apophis' will would directly kill them!"

Zorro was in an extremely bad condition, his whole body constantly dripping with dark golden blood.

"The Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory... Apophis?!" Amanda's voice trembled.

Accompanying her fear, the sky shook and an aggressive Evil Demon with nine pairs of wings suddenly appeared.

"Don't be afraid! Don't fear!" Zorro shook his head, and his slaughter clones leapt forward. "Kill!"

A bright light flashed past. The Evil Demon was stunned, its body splitting into pieces. "In this Purgatory tier, they become stronger based on our amount of fear. We can't let the fear in our hearts be captured by them."

That Evil Demon was the image of Apophis in Amanda's imagination. Furthermore, the power of fear that was absorbed was not much and still calculated as easy to deal with.

What actually troubled Zorro was his own fear!

With his ability, once the power of fear that he emitted was converted, it really was possible for an incarnation of Apophis to descend.

"I'm not afraid! I'm not afraid!" Amanda said as if she was hypnotized, but her body was still shivering.

Black gas visible to the naked eye dispersed near her and landed on the ground, forming a black python.

"..." Zorro was speechless.

After a long while, Amanda finally managed to barely control her fear.

"Listen. What I'm going to say next is very important..." Zorro's current state looked even worse as he constantly coughed out fresh blood. "The Fear Evil Demons in this Purgatory are still unable to injure me. What actually caused me to become like this was Death God Jay! He's the Evil God that controls the power of death and wants to obtain my Godhood in order to contend with Apophis. However, we both know that this is merely fantasy. Apophis has already swallowed the sun and is invincible inside the Purgatory. Even if the Gods united, they'd be unable to defeat him!"

"What should we do then?" Amanda tried to calm her voice.

"When I fought with Jay, I suffered massive injuries. My state of mind is about to collapse while my body is constantly deteriorating... *Cough cough* ... There's no hope." Zorro's condition looked even worse, but his eyes were very bright. "However, I want to pass my Godhood to you! From now on, you're the new Slaughter God! Your job is to join the Gods and annihilate Apophis!"

"The Gods?" Amanda was slightly doubtful.

"In this current situation, even if it's the last Son of Purgatory or the Gods, they'd still be no match for Apophis. The only way we can win is to unite! The Gods have already accepted many Sons of Purgatory and won't take notice of your addition."

Zorro shivered as his right hand reached into his chest and grabbed a golden crystal. "Take this! This is my final gift!"

"No, I can't do this!" Amanda's hands were greatly shaking.

She was completely mentally unprepared to become a God.

"Go!"

However, Zorro did not care, and using his spiritual will, the golden crystal directly flew into Amanda.

She gasped in astonishment, and her entire body started emanating dark golden radiance.

Originally, it was an extremely difficult task to absorb a Godhood and their strength. With Amanda's abilities and willpower, she would not even be able to step across the threshold.

However, now, with a God taking the initiative to sacrifice himself, everything was naturally quite different.

"Zorro... why must you do this?" Amid the glow, tears filled Amanda's face.

"Hehe... Perhaps, I simply don't want Jay to succeed?" After the Godhood had been delivered, he no longer had power left to suppress his injuries. Traces of black flames suddenly formed on Zorro's body. "Also... live on well! You and her look really similar... Both of you have such beautiful eyes..."

In the black flames, Zorro struggled, seeming as if he wanted to raise his hand and caress the face of the girl opposite him.

However, the next instant, the flames surged and instantly engulfed him.

Because I look like... someone you know? Amanda stroked her face.

She thought of Zorro. Although he had acted cold and heartless previously, he still saved her from Lauder and once again in the God Nation. All of this was not fake.

“Jay... and also Apophis!”

With the sacrifice from the Slaughter God, Amanda had already matured into a true Slaughter God.

Her face was cold and, after identifying a direction, immediately charged toward the sky.

...

“Slow! Too slow!”

Inside the Nine Tier Purgatory, Fang Yuan saw the scenes of Sons of Purgatory killing each other and revealed a sinister smile as he loudly snapped his fingers.

Smack!

The crisp sound suddenly rang out inside the Nine Tier Purgatory. “From now on, after every hour passes, you will need to enter the next Purgatory tier. Those still remaining behind will be killed!”

“That voice... is it Apophis?” Heim frowned and looked at the corpse in front.

This was a Legend Son of Purgatory who was an exceptional stalker, and the divinity in his body was incomparably strong.

Unfortunately, in front of him, the Evil Demon powers had nowhere to hide.

The powerful Purification Domain had immediately suppressed the Legend. The divine armor and weapons on him further made Heim grasp the opportunity to kill him in one blow!

“Damn... this divinity is too tenacious!”

After killing him, a group of divinity voluntarily flew into Heim due to the characteristics of the Son of Purgatory.

With a painful expression, scales started appearing on his body as two huge bundles protruded from his back. At any moment, a pair of Evil Demon wings would appear.

Such divinity even endlessly enhanced his strength, causing him to start breaking through to Legend!

It can do what all the Gods can't. Is this the evil power of Apophis? Damn... I can't die!

Heim gritted his teeth and thought of the Gods' warnings.

A Son of Purgatory could directly devour the divinity and become stronger, but as the Son of Salvation, he had another choice.

That was to completely cleanse the divinity in his body!

This was discovered by the Knowledge God, and the only way to eliminate divinity!

“But... it's so difficult just for a Legend's divinity... I need to quickly ascend be able to cleanse more divinity... Moreover, I still can't rely on this evil power...”

Heim roared and struggled with indomitable determination in his eyes.

A while later, he released a deep breath, the abnormalities on his body simultaneously retreating.

“Finally, I’ve cleansed that Legend’s divinity. Also...” He looked at his hands. “I’ve become a Legend? It seems that after cleansing divinity, there’s still a pure power left behind?”

“Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Knowledge God. I’ll work harder to cleanse more divinity and reduce Apophis’ power!” Heim muttered in prayer.

But he did not realize that after becoming a Legend, there was a bit of black in his eyes.

...

“In the name of the Mother Earth Goddess, Earthquake!!”

Django was wearing a set of fitting armor and had a solemn expression.

Below him, the ground split and horrifying powers gathered, crushing a small group of Evil Demons into meat paste.

As a believer of the Mother Earth Goddess, his profession was very rare; he was a Walker of the Earth.

Walking the earth, he was instinctively able to use the powers of the earth to strengthen earth elemental fighting spirit and various spells.

“The Purgatory... is indeed the most suitable place for those with divinity!”

He did not have as many worries as Heim as he had greedily absorbed divinity, quickly breaking through the barrier of Legend.

After a Walker of the Earth became a Legend, they would form a special field attracting the essence from the most firm ores in the earth to become protective armor.

With this layer of protection, Django’s pace was faster.

He did not choose those Sons of Purgatory. Instead, he used the pulsations of the earth and found groups of Evil Demons, killing as he pleased.

As long as a certain number of ordinary Evil Demons gathered, they would also have the power of divinity.

Needless to say, there were already powerful beings with divinity among the Evil Demons.

Kaboom!

Abruptly, a violent fluctuation rang out in front.

“No!”

A shrill scream that could practically be heard from any distance sounded.

This voice was full of desolation and unbearably hoarse, as if it was the lament of an Evil Demon about to die.

Django thought for a moment and suddenly raised his head.

Thump!

A huge Evil Demon head crashed in front of him and a golden crystal popped out.

“This...”

A strong desire to devour caused him to step forward and lightly clutch it.

Buzz!

Instantly, he was fully enveloped by a dark golden light as the divinity in his body became extremely concentrated, transforming into a small flame.

This was divine fire! The Half-God realm that only a Son of Purgatory could have! The power that could contend against a True God!

“Who was it? Who took my spoils?”

However, in the next instant, a horrifying will completely locked down Django.

A God wearing a black robe suddenly appeared in the sky with blood-shot eyes. It was Jay!

“A small bug even dares to steal my divinity?”

He laughed viciously, and the entire Death domain pressed down.

“It’s a Purgatory Evil God! He killed the Evil Demon grand duke before?”

Django was extremely frightened, but his face immediately turned determined. “Fight!”

Chapter 723: Chaotic Battle

“Diamond Star Armor!” Django shouted in a low voice and a suit of armor appeared on his body.

This armor was translucent and slightly glowed like the stars. It was surprisingly formed using diamonds that combined with his original divine armor. Instantly, his defense grew by a terrific extent.

Even the suppression of the Death God domain was unable to do anything to him.

“You despicable burglar! Thief! You actually stole a piece of my divinity. You’ll pay a painful price for this! Death is only the beginning!”

Jay’s gaze was gloomy.

He was already in a bad mood after letting Zorro escape.

But now, he had used painstaking effort before finally killing an Evil Demon grand duke, and it was actually intercepted by the Son of Purgatory in front? What more could be said? He has to extract his soul and burn it within the Death God Nation until the end of the world!

“Even though you’ve become a Half-God, you’re still some distance away from a True God.”

Jay revealed a vicious smile and suddenly chanted a series of Evil Demon words, “Decree: Constrain!”

Whoosh!

The grounds split wide open, and numerous thick black tentacles appeared.

These were shadow tentacles, which had powerful tenacity and horrifying regenerative abilities. Once they appeared, they firmly restrained Django.

Pa! Pa!

The tentacles gripped tighter, and the armor released a sharp sound, but did not seem to have any deformations, showcasing its powerful defense.

“Decent defensive power. Unfortunately, your ability is insufficient to use it perfectly...” Red light emitted from Jay’s eyes. “Furthermore, it can protect your body, but what about your soul?”

As he was speaking, a torrent of black ripples swept toward Django.

Oh no!

Django felt frantic, but was unable to act as he watched the black ripples surging to him.

His head was dizzy, but the divine armor immediately radiated a golden light that protected his soul.

“This is the blessing of the Mother Earth Goddess!”

Django’s heart relaxed. But he quickly saw the aggressive glare from Jay’s eyes, and the hairs of his entire body stood.

“Just the protection of a Goddess...”

To the Death God, it required only slightly more effort to destroy the protection of the Mother Earth Goddess, who had the same status as him.

However, just when Jay was preparing to take action, his face suddenly changed. “Slaughter aura?”

“Dance of the Moonblade!”

A delicate voice suddenly sounded from behind, and there seemed to be additional bright moon in the sky. Every light ray was an immensely terrifying attack.

Silver moonblades appeared in the air like assassins that had been waiting, and they launched a deadly attack.

“This strength of slaughter is actually not Zorro’s!”

Jay’s figure suddenly disappeared and once again appeared in the air with a gloomy look. “Zorro, very good! You’re actually more willing to pass the Godhood to an ordinary person over me?”

“That’s because the fusion of slaughter and death is unable to defeat Apophis!”

Amanda’s figure appeared. “Jay, give up! By gathering all the Sons of Purgatory and the power of all the Gods, it’s possible for us to break through destiny!”

"Destiny..." Jay mumbled, and a trace of horror appeared in his eyes as he shook his head. "It's no use... You haven't seen Apophis and don't understand his power and evilness.

"The concept of us joining together is just a joke! Regardless of whether it's a Son of Purgatory or a God, it's impossible for them to wholeheartedly trust others! Thus, in order to defeat Apophis, there's only one method... to pass all of your Godhoods to me! Alone, I will obtain the power of all the Gods!"

Jay roared and immediately transformed into a giant Evil Demon.

Compared to before, the Evil Demon that he transformed into had golden horns. Evidently, he had absorbed a massive amount of divinity in the slaughterings.

"This lady!"

Django saw this and quickly mustered his divine fire. His entire body's strength greatly increased, and he struggled to tear apart the shadow tentacles. "I'm Django of the Church of Mother Earth, and I'm willing to cooperate with you!"

This lady who newly appeared was obviously an Evil God!

Being able to draw over one person to his side was naturally a fantastic thing.

Under the threat of death, a Goddess and a Half-God quickly achieved a partnership.

Django released a long sigh and looked at the giant Evil Demon in front. "Please relax. I have already released a signal. The forces of the churches nearby will definitely come provide assistance."

"That's a True God over there. Unless they're a Legend or above, they'd definitely be sending themselves to death if they came!"

Amanda shook her head. Then her body shook, suddenly separating into seven identical slaughter clones.

"Compared to Zorro, you're still far off!" Seeing this, Jay contemptuously laughed. "Furthermore, I could fatally injure Zorro and can similarly kill you!

"Decree: Eye of Destruction!"

The giant Evil Demon roared profane words and pitch-black streams of air immediately enveloped the area.

A black eye appeared and projected a beam of destruction.

Pop! Pop!

The seven slaughter clones disintegrated, and Amanda's figure appeared in the air. Her footsteps were light, and she had apparently suffered a small injury.

"Weak! Too weak! With your utilization of strength and understanding of slaughter, you're far inferior to Zorro! Ah?"

Halfway through his words, Jay's face suddenly changed.

Without him realizing it, there was actually an additional mark of a crescent moon on his chest.

“This blow is how I’ll avenge Zorro!” Amanda took a deep breath, and the aura in her body stabilized.

“Interesting little method!” Jay violently howled, and a large piece of flesh was torn off. He discarded it together with the mark on it. “I admit... you now have a little value in killing!”

“Quickly go!” Amanda rapidly descended and brought along Django in escaping.

“Jay is currently the strongest Son of Purgatory, so we need to find enough allies to be able to fight him!”

Amanda’s movements were rapid. “Up ahead, I sense a strange slaughter. He’s devouring everything like a black hole!”

“It’s Heim, the Son of Salvation!” Hearing this, Django’s eyes lit up. “If we head there, we’ll be saved!”

Amanda increased her speed and quickly saw Heim amid the burning fire rocks.

At the moment, his condition was a little off, as if he was distracted.

Django did not notice and directly shouted loudly, “Be careful, the Death God is chasing right behind!”

“God of Death?” Heim widened his eyes.

In his pupils, a bizarre black stain was currently expanding, and each of his movements carried a slight tinge of evil magic. But he himself did not notice.

“Even if it’s an Evil God, they can only obediently concede in my Purification Domain!” he shouted, and a massive domain immediately appeared.

Django and Amanda instantly felt powerless, having no choice but to stop.

“Heim... You...”

At this moment, Django finally realized that something was wrong with Heim, and his face carried a worried expression.

“Half-God?”

However, Amanda was able to notice much, much more.

This Heim before them had reached Half-God and ignited the divine fire after consuming an unknown amount of divinity.

Furthermore, not only did the area of his Purification Domain increase, its might was similarly inconceivable.

Sizzle!

Even the bodies of Amanda and Django were affected, feeling incredibly uncomfortable. Directly enduring the power, Jay stepped across the boundary in his giant Evil Demon body, and at the same time, large amounts of white smoke emitted from the soles of his feet.

"Irritating power of purification!" he roared and stared at Heim. "Are you that Son of God Heim I've heard about?"

"In the name of the Goddess, Purify!"

Heim's face did not change, and a thick white pillar directly landed on Jay.

"Ah!"

A howl rang out. Amanda looked over and saw that there was an additional huge hole on Jay's chest, blood flowing out like magma.

"Impossible..." Jay mumbled, then seemed to become immediately insane. "How can a mere Half-God cause such injury to me?"

"He's insane!"

Amanda and Django looked at each other. Although they were similarly a little worried about Heim's state, they had to go forward now and brace for Jay's appalling attack.

A massive, chaotic battle involving four people was about to begin!

Violent air currents fiercely blew in all directions, and all of the Evil Demons retreated.

Even a Legend Son of Purgatory quickly left upon seeing this.

There were also the occasional few wanting to fish for benefits, but not long after they came closer, they were completely melted into a pool of blood by the Purification Domain.

...

"Hmm, a huge battle that is going to determine the future of the Sons of Purgatory!"

On the ninth tier of Purgatory, Fang Yuan naturally saw this scene.

"In fact, the ones with true potential are within these four. One of them should be able to survive until the end and become the final victor..."

Needless to say, Jay was the Son of Purgatory who first apotheosized, and his Godhood was death. He was definitely the first pick at the moment.

However, Amanda and Django also were not weak. Furthermore, they had the favor of destiny.

Of course, what made Fang Yuan surprised and satisfied with was still Heim!

"Being able to cleanse divinity is truly a marvelous ability. Compared to the body seal of the Purple Eye Realm, this is more impressive... Too bad origin power is endless. How much is a Half-God able to cleanse?"

Fang Yuan looked at Heim, who was obviously not in the right state of mind, and a cold smile appeared. "Furthermore, the properties of origin power are such that even a Son of the World is unable to be completely immune to it!"

With the special nature of Heim, if he played it safe, it was indeed possible to slowly melt divinity.

Unfortunately, to Fang Yuan, this was merely a drop in the ocean.

Perhaps Heim also knew this and thus increased his absorption rate, but unconsciously fell into the midst of a trap.

Promoting within the Purgatory was already very dangerous.

Furthermore, he even absorbed divinity.

A type of subtle influence quietly lurked and waited for the final outburst.

“Perhaps... it’s really possible to cause this Son of Salvation to die?”

A bright gleam flashed in Fang Yuan’s eyes. It was really quite interesting to corrupt a Son of the World.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 724: Corruption

In mid-air, the giant Evil Demon that Jay had transformed into moved all over and constantly roared.

“My foolish brothers and sisters! Do you actually think that Apophis will truly let all of you unite? It’s no use... There must be one final person determined among the Deities in the Nine Tier Purgatory, who would then be able to enter the ninth tier of Purgatory and directly face the true body of Apophis! This is the revelation I received!”

“Despite that, we can’t succumb to the desire to slaughter!” Amanda’s face was still.

Nearly at the same instant as when she heard the revelation, the divinity and divine fire in her body roared, and she witnessed the truth from another aspect, causing her to realize that what he said was true.

However, she naturally could not reveal that now.

“Even the churches’ Sons of Purgatory will ultimately slaughter each other. This is our destiny!”

Jay opened up both his hands, and the illusion of the Death God Nation descended. “Death... Wither!”

“Even if it’s destiny, we have to overcome it!”

Django’s entire body was bloody and many cracks had appeared on his divine armor and diamond star armor. But his face was instead more determined.

“Among the Sons of Purgatory, only one can survive. What evil will exist by then?” Heim floated in the air and the Purification Domain immediately shrank. What it brought to Jay was instead a more severe threat.

One Slaughter God and two Half-Gods were already sufficient to handle Jay.

Not to mention, their divinity was not simple. They had the favor of the world on them, which was also the power of destiny.

“Darkness Ambush!”

Suddenly, Amanda's figure blurred, as if she had entered the void. Without warning, she flashed behind Jay and the moonblade in her hands directly entered the Evil Demon's head.

"Success?!" Django was surprised and instantly filled with joy.

However, in the next instant, he shockingly saw Amanda being flung and crashing heavily onto the ground. He became frightened, and the frightening spell in his hand rapidly flew forward. "Meteor!"

Kaboom!

A large meteor fell from the sky and directly struck the giant Evil Demon.

"Lady Amanda!" Not bothering to look at the outcome, he immediately rushed over to the large crater that Amanda had fallen into. "Are you okay?"

"I'm alright! But after he transformed into an Evil Demon, there aren't any true weaknesses on his body!" Amanda laughed bitterly, spitting out a mouthful of God blood.

Of course, even though he had no weakness, after being struck by such an offense by the Slaughter God and Django, the Evil Demon was also sprawled on the ground and could not currently get up.

"Blasphemy! Sin! ... needs to be purified!"

Heim rushed forward and the Purification Domain had already condensed to its limit, transforming into a white light beam in his hands.

Suddenly, the white light beam shook and landed onto the Evil Demon's body.

Kaboom!

Air billows engulfed everything and swept up a massive black mushroom cloud.

The astonishing tumult caused the earth to constantly tremble.

After the ashes and dust settled, a hemispheric cover of earth cracked and revealed Django's figure looking very awkward. "Damn... Heim, do you want to kill me together with him?"

In fact, he was very clear that an ordinary Purification Domain basically had no lethality.

However, Jay was different, as the power of divinity in his body was highly concentrated. When it clashed with the power of purification that was similarly highly concentrated, it was like boiling hot oil mixing with cold water, and an extremely horrifying reaction immediately occurred.

"Jay... died?" Amanda mumbled and walked forward. Her spiritual will moved and detected the previous hostile aura.

At the center of the explosion, in the middle of a large pit.

Jay has already lost most of his Evil Demon form and lay at the bottom of the pit. His appearance was of a human with ragged clothes, and there were many wounds on his body, looking very terrifying.

If it was a mortal inflicted with such injuries, they would likely have already died.

However, he was eventually a God and could still hold on at the moment.

“Jay...”

The three, including Amanda, looked at this and delved into silence.

“Hehe... I can’t believe that it’s the moment of my death.” Jay looked at Amanda and Django, and laughed bitterly. “Whether you believe me or not, I was previously a warrior devoted to fighting for the Gods... Unfortunately, it was the Gods who first abandoned me!”

“Even if that was the case, this wasn’t the reason for your fall. It was definitely the depraved mentality that birthed in your heart that caused the Gods to abandon you!”

Heim walked forward holding a sword of light. “In the name of the Gods, I give you my judgement!”

With this, he directly plunged his sword at Jay’s chest.

“Nooooo!”

This scene caused Django and Amanda to gasp in shock as their eyelids constantly twitched.

Unfortunately, Heim ignored them and the sharp purifying sword penetrated Jay’s chest.

After the God blood sprayed upward, it revealed a cluster of divine fire and a large dark golden crystal on top.

This was Jay’s divine fire, the accumulated divinity that he obtained from all his slaughters, and the Death Godhood.

During the last moment of his life, Jay still laughed in a low voice, as if he clearly saw the trappings of destiny. “Hehe... Son of Salvation... although you have the brilliance of an entire world on your body, it still isn’t sufficient to resist the infection of divinity!”

“Since this is what you really want, take it! Take all of it!”

After speaking, Jay closed his eyes and his signs of vitality completely stopped.

Suddenly, that cluster of divine fire covered the Godhood crystal and transformed into a shooting star, directly entering Heim’s body.

Kaboom!

The highly concentrated divinity turned into a dark golden, mist-like egg and enveloped Heim within.

“Heim... will become the Death God?” Looking at this, Django widened his eyes.

“Not necessarily!” Amanda shook her head with a solemn expression.

After all, Jay was not Zorro. He definitely would not have the slightest liking for his killer. How would it be possible for him to sacrifice himself and help Heim?

Thus, Django and Amanda both believed that there had to be a trap within.

Many auras appeared in the surroundings, with the lowest being a Legend. They were all swept away by the previous commotion, but had returned with the intention of fishing in troubled waters.

"It's the Javina Brothers!"

Among them, Django saw two familiar people. They were the Legend brothers from the Church of War.

Of course, their auras were more powerful than before, and they were just a step away from igniting their divine fire. They had to have killed many Evil Demons and Sons of Purgatory.

"Can't believe we met again so soon after separating, my brother!"

Javina looked at his younger brother, but his face was very strange.

"Indeed. Unfortunately, I still need a bit more. If I can become a Half-God..." said the younger brother without a sliver of affection.

He looked toward the bundle of black light and could not conceal the greed in his eyes. "Such concentrated power of divinity. Brother, let us join forces and grab it. How about it?"

"Kunville, what're you preparing to do?" Django's entire face was wary. "Don't forget that all of us are working for the Gods!"

"No, no! There's still some distinction between us!" The older Javina walked forward. "You're under the Mother Earth Goddess, while we're under the War God. This is the difference! Not to mention, in the views of the Gods, only the surviving Son of Purgatory has value. There are nothing if they die!"

"Battling against this God, I believe you've also been heavily injured, right? Pass us the divinity and Godhood. We can swear that we definitely won't trouble you!"

"This is the alliance of the Gods?" Amanda rolled her eyes and looked at Django.

"It's just one case! After all, it's very difficult to control the desires of a Son of Purgatory..." Django's face turned red in a rare occurrence.

However, he was also actually shocked.

The Gods just wanted to nurture a Son of Purgatory to contend against Apophis. The more powerful their strength, the more recognition they would receive.

If the Javina Brothers really snatched this divinity and successfully apotheosized, they would be on the same level as the Mother Earth Goddess. After that, the Goddess might not necessarily investigate.

Of course, most importantly, this was still a life-and-death war. Perhaps only one could survive, so who would still consider other problems?

Thump!

At this moment, the black eggshell cracked and Heim's figure slowly walked out. "This is a Son of Purgatory? It's really hideous!"

"Haha... we're hideous?" Kunville pointed at Heim. "Then look at yourself, what have you become?"

The current Heim had already grown black horns on his forehead and a pair of wings opened up on his back, as if they were about to cover the skies. He had surprisingly transformed into a half Evil Demon form.

Changing to an Evil Demon form was almost like an innate ability for the Sons of Purgatory.

However, with the body of the Son of Salvation, this was very abnormal.

“In order to purify the world, this is the consequence that I must pay!”

Heim’s pupils had already turned entirely black, and his voice carried an extreme indifference and coldness. “I have thought it through very clearly... Previously, I made a mistake... It’s really too difficult to purify divinity. No matter how much I purify, it’s just like the difference between a drop of water and an ocean compared to the size of the Nine Tier Purgatory!

“The only method is to completely annihilate all of the Sons of Purgatory!

“It’s much more convenient for me to purify within utter destruction!”

Buzz Buzz!

As he was speaking, the Purification Domain once again spread.

However, the glow this time was evidently different.

Amid the white, there were now hints of blood-red and black mixed within.

“My divinity... Damn!” Javina shouted loudly. “He’s already insane. This domain is extracting our divinity!”

“Heim... you!” Django was also extremely astonished. That was because Heim had also enveloped Amanda and him inside.

Furthermore, the form and nature of the domain had all changed.

This was not the previous annihilation; this was instead... absorption and transformation!

“This isn’t good...”

A divine light flashed in Amanda’s eyes, and she shook her head. “The Death God’s divinity was too powerful. Apophis’ will has corrupted him...”

“So he’s really insane?!” Django felt somewhat dismal.

Son of Salvation Heim was the hope of nearly all the Gods and humans this time.

However, someone like that still inevitably started to degenerate in the Nine Tier Purgatory.

Then, in this world, what else could stop Apophis?

“I’ll kill all of you and use death to purify the contamination!” Heim muttered, the sharp black glow in his eyes expanding as he suddenly took action!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 725: Descent

Nine Tier Purgatory, ninth tier.

This was the rumored wasteland, the source of all chaos, and the place where the Lord of the Evil Demons, Apophis, stayed.

Of course, the latter was purely a falsehood.

Previously, all of the Gods were fooled by this.

At the moment, small bright flames started burning in the wasteland to reveal many bones.

Within these bones, most of them belonged to Evil Demons, but there were still many human bones mixed inside. The dark aquamarine fire slowly burned on top and formed a path of death.

At the end of this path of white bones, there was a massive platform.

It was built from the bones of the Sons of Purgatory and Legend Evil Demons, having an unusual feel to it.

Ping! Ping!

Suddenly, two corpses fell from the sky and transformed into a portion of the platform. Their flesh and blood quickly melted to reveal white skeleton.

“We’ve finally reached this stage?”

A white bone throne slowly rose on the peak of the platform. Fang Yuan sat on it, his left hand propping up his chin as he stared in front.

Before him, the many images had already combined to reveal the figure of a Son of Purgatory.

They had killed all of the Sons of Purgatory and the majority of the Evil Demons possessing divinity, traversed the eighth tier of purgatory, and finally walked onto the path of white bones and reached this place.

“Slaughter, death, conspiracy, pain... Although there are only these Godhoods, which was slightly less than what I anticipated, it’s enough if the sun is included as well.”

Step! Step!

With each step, the image continuously zoomed in on the peak of the white bone platform.

A human figure resolutely walked up the steps one by one and finally fused with the bright silhouette into one form. “Apophis!?”

Their voice was firm, but also contained fury and murderous intent.

“Welcome, the final Son of Purgatory!”

Fang Yuan slightly smiled and stood up from the throne with opened arms. “You carry my divinity and hopes, and have finally come to me!”

“Why?” There was an uncontrollable fury in the Son of Purgatory’s voice. “Why did you have to do all of this? To bring suffering to the world?”

“For dreams! For a higher purpose!”

Fang Yuan said matter-of-factly, "This world... is only my stepping stone! And you're merely a tool that can help me break through my realm! However, I am still slightly surprised that you're the one to appear here, Amanda!"

That was right!

The ultimate Son of Purgatory who had reached him was not Heim, the Son of Salvation. Neither was it the favorite child of the Mother Earth Goddess, Django, nor even Legends like the Javina Brothers, but instead Amanda!

"You... recognize me?" Amanda was slightly surprised.

Immediately, she carefully checked through her memories, but was completely unable to recall a familiar human figure with black armor.

"All of those with divinity are in my control; such as Zorro, that dumb fool; Jay, that lunatic... Of course, there was also Heim, who had defected to me earlier. Although he only wanted to purify my power, he ultimately accepted the influence of divinity. He was a pitiful person that was easily swayed!" Fang Yuan mentioned casually.

"Nooooooo!" Amanda's eyes were completely red. "Heim finally managed to pull away from the influence of divinity and voluntarily found liberation in my hands!"

"Liberation?" Fang Yuan waved his hand, and a translucent soul appeared. It was Heim! "He thought... that death was the final destination and could even return to the Life Goddess' God Nation? Too bad... this was basically an extravagant hope. All of the beings with divinity belong to me!"

Seeing that partially lifeless face, Amanda was stunned, as if she once again saw the scene of Heim at the brink of death.

At that moment, he had already killed the Sons of Purgatory and achieved an even more powerful boundary. She had been no match for him.

However, such a person instead chose to commit suicide to struggle against destiny.

But despite doing this, he was still unable to escape from the clutches of Apophis?

"You Evil God!" Amanda cursed, and many domains appeared beside her. The illusions of God Nations appeared, formed a hexagram that constantly shifted.

"Compared to me, you who possesses six evil Godhoods are much more suited for the title of an Evil God!" Fang Yuan said and smiled lightly.

Naturally, it was not only Jay and Zorro that were apotheosized Sons of Purgatory. Although death and slaughter were truly the most powerful evil Godhoods, there were still many others like pain and conspiracy.

It was just that the crisis brought by the Purgatory this time was really somewhat short.

If not for the pressure brought about by that existence, Fang Yuan could have made the last phase evolve for hundreds of years. At that time, the number of Evil Gods would definitely be much more.

Furthermore, divinity would contaminate all of the Gods and absorb the desolation of the entire world to obtain an immense and unparalleled power!

It's still not sufficient with merely this. With the addition of some fellows who think that they're clever, it'll be nearly enough!

Fang Yuan laughed coldly in his heart and looked toward Amanda. "What? You're infuriated? You're so angry that you want to kill me?"

"Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, Lord of the Evil Demons, Apophis, you should not exist in this world," Amanda muttered and instantly took action.

Swoosh!

Seemingly using teleportation, she directly appeared behind Fang Yuan, and her dagger carrying the power of destruction directly stabbed at a vital spot.

Dang!

After a dull thud, the armor instantly crumbled to reveal the empty interior.

"Apophis!" Amanda roared and looked toward the sky, spreading the power of the God Nations without restraint. "Come out!"

"I... am always present!" A voice suddenly rang in her head. It was Fang Yuan's voice. "All divinity is a portion of me! The Nine Tier Purgatory is my body!"

"Nooooooo!" Amid Amanda's shrill cries, a black figure suddenly appeared in her sea of consciousness.

This black figure covered the heavens and the earth and had the enhancements from the shadow of the Nine Tier Purgatory. A large amount of Evil Demons were worshiping and chanting.

Intensely profane words formed black chains that firmly restrained her soul.

Once all of the Purgatory's divinity accumulated from slaughter converged in a body, Apophis' will would then descend and deprive them of everything they had to resurrect his true body!

The ultimate curse borne by the Sons of Purgatory finally appeared on Amanda's body!

"No! I can't admit defeat!"

In the pitch-black chains, Amanda's soul relentlessly struggled. "If I admit defeat, then Zorro's sacrifice and Heim's resolution would have been completely meaningless!"

The tenacity of this young lady's will was definitely out of Fang Yuan's expectations.

Furthermore, as she was struggling, the profane black chains seemed to have signs of breakage.

"Tenacious will, I like that..." Seeing this young lady's struggles, Fang Yuan laughed slightly. "Amanda, do you still remember Clegg and Michael? They're still alive!"

This time, he used Luhn's voice.

"You are..."

Kaboom!

Amanda's soul became sluggish and was quickly grasped by the giant palms of the black figure before cracking open!

...

On top of the white bone platform, Amanda's body exploded open and formed a golden vortex.

On top of it, a beacon had already appeared.

A holy light flashed intensely, linking to a vast and huge palace.

That was the brilliance emitted by the Temple of the Gods!

"Gods? You came at the right time!"

Fang Yuan entered into the divinity vortex with a smile hanging from the sides of his mouth. "If the origin power is still unable to assist me in breaking through, then this world is my last hope!"

Using the power of creation and the Evil Demon Placenta to refine origin power was the initial plan that he had set when he came to the Monger World.

And throughout this process, the backlashes were all borne by the world.

Originally, Fang Yuan still wanted to use the influence of origin power to indirectly take down the entire world.

However, with that existence ceaselessly approaching, this caused him to have no choice but to accelerate his plans by several times.

Right now, even if he completed the refinement of origin power, he might still be unable to entirely break through.

Thus, he required the sacrifice of the Gods!

With the contamination of origin power and the domains of those invading Gods, he would definitely control the majority of this world!

"The beacon has been activated!"

Inside the Temple of the Gods, Harvest Lady Willa suddenly opened her eyes with a slight surprise.

"Confirm that Apophis has appeared and immediately transfer the Temple of the Gods!"

Right now, the misty fog of destiny was instantly dispersed, and all of the Gods knew of Fang Yuan's existence.

"So it was like this. Apophis had abandoned his physical body, but his will instead descended into the mortal world and existed in the form of a mortal human. No wonder he could escape our searching..." the Knowledge God mumbled, and then suddenly looked at the Harvest Lady. "That Legend king was actually the incarnation of Apophis. Really inconceivable!"

"Yes!"

Had she not already become a God, it was likely that Willa's face would become very hot.

It was too humiliating!

As one of the Nine Pillar Gods, she was actually deceived by Apophis for so long. This was sufficient for her to be mocked by the other Gods for thousands of years!

"I suspect that he has perhaps obtained a Godhood related to trickery. Otherwise, it'd be impossible for him to do something like this!"

The Mother Earth Goddess slowly said, "After all... we had previously blessed him. All of the Gods did not notice the abnormality of his body..."

Only a God was able to know the difficulty with this.

While discussing, the movements of the Gods were not at all slow.

The Temple of the Gods roared, and rays of enchanted runic chains appeared, causing it to suddenly break through the void and reach the ninth tier of Purgatory!

There, a thin figure was already waiting.

His figure was slender, and he wore a long, plain white robe in the style of a Da Qian scholar. He had the smell of books about him, and his eyes were like black pearls. This was surprisingly the form of Fang Yuan's true physical body!

Of course, in the view of all the Gods, it was full of style from a different world and extremely out of place.

"Apophis!"

Currently, the Temple of the Gods floated above the ninth tier of Purgatory and many runic chains released a horrifying power that caused the white bones below to rupture.

The Gods' infuriated roars rang out from the Temple of the Gods, "You destroyed the peace and stability of the world. As the Gods governing Monger, we unanimously decided that you will receive your proper punishment!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 726: Conquest

The Gods were as gracious as the sea, while Gods were as powerful as a prison!

Using the Temple of the Gods, this magnificent artifact, the powers of all the Gods were linked together and emitted a dazzling brilliance.

The power of innumerable praises and prayers appeared in the sky to form golden chains.

This was the supreme power on the Monger World! Even the Nine Tier Purgatory trembled below it.

"Hehe... Gods!" Fang Yuan saw this and sneered. "Previously... the Sun God also wanted to punish me. However, he's now already dead, and even his Godhood landed in my hands! All of you previously

united to attack the ninth tier of Purgatory, but instead sparked war here, causing the world to descend into chaos and the Demon Territory to appear among the humans!

“Now, all of you still say that you want to punish me!”

A huge demon silhouette appeared behind Fang Yuan.

It was an Evil Demon that was most frightening, and its body burned with the fire of the Purgatory. It had thousands of hands and eyes, representing countless possibilities, and traces of origin power’s aura clung to it, as if they would split at anytime.

“I... am... Apophis! The snake that devours the sun! The Master of the Purgatory! I am everywhere! Everything is for the Purgatory!” the demon silhouette roared and released pure Evil Demon words.

The Nine Pillar Gods, including Willa, were all utterly horrified. “Quickly destroy him.

He’s the source of all evil and chaos!”

The Gods all felt an unprecedented fear and roared loudly, “Punish! Punish!”

The Temple of the Gods released an unparalleled dazzling brilliance like an overhanging galaxy, and then that brilliance cascaded downwards.

Wherever the brilliance passed, even the void started a horrifying annihilation!

Smack!

The demon silhouette behind Fang Yuan took the initiative to launch an attack as it opened up its arms and embraced the brilliance. It directly charged toward the stream of brilliance resembling a waterfall, raising its massive demon claws and shaking the Temple of the Gods.

“Is this the power of Apophis? It’s too fearful!”

War God Saquin had still wanted to come out to fight just now. However, after he just left the temple, he was slapped back with one hand, causing his Godhood to crack and him to suffer heavy injuries.

“Too formidable!” Knowledge God roared. “This is a world-grade power. We can’t hold back anymore, or it’s possible for the entire world to be annihilated!”

Amid his roars, the brilliant illusion of a nation appeared behind him, and the surging strength entered the Temple of the Gods like an enraged dragon.

Even though they were swept down from the God World, these Gods still had methods associated with their God Nation, although they were greatly restricted.

At the moment, they did not bother about any of the consequences and extracted the God Nation’s foundation.

“Let’s give it our all!”

“We can’t let Apophis continue!”

“If he succeeds, the Evil Demons will govern the world and even all the Gods will be destroyed as a result!”

...

The other Gods complied and the illusions of their God Nations appeared. They entered the battle disregarding the costs.

Kaboom!

The Temple of the Gods continuously buzzed, like a strong man that had taken stimulants and charged about recklessly, suppressing the Evil Demon lord.

“Very good! Keep it up!”

The eyes of Storm God Holland were completely red as he loudly shouted, “As long as we destroy Apophis, even if it causes our God Nation to shrink in half, it’s completely worth it!”

Under their combination, the giant Evil Demon was pressured into returning to the Purgatory.

“Judgment of the Gods!”

Facing this massive evil, the Gods united and an even more horrifying light beam descended.

This light beam carried an aura of destruction that could even penetrate the world. It was the true light of judgment!

Kaboom!

An explosion that shook the three worlds rang out.

The ninth tier of Purgatory was directly penetrated, and even the other eight tiers of the Purgatory were collapsing.

The force was so formidable that more and more cracks started appearing on the Temple of the Gods.

Shortly after, with a brittle sound, the temple collapsed and revealed the exhausted Gods.

“Apophis has perished?”

Meira, the Mother Earth Goddess, looked down at the chaotic scene.

After the ninth tier of Purgatory had been ruined, the remaining matter was burned out under the powerful force, leaving only the most basic chaos.

“With our unity and the power of the Temple of the Gods, even Ramon would be unable to fight us head-on!”

God of War Saquin scoffed, “As for Apophis, his only outcome is to perish!”

However, at this moment, within the Purgatory, threads of divinity suddenly appeared and transformed into dazzling stars.

Numerous stars combined into one and then merged with the entire Purgatory.

The Nine Tier Purgatory continuously trembled and started to slowly shrink, forming a human figure.

He stood upright with an indomitable spirit, as if he was Pangu walking out from a wasteland. Green streams of air encircled his body, and his muscles were solid, as if a mere punch could crack the sky.

“Apophis!”

Willa was incomparably stunned. “He resurrected?”

The War God was also stunned.

If he could endlessly resurrect, wasn’t that a little too unreasonable?!

“No... this is the true Apophis!” Knowledge God Perry’s face turned deathly pale. “Apophis’ true body transformed into the Nine Tier Purgatory, so the true resurrection must be fusing with the Nine Tier Purgatory to reconstruct his body!”

“You have guessed correctly, ants!”

Fang Yuan opened up his arms and took a deep breath.

Inside his body, he was freely and effortlessly refining the origin power, bringing an unending stream of power. “Speaking of which, I must thank all of you! If not for your power, I’d be unable to reach the final stage and thoroughly refine the origin power!”

This was the same concept as him using the power of the two Evil Gods to forcefully refine the Sun Godhood.

This time, he intentionally revealed his true body to attract the Gods’s attack in order to complete the final stage of origin power refinement.

“Just now, the person you extinguished was only a body I possessed to rebirth as! At the moment... the person that has completely refined the origin power and fused with the Nine Tier Purgatory is the true me!”

Fang Yuan opened his mouth and continuously roared.

Whoosh!

The Nine Tier Purgatory vanished and revealed the original world and sky.

Dark clouds filled the sky and heavenly lightning tumbled down, occasionally landing on his true body. Unfortunately, not a single mark was left behind.

Now, even the backlash of the world was like a gentle breeze brushing his face to him.

“Demon! Demon!”

Seeing this, the Gods instantly descended into complete desolation.

“Now... offer your Godhoods and this world to me! In the new world that I’m opening up, there’ll still be spots for you. Otherwise, you will immediately die and not even have the qualification to wallow in the Netherworld!”

A large sun tattoo appeared on the chest of the transformed giant Fang Yuan, representing the Sun Godhood.

Not only that, there were more bizarre symbols on his other body parts. These were the agglomeration of Godhoods such as death and slaughter.

This world was very unusual; the Gods controlled the rules and assisted the world in functioning.

Thus, when their authority and rules combined together, it formed the Heavenly Dao! This was the key to controlling this world!

“Foreign Evil God, you must be dreaming! As the War God Saquin, I am a favored child of the world. I definitely won’t surrender to a foreigner!” Saquin roared loudly.

However, in the next instant, Fang Yuan made a large grabbing motion.

Smack!

The body of Saquin was instantly crushed by the large force, just like smacking a fly. Rays of golden light appeared and landed on the giant’s body, forming another bizarre symbol.

This symbol was like a weapon with a slightly strange feel to it. Just one glance at it allowed one to sense concentrated war aura!

The War Godhood!

War God Saquin, one of the Nine Pillar Gods, a pillar of the world, someone who had the potential of ascending to a higher God position, could not even receive one blow from Apophis, just like an ant being squashed to death.

As the Gods saw this, their limbs turned icy cold and their faces were as pale as snow.

“Last chance... Surrender or death?” the giant roared once again.

“Mighty Apophis, I am willing to surrender to you, as long as you fulfill your promise and have a spot for me in the future world!”

A Goddess wearing black clothes could not withstand it any further and stood out to surrender.

She was the master of the night and could control darkness. Although she was not one of the Nine Pillar God, it was similar to slaughter and the impact could not be underestimated.

“Hmm, you made the right choice. I can promise you that you will still be the God that controls darkness in the future!” Fang Yuan nodded his head.

Hearing this, joy appeared on the master of the night. She gritted her teeth and revealed a dark golden brilliance.

Fang Yuan swallowed the Godhood crystal, and Godhood lines that represented darkness appeared on his body. Shortly after, he opened his mouth and a mysterious, black light pillar landed on her body.

“In the name of Apophis, I give you the title of Night Goddess!”

Giving up the Godhood was an act of expressing loyalty.

And what Fang Yuan currently did was to bestow a portion of the powers of the Godhood to her.

As the Godhood was still under his control, the Night Lady would have to go through him before being able to unleash her authority and power in the future. Furthermore, a big portion of the belief and origin power that she obtained would return to Fang Yuan.

Of course, this was nothing good. However, if she did not do something like this, death was the only outcome!

Under the influence of death and someone else taking the lead, the other Gods made their decision.

Those weaker Gods did not hesitate much and handed him their Godhoods. Fang Yuan did not go back on this word and directly gave each of them a title.

In fact, within his rules, the functioning of the Monger World still required the protection of these Gods.

What he needed to do was merely take back the power of control from the hands of these scattered administrators.

“What about all of you, Nine Pillar Gods?” Finally, Fang Yuan looked toward the remaining few Gods. “Comply with me and you’ll be able to continue enjoying eternal life and glory. Otherwise, Saquin is your example!”

“Oh!”

Quiet sighs rang out.

Meira, the Mother Earth Goddess, was first to bend her knees. “I am willing to comply with you, Apophis. I only hope that you will take good care of the land below!”

With her example, the Storm God and Sky God also bowed. At the end, Harvest Lady Willa sighed and similarly kneeled.

She still slightly felt that everything was an absurd illusion in her heart.

This cunning fellow, Apophis, had already started to trouble her greatly ever since he was a mortal. Now, he was completely above her.

And all of this only happened within a short span of a few days! This really gave her a truly unreal feeling.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 727: Rescue

In Da Qian.

The hourglass which had replaced the sun emitted purple rays.

Giant grains of sand descended.

With the flow of time, Da Qian's natural source also rapidly shrivelled, as if it were absorbed by some powerful existence.

Furthermore, even the edges of the world also started to show an obvious demarcation that constantly retracted inward.

Throughout the world, tsunamis, storms, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions... various natural disasters broke out.

The vitality of the heavens and the earth rapidly decreased. Many extraordinary people who were skilled in making themselves appear youthful quickly discovered that they had already become full of wrinkles and had filth appear on their bodies, which were the five signs of decay of man and heaven.

The world was about to perish, and these extraordinary people relying on the world naturally could not escape.

Nine Extremes Mountain headquarters.

The glow of many spells flickered madly and crashed into the protective spiritual array, causing the curtain of light to vibrate.

"Even at this moment, you still can't let go of your hatred?" Liu Mengmei looked at this scene. "Our Nine Extremes Mountain... doesn't seem to have done anything that sparked the wrath of heaven and anger of men?"

"No! Perhaps we should say... it's precisely because we have reached the end of the world that they've become insane?" Extreme Darkness came out and laughed bitterly. "They feel that we've deceived them. The Sage also hasn't returned, and there's no hope at all.

"When someone is desperate, this is how ugly they can be!"

Liu Mengmei looked at the array that was getting weaker and weaker, and a hint of despair appeared in her eyes. "I'm unsure if the world will be destroyed first, or if our array will be broken by these thieves."

"In any case, after we've died, they won't gain much!"

A vicious look appeared on Extreme Darkness' face. "The Dream Masters have already tested. The entire Da Qian World is blocked by an unexplainable power, and even dream-traversing techniques are sealed. Even if someone wanted to abandon their body and escape to the other worlds, they wouldn't be able to do so... Unless we leave before that existence acts..."

There was still a trace of suspicion at the bottom of her heart. Had Sage Fang Yuan detected this danger and fled from it?

Her true physical body was previously a Sage's disciple, and she knew a lot about the Sages. Naturally, she did not revere them much.

Furthermore, a Sage was still human. It was human nature to seek profit and avoid harm!

"However, what's with this hourglass?"

Sensing the increasingly thinning vitality in the air, a bitter smile appeared on Extreme Darkness. "At the brink of death, I don't even know the reason for it. Now, I somewhat understand my true physical body and why I was so painstakingly pursuing power."

Kaboom!

The heavens and the earth shook.

Inside the purple hourglass high up in the air, the final grain of sand fell.

Smack!

Extreme Darkness raised her head and looked toward the sky, feeling that her heart was about to explode with it.

Crack! Crack!

In the sky with the purple hourglass as the center, lines of spiderweb-like cracks suddenly appeared.

These were the scars of the sky! The marks of the sky shattering!

With a sharp and clear sound, the entire sky shattered like glass to reveal massive chaos.

With streams of turbulence, anything on Da Qian, regardless of whether they were mountains, vegetation, animals, or even remarkable cultivators, instantly disintegrated into fine powder upon touching them.

"This is the tribulation for the destruction of the world? Unexpectedly, I get to witness this..."

Somewhere in the void, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard raised his head and had an extremely calm sense of despair on his face. "That existence still isn't willing to let me go?"

As a Sage who was previously dedicated in service toward Da Qian from the beginning to end and managed to survive, he was very sensitive to this spiritual aura.

In a moment, he knew that it was the existence that had deprived him of the Dream Master path.

It actually wanted to annihilate this entire world!

"Retribution... Us dream masters plundered the heavens and the earth. The place where our true body resides is going to be annihilated by an even stronger being. This is the heavenly cycle and appropriate retribution!"

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard released a long sigh and tears inadvertently flowed.

He no longer had that previous elegant and unrestrained appearance, but instead turned into a sloppy, old man.

Under the mighty force of that existence who had deprived him of the Dream Master path, even a Sage was merely a large ant. A mere True Elemental Spiritual Knight was even more insignificant.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard astonishingly saw that in the sky of the perishing world, that purple eye once again appeared.

This time, it was greedily absorbing the souls of the dead, especially those of great beings and Dream Masters.

To him, this feeling was getting more intense.

“It even wants to deprive the power of death? No!”

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard was already in despair, but suddenly started struggling.

No matter what happened, he was unwilling to have his soul violated after he died.

“That existence had first deprived me of the Dream Master path, but still isn’t satisfied with extinguishing the world this time. It still wants to plunder our souls.... this existence is even more nefarious than Evil Demons!”

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard roared, “Heaven’s will! Where is heaven’s will?”

Currently, the only thing which could possibly contend against this existence was Da Qian heaven’s will.

Unfortunately, after the destruction of the world began, Da Qian heaven’s will seemed to have descended into deep slumber and had no reactions.

Seeing this, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard’s heart completely sank.

I’m afraid that a long time ago, Da Qian World had already suffered the contamination of the Mental Demon Realm, and hidden doors were left behind for heaven’s will... There’ll probably be no escape for the world this time!

He smiled wanly and his body started decaying. A small bit of True Spirit was directed by a huge force and propelled toward the purple eye.

At this moment, all the higher beings in the Da Qian World experienced the same treatment.

I’m really unwilling to accept this fate... My life as a Hidden Dragon has been full of obstacles, yet my ultimate fate is still getting killed!

While his True Spirit was rising, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard thought of many things.

His final thought shifted to a person’s silhouette.

Even he was unable to imagine that the person who had rebuilt the Da Qian country was actually an unimportant person that previously did not have much reputation. That person even became a Sage!

“Fang Yuan... Unfortunately, even a Sage is unable to prevent this!”

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard sighed, and his True Spirit was about to slide into eternal slumber.

Suddenly, a loud sound jolted him awake.

Stunned, he scanned with his spiritual will and immediately saw a large hand covering the heavens and the earth!

This hand emerged from chaos and had dense runic imprints on it, emitting many of rule auras.

At the moment, its five fingers were clenched together and viciously threw a punch toward the giant purple eye in the sky.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—Creation Divine Fist!

Thump!

The giant eye instantly shattered, and True Spirits scattered onto Da Qian like meteors.

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard even felt that the power restraining him instantly disappear.

Not only that, that huge runic hand made another move and dispersed the chaos. The vault of heaven automatically closed, as if the previous destruction of the world was merely an illusion.

“This great existence that stopped the giant eye is Fang Yuan?!”

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard was very astonished and was practically about to begin questioning life.

But regarding Fang Yuan’s spiritual will, he was absolutely certain. “Impossible... even a Sage is no different from an infant before that existence!”

...

Nine Extremes Mountain headquarters.

“It’s the Sage!”

“The Sage has returned!”

Extreme Darkness and Liu Mengmei’s luck was considered decent and did not attract special attention, unlike the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard. They also had the array’s protection and could barely hold on when they finally saw the appearance of that giant hand that covered the sky.

To them, it was even less likely to incorrectly recognize Fang Yuan’s aura.

Whoosh!

Trails of meteors flashed across the sky, and the gradually vanishing giant hand seemed to have sensed the situation here and lightly snapped.

Poof!

Those cultivators still waiting outside and attacking the Nine Extremes Mountain instantly stood with dazed faces. And suddenly, each of them collapsed without a hint of life, their corpses turning into fine powder.

...

The people of Da Qian could only see a part of the battle, just like looking at a leopard through a pipe.

In the Monger World, Fang Yuan slowly retracted his hand and carefully savored the differences.

“The realm beyond a Creator... is origin power! Endless life, the advancement of intrinsic quality, no! It should be the ascension of the dimension!”

Currently, when he observing the interior of his body, he realized that although he still had his original body, the composition was different from before.

“Now, I should have exceeded the realm of a Creator and derived the Creation Sword Array to the pinnacle of the Ninth Sword. Using this as a foundation, I’ve ascended!”

Fang Yuan returned to the figure of an ordinary person, and with every breath he took, the natural source of the entire Monger World seemed to be able to be moved as he desired.

“Using the origin power and the foundation of the entire Monger World, I’ve achieved a breakthrough... It seems that this world has not only increased its dimensions, its Power has increased as well!”

Power!

This was a word used in this new world and originated from Fang Yuan’s inspiration.

“This is somewhat similar to Godhood, but it’s still largely different. At least, the range of Power covers many worlds and even dimensions!

“Of course, I took some small advantages when I fought that existence earlier!”

Although he had won that round by luck, there was no happiness on Fang Yuan’s face.

At his level, he could already sense that the opponent’s realm was definitely higher than his.

Of course, this was still slightly better than the feeling of an ant looking up at a person.

Furthermore, due to the higher dimension that the other person’s true physical body resided in, he could only attack the world from a far distance with greatly lowered strength.

With this circumstance, he was able to gain the upper hand and defeat his enemy in one blow.

“Unfortunately... the realm I’m at is on the verge of ascension!”

Fang Yuan sighed and looked at the surrounding world.

An incompatible feeling immediately filled his heart.

Since he was about to ascend, he would definitely have to enter a higher dimension.

At the moment, even though he was within the strongest Monger World and was constantly supported by the power of the world, he felt that he was about to suffocate.

This type of situation was just like an ordinary person suddenly being thrown into a desert without water or food. They would die from thirst or hunger!

Right now, Fang Yuan was just like a banished immortal. Although he could utilize the powers near him, they were all too low-level.

“Hilarious! Those Sages were trying in vain to meet and guide the Mental Demon Realm, but unaware that as long as the world was here, it would automatically expel them, causing them to ascend an even higher dimension universe!”

Fang Yuan shook his head and deeply felt that what the previous Sages did was not worthwhile.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 728: Ascension

“Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: ???

Qi: ???

Spirit: ???

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: ??? (Untitled)

Technique: Pangu Eagle Body [Strengthen Witch bloodline (1st Tier)], Creation Sword Array [Ninth Sword (100%)]

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Fiery Golden Eyes [Level 3], ???”

...

Fang Yuan looked at his stats window and pondered in silence. After a long while, he released a deep breath. “Since the attribute definitions are all derived from my own understanding and knowledge, there are currently many aspects that can’t be displayed?”

His realm had already exceeded written records and could perhaps only be found in a higher dimension. Thus, it was difficult to understand and he could only rely on himself constantly exploring.

He looked again at Specialization and saw that the originals like medicine and body seal had all disappeared. What replaced them were mysterious symbols.

With some thinking, a layer of understanding was revealed. ???—*The constitution of origin power carries a specialization of being endless in energy. The regeneration speed of secondary origin power is at maximum level. The infectivity power is at maximum level!*

“My body is now formed from origin power, similar to the power of that previous Sage, where it could be freely expended without exhaustion. Furthermore, my body is already perfect and has supreme healing abilities. No matter what kind of injury it receives, it can easily recover... Of course, it can’t be a strength similar to Power or origin power...”

“Such a specialization can be named the Body of Origin Power!”

Fang Yuan raised his head and quickly saw the question marks in Specialization disappear, and a new status appeared, turning into Body of Origin Power.

“Even I’m unable to ascertain how powerful I am?”

Fang Yuan looked at the white glow around his body.

Under the glow, his figure was slightly blurry, as if he was about to disappear at anytime.

“My time... is running out!”

Not only was ascending to a higher dimension due to the repulsion of the world, it was even more so the propulsion of this entire universe!

Even Fang Yuan had immense difficulty changing the combination of the innumerable worlds that resembled grains of sand.

“No matter what regrets and arrangements there are, I need to finish them as quickly as possible.”

At the moment, he had already left the Monger World and arrived at his Heavenly Abode.

The Yin-Yang Continent and Five Elements Continent had already completely opened themselves up. The Immortal cultivator civilization and fighting spirit, these spiritual technique cultures enhanced each other’s brilliance, creating a vibrant vitality.

Of course, most importantly, the entire Heavenly Abode had also obtained an ascension along with Fang Yuan, completely ascending to become a world.

“If a Heavenly Abode is regarded as an infant, a world is a mature youth. The parents should give them more freedom now!”

Fang Yuan saw this scene and was overwhelmed with emotions.

The original Heavenly Abode still had to be entrusted within Da Qian and absorb the earthly energy and power of the world.

However, the complete world could now survive within the chaos by itself and have its own style.

Furthermore, within his senses, the vague consciousness of the Heavenly Dao had already formed and started maintaining the operations of this world.

However, the Heavenly Dao was still very weak and could be extinguished with a mere thought by Fang Yuan.

But he already believed that this was not worth doing.

“The dream world of a higher being can ultimately transform into an actual world...” he mumbled and suddenly looked at the chaos. Every single flickering light in that galaxy that resembled grains of sand was a world in itself.

“Out of the many worlds, how many were formed naturally, and how many were the dream worlds of higher beings?”

“There are profound horrors between the transformation from fantasy into reality...”

...

With a thought, Fang Yuan stopped interfering with the world and silently left.

Kaboom!

The entire world released a loud boom. The power of the world bubbled up, as if it was sending him off, but also looked as if it was rejoicing...

Da Qian World.

Nine Extremes Mountain Headquarters.

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged. With a flick of his sleeve, three True Spirits appeared and materialized, forming Qian Huanyi, Superior Wu Zun, and the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard.

These people were previously Sages. At that time, they were targeted by the giant purple eye and had their bodies directly destroyed and True Spirits taken from them, and thus nearly eternally doomed.

Even when harvesting worlds, it started from the highest level ones. As long as those ordinary people were not too unfortunate and evaded the natural disasters, it was instead a little safer.

“The three of you were conveniently saved by me. How will you repay me saving your lives?”

Fang Yuan did not say anything useless and went straight to the point.

“You’re a Sage! No... to be able to defeat that giant purple eye and save the world, it’s likely that you’ve already exceeded a Sage. We’re only True Elementals and True Sages, and currently merely residual souls. However, if you have anything required of us, we’ll do our utmost without hesitation!”

Qian Huanyi laughed bitterly.

Being a nonentity without a purpose in life, there was nothing humiliating about relying on Fang Yuan in order to survive.

“I am willing to regard Your Excellency as master!”

Superior Wu Zun and the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard looked at each other and similarly bowed down.

“Great!” Fang Yuan nodded. “Later, I’ll help all of you remold your bodies with supreme magical powers and even recover your True Elemental or True Sage cultivations... As for repayment, you will enter my Nine Extremes Mountain as honored guests!”

“Thank you very much, Sir!”

This condition was very lax, and inwardly, the Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard released a deep breath.

“Also... the destruction of the world caused heavy losses to the remaining higher beings in Da Qian, with many casualties taking place. After the three of you recover your True Elemental or True Sages strength, you can completely unify Da Qian!”

This was not the same definition of unify as before. Instead, it was completely removing the Martial Alliance, God Seeking Palace, and other forces within the wastelands to unite the world.

“That giant purple eye seemed especially interested in the True Spirit of us high-level cultivators, so that’s reasonable...”

The Head of the Hidden Dragon Guard raised his head.

At the moment, the strong beings in the world were all harvested, and there was even Fang Yuan guarding this place. If he did not take this heavenly opportunity to unify them, he would instead suffer punishment.

Next, Fang Yuan said something that greatly changed their expressions, “I’ll hand this over to you guys. I’m about to leave, so I’ll leave behind an array here. If there are any problems after today, you can contact me by offering sacrifices!”

Of course, they knew that Fang Yuan was currently a similar existence to that purple eye.

As long as someone contacted him by offering sacrifices, the mere thought clone that came would be able to sweep away the entire world. Even if they recovered their cultivation, it was useless! Thus, they naturally did not dare have any ill intentions.

After dispatching the three, Liu Mengmei and his other trusted aides walked in with somewhat strange faces.

“Sage, you’re about to leave again?” There seemed to be slight redness in Liu Mengmei’s eyes.

“Hmm, I have to go!” Fang Yuan raised his head and left behind another array.

On the array, there were densely cluttered imprints. They seemed like the aggregation of many Godhoods and also resembled runic words.

This was a display of his Power. From now on, anyone from any world or dimension could contact him by offering a sacrifice using this.

Of course, it was entirely up to him to descend or bestow powers.

...

“I still can’t believe that I’ve reached this stage!”

After resting for a few days in the Nine Extremes Mountain headquarters, Fang Yuan departed and traveled the entire Da Qian World, leaving footprints all over.

At the end, he returned to a martial artist nation—his birthplace.

On the huge plains of the Yuan Territory, there were endless internal conflicts.

Only the nations of Xia Country and Secluded Country, the places where he had fun in his early years, were flourishing and had a sense of progress.

The tribulation of the world had caused Da Qian to suffer the most severe impacts. As for those at the edges, they only felt some aftershocks of the earthquake and a few natural disasters occurring.

The worst was merely the replacement of the sun with the purple hourglass that had caused many citizens to be uneasy and exploited by some political forces, causing turmoil.

No matter whether it was a nation's king sitting high up or the peasants bowing their heads while farming, they seemed to have no idea of the world-ending tribulation that had just brushed by them. It could be aptly put that fortune favors fools.

Fang Yuan released his spiritual will and covered many small nations. Soon, he discovered a few familiar auras that were not quite the same. It should be those people that he had met before and their descendants.

"How people have changed..."

He sighed and did not reveal his presence. Instead, with a step, as if he was leaping across the void, he came to the spiritual land in Green Peak.

This was where he had started everything and the place where he had buried his master, Master Heartless.

At the moment, the concentration of this bit of spiritual Qi was basically considered nothing to him.

However, Fang Yuan still walked on the mountain peak and looked at the scenery with stretches of spiritual land that were previously opened, filled with emotions.

The entire spiritual land was already completely uninhibited. Even exotic species like Red-eyed White Birds and Flower Fox Ferret were gone.

After he became renowned, he had dispatched people here to settle some issues. Loyal subordinates like the Flower Fox Ferret were sent to Da Qian and now enjoyed worship in the Nine Extremes Mountain.

However, this spiritual land on Green Peak did not move. Fang Yuan caressed the trees and vegetation, filled with thousands of emotions.

"In a flash, tens of years have passed. But if I include dream-traversing, I'm more than a hundred years old..."

For most of the day, Fang Yuan wandered in the spiritual land and secluded valley, cherishing the memories of the people and things here previously.

Within this day, he felt that human vicissitudes were considered nothing in front of the mighty powers of time, even for a Sage.

However, this only reinforced his pursuit for immortality.

"Time to leave!"

Morning.

He sat cross-legged on an emerald rock in the spiritual land, his body becoming even more illusionary.

This was the power of repulsion by the universe, and it had already reached its peak!

Behind him, a world resembling a star appeared. This was the universe accumulating the strength of many worlds to reject his form!

“Cultivating to a higher dimension is indeed forbidden by the heavens and the earth!”

However, Fang Yuan’s face was calm.

In these days, he had long figured out the method to deal with this and had also settled the follow-up procedures.

“Originally, according to the nature of my energy, there’s an 80% possibility that the place I ascend to is the Mental Demon Realm. I can’t let this happen!”

Inside Mental Demon Realm, he had many enemies.

Other than that existence which stole his Dream Master path and was later beaten back by him, there was also the true physical body of Shang Hou and Hades, who had fleetingly appeared in Terra World, both of whom did not have good relations with him.

“Fortunately, the Mental Demon Realm isn’t the only higher dimension world!”

A light flickered on his hand and a dark green tree branch appeared.

This was what he had obtained in Terra World, the coordinates to the Spiritual Realm. “No matter what, ascending to the Spiritual Realm is definitely somewhat better than the Mental Demon Realm...”

Fang Yuan completely relaxed and stopped resisting the power of repulsion. He instantly vanished without a trace in a flash of light...

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 729: Spiritual Realm

The hills and woods were tranquil with bird songs and fragrant flowers.

Fang Yuan raised his head and saw a huge sun.

What was somewhat surprising was that surrounding the sun, there were two small stars circling it, emanating a green and purple glow, and even the sun’s brilliance was unable to conceal it.

“I can’t believe... I’d actually deteriorate to such a state... This place should be the Spiritual Realm in a higher dimension. Even if it’s not, it’s a plane that is similar. In conclusion, it’s already not the original universe.”

He looked inside his body and laughed bitterly.

Breaking through the void and ascending was not an action that had been done on Da Qian, so naturally there were no records.

In fact, with his Body of Origin Power, if he had ascended to the Mental Demon Realm, it would definitely have been very stable, at most facing a few setbacks.

However, he had too many enemies within the Mental Demon Realm. Fang Yuan was currently unwilling to meet them and could only forcefully change the ascension destination by using the Spiritual Realm coordinates that he had obtained from the Terra World.

This Spiritual Realm's coordinates laid in a higher dimension. Even with a Dream Master's technique, he was unable to explore and needed to coordinate with the powers of ascension to exceed the dimensional barrier and arrive here.

Unquestionably, at the moment of breaking the dimensional barrier, he needed to change the original ascension target. This was a very difficult matter even for him who had broken through.

"Luckily, from what it looks like, although there are some discrepancies, this definitely isn't the Mental Demon Realm!"

With an entourage like Ado, Fang Yuan had also asked about the geography of the Mental Demon Realm in detail. It definitely was not like this.

"I'm slightly injured, but it isn't a big deal. One of the characteristics of origin power is that it has endless life, capable of rapid healing!"

Fang Yuan carefully savored this heaven and earth.

He felt that with every breath, his entire body was exhaling the old and inhaling the new, as if he was cleansing himself to reveal an unparalleled brilliance.

This feeling was like a tiger entering the forest or a dragon entering the sea, completely different from the constrictions of a lower plane.

"It's definitely a high-dimension world since it can completely bear me and my power... Furthermore, I can also promote!"

Fang Yuan lay on the ground in the same manner and took a deep breath.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Mountain winds blew and dense fog engulfed to form a vortex.

"A very familiar power... Spiritual Droplet! Spiritual Energy!"

A look of reminiscence appeared in his eyes as he immediately realized that the Spiritual Energy in this world was very similar to the one that he had cultivated on the Terra World.

"Unfortunately... there isn't much. It seems that this breath I took has completely absorbed the Spiritual Energy of this mountain!"

In the beforehand Terra World, this was the bait of the Spiritual Realm. They intentionally used Spiritual Energy to infiltrate, but after reaching the Spiritual Realm, the actual Spiritual Energy was instead very thin.

Just like this mountain, which actually had nothing special about it. If Fang Yuan had not taken a breath, it was basically impossible to forcefully converge the tiny amounts of Spiritual Droplets that were nearly insignificant.

“The Spiritual Energy rules here are very suitable for the Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique that I cultivated on the Terra World! Just by making some slight adjustments, it’d be completely usable!”

At the moment, Fang Yuan’s condition was that his true physical body was injured and origin power was completely used for recovery, so he needed a little additional power to protect himself.

“Furthermore, inside the Spiritual Realm, it really isn’t a paradise, and there are similarly ordinary people, cultivators...”

Although it was a high-dimension world, it just meant that the ceiling had been raised. As long as the rules were applicable, there would similarly be ordinary people and animals living here.

“Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique!”

As Fang Yuan thought, a layer of glittering and crystal-clear brilliance flashed on his body.

This was what he had derived on the Terra World. The cultivation technique that specialized in refining Spiritual Energy instantly revealed an unparalleled adaptability.

“For my Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique, after I’ve mastered the first layer, I can obtain an enhancement in energy sensing and a constitution suitable for Spiritual Droplets. In other words, even muddled ordinary people can grow spiritual foundations and obtain methods that involve making use of the heavens and the earth. This makes the successive steps easier to progress—the release of Spiritual Energy, spiritualization, spiritual fields, and even domains. I’m not sure what it’ll become in the Spiritual Realm after all five layers are mastered...”

The highest layer of the original Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique was only at the fifth layer. This was already the highest power in the Terra World.

However, in this world that was suspected to be the Spiritual Realm, this could naturally promote even further.

“Very good. Although the Spiritual Energy here is so thin that it’s nearly insignificant, it can barely manage to function after waiting for the time it takes an incense stick to burn!”

Fang Yuan’s gaze slightly shifted as he scanned the surroundings.

The green trees formed a shady area, and there was plentiful grass everywhere. Although this was the natural scene of a forest, there was a path that was opened. Evidently, this was not a place without any humans.

“Senior Brother, you mentioned that there were valuable items here?”

Suddenly, a glow flashed from the horizon and two streams of light leapt out. It was surprisingly the figure of a male and a female.

The man had very handsome features and looked majestic, while the female was slender and graceful. They seemed to be riding on winds like immortals.

Of course, what was currently said was entirely in the language of the Spiritual Realm and was definitely incomprehensible to an ordinary Dream Master.

However, Fang Yuan's spiritual will quietly extended and watched stealthily... and with the additional of powerful deduction, he could roughly understand what was said soon.

"Yes. I'm already 30% proficient in the Heavenly Eyes technique and just discovered that there were signs of gathering Spiritual Energy on this mountain!"

The male cultivator standing on a flying sword said, "Junior Sister, you also know that this mountain range is not some blessed heavenly abode and definitely won't have any Spiritual Energy accumulating. This phenomenon that appeared is the birth of a rare treasure, or perhaps the sign that a hidden abode is about to be opened. This is our chance!"

In the Spiritual Realm, the True Cultivators were high above, while there was a mixture of contaminated energy within the secular world's thin Spiritual Energy. Thus, they were all focused on cultivating on top of their sect's spirit vein.

When they occasionally went down the mountains, they definitely had important issues to deal with, or they were perhaps looking for fortune.

"We're all already at Stellar Malignance. This time, we went down the mountains not to extravagantly hope to obtain any magical treasures, but instead only hoping to find suitable Qi of Stellar Heaven and Malignant Earth to advance our cultivation and condense our Essence Soul. This is the right path!"

This junior sister spoke slowly but extremely resolutely.

Spiritual Realm cultivation, where ordinary people could step onto the extraordinary path, was called 'True Cultivation'. It had three large stages—Qi Refinement, Stellar Malignance, and Essence Soul. In every large stage, there were many small stages.

And if an Essence Soul continued to ascend, they were no longer a True Cultivator, but an 'Immortal'! These people truly exceeded the mundane to become Sages, and could become sect founders!

And the areas that had Spiritual Energy would definitely be occupied by sects, families, or powerful cultivators. Occasionally, when a high-level spirit vein appeared, it would definitely cause a battle over it.

The sect system was the core of the True Cultivators.

Inside the sect, Qi Refinement was just a miscellaneous affairs or external disciple. Cultivating to Stellar Malignance would allow one to ride the winds and be freed of the world. They were the sect's inner disciples and would receive the core teachings.

As for Essence Soul, it could be discovered but not sought. Aptitude and luck were both indispensable. Once there was a breakthrough, their lifespan would dramatically increased, and the sect would be in huge celebration. That was the same level as an elder or sect head.

"Break through to Essence Soul!"

With yearning in his eyes, the male cultivator said in a low voice, "That's easier said than done. There are thirteen levels to Qi Refinement, and each must be taken one step at a time. There are already countless disciples who are stuck at this stage. We're already very lucky to be able to break through to Stellar Malignance, but it's an even more difficult to find the Qi of Stellar Heaven and Malignant Earth suitable for our cultivation techniques!"

"The Dark Mystic Powers that I'm cultivating requires the Earth Fire Yin Malignance and Dark Heaven Stellar Qi. As for the Heaven Reaching Sword Art, it requires Ge Metal Malignance and White Tiger Stellar Qi... Although it's very rare, there's still hope!" the female cultivator murmured.

"I heard that in the past, Qi of Stellar Heaven and Malignant Earth could be seen everywhere and used by anyone. There were even various precious Malignant Qi and Stellar Qi... Unfortunately, as time passed, they gradually became fewer... If I could become an Immortal or gain the assistance of an Immortal elder, it'd an easy task no matter whether it was Nine Heavens Stellar Qi or Nine Nether Malignant Qi! Unfortunately... we're just in a small sect without much reputation yet. Throughout history, it has only had two Immortals. The current sect master and elder are both at Essence Soul..."

The male cultivator sighed.

Essence Soul was considered very powerful in the Spiritual Realm. They could astrally project within tens of thousands of kilometers and display the magical powers of many unbelievable abilities. However, they were still more than one realm away from being a true Immortal.

"This time we went down the mountains to train and seek for opportunities. Perhaps... the Spiritual Energy in this mountain suddenly accumulating indicates that our opportunity has arrived?" The female cultivator spoke to herself, and her beautiful eyes constantly looked about. Suddenly, she saw something. "There seems to be someone lying over there!"

"Could it be that the accumulation of Spiritual Energy just now was related to him? Is it a high-level True Cultivator that met with some adversity? Or perhaps someone with treasures on him?"

The male cultivator landed on the ground and held onto his flying sword. An unexplainable expression flashed in his eyes.

Meeting a high-level True Cultivator in the wild was both a risk and an opportunity.

If it was those demonic cultivators with some energy still in them, they would unhesitatingly kill a small True Cultivator walking past! Even a good person might not necessarily be able to maintain their morals at this moment, and any rash action could lead to life endangerment.

There were, however, two types of opportunities.

One was to take the initiative to treat and cure them, forming good relations; the other was to steal their treasures and cultivation techniques.

In a world where it was the survival of the fittest and the weak were the prey of the strong, such merciless laws of natural selection were also implemented within the sects of Spiritual Realm.

"Senior Brother?"

The junior sister with a noble personality also took out a magic artifact shaped like a white jade lotus flower and seemed that she was following the male cultivator's lead.

I'll go over to take a look first!

He walked forward and said, "Friend... you..."

While he was speaking, the male cultivator's spiritual will scanned and he greatly frowned. "That's not correct... how is it that he gives me the impression of an ordinary person? How could an ordinary person attract Spiritual Energy? No... this seems like an unimportant person who has just started cultivating and is only at first or second level of Qi Refinement."

Whoosh!

At this moment, Fang Yuan suddenly sat up, scaring the female cultivator.

"Alright, you two kids, don't be afraid. Who are you?"

Fang Yuan laughed, and impressively, he could clearly articulate the language of Spiritual Realm.

"Kid?!"

The male cultivator was a little infuriated. However, seeing that Fang Yuan had a spirit that struck fear in people, he strongly suppressed his anger. "I beg your pardon, Your Excellency's name is..."

In his mind, he had already rapidly scanned through all the famous loose cultivators in this region, but did not find anyone who coincided with this person before him.

Fang Yuan raised his head and casually said, "My name is Fang Yuan!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 730: City Square

"Fang Yuan?"

The male cultivator pondered for a moment and couldn't recall this name.

With a scan using his spiritual will, he discovered that the aura on Fang Yuan was very faint, as if he really was at the beginning levels of Qi Refinement. He once again became a little arrogant. "Where are you from? Why did you come to this place? And you even dared call us kids. You're very bold!"

"I am an elder that's a hundred years old. What's wrong with calling you a kid?" Fang Yuan rolled his eyes and immediately had a somewhat aged appearance. "I observed the signs of Ge Metal in your body bubbling up. You should be cultivating a sword technique? Unfortunately, your aptitude is poor, practically awful. Sacrificing the sword with blood and losing its purity, no matter how much more Qi of Stellar Malignance you find, you still won't be able to breakthrough!"

Once a technique was successful, all techniques were successful.

At the moment, his realm was supreme and he was strategically situated. With Fiery Golden Eyes, this small Stellar Malignance cultivator had nothing to hide under his gaze.

The female cultivator walked forward and said in an unfriendly manner, “Hmph. The blood sacrifice technique of Senior Brother Zhang is a secret technique. Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Hehe... this little girl with long hair but short wit, what do you know? Using blood to sacrifice the sword can indeed achieve human-equipment unity, but it’s best to use blood from the heart, or if that still doesn’t work, blood from the tip of the tongue! Unfortunately, you’re only willing to use blood from your fingertips. Although it’s said that the ten fingers are linked to the heart, it’s laughable if you say that blood from the fingertips is on par with heart blood! If things continue this way, there’ll be a thirty percent chance of Blood Qi being impeded when you wield the sword...” Fang Yuan said with a weird laugh.

“Senior can actually see this... Junior Zhang Feng pays respect to Senior!”

The youth Zhang Feng was no longer suspicious and bowed his head in respect.

Currently, he had already stopped seeing Fang Yuan as a travel-stained old monster.

Fang Yuan glanced at the female cultivator and said while shaking his head, “As for you, little girl... the nature of your cultivation technique is chilly and does not complement your physique. I’m afraid that every day for an hour, there’ll be a lack of... functionality!”

“Wh-What?” The female cultivator seemed to have been struck by lightning as her face turned shades of red and white before suddenly bowing as well. “Greetings Senior, I am Zhu Mei. Apologies for offending you just now, please don’t blame me!”

“Don’t worry!” Fang Yuan waved his head. “I enjoy traveling everywhere and enlightening those fated... Where is this?”

“This place is near the River Mountains of Xi Nation. Junior Sister Zhu and I are part of the Tianhe Sect!”

Although Zhang Feng was a little astonished, he still replied respectfully, “Tianhe Sect?! Sorry, I’ve never heard of it...”

Seeing the cultivation and temperament of these two youths, Fang Yuan concluded that this sect was not powerful nor prosperous and straightforwardly shook his head.

Seeing this, an awkward look appeared on Zhang Feng and Zhu Mei. “Our sect only imparts skills within the Xi Nation. Senior isn’t a Xi Nation citizen, so it’s normal not to have heard of it before...”

“Hmm, throughout my life, everything I do is fated! It’s your destiny to have met me!” Fang Yuan laughed. “I can give you some pointers!”

“Thank you, Senior!”

Hearing this, happiness instantly appeared on the faces of Zhang Feng and Zhu Mei.

Soon after, the three of them started traveling together. This pair of martial siblings followed him everywhere and were later so confused by Fang Yuan that they could not make sense of the direction anymore.

And through the lessons, they inadvertently revealed a lot of information, including their cultivation techniques and the surrounding forces.

After all, Fang Yuan was a Dream Master and had already reached the peak when it came to manipulating people's heart

Even though he was heavily injured, as long as he unleashed his magical powers, he could cause these two juniors to descend into layers of illusions and escape without a trace.

Of course, it was not worth it for him to do something like this to these two insignificant people.

So it's really the Spiritual Realm. A world that mainly focuses on Immortal cultivation and mingles with Divine Dao!

The world is endlessly vast. There are numerous kingdoms in this hierarchy, and sects are even higher up. Below Essence Soul, there are only True Cultivators. Could only Immortals who are even higher move about freely?

In the forces under the heavens, there are 33 large sects, 72 medium sects, and innumerable small sects... There are also itinerant demonic cultivators, as well as Divine Dao factions.

...

Not long later, information on the entire Spiritual Realm was collected in Fang Yuan's mind and transformed into a complete network.

Sigh... Only during the ancient times was it the true flourishing age of Immortal Cultivators! Many Sages appeared and passed down their teachings. Sages were innumerable... However, due to some unknown reason later, Spiritual Energy became thinner and thinner, until five thousand years ago when the 33 large sects made an agreement to unite and exploit the lower realms to extract their natural source as supplement. Then it became slightly better...

Zhang Feng sighed emotionally.

However, a gleam flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes as he thought further. *Thin Spiritual Energy... was it also harvested? And the lower realms that were exploited was actually the same method the Monger World used, only that the prey were slightly higher level.*

The Monger World was a plane that absorbed and digested fragmented planes, while the Spiritual Realm instead devoured realms!

Furthermore, it specialized in locking onto its target and enticing them with bait, like the resurgence of Spiritual Energy in the Terra World with the Spiritual King Comet.

"The only problem is that such a huge matter also brings dangers with it!" Fang Yuan sighed. "Once this fails, the consequences are dire!"

"Isn't it?" Zhu Mei suddenly interrupted. "I heard that not long ago, a campaign to hunt a realm initiated by the Dark Heaven Sect failed. Not only did it fail, heavy casualties were suffered. Ancestor Red Cloud, Five Ghost Loose Cultivators, and Fairy Hundred Flowers... Many renowned cultivators descended into the lower realms, and we still have no idea whether they're dead or alive."

Fang Yuan's heart jumped.

When this somewhat familiar name of Ancestor Red Cloud entered his ears, he instantly knew that the failed campaign she mentioned was the battle to capture the Terra World!

In that war, if not for his swift and resolute decision that attracted a tiger to devour a wolf by bringing over the deterrence of the Mental Demon Realm, the Spiritual Realm would not have retreated so quickly.

Speaking of which, the Spiritual Realm had retreated without hesitation. Perhaps it had previously suffered a loss in the hands of the Mental Demon Realm? Could it also be because of this that its Spiritual Energy weakened? he silently thought.

Not long later, they came to a waterfall.

"We've reached the True Cultivator City Square!" Zhang Feng proudly led the way. "When we enter the City Square, we must invite Senior to have a good drink. We want to repay Senior and hope you'll come!"

Through their interactions, Fang Yuan already knew that this cultivator opposite him was not bloodthirsty.

Additionally, he had many important things regarding cultivation that he needed consultation on, so he was extremely good-tempered.

"That sounds good!"

Fang Yuan smiled faintly and nodded. He looked at Zhang Feng taking out a talisman and parting the waterfall to reveal a passageway.

In reality, the reason why these two True Cultivators cooperated so well was because he had secretly imposed the influence of a divine seal.

The group of three followed the path and reached a bazaar not long after.

The True Cultivator City Square was also a unique feature within the Spiritual realm. This was organized by loose cultivators or families to specially create a place for True Cultivators to mutually exchange goods.

The main method of transaction was bartering. Of course, there were also spiritual crystals and spiritual liquid that acted as a universal currency.

Fang Yuan looked at the stalls along the two sides and muttered in his heart, *If I'm free, I can stay within the City Square for a few days to quietly recover my true physical body strength before collecting intelligence...*

His true realm was to make use of the origin power. Even placed within the Spiritual Realm, it was definitely formidable.

At the moment, he was like a hidden dragon. As long as he quietly waited to recover, it would be well worth it.

“Senior, please!”

While he was thinking, Zhang Feng and Zhu Mei had already led him to a restaurant in the City Square. Zhang Feng personally walked forward to find a seat and waved his hand generously after sitting down. “Take out the best the restaurant has to offer, and don’t skimp on anything!”

He quickly turned his face and had some flattery in his smile. “Senior... this small place has a good reputation around here. The spiritual wine and spiritual fruits have distinct flavor, so enjoy it fully!”

“Haha, seeing your great hospitality, I’ll accept this gesture of goodwill!”

Fang Yuan grinned and knew the other’s thoughts. With the cultivation technique’s foundation leaked, it was not difficult for him to improve a point or two.

In any case, he had previously deduced his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique from scratch and somewhat adapted it to the Spiritual Realm. Its standard would not be too low and could help a person become Immortal!

“Thank you, Senior!!”

Zhang Feng and Zhu Mei were ecstatic. At the same time, a waiter served a plate of fruits with red dates and green pears, both releasing a tempting, exotic smell.

“These Fire Dates and Green Pears are immortal fruits. They contain tremendous Spiritual Energy. Senior, please!”

Seems like this realm also has botany skills. I just don’t know what standard it’s reached.

Fang Yuan picked up a Fire Date and took a bite. He felt a surge of pure Spiritual Energy flowing down his throat and directly entering his heart before nodding. “It’s truly good!”

With this surge of Spiritual Energy, the Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique that he had always been secretly circulating shook and completed the third layer.

With his unique ability, all the various upper limits were forever ingrained on his stats window, and his speed of cultivation was horrifyingly fast.

In my Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique, I derived the first layer from scratch and created spiritual roots. The second layer is to release Spiritual Energy, while the third layer is spiritualization! Of course, in this realm, I don’t know what the divide is.

“Hmph, how could a true Immortal Dao senior possibly think much of these inferior spirit plants? Zhang Feng, Zhu Mei, the two of you were unknowingly deceived. Truly hilarious!” a voice suddenly interrupted from the side.

Zhang Feng looked over and his face suddenly became unsightly. “Li Han?!”

This was his sworn enemy in the sect and similarly at Stellar Malignance, even faintly having an edge over him.

At the moment, Li Han walked over with large steps and a sneer in his eyes. “The two of you really embarrass our sect. Wait until I deal with this person before settling the two of you!”

The Spiritual Energy on Fang Yuan's body was truly only faintly discernible, as if he was not any different from a mortal. No wonder this person made the wrong judgment regarding him with a glance.

"Oh? Want to deal with me?"

Fang Yuan remained seated without moving. A look of ridicule appeared as he suddenly reached out to grab him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Spiritual Energy converged and a large translucent hand appeared in the air making the same movement.

The flying sword in Li Han's hands instantly shrieked and dropped to the floor like ordinary metal.

"Essence... Essence Soul strength?" Li Han retreated a step and said with a trembling voice, "You're an Essence Soul Venerable?!"