

Carefree 751

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 751: Extermination

“Even with the assistance of the deity territory, the intrinsic quality is still too weak...”

The two Heaven Immortals had easily detected that Fang Yuan assumed overall command of the situation, as simply as looking at their palms.

“Green Mountain and Black Water just became Gods and have a very shallow knowledge of how to use their magical strength. If nothing unexpected happens, they’ll definitely die after thirty breaths. Furthermore, these two Heaven Immortals are scheming to utterly destroy their bodies and souls.

“River Earl Jing is ferocious and originally had the best combat capabilities in the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. After the divine seal of Mountain God Huo was refined by me, it has improved by half a rank and he’s among the best Earls. However, when faced with two Heaven Immortals, he can only hold on for a little while longer...

“Instead, it’s the three sisters gaining the upper hand since they outnumber their opponent three to one!”

Fang Yuan shook his head. “Too weak! Too weak!”

In fact, if not for him, there would only finally be complete annihilation for these seven Mountain Gods and River Earls facing the five Heaven Immortals!

After all, an Earl that underwent enhancements was still an Earl!

“The Eighty-One Ferocious Malignance Array was also blocked by the sect protecting array. If this continues, I’ll soon be a one-man army...”

Fang Yuan sighed.

Although his subordinates were useless, it was still better than having none.

Thus, he acted!

“Lord Mountain River is acting!”

His movement resulted in intense reactions from the five Heaven Immortals.

These old-timers had rich experience. Although they seemed to be fighting the Gods, their genuine attention was placed on the commander, Fang Yuan.

Even so, they were still able to suppress the Gods!

“Get down!”

With one stride, Fang Yuan teleported in front of Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly and grabbed with one hand.

Since this was an ambush, it had to be carefully used! Instead of helping Green Mountain and Black Water, Fang Yuan helped the most advantageous side to rapidly progress the situation.

“Ah... A Thousand Butterflies in the Sky!”

Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly cried out in alarm and immediately unleashed her magical power to protect her life, turning into thousands of colorful butterflies fluttering through the sky.

Her highly skilled and proficient retreat revealed an unparalleled intelligence. No matter what the three sisters did, they were unable to deal with these colorful butterflies.

“Huge Gush of the Five Rivers!”

Fang Yuan was unbothered as he grabbed. The illusion of five water currents appeared on his fingertips, bringing about a giant roar.

The illusion of these five river currents were the Surging Waves River, Jing River, White Water River, Flowing Sand River, and Trident River, and they emanated an endless stream of Spiritual Energy.

The sky pressed down and the colorful butterflies were forced to escape, merging to become Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly once again. Seeing this magical spell, an astonished look appeared.

“Controlling the Five Rivers? Are you are a Dragon King?”

The next instant, the five gushing rivers descended, creating a powerful, violent vortex that swept her inside.

When Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly was against the three River Goddesses, she was already unable to cope with them. After her secret protection spell was broken, her aura suddenly stagnated and her magical power was sealed. The five water currents turned into chains to suppress her.

With a move, this Heaven Immortal was defeated without any resistance.

This move by Fang Yuan instantly shocked everyone.

Lord Mountain River is already a Marquis Deity Position, equivalent to a Heaven Immortal. Within the magic domain of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, could my current power be considered the pinnacle of a Heaven Immortal?’

“Controlling the Five Rivers?”

The Bell Tripod Sect’s two Heaven Immortals were astonished and wanted to escape. However, would Fang Yuan give them this opportunity? With another teleport, he arrived above their heads and the illusion of three huge mountains instantly pressed down.

These three mountains were Mount Huo, Mount Peace, and Mount Cloud Top! Furthermore, they even had signs of physically manifesting and were truly bearing down with the weight of Mount Tai!

“Escape!”

The brothers, Zhong Shan and Zhong Li, stamped their feet and wanted to unleash magical powers such as shrinking the ground to escape.

However, the originally soft ground suddenly became as hard as steel, even releasing a strong force and shooting off the ground, forming a joint attack with the three huge mountains in the sky.

“You can control Mount Cloud Top?”

The Heaven Immortals of the Bell Tripod Sect were astonished. The next instant, they immediately felt that all of heaven was darkening.

This was the cooperation of the illusion of the three huge mountains and Mount Cloud Top. They directly turned the sky and earth upside down, pressing them in between. The stones formed a fortress made of two tall mountains, suppressing the Heaven Immortals just like the monkey held down by the Five Elements Mountain in Journey to the West.

In the blink of an eye, three Heaven Immortals were suppressed, causing a drastic change to the situation.

Heaven Immortal Ye Jun and Heaven Immortal Hui Hai retreated, looking at Fang Yuan full of fear. “A God controlling the Three Mountains and Five Rivers? How can the Heavenly Court bestow such a Deity Position?”

“The complexities of the power of creation and the nature of heaven and earth are not things you can understand!”

Fang Yuan stood up with his hands behind his back. “By the way, I was originally that River Earl of the Surging Waves River and has long since had animosity with you!”

“Ah! It’s you!”

Heaven Immortal Ye Jun was furious, but he instantly felt that his heart was descending into an icehouse. He really wanted to strangle that direct disciple who caused this trouble.

If not for his rash actions, how could he attract someone so problematic?

“God... we’re willing to admit defeat. Can you stop?”

Heaven Immortal Hui Hai was full of bitterness as he lowered his arrogant head.

When these words were heard by the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect’s elders and disciples, they were filled with incredulity.

Their aloof Immortal Dao actually surrendered to the Divine Dao?

Many disciples thought that they had encountered an illusion, their state of mind slightly unstable.

“Stop?” Fang Yuan laughed coldly and inwardly criticized, *If I stop, how else would I attract the attention and dissatisfaction of the Heavenly Court and get enlisted into the battlefield?*

A cold look instantly appeared. “A promise is a promise. Before coming, I had already promised to annihilate everything here without leaving anything behind! The Divine Dao does not joke!”

“How brave! You’re actually intending to annihilate my immortal sect?” Heaven Immortal Ye Jun shouted loudly, and then looked at Heaven Immortal Hui Hai as a powerful sword radiance immediately broke out of his body.

Zap! Zap!

With two flickers of sword radiance, two piercing rays of Qi shot toward the sky and burst into the distance.

These two Heaven Immortals escaped just like that!

“Martial Grand Uncles!”

“Heaven Immortal Patriarchs... escaped...”

“Don’t abandon us...”

...

The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect’s disciples and elders were instantly dazed seeing this.

These two Heaven Immortals truly had no sense of shame, escaping without any hesitation. Even Fang Yuan praised, “Good! They’re really something to be able to abandon others!”

In the Spiritual Realm, power was the focus.

As long as a Heaven Immortal remained alive, their lifespan could be used to slowly rebuild the sect.

However, once all the Heaven Immortals died, the 72 immortal sects would also decline, and finally everyone would die out.

Thus, these two Heaven Immortals escaping was a great decision that portrayed immense intelligence. Between saving face or death, they made the right choice.

“Is my deity territory a place where you can casually come and go?”

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Fang Yuan.

As Lord Mountain River controlling the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, his deity territory was immensely vast.

Coincidentally, the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was built on top of Mount Cloud Top’s spirit vein and within his jurisdiction.

Inside the deity territory of a Marquis-rank God, especially a top-notch Marquis like Fang Yuan, even a Heaven Immortal would not be able to escape.

With a flicker of golden light, Heaven Immortal Ye Jun and Heaven Immortal Hui Hai, who had already flown far into the horizon, suddenly saw Fang Yuan blocking their path.

Not only that, the Gods of the other three mountains and four rivers were behind him, a menacing look in their eyes.

“Displacement?! Lord Mount River... although you control this deity territory and can conform with it to an unbelievable extent, you’re still only a Marquis. Inside the Immortal Dao, there are Golden Immortals and almighty existences like Zenith Heavens. You’re only harming yourself!!”

Acutely sensing their imminent death, the two Heaven Immortals started to use all means.

“No matter what eloquent things you say, I’ll still have to kill you!” Fang Yuan gave a long sigh. “Still not returning?”

In a split second, the remaining seven Gods fused together with the huge 100,000-strong army, and the Eighty-One Ferocious Malignance Array was strengthened to an unparalleled degree.

Rays of magical light accumulated on Fang Yuan’s body and the Three Mountains and Five Rivers suddenly appeared. Huge amounts of Spiritual Energy gathered and formed a horrifying Spiritual Tide, causing the Heaven Immortals to be moved.

“A scene fair as a painting, / Countless the brave men here in time gone by!”

Fang Yuan recited and then shot out a palm. In an instant, the image fluctuated and the Three Mountains and Five Rivers transformed into a picture scroll and swept with a stance that transcended the void.

A scene fair as a painting, thousands of kilometers of mountains and rivers!

The picture scroll swallowed up thousands of kilometers and then contracted and rolled up. The two Heaven Immortals had fallen in and disappeared without a trace.

Furthermore, the remaining power washed down and directly landed on the array of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

Kaboom!

With the loud explosion, the sword radiance shattered and innumerable flying swords lost their sword radiance, turning into splinters.

The fog dispersed and revealed the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

“Fight!”

“All elders, pledge an oath of death!”

“Elites, go forward and shift the array!”

The newly ascended sect master shouted angrily.

Lord Bright Jade had his Bright Jade shifting array, so of course the Spiritual Flying Sword had their own method as well.

However, the mass of Heaven Immortals were too great, so shifting with the array would cause a delay and expose them in front of Fang Yuan, which was as good as courting death. However, it could be used to transfer low-level disciples and retain their seeds and vitality.

“Attack!”

Fang Yuan indifferently retracted his palm and gave a command.

The seven Earthly Gods violently leapt, a large number of nether soldiers and nether generals following behind. The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect descended into a bloody rain of terror!

...

“The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is an immortal sect, and their ancient records and fundamental cultivation techniques can at least cultivate to Heaven Immortal. Perhaps there are even descriptions of Golden Immortal...”

Fang Yuan watched this scene, but only had euphoria in his eyes.

With this, it was sufficient to strengthen his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique.

“Of course, most crucial was to trample on the bottom line, which will definitely attract intervention!”

Regardless of how the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect acted previously, this extermination by Fang Yuan was excessive and truly stirred too much.

The backlash of the Immortal Dao would definitely arrive.

The Divine Dao would not support him much either, and the best outcome would be banishment to a dangerous land!

And within the Spiritual Realm, was there a place actually more dangerous than the Mental Demon Battlefield?

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 752: Heaven Supervisor

The Spiritual Realm was vast and had no boundaries. Under freezing skies, a million creatures contended in freedom.

The large sun hung in the sky and the surroundings were dark green. Both the light of a green star and a purple star flickered and swayed brightly.

Inside the green star.

Jade treasures and dense clusters golden imperial palaces could be seen everywhere. Above the giant Gate of Heaven, there were two words written in sacred text—‘Heavenly Court’!

This was where the Divine Dao’s ruler, the Heavenly Court, was located in the Spiritual Realm! Its position was shockingly beside the Mental Demon Realm residual poison, the purple star!

There was no choice as the Divine Dao relied on the realm and the Human Dao. Although it had no need for external conquest, it had an unavoidable responsibility of maintaining internal stability.

Since ancient times, the emperor had guarded the gates of the country and died with the people. The Gods could not avoid this since even mortals were so.

After the formation of the Mental Demon residual poison, the Celestial Thearch acted in accordance with heaven and shifted the Heavenly Court to the frontlines against the Mental Demon.

Currently, a graceful God wearing a robe and crown was slowly strolling on a white jade path before raising his head to glance at the sky.

Due to the distance, the purple star was enlarged thousands of times, like an evil eye constantly releasing a devilish light.

Seeing this, this God was not astonished but excited. "It's slightly weakened again. Although the Mental Demon residual poison is powerful, it's ultimately unable to defeat the Spiritual Realm's natural source and is slowly being devoured..."

When the Mental Demon had invaded and left behind this scar, the residual poison, the Divine Dao's Heavenly Court had voluntarily faced this catastrophe and formed a line of defense, sealing the influence of the origin power.

They also occasionally dispatched Gods to sweep the evil beings born on the Mental Demon Battlefield and obtained great favor from the heavens.

With this extra time, the Spiritual Realm's natural source was slowly devouring the Mental Demon origin power, seeing results day by day. Although the progress was slow, it was worthwhile to the realm, even if it took thousands of years, as long as the Mental Demon origin power was refined.

"We're just guarding the Heaven Palace and contributing magical strength daily to maintain the operation of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array sealing the Mental Demon origin power. Still, the Mental Demon Battlefield is extremely dangerous! I heard that just yesterday, another Marquis died. *Sigh...*"

Although this God was also a Marquis, he could not help but being frightened.

At the intersection of the Heavenly Court and the purple battlefield, there was a dimly lit star, seemingly a thin layer, but was actually condensed by the Divine Dao's entire strength. Using the Heavenly Court as the pivot, it separated the two from the heavens and the earth to block the influence of origin power.

Only Gods and Immortals with the Heavenly Court's recognition could pass through the designated passage and enter the battlefield to kill demons and obtain heavenly merits. This was also to reduce the Mental Demon's power as much as possible and prevent the birth of any horrifying Evil Gods.

The Mental Demon Battlefield was extremely perilous, and the waves of Earth Immortals entering all perished. Only Heaven Immortals and superior Gods had the power to struggle.

"Until the Mental Demon Battlefield disappears, those drafted will have to go. This is the responsibility of the Divine Dao. With the Celestial Thearach setting a personal example, who can be excused?"

With the seal of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, there was no retreat after entering the Mental Demon Battlefield. The Heavenly Court and Celestial Thearach were behind keeping the entire situation under control, and even Ancient Gods escaping had to perish!

This God was afraid that one day, there would be insufficient manpower and it would become his turn.

"I heard that on the Mental Demon Battlefield, there is evil elemental force everywhere. Our kind can neither obtain nor use it, or else we'll immediately turn demonic..."

To Fang Yuan, it was a huge benefit no matter whether it was the Mental Demon elemental force or the origin power. However, it was different to the Gods and Immortals of this realm.

Even if there were almighty beings capable of refining origin power, after they succeeded, they would instantly change camps. Unless they could immediately pass through to the Mental Demon Realm, nobody in the Spiritual Realm would allow it.

Only the Spiritual Realm's heaven's will had the supreme means to devour Mental Demon origin power and transform it into the realm's purest natural source without suffering any contamination.

There's actually no harm in turning demonic. The Mental Demon Realm is a 'heaven' stronger than the Spiritual Realm, so it's not really a difficult choice for many Gods and Immortals to change camps... Unfortunately... we can't run away! With the array seal, there are inspections every time someone enters. Once contaminated by demonic power, it can't be cleansed and they'll immediately be destroyed!

Even if they hide in the Mental Demon Battlefield, there's nowhere else to go. The only outcome is awaiting death when the star is thoroughly digested!

Ascending into the clouds was the specialty of the Mental Demon cultivators in the lower realms. As for the Spiritual Realm natives, how could they break through to other dimensions?

Due to the higher dimension, the cost of traversing from the Spiritual Realm far exceeded the lower realms. Furthermore, the power the Divine Dao accumulated in this Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array was further augmented by heaven's will and blocked everything.

This God shook his head, as if he was dispelling all the traitorous thoughts from his heart. "There are recently too many Gods dying on the Mental Demon Battlefield, and they must be replaced. This is worrying."

There was practically a ninety percent chance of death after entering the Mental Demon Battlefield. Gods and Immortals with true foundations were all naturally unwilling to go.

However, with righteousness pressing down, not going was unacceptable.

This God thought silently, felt a little frustrated, and then entered his God Palace.

The Gods of the Heavenly Court were not Earthly Gods, and each had their own post. His job was 'Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner', in charge of monitoring all lands under the heavens.

Of course, Deputy Commissioners like him monitored the major events happening in mostly one district before reporting to a Commissioner. All matters were finally decided by the Commissioner as to whether or not it concerned the Celestial Thearch.

"Oh? There seem to be some changes in the lands of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!"

In the palace, there was a sandbox with small sections inside containing deserts, forests, mountains, and rivers. Just like a shrunken realm, it appeared quite charming.

With a wave of his hand, many scenes emerged, bright illusions transformed, and bits of white Qi rose, each representing a pattern of fate of their respective regions.

“Hmm, white represents nothing remarkable. The Qi of tens of thousands of mortals and ordinary small Gods displays something similar to this. This is stable.”

The other areas in the sandbox were still normal. At most, there were traces of black and golden light within the white Qi, which were small disturbances that could be resolved by the Gods in that territory.

However, it was a completely different scene in the Three Mountains and Five Rivers.

Large clusters of white Qi formed a funnel that continued converging and sublimating. Golden lights flickered with black Qi mixed within.

“What a huge disturbance...” The Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner was stunned. “What is this? The Divine Dao of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers cooperated and battled against the Immortal Dao? There are three of the 72 immortal sects and six Heaven Immortals there! Oh? Wait, the Immortal Dao aura is weak. Could they have suffered a major defeat? How can that be?”

The original Three Mountains and Five Rivers only had seven Earl-rank Earthly Gods and could barely hold off the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. This was a situation that definitely should not have happened.

Seeing this scene, even an experienced God like the Deputy Commissioner burst into sweat. “Something drastic must have happened in the lower realm!”

He continuously unleashed magical techniques and magnified the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. “Hmm? Seems that the River Earl of the Surging Waves River has finally been born. Was this is the trigger for everything? Wait...”

The next instant, this God was astonished when he saw that the golden light above the Surging Waves River spit out a tinge of green.

“Green... this is a Marquis! An Earthly God in the lower realm has actually become a Marquis! This is serious and must be immediately reported!”

A Marquis was a high-level God in the Heavenly Court and no small matter.

And as a Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner, he knew some secrets.

If it was a Deity Position conferred by the Heavenly Court, it was considered nothing. However, the Deity Position of an Earthly God naturally formed by the heavens and the earth, further possessing a foundation with the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, had immense growth potential.

There was even hope of becoming the next Excellency Mount Mang!

To any force that centralized power, they would not be pleased to see the emergence of a new warlord.

The Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner walked with hurried steps as he entered a golden, shimmering hall and bowed to the God sitting in the seat of honor. “Sir Commissioner, there are changes in the lower realm. In the lands of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, a new Deity Position has been born and it’s even a Marquis!”

“I already know!”

The God on the seat of honor had a strange, ancient appearance. His figure was huge and emitted light, carrying a flavor that was worn down by the ages. He waved his hand and light screens appeared. They were the scenes of Fang Yuan becoming a God and the Divine Dao conquering the Immortal Dao.

The Commissioner is indeed an Ancient God. With a mere thought, and relying on the majesty of the Heavenly Court, he's able to know everything happening below the heavens!

Seeing this, the Deputy Commissioner was very envious.

An Ancient God had the title of a Duke or King, but most importantly, they could communicate with the natural source and possess of a heaven and earth position. They had a lifespan equal to the heavens and vast magical powers.

However, an Ancient God was not something that Fang Yuan wanted to achieve.

That was because the origin power that he had obtained and used to break through was his own, even though it was only a drop! Even though an Ancient God seemingly occupied a portion of the heavens and the earth's natural source, in reality they still needed permission from heaven's will's to truly utilize it.

Therefore, the Immortal Dao had freedom while the Divine Dao was restricted.

For someone like Fang Yuan who was pursuing immortality and hoped to visit many realms, he would not like adding shackles to himself.

"Three Mountains and Five Rivers Celestial Administrator?" The Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner sensed the Deity Position's authority, instantly envious as his eyes reddened. "Underhand secret dealings, attacking the Immortal Dao, killing Heaven Immortals... Sir, the actions of Lord Mountain River are sufficient to warrant him a trip to the God Killing Stage. Should we report to the Celestial Thearch and dispatch troops to capture him?"

"That Deity Position was created by heaven and arranged by earth, the result of heaven's will. Do you think that an order from the Heavenly Court is superior to the heavens?"

The ancient Heaven Supervisor Commissioner released a torch-like gaze, as if it saw through everything the Deputy Commissioner was thinking. "As for attacking the Immortal Dao, we're already not on good terms with them. This God isn't a fool and definitely has an excuse! However, it was truly a little overboard to kill three Heaven Immortals and annihilate the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. I'm afraid the protests of the 33 large sects have already nearly reached the Heavenly Court."

"In your opinion, what should we do, Sir?"

The Deputy Commissioner knelt on the ground and no longer dared be so petty.

"The capital crime may be exempted but punishment is inevitable. We must forcibly enlist him into the Heavenly Court!" the Ambassador said matter-of-factly.

"Ascend into the Heavenly Court? This is only to reward meritorious Gods... Wait..."

The Deputy Commissioner's eyes moved as he instantly thought of something. "Before this, it was indeed to reward someone. However, now it's being used to draft for the Mental Demon Battlefield.

This God has a responsibility that he can't shirk and has to go there once. Handling it like this can also account nicely to the Immortal Dao, so why not?

"Hmm, go ahead!"

The Ancient God Commissioner dismissed the Deputy Commissioner and looked at the screen, muttering to himself, "The most pressing issue is preventing this God from enlightening himself on the path to Ancient God!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 753: Ransom

A Deity Position of the heavens and the earth conformed to heaven's will and was more legitimate than a title conferred by the Heavenly Court.

Thus, those Gods naturally created had much greater ease understanding the threshold of Ancient God compared to the Gods relying on incense to obtain a heaven and earth position and a portion of the natural source, thereby gaining the same lifespan as the heavens.

Currently, the Heaven Supervisor Commissioner noticed that Fang Yuan also had potential in this aspect and wanted to disrupt it.

After all, the portions of natural source released by heaven's will to the Divine Dao were already limited. Within the Heavenly Court, the Celestial Thearch occupied a larger part of it, so how much remained for the Ancient Gods?

Every additional one was a pound of flesh from them!

Even with a slight difference in the portion of natural source, the discrepancy in abilities was as great as the distance between the heavens and the earth. This was something that absolutely could not be given up.

Furthermore, there were superior seeds for cultivating Ancient Gods within the Heavenly Court, so why would an unknown person of mysterious origins be needed?

"I must investigate the origins of this God!"

The Heaven Supervisor Commissioner waved his hand and a Divine Dao screen was instantly created. Inside were lifelike images of Fang Yuan's facial features and even his personality traits.

At the same time, inside the palaces of various Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner, this picture scroll also appeared. The Heaven Supervisor Commissioner's oracle arrived, "All subordinates, comb everywhere below the heavens and find traces of this God!"

"Yes!"

Numerous replies came and the machinery that was the entire Heavenly Court started operating. The impact created was horrifying.

Various Gods performed their own roles, forming an elaborate network, and nothing in the Spiritual Realm could be missed.

In the Spiritual Realm, a person's life or death was all related to the Divine Dao.

Even mountain demons, souls, and living spirits could not escape this supervision.

The Heaven Supervisor Commissioner was confident that before this God could enlist into the Heavenly Court, everything about them would be revealed to him!

...

Surging Waves River, the River Earl Palace.

"So, what's above Heaven Immortal is Golden Immortal. The Golden Immortal has immortality and his essence is at the origin power realm. Ancient Gods of the Divine Dao only obtain a small amount of natural source, while Golden Immortals refine droplets of Spiritual Realm origin power and can fight without boundaries. Above Golden Immortal is Zenith Heaven!"

Fang Yuan held a jade letter and nodded repeatedly while reading it.

This was the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect's cultivation technique, Mystical Feather Spiritual Sword Classic. It spoke of cultivation to Heaven Immortal and even briefly described the realms after, causing Fang Yuan to treasure this valuable item.

After annihilating the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, nothing else caught his attention except for their book collection, which he carried back.

"With these books and the addition of other cultivation techniques, it won't be difficult to promote the Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique to the sixth level... Of course, the sixth level isn't any better than Heaven Immortal and is nothing compared to my Divine Dao rank..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and peered into his sea of consciousness.

Inside his sea of consciousness, a green Heavenly Edict that suppressed everything was the Deity Position of Lord Mountain River.

Compared to it, the River Earl Deity Position of the Surging Waves River was made to wither on one side in grief, like a bullied, diffident wife.

Other than these two Deity Positions, there was another Deity Position being suppressed in Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness, the Lord Bright Jade one bestowed by the Heavenly Court!

"In fact, with just the Deity Position of Lord Mountain River, I'm still unable to unleash the pinnacle abilities of Heaven Immortal. However, the mutual augmentation of the other two Heavenly Edicts is already sufficient!"

Fang Yuan muttered in a low voice and looked at his stats window.

"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 Six] (Maximum), Fiery Golden Eyes [Level 3], Body of Origin Power

Deity Position: Three Mountains and Five Rivers Celestial Administrator, Lord Bright Jade, River Earl Surging Waves”

“I’ve finished recovering, and my abilities have finally reached my peak!” Fang Yuan clenched his fists tightly. “Unfortunately... in the Spiritual Realm, my origin power realm peak is only comparable to Golden Immortal and Ancient God. Although I can move about anywhere, if I jump around too excitedly, I’ll still be killed with a slap!

“Furthermore, the Mystical Feather Spiritual Sword Classic has no cultivation techniques for Golden Immortal and Zenith Heaven... Seems like these techniques only exist within the 33 large sects and are the true cultivation techniques!”

Currently, his realm was Golden Immortal. If he wanted to break through, he did not have much confidence as he could not clearly see the path in front of him.

However, the Dao paths in this realm gave him a lot of inspiration.

Previously, Fang Yuan had sought cultivation techniques to improve the Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Technique. Naturally, he did not want to convert and cultivate the Immortal Dao, but instead he wanted to use it to deduce the method of becoming a Zenith Heaven as a Dream Master.

“My Dao of Dream Master is the Dao of Creation... I have already created the Body of Origin Power that is comparable to Golden Immortal, perhaps slightly stronger? However, what kind of realm is Zenith Heaven?”

The strongest within the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was a Heaven Immortal, so he still had some guesses and deductions regarding Golden Immortal. However, Zenith Heaven was just a dry name that made Fang Yuan extremely clueless and frustrated.

“The Immortal Dao’s Zenith Heaven should be similar to the Divine Dao’s Emperor. There should be only a few existences like that... but to peep at their foundations is really difficult! Difficult! Difficult!!!”

Fang Yuan shook his head and browsed through all the Mental Demon Realm characters that he had encountered.

Although he had not gone to the Mental Demon Realm before, he had already made three enemies.

Among them, Hades and Shang Hou’s true physical body, whom he had both met in the Terra World, were roughly at the Golden Immortal realm and on par with his current state. If he were to fight them, it would be difficult to determine the winner.

With his current knowledge, he still could not make sense of that unknown existence who had stolen the Dream Master Dao path, only guessing that he was in the Zenith Heaven realm.

As for the profound mysteries of this realm, he really had no idea about them.

“However, no matter what, I need to conceal myself in the purple battlefield and devour the Mental Demon origin power... So what I don’t understand Zenith Heaven? At most, I just need to forcibly break the rules! With power, I can naturally break through to that realm, or perhaps first cultivate the Body of Origin Power to its pinnacle!”

Although the Dao of Creation’s capacity was great, Fang Yuan was not someone rash.

“Regarding the Immortal Dao, I need to seek more advanced cultivation techniques. For the Divine Dao, I need to discover the mysteries of the Emperor! But in fact, an Ancient God’s magical powers lies within their heaven and earth position and their portion of natural source! According to my conjecture, the Emperor merely has more portions...”

Fang Yuan sighed.

Perhaps, this could be considered an advantage of the Divine Dao. Due to its reliance on the realm, they did not need to worry about the problem of cultivation techniques and could directly advance by relying on origin power.

Of course, the disadvantages of doing so would be a complete reliance on the realm and ultimately becoming its guard dog.

This was similar to Sun God Ramon of the Monger World. Although he seemed magnificent, he still had to listen to the world should it decide to sacrifice him!

“It seems that perhaps more emphasis should be placed on the Immortal Dao?”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and opened up his deity territory.

Three silhouettes were immediately projected. They were the three Heaven Immortals being held hostage!

In the war of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, Heaven Immortals Ye Jun and Hui Hai were naturally killed and the sect was annihilated. However, these three helpers were retained by Fang Yuan.

Currently, water chains encircled their bodies and three huge mountain illusions were pressing down on them, completely sealing them from using any powers.

“Good tactic, Lord!” The two Heaven Immortals, Zhong Shan and Zhong Li, finally recognized reality, not having an ounce of arrogance. “Why did you capture us?”

Fang Yuan had already killed the three Heaven Immortals from the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect and would certainly not hesitate to kill a few more. Thus, they could only admit defeat.

“You could have ended this long ago!” Fang Yuan waved his hand. “In fact... I’m also a victim! Everything is the fault of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. If they didn’t plot against me first and gathered forces to attack me, why would I find trouble with them?”

Now that the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect has been annihilated, yet you remain unscathed, who would believe you?

The three Heaven Immortals rolled their eyes but still understood the principle of being humble while trapped in an inferior position, continuing to listen to Fang Yuan.

“... I unintentionally became enemies with the Immortal Dao. So, as long as you testify that it was the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect that first plotted against the Divine Dao, I will spare your lives!”

Although he already had evidence in his hands, the Immortal Dao would be further rendered speechless with the addition of these statements from their own.

“The winner is king. Sure!” Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly closed her eyes and was first to concede. “I swear upon my Dao Heart that if I go against my vow, Mental Demons will definitely break out and I’ll die without a doubt!”

An oath sworn upon the Dao Heart of an Immortal Cultivator had similar effectiveness as the heaven and earth oath sworn by the Divine Dao. Seeing this, the other two Heaven Immortals could only take their oaths.

“Fine!”

Fang Yuan stroked his palms as he smiled.

“We’ve already pledged, so when will you release us?” Heaven Immortal Zhong Shan asked with a trace of hope and a downtrodden look on his face. “Do you still want to hold us captive until the Heavenly Court’s person arrives?”

“I only mentioned the price of letting you live, not the price of holding you captive, right?” Fang Yuan said. “Testify for me and I won’t kill you. If you pass me the ancient books of your sect, I’ll release you!”

“The sect’s ancient books?”

The Heaven Immortals looked at each other. “You still want to walk on the path of the Immortal Dao? But if we pass you the fundamental cultivation techniques, we’ll become sinners of our sect!”

“Sinners will be sinners. Compared to your lives, you should be able to distinguish what is more important... Furthermore, I only have some investigative curiosity and can promise you that I won’t leak them.”

Fang Yuan pressed his lips together and made a promise, but did not have any desire at all to swear an oath.

However, the three Heaven Immortals could only tolerate it. After all, their lives were in Fang Yuan’s hands.

“Okay... I can give you the fundamental cultivation techniques of the Spiritual Butterfly Sect!”

Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly had already knelt once, and now, she made another decision without too much consideration.

This was also within Fang Yuan’s expectations.

After all, giving a book with Heaven Immortal cultivation techniques was completely different from cultivating to become a Heaven Immortal.

If he killed the three Heaven Immortals here, even if there were cultivation techniques and resources back at their sects, there still might not be an Earth Immortal able to break through.

Which was more important? These Heaven Immortals were naturally able to distinguish clearly.

If not for them, it was possible for the Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect to be extinguished just like the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. Thus, they had to protect it from harm.

After receiving the ransom, Fang Yuan did not break his promise and directly released them.

The cultivation techniques of the Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect were evidently inferior to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect's by a notch. However, they complimented each other and he was able to roughly deduce the Golden Immortal stage. As for the Zenith Heaven realm, there was still no progress at all.

Chapter 754: Investigation

After finishing with this, Fang Yuan had a vague feeling and immediately started preparing items such as incense burner table.

Not long later, a voiceless sound descended from the heavens and was followed by dragons and phoenixes, like a door had opened up in the skies. A team of envoys from the Heavenly Court were descending.

"Decree for Lord Mountain River!"

These envoys were expressionless and directly opened the heavenly decree above the palace.

The heavenly decree was the Heavenly Dao's decree, naturally much more impressive than anything in the mortal realm. It was three meters long and a meter wide and spread across the sky. Clouds surrounded it, bringing an immense majesty.

"Your servant is here!"

Fang Yuan was fully prepared and bowed before the incense table, listening on solemnly.

From the decree, sacred text transformed into a heavenly voice heard clearly for kilometers. "... Since it is your first offense, it is pardonable. You are summoned to the Heavenly Court and encouraged to make an effort!"

Hearing this, Fang Yuan was moved. *I can't believe... this Heavenly Court is more gracious than expected. After I had destroyed the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, they didn't ask anything at all and directly said it was not easy to cultivate, even promoting me to the Heavenly Court. Heh... They're planning to pull the carpet out from under me!*

What remained for an Earthly God that left their deity territory?

For concrete examples, refer to the warlords of the human realm that abandoned their homeland and entered court to become a government official.

No matter how reputable the title and position received, they were destined to become a puppet and signboard, or even directly captured just like Cai E.

“Lord, please!”

After announcing the heavenly decree, an envoy wearing a silk robe cupped his fists toward Fang Yuan. This was a Marquis God!

In reality, the punishment has already come, so they didn't mention the beforehand matter? Fang Yuan thought.

Since the Heavenly Court had already made a decision, any Ancient God daring to defy this order would face the inevitable outcome of being directly squashed to death, and he was no exception.

“Official, receive your decree!”

Thus, without saying much, he accepted the heavenly decree and flew up into the sky.

“Lord Mountain River, since the Heavenly Court has given a decree, it's better to comply quickly!”

This envoy gave a cold smile, not even giving him any time to settle affairs!

This God seems jealous of me? And he does things by the book without any mistakes... This might be bullying me since I have no supporters, or else there'd be some room for negotiation.

Fang Yuan silently shook his head. Nevertheless, he had few pleasant memories with this Three Mountains and Five Rivers, only looking at this envoy while smiling coldly. “What is your name, Heavenly Envoy?”

“I'm Zhou Quan!” This Heavenly Court envoy fearlessly met his gaze. “Previously, I was a Heaven Supervisor Deputy Commissioner, and the Three Mountains and Five Rivers were under my supervision. By the grace of Sir God, I have already been demoted.”

“I see!”

Fang Yuan nodded.

Since he was a supervising God of the Heavenly Court, he was inevitable punished due to a ‘dereliction of duty’ over this incident. It was understandable for him to be displeased with Fang Yuan.

Unknowingly, he had made another enemy.

However, I have trodden upon the unspoken rules many times like Sun Wukong. Any major God in the Heavenly Court wouldn't be pleased with me, so it doesn't matter!

“Then let's begin our journey!”

Fang Yuan's sleeves swayed with the breeze as he looked toward the green star with a trace of hope.

“Okay!”

Zhou Quan was slightly surprised. With a flick of his sleeve, the clouds ascended, revolving around the Gods and bringing them faraway.

These clouds were clearly magical treasures with the power of elemental magnetism, causing Fang Yuan to sense a pulling force coming from the green star.

“Using the elemental magnetism to engage in long distance transportation?”

His eyes lit up, going into a state of sudden enlightenment as he carefully deduced the exact details of this elemental magnetism.

“This God...” Seeing this, Zhou Quan became slightly astonished. *If an ordinary God knew that they would be ascending to the Heavenly Court, they would either be ecstatic or frightened. However, he looks so calm, even having spare time to appreciate magical powers. This disposition is really...*

After an unknown period of time, Fang Yuan left his state of sudden enlightenment and waved. Two ash-gray rays of divine light continuously rotated in his palms like Yin and Yang.

He actually gained some enlightenment so quickly? What is the natural talent of this God? I can't let him remain in the mortal world, or it'll really be possible for him to be enlightened on the Ancient God realm!”

Seeing this, Zhou Quan was even more envious, but also had some secret satisfaction. *Too bad... this is the Heavenly Court. Any impressive God from outside would merely be a talented individual here!*

“This is the Heavenly Court?”

At the moment, the clouds had arrived above the green star, stopping in front of a towering, white jade gate.

“Correct, this is the Gate of Heaven! Please!”

Zhou Quan waved and gestured in invitation, having some silent anticipation. *Above the Gate of Heaven, there's also the Divine Reflection Mirror. Anything hidden will be entirely exposed before entering the Heavenly Court! Come... I hope he's an Immortal Dao spy or someone harboring evil intentions so the Stellar Lords will directly exterminate him!*

Fang Yuan raised his head and looked at the sacred text, thinking silently, *There's a massive horror in front of the Gate of Heaven!*

Within the Heavenly Court, there would definitely be screening methods. He had already expecting having to undergo an examination before enlisting.

Therefore, he was naturally prepared for what they were about to do.

He walked under the Gate of Heaven with a calm expression, neither too fast nor too slow.

“Hmm? Has he come?”

Inside a palace, a screen appeared in front of the Ancient God Heaven Supervisor Commissioner. On it was the image of Fang Yuan passing through the Gate of Heaven.

“Divine Reflection Mirror!”

With a thought, the frame froze and a ray of divine light shone on it.

Buzz Buzz!

Above Fang Yuan's head, the green Heavenly Edict appeared and the Three Mountains and Five Rivers could be indistinctly seen on it.

"It's truly the Deity Position of an Earthly God and conforms fairly well. It's really unbelievable... However, a mere God with a green Edict wants to obstruct me! Die!"

The Ancient God made a soft noise and the light formed by the Deity Position instantly scattered. Traces of bright light lit up Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness in the image.

In the concentrated white light, a golden Deity Position appeared.

"Hmm, this is the River Earl of the Surging Waves River. This God is a little greedy!" the Ancient God criticized slightly, and the bright light continued to evolve.

Finally, when the last curtain layer had been stripped off, the faint green Heavenly Edict flickered and then a faint majesty belonging to the Heavenly Court appeared.

"This..." The Ancient God's eyes widened as a smile appeared. "I've gotten a hold of you! Appear!"

He hurriedly waved his hand and entered the bright mirror.

That green Heavenly Edict was very lively, like it was fighting, before it was finally grabbed and revealed its original appearance.

"It's actually Lord Bright Jade?!" The Ancient God was slightly astonished. "Did he obtain the legacy left behind, or has this God decided to reincarnate?"

Unfortunately, before he could see clearly, the person in the bright light had already walked past the Gate of Heaven.

"Overall, this God doesn't have any other major issues. Perhaps, he only inherited Lord Bright Jade's Dao teachings, and it was his lucky chance..."

The Ancient God waved and a golden jade book flew out.

With this clue and the previous investigations, he could quickly reveal and clearly understand everything related to this God.

"The Heavenly Court's atmosphere is truly different from the lower realms!"

Fang Yuan put his hands behind his back and looked at a vast palace within the Heavenly Court. Everywhere he could see were exotic flowers and fruits difficult to find in the lower realm. "What should we do next? Visit the Celestial Thearch?"

With a hint of teasing in his voice, he turned back and looked at Zhou Quan.

To conceal a large secret, the best method was to first reveal the smaller secrets to attract attention.

This was the Lord Bright Jade Deity Position—the target he used as an excuse and to attract firepower.

The more attention the Heavenly Court placed on this, the harder it would be to investigate his true origins.

Furthermore, they would probably regard him as an ordinary God who had obtained a lucky encounter.

“Visit the Celestial Thearch?” Hearing what Fang Yuan asked, Zhou Quan thought he heard an unbelievable joke and hurriedly shook his head. “Do you know noble the Celestial Thearch is? He has numerous affairs to attend to everyday, and it’s already a huge blessing to be able to hear his heavenly voice and decree. I’ve been in the Heavenly Court for a thousand years and have only seen the Celestial Thearch a few times!”

He continued, “Since you have been enlisted into the Heavenly Court, you should visit the Messenger Office and let them assign your future job!”

“Okay!”

Fang Yuan raised his head and was neither angry nor ashamed. No matter how cold Zhou Quan was to him, he silently prepared the materials on the Heavenly Court.

In the Heavenly Court, the Marquis Gods are the majority. The most significant are still the various Stellar Lords!

Most Stellar Lords had the rank of a Marquis. However, as they were bestowed their own respective stars and could use the power of the heavenly stars, they were considered the group with the greatest combat power among the Marquis Gods. They were under the personal command of the Celestial Thearch and were his trusted aides.

Of course, they were currently all within the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array and maintaining its operation.

Although a lot had to be expended when sealing the origin power, they could obtain the favor of the heavens.

After successfully mitigating this crisis, it would not a rare sight for a few Stellar Lords to be promoted to an Ancient God.

The Heaven Supervisor Commissioner in charge of supervising everything under the heavens was Duke East Woods. He was an Ancient God and conferred as a Duke, considered a leader within the Heavenly Court.

As for the master of the Messenger Office, titled ‘Heavenly Consort’, she seemed to be a consort of the Celestial Thearch and was extremely important!

“This is the place. Wait for the heavenly decree and visit the Heavenly Consort on your own!”

After reaching the Messenger Office, Zhou Quan finally squeezed out a small smile and felt somewhat satisfied. *So what if you have impressive talent and good presence of mind? You’ll still have to obediently go to the Mental Demon Battlefield.*

Fang Yuan did not say anything and directly entered into the Messenger Office.

After confirming his identity, the few God functionaries did not dare be arrogant and brought him to a jade palace in the middle. "The Heavenly Consort previously gave orders that if Lord Mountain River comes, she'll personally receive you. Please!"

A few God functionaries nodded and bent their backs, sending Fang Yuan to the palace door before retreating knowingly.

"Why do they make it seem like they're seeing some great scourge!"

Fang Yuan touched his nose and entered the main hall.

Immediately, an exotic smell filled his senses. At his realm, he already did not appreciate normal fragrances, but this fragrance actually superseded his sense of smell, directly going into his Essence Soul and giving him an unparalleled feeling of satisfaction.

"Should I call you Lord Mountain River? Or Fang Yuan?"

A silky, coquettish voice rang out, causing Fang Yuan's heart to inadvertently stir.

He looked toward the palace and saw a glamorous, beautiful lady smiling straight at him, as if she had already seen through all his profound secrets.

This is the Messenger Office's master? Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang?

Fang Yuan's eyes were crystal clear. *Something's wrong!*

Chapter 755: Accident

In fact, not seeing the Celestial Thearch made Fang Yuan secretly heave a sigh of relief.

Although his disguise was able to deceive Ancient Gods, an Emperor's magical powers were extensive and would likely see through his concealment.

However, Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang with her smiling eyes still gave him the illusion that he was completely exposed in front of her.

"Loose cultivator Fang Yuan, first appeared in Xi Nation. Made friends with Cheng Fei of the Vast Ocean Sect, entered the Valley of Fallen Gods, and obtained the Deity Position of Lord Bright Jade... The Three Mountains and Five Rivers arrangements were all done by Lord Bright Jade, but benefited you instead!" Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang said in a clear voice without any impurities, appearing to be greatly familiar with Fang Yuan's origins.

"What?"

Fang Yuan retreated a step 'in shock', but his heart did not fluctuate at all.

If the standards of the Heavenly Court could not even investigate all this, he would be a little disappointed.

"Fang Yuan... what courage!" Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang was still smiling before, but the next moment, her gaze was piercingly hot and her voice seemed loaded with ice. "Usurping the Deity Position, integrating the Mountains and Rivers, killing Heaven Immortals, and annihilating a sect... The

punishment for these crimes are sufficient to warrant you a trip to the God Killing Stage. Do you admit your wrongdoings?”

“No!” Fang Yuan shook his head. “I only know that the Celestial Thearch enlisted me into the Heavenly Court with a heavenly decree to give me work based on my abilities. There was nothing about charging me with any crimes!”

“Huh!?”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang was a little astonished. It was truly rare to find a God outrightly denying even at this stage.

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She turned her gaze and suddenly laughed. The entire palace seemed to bloom and light up.

This Goddess is truly fickle and enigmatic...

Fang Yuan thought as the Heavenly Consort started to speak again. “Very good... But it’s the first time you’re entering the Heavenly Court and your responsibilities are all arranged by my Messenger Office. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll send you to a desolate land like the Mental Demon Battlefield? There’s a shortage of manpower there...”

Of course, this was what Fang Yuan wanted, but he could not appear too excited. Instead, he was silent, giving off an anxious atmosphere.

At the same time, he was inwardly doubtful. *Why does this Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang give me such a weird feeling?*

This Goddess should only be at the Heaven Immortal rank. However, within the Heavenly Court, her title as a Heavenly Consort and her noble status were probably not inferior to an Ancient God Duke or King.

However, there was an inexplicable feeling of uncertainty that something was wrong when Fang Yuan saw her.

This was not a result of seeing through any disguise, but purely a mysterious kind of innate spiritual senses. It was the unique intuition he had obtained after promoting to the Body of Origin Power.

“What? You don’t believe me?” Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang continued provoking him, “Before you ascended to the Heavenly Court, you offended the Heaven Supervisor Department. Although their head, Duke East Woods, is an Ancient God, his temperament isn’t good and won’t accept you...”

She pointed out kindly, as if she wanted to pull Fang Yuan over to her camp and extended an olive branch.

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. “Are you trying to draw me over, Heavenly Consort? What benefits can I obtain?”

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Evidently, there could only be one goal in mind for her to be bluffing and blustering—to draw Fang Yuan over!

Seeing through all this, he was naturally too lazy to speak in a roundabout and courteous manner, going straight to the point.

“You’re so straightforward!”

A gleam of astonishment flashed in Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang’s eyes.

Evidently, the various situations she made use of to pressure him did not affect this God too much.

“That’s right... I want to draw you over as you’re very valuable and have a Deity Position with boundless potential and foundation...” She looked at her white jade-like fingers. “What about it? As long as you’re under my command, I can ensure your safety on the Mental Demon Battlefield. Furthermore, it’s possible for me to place you in the lower realm and allow you to continue being the master of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!”

These conditions was undeniably generous.

To a true Earthly God, being able to return to dominating their area and continue using the support of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers’ power to gain enlightenment on the Ancient God path were extremely enticing temptations.

“Maybe... I can even give you some assistance and help you ascend to Ancient God!”

The Heavenly Consort’s words were becoming more and more enticing, having an alluring tone to it.

Fang Yuan fell into deep thought.

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After a while, he asked, “If I defect to Heavenly Consort’s camp, can I not be conscripted to the Mental Demon Battlefield?”

“Cannot!” The Heavenly Consort lightly shook her head. “The reason why I attracted you was because I hope you’ll enter the Mental Demon Battlefield and help me do something.”

“Go to the Mental Demon Battlefield to do something?” Fang Yuan was slightly surprised. “What is it?”

“When the moment arrives, you’ll know!” The Heavenly Consort laughed mysteriously. “What’s your reply then?”

Fang Yuan seemed to struggle for a moment before finally spreading his arms and laughing bitterly.
“What other choice do I have?”

“Very good. This is the decision made by a wise person! I don’t need you to swear an oath on your Deity Position, and you just need to directly hold this token!”

The Heavenly Consort seemed to be very satisfied as she waved her jade hand lightly. A yellow token landed in Fang Yuan’s hands. “This is a token of my Messenger Office and represents my authority. With it, Duke East Woods won’t dare touch you! Go!”

She looked at Fang Yuan, seemingly having a trace of secrecy in her pupils.

With the token in hand, it naturally needed to be refined.

With a thought, the yellow token went into Fang Yuan’s sea of consciousness. Magical strength flooded and released a bright glow.

This was supposed to be normal, but at the last instant, the surge of an inexplicable and mysterious black aura appeared out of nowhere like smoke and was about to conceal itself in Fang Yuan’s sea of consciousness.

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Mental Demon power?!

This Heavenly Consort is actually the disguise of a higher being of the Mental Demon Realm? Or perhaps, she’s been contaminated by Mental Demon origin power?

Fang Yuan’s heart shook violently. Compared to before, he had finally ascertained one premonition!

This Heavenly Consort was a person of the Mental Demon Realm!

It was just that her concealment method was extremely profound, and even the Heavenly Court was unable to detect it. Only the Body of Origin Power that originated from the same source was able to subtly sense it.

My Mental Demon method is best at deluding the human heart and controlling memories and spiritual will. This token is no different and wants to infiltrate the depths of my mind to make me a puppet of the Heavenly Consort!

With a single thought, a ray of origin power leapt out like a purple dragon and devoured this token before instantly spitting it out again.

The Heavenly Consort would definitely sense this token being destroyed. However, if I refine it once more and change its privileges, I can even use it to deceive others!

Fang Yuan himself was a higher being of the Mental Demon Realm. When the Heavenly Consort used such a trick against him, it would naturally be gone forever.

On the surface, his expression was dazed as he bowed toward the Heavenly Consort. “Master!”

“Very good! Even I only one of these mind-controlling tokens. Although there are many restrictions, and it can’t be used against an Ancient God, it’s just right for this God. He tramples the rules, and there are already many Ancient Gods saying he has to go to the Mental Demon Battlefield! This is a good opportunity bestowed by the heavens... Although I’m a Heavenly Consort, I can’t enter the Mental Demon Battlefield without having an edict...”

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If even the consort the Heavenly Court’s Celestial Therach had to fight, then it certainly meant that it had reached the stage where it was a life-and-death struggle. If not, they would become a laughing stock for the Immortal Dao.

Thus, although a Heavenly Consort was prestigious, it was fundamentally impossible for her to go to the Mental Demon Battlefield and she would easily be suspected.

She chose from a wide variety of people and finally selected a decent pawn, Lord Mountain River!

“Lord Mountain River, listen up!”

After confirming that he had been affected by the mind-controlling token, Yun Xiang’s actions were much more casual, having a hint of bossiness. “I’ll immediately send you to the Mental Demon Battlefield. When that time comes, you will hold this pearl, go to the heart of the Mental Demon Battlefield, and open up a seal! This is your mission, and you must complete it even at the cost of your life!”

“Yes, I will obey Master and will not recoil even in the face of death!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were fiery hot, having the appearance of a fanatic.

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang seemed very satisfied as she raised her hand. A black pearl landed into Fang Yuan’s hands.

So there’s a powerful existence sealed in the Mental Demon Battlefield, and her aim is to release it? Fang Yuan looked at the black pearl in his hands. And this pearl is the key? Hmm? Not good!

After receiving the treasure, he still wanted to talk a bit more and obtain some intelligence, but something unexpected happened.

When the black pearl landed in his hands, it instantly released a bright light torrent. The origin power inside was stimulated and instantly overflowed, refining the pearl in an instant.

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“What? The Black Source Pearl was actually refined? Impossible! Other than my Mental Demon Realm natural source, no other power can refine it!”

Even more astonished than Fang Yuan was Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang herself.

She could not compose herself, her mouth widening into a circle. Suddenly, her expression became stern. “Who exactly are you? Daring to mess around with me?”

So this treasure is called the Black Source Pearl? It seems to be very beneficial to origin power!

Even though an accident had occurred, Fang Yuan quickly adjusted himself and stood up with his hands behind his back. “You don’t need to know who I truly am. You just need to know that I am interested in the origin power of the Mental Demon Battlefield.”

“You’re indeed related to the Mental Demon Realm. What kind of existence are you?”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang looked at him in dread.

Mental Demons had numerous manifestations. She truly could not see through the incarnation of higher beings as long as they intentionally concealed themselves.

Fang Yuan smiled without speaking, having a mysterious appearance.

“Okay. Can Fellow Daoist please return the Black Source Pearl?”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang’s face was unslightly, obviously realizing that she had been played by Fang Yuan earlier.

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“Once it’s entered my hands, it’s mine. You can treat it as an apology to me for your beforehand rudeness!”

Once something had entered his own hands, how could it be returned?

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes, and without waiting for Yun Xiang to attack him, he continued saying, “However... your earlier proposal, I can consider cooperating with you. After all, releasing one of our kind is also beneficial to me, isn’t it?”

The Mental Demon Battlefield was completely locked from the inside and the outside. Even if everything went smoothly and the origin power was devoured, he could not escape. It was also a rare sight to see a great being of the Mental Demon Realm, so Fang Yuan was still very happy to cooperate.

“Cooperate!” Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang composed herself and did not attempt to fight nor ask for reinforcements, which might result in a lose-lose situation. “That’s possible. It wasn’t an easy task infiltrating the Heavenly Court and scheming for the Mental Demons, but I can give you all of the origin power in the Mental Demon Battlefield as long as you fulfill your promise!”

“Good!” Fang Yuan smiled slightly and rubbed his fingers. “I still have another request. The concealment technique of Heavenly Consort is very profound. I only have thirty percent confidence of slipping through with my disguise, so I’m wondering if you can teach me it?”

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 756: Seclusion

Fang Yuan really envied the concealment technique of Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang.

It had been highly risky for him to sneak into Heavenly Court. Even the name of Lord Bright Jade could only guarantee at most a thirty percent chance of success.

But this woman disguised herself as a Heavenly Consort and managed to deceive the Celestial Thearch, who was the closest to her. If he could learn such an incredible concealment technique, he would be much more likely to succeed.

“You have a sharp eye! However, even with my concealment technique, there’s only a thirty percent chance of deceiving the Celestial Thearch.”

The Heavenly Consort let out a bitter laughter. “This Thearch has been busy guarding the heart of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array ever since he appeared on the Mental Demon Battlefield. He hasn’t slept with any consorts, and I only see him occasionally. Even if you’ve deceived the Divine Reflection Mirror at the Gate of Heaven, you still need to be examined in the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array before entering the Mental Demon Battlefield. This array is designed to guard against existences like us. The Celestial Thearch directly examines the Essence Soul’s natural source, and it’s almost impossible to pass!”

“Thirty percent? That’s enough!”

Fang Yuan nodded. He had thirty percent confidence initially, and the chance of success would exceed fifty percent with the help of this ingenious concealment technique. It would be a good bet!

“Since that’s the case, I’ll teach you the Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art!”

The Heavenly Consort had no other choice.

She had overestimated the power of the mind-controlling token and passed Fang Yuan the key to removing the seal, only to let him take it away.

It was impossible to obtain another Black Source Pearl, so she had to cooperate with Fang Yuan.

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The cultivation techniques of this Heavenly Consort are unfathomable, and she wants to save someone sealed in the Mental Demon Battlefield... Perhaps it's her real body!

Fang Yuan continued learning the Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art and yet was shocked inside at the same time.

"The Major Chiliocosm can transform into thousands of illusions. Once you master the highest stage of the Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art, you'd be able to trick even the Divine Dao Emperor..." Yun Xiang explained in detail, but felt regretful inside. *Who'd have thought this God was a being from the Mental Demon Realm in disguise? Damn it!*

She had originally wanted to let a native sneak in so that she would be safe, but Fang Yuan took the spot and she had to cooperate with him despite the increased risk.

"I see. The Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art has three realms: Minor Chiliocosm, Medium Chiliocosm, and Major Chiliocosm!"

Fang Yuan carefully savored the art and acquired a lot of information. Suddenly, he transformed into the figure of Yun Xiang, every movement identical to her's.

"The Minor Chiliocosm Illusion Art allows you to disguise yourself as anyone at the same level as you, simulating every detail in habit and movement! The Medium Chiliocosm Illusion Art enables you to disguise your Essence Soul and so on... As for the masters of the Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art, they can pretend to be Gods and demons at will, without any risk of suspicion," Fang Yuan said in a voice identical to Yun Xiang's.

"The Minor Chiliocosm? Have you learned this art before?"

Yun Xiang was astonished by Fang Yuan, but shook her head afterwards. "It's not possible. This magical power belongs to me and me alone, and I've never taught it to anyone before! Your talent is indeed astonishing! At this pace, you can probably become a Medium Chiliocosm Illusion God straightaway."

She was absolutely not worried that Fang Yuan would break his promise.

After all, both of them were spies from the Mental Demon Realm. Neither would end up well if either of their true identities was exposed.

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Furthermore, it was Fang Yuan risking his life going through the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, and she would still have a chance to escape if anything went wrong.

"Very good. I'll seclude this palace. You have seven days to advance to the Medium Chiliocosm realm." Yun Xiang gazed at Fang Yuan. "Even with me negotiating, you'll still have to enter the Mental Demon Battlefield after seven days. You can't blame me if your identity is revealed then!"

“Of course!” Fang Yuan agreed resolutely. As soon as the palace gates closed, he arranged a number of restrictions to completely separate him from the palace.

“Never would have expected that Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang is a spy from the Mental Demon Realm!”

After finishing with the restrictions, he exhaled a long breath and started to think carefully. “The possibility of me sneaking into the Mental Demon Battlefield increases significantly with her assistance, but I have no idea about the being she asked me to release!”

In fact, a skilled being from the Mental Demon Realm was doubtlessly a treasure to Fang Yuan currently.

He really wanted to restrain this woman and interrogate her for more information about the Mental Demon Realm and higher-level cultivation techniques.

“Too bad no one can be certain of her real intrinsic quality as long as she wishes to conceal herself with the illusion arts.” Fang Yuan shook his head. “On the other hand... my future realm as a Dream Master will depend on myself!”

While the Dream Masters of the Da Qian World were initially part of the Mental Demon Realm, they had embarked on a completely different Dao path and had endless possibilities. Even the higher beings in the Mental Demon Realm wanted to take over their cultivation techniques, which only implied their great future potential.

“The Dao of Dream Master begins with entering dreams and building dreams. Next, they pass through the gates of consolidating Illusionary Divine and then become Prominent Divine Creators!”

When the Dream Masters of Da Qian became Creators, they reached the realm of Sages, which was already the peak.

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At that stage, they were equivalent to Heaven Immortals and Marquises in the Spiritual Realm!

But Fang Yuan had made use of origin power to forcibly break through the barrier of Creators, refining himself into the Body of Origin Power. This was comparable to the Ancient Gods, Golden Immortals, and other higher beings in this realm.

“What realm will follow the Body of Origin Power? The Dao of Dream Master is the Dao of Creation. What did the being who deprived the Dream Master Dao path comprehend in the end?”

A multitude of questions drove Fang Yuan into a deeper level of meditation.

After a long time, he sensed an abnormal movement from the Black Source Pearl and snapped out of his thoughts. “I must deduce the future Dao path and cultivation techniques of Dream Masters by integrating the strengths of both the Spiritual Realm and the Mental Demon Realm. But what I need to do right now is to reach the Medium Chiliocosm realm, sneak into the Mental Demon Battlefield, and devour the origin power there!”

Origin power was a manifestation of the Mental Demon Realm's natural source.

Common Heaven Immortals might not even be qualified to refine origin power.

But Fang Yuan had gained sufficient experience in the lower realms and had now advanced to an entirely new realm. Thus, it was not that troublesome for him to refine it.

"With sufficient strength, I can surely break through using brute force!"

He thought silently and observed his sea of consciousness.

A black, spherical pearl was whizzing all around his sea of consciousness. Origin power had split into many streams of power and whistled as they scrambled for the pearl just like dragons.

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"It seems that this pearl is related to origin power and beneficial to my cultivation. Perhaps this is a precious treasure originating from the Mental Demon natural source?"

Fang Yuan looked at it for a while. "I can even speed up the refining of origin power with its assistance. The Heavenly Consort definitely won't let me take away such a treasure so easily."

Of course, since this pearl was key to removing the seal, she had to pretend to be generous.

But as soon as that being was released, she would display her true intentions.

"Speaking of trust... I don't trust this woman and she similarly won't completely trust me. Thus, I'm afraid that she'll create a situation that forces me to remove that seal on the Mental Demon Battlefield... For instance, my identity might be leaked, making me be persecuted?"

Fang Yuan put himself in her shoes and was immediately shocked by the many possible methods that could prevent him from escaping.

"But it's too late to regret. I have to go ahead!"

...

Seven days later, the gates of the palace opened, revealing the figure of Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang. "Lord Mountain River, please!"

"Thank you, Your Highness. I'll return the favor in the future!"

Fang Yuan sneered at the sight of Yun Xiang and the two maids beside her.

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He had comprehended the essence of the illusion arts in these seven days and discovered its similarity with the Dao of Dream Master. Thus, he had quickly progressed to the stage of Medium Chiliocosm.

This was by no means any cultivation techniques, but merely an auxiliary skill.

Actually, Fang Yuan had thought about asking the Heavenly Consort for a few Mental Demon cultivation techniques, but in that case, he would have to expose too much information about himself.

It would be horrible if this woman associated him with the lower realms.

Furthermore, fundamental cultivation techniques were much more important than auxiliary skills, especially for realms above Golden Immortal. Fang Yuan did not believe that this woman would willingly pass such techniques to him without playing any tricks.

“Very good... As expected, you completed cultivating the Medium Chiliocosm Illusion Arts.”

With an inscrutable tone, Yun Xiang whispered softly into Fang Yuan’s ears, “I’ve stopped Duke East Woods from harming you quite a few times. Be careful.”

She still appeared calm and majestic. “Since you’ve finished your seclusion, follow me to the Stellar Array. That group of Ancient Gods is running out of patience!”

“Okay!”

Fang Yuan shook his robe. Using his magic as a God, he cleaned up his clothes with a thought.

“The existence I want to release is right in the Bottomless Blood Abyss at the center of the Mental Demon Battlefield... The method of removing the seal is...”

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Along the way, Yun Xiang repeated all the details and made numerous promises. Fang Yuan did not give a damn.

Just before they left the Heavenly Court, an Ancient God in a long robe and tall crown walked out from a corner. “Consort Xiang, please wait a moment!”

“Oh? What’s the matter?” Yun Xiang gave the God a cold glance.

“Nothing. I just came to meet Lord Mountain River after hearing that he was done cultivating.”

Duke East Woods walked forward slowly and mechanically. “So you’re Lord Mountain River, Fang Yuan?”

“Yes, I am. Greetings, God!” Fang Yuan stepped out and cupped his hands.

“It’s fine. The Mental Demon Battlefield is a place of the Divine Dao under the protection of the heavens. You must work diligently there!”

Duke East Woods gave some encouragement and then waved his hand.

This God... somehow gained a connection with Consort Xiang... but that won't help. He got into too much trouble in the lower realm, and even Consort Xiang can't protect him from the Immortal Dao's prosecution. He'll have to be sent to the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Duke East Woods gazed coldly at Fang Yuan's back.

There were no grudges between Fang Yuan and him, but he was dissatisfied by how Fang Yuan managed to resolve the difficult situations created by him every time.

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Ancient Gods were as superior as heaven. Someone who refused to die at heaven's inclination had to be guilty and deserved punishment!

Chapter 757: Battlefield

"The Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array?!"

Fang Yuan left the Heavenly Court and entered the vast expanse of the starry sky.

The stars were right there, but appeared to be far away, constituting an abstruse array.

Traces of feeble power formed a thin membrane completely enclosing the purple star.

While it seems like there's only a single membrane layer, it contains the strength of a countless number of Stellar Lords, Ancient Gods, and even the Celestial Thearch. If I dare to rush in, I'll be pulverized into powder...

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered, feeling slightly apprehensive.

At the border of the Stellar Array, Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang said through an identity token, "This is the Messenger Office sending in a conscripted God. Stellar Lord Giant Spirit, please allow us to pass!"

Before long, a shower of starlight fell to the ground and transformed into a three-meter tall, giant God. "Greetings, Consort Xiang! Ancient God Black Dragon has been waiting for some time!"

As he spoke, he opened the gates and let them in.

"This Stellar Lord..."

Fang Yuan looked at God Giant Spirit in front of him. While this God was only a gatekeeper at the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, he was a Marquis, ranking even higher than Heaven Immortals.

After all, his position as a Stellar Lord was strengthened by the stars!

With the title of Stellar Lord conferred by the Heavenly Court, he could readily use stellar power!

Although Stellar Lords could only receive a tiny amount of a star's Spiritual Energy in contrast to the Mountain and River Gods, given the sheer size of stars, a Stellar Lord could advance to an unbelievable level with just a slight amount.

This Stellar Lord Giant Spirit is presumably comparable to Heaven Immortal Ye Jun. A common Heaven Immortal is probably no match for him! Fang Yuan thought to himself silently and looked around.

While he was only in the outer area of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, he could already sense some danger.

They continued forward for a while before encountering an Ancient God practicing his breathing in a pavilion.

"Hmm? You're finally here!" He opened his eyes, his pupils as blue as the ocean.

"Greetings, God Black Dragon!" Yun Xiang saluted gracefully. "Please forgive us for keeping you waiting."

"Consort Xiang, you're too courteous!"

Ancient God Black Dragon was donned in black battle armor, his countenance hard and firm. The pair of black dragon horns on his forehead declared his identity as one of the Dragon Gods of the Four Oceans!

Although the Dragon Kings of the Four Oceans were in charge of all the rivers and lakes, they did not have authority like Excellency Mount Mang.

This was palpably a strategy used by Heavenly Court, intending to split the power of the Four Oceans and prevent the emergence of any Emperors who could otherwise pose a threat to them.

Therefore, the dragons of the Four Oceans were all subordinates of the Heavenly Court in the Spiritual Realm.

And it was evident that the Heavenly Court did not treat the dragons well.

For example, Ancient God Black Dragon was unfortunately assigned the task of going to the Mental Demon Battlefield.

God Black Dragon did not dare show any disrespect toward Consort Yun Xiang, but he kept staring at Fang Yuan, displaying his dissatisfaction, even animosity.

"Alright. Since everyone's here, let's go to the Stellar Gates!"

However, at this time, the Ancient God did not utter a word, instead waving his hand lightly.

A number of Marquis Gods walked out from the closeby pavilion with a desolate look on their faces.

They wished that Fang Yuan could delay the task forever, but that apparently was not going to happen.

"Okay, I won't accompany you any further!"

Yun Xiang gazed at Fang Yuan and then went back.

"..."

Fang Yuan was speechless after seeing this. *This woman is nervous! Indeed, there's a certain likelihood that the Celestial Thearch would discover my true identity, so she's preparing to escape?*

If Fang Yuan failed to conceal himself in the final examination within the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, he would definitely not be able to escape.

But there would be a chance to escape from outside the array.

"Let's go!"

God Black Dragon looked at Yun Xiang as she left, but showed no sign of respect for Fang Yuan.

This group of Gods trekked continuously on bridges made of starlight before finally arriving at the giant Stellar Gates.

The stars above the gates sprinkled down many shadows amid shimmering silhouettes of human figures.

"Alright, don't panic and follow me through the Stellar Gates. Don't use your magical strength, as you'll have no chance of surviving the array backlash!"

God Black Dragon let out a deep breath and brought them in front of the giant Stellar Gates. "The only way to the Mental Demon Battlefield is through these gates. You must be cautious of the evil elemental force on that side. We'll only be able to recover using our own pills and divine crystals there. No one can save you if you get corrupted!"

He then kowtowed to the east. "Greetings from Black Dragon... to the Emperor. Please open the gates and send us to the battlefield!"

"The Heavenly Court's Celestial Thearch?"

Fang Yuan kowtowed like everyone else, not daring to have any extra movement. He kept his spiritual will inside and running the Medium Chiliocosm Illusion Arts.

Buzz Buzz!

A pair of purple eyes emerged above the giant Stellar Gates.

They glanced over all the Gods with cold nonchalance.

What a pair of eyes!

Fang Yuan shivered, as if he had encountered the existence who had deprived the Dream Master Dao path, evoking in him an inexplicable sense of horror.

Rumble!

The eyes disappeared shortly after.

The Stellar Gates slowly opened with a bang, and the figures behind the gates flew out immediately.

"Finally, we've completed our duty!"

"We've finally left that hellish place!"

"Haha... I'm still alive!"

In dirty and ragged clothes, these Gods almost shed tears of joy without any regard for their image.

It was under the leadership of an elderly God that they managed to calm down and salute the Celestial Thearch.

“Let’s go!”

Black Dragon let out a roar, and a dark glow surrounded him like an egg shell, protecting him as he entered the Stellar Gates.

Behind him, Fang Yuan and other Gods took a deep breath, following with the same kind of defensive shields.

They had to move forward! If they dared to run away, they would be crumbled into powder by the Stellar Lords and Ancient Gods!

It seems that the Mental Demon Battlefield has severely tortured these Gods. Those Marquises were as skinny as skeletons, and even the Ancient God had lost a lot of vitality... Fang Yuan thought silently to himself and then passed through the gates.

He felt slightly dizzy before the scene suddenly changed.

A purple glow filled the empty space, sinister and disgusting.

They were even secluded from Spiritual Energy and incense, just like fish separated from water. All the Gods felt suffocated.

I’m finally here... on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Fang Yuan pretended to be scared, but inside, he was excited.

As soon as he reached this place, the origin power in his body gained vitality, becoming lively in every part of his body.

He was now like a fish in water, confident of even defeating Ancient God Black Dragon within a second.

“Is this the Mental Demon Battlefield? It’s really like hell!”

God Black Dragon exhaled a long breath, apparently disgusted by the environment. “Be careful! Don’t proceed to the purple star down there. The Divine Dao has another palace in front that has a divine pool for recovering Spiritual Energy and magical strength. Let’s go there first!”

There were obviously other Gods here besides their group.

According to the information from the Heavenly Consort, there were at least seven Ancient Gods and a large number of Marquises here. Their base camp was the Heaven Palace, and they took turns entering the battlefield in small groups.

The Heaven Palace was a large palace suspended in the air and had numerous restrictions. The openings in the building appeared just like beacons.

The Gods finally relaxed after entering the palace, and some of them immediately started meditating to recover their magical strength.

“Since you’re all new here, I’ll repeat the rules!” God Black Dragon glanced around. “We must guard this place for thirty years! No one is allowed to return during this period unless permitted as a reward for significant achievements!”

In fact, he was not a bit worried about anyone running away.

With the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array locking up the empty space, even Ancient Gods would not manage to escape.

And the Heaven Palace was the only place with supplies in the entire Mental Demon Battlefield.

They had to return to the palace unless they lost their minds and became demons, but they would not even survive long even in that case.

After all, everyone knew that the Mental Demon Battlefield, which was the purple star, was shrinking in size. One day, it would be refined completely by the Spiritual Realm.

The traitors would then have no place to hide themselves and still be arrested in the end.

“In these thirty years, you must follow my orders for twenty and then act individually for ten. Your mission is to kill demons, but there are three places on this star you must not go. First, the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean. Second, the Myriad Thunder Plain. And third, the Bottomless Blood Abyss!”

As Black Dragon explained in detail, Fang Yuan’s expression changed slightly.

That Bottomless Blood Abyss should be the place where the powerful Mental Demon existence was sealed.

“Alright. We have a few days to rest and get used to the surroundings as newcomers. You can use any unoccupied room within the Heaven Palace. Gather at the White Jade Plaza three days later. Dismissed!”

After explaining the important issues, God Black Dragon waved his hand like he was worn out. The crowd of Gods dispersed immediately.

They would not waste a single precious second, needing sufficient rest to prepare for the brutal fight on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

...

God Black Dragon looked at the back of the Gods with a melancholy expression.

He went to a golden jade palace and immediately arranged a restriction to seclude the place. Sitting cross-legged, his eyes suddenly looked chillingly cold. “Lord Mountain River?

“Duke East Woods had contacted me before, suggesting that he’d let me leave the battlefield once this God dies.

“Although I’m an Ancient God just like him, I’m a dragon away from the Heavenly Court, while he’s in the Heavenly Court with many more relationships and connections. He should have some confidence if he had the guts to make that promise... I’ll believe in him!”

Even Ancient Gods would want to leave this hellish place as soon as possible, so it was alright to pay a certain price for an early exit.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 758: Swordsmanship

“The entire purple star is a huge battlefield!”

Fang Yuan casually found a palace and sat down cross-legged, his eyes glittering. “There’s plenty of origin power left behind from the Mental Demon Realm’s invasion, and this place is rich in secondary elemental force as well. I’m like a fish in water here!”

The large amount of concentrated origin power constantly resulted in the birth of dreadful demons on this star.

If left untouched, they would soon devour one another, catalyzing the creation of a being capable of disrupting the world.

That was why the Heavenly Court had Celestial Thearch guard the gates and sent in large batches of powerful soldiers to clear up the Mental Demon Battlefield regularly. Other than killing demons, it was also the Heavenly Court’s intention to guard the seal.

There were a few higher beings from the Mental Demon Realm on the Mental Demon Battlefield that had come. Despite being defeated, they could not be killed, so they were sealed in the battlefield instead.

Their vitality was beyond imagination, and they could not be annihilated unless the entire star was refined.

“Therefore, the Mental Demon Battlefield is troublesome for the Heavenly Court, but not really a disaster... After all, it’s already under control and will be refined in the future if nothing goes wrong. No wonder Consort Xiang is so anxious about saving that existence!”

After considering the situation he was in, Fang Yuan started to think about his own problems.

This place was doubtlessly a huge treasure to him. Both the origin power from the nucleus of the star and the sealed higher beings were invaluable in his mind.

Fang Yuan thought for a moment before making a decision.

“Looks like it’s time to find an opportunity to act individually!”

In fact, the Gods in the army would rather stay at the base camp or follow large groups than go to the battlefield on their own.

What Fang Yuan wanted was the other way around.

“Now, I have to find an appropriate excuse...”

...

Three days passed by in a flash. In the White Jade Plaza.

This was the heart of the Heaven Palace. An announcement could be seen on a wall, recording the names of many Gods followed by their military honors.

The first few were surely six Ancient Gods, and below them were the names of Marquises written in tiny words and squeezed together.

“A Marquis must achieve at least 10,000 achievements before applying to return, and an Ancient God at least 100,000! After going back, they can turn all the achievements into heavenly honors, which can be exchanged for treasures in the Heavenly Court’s treasure vault, or even directly for titles!”

These few days, Fang Yuan was disinclined to meditate and recover, and instead strolled outside, so he had already heard all of this.

“But this goal is too hard to achieve for most Gods. It’s merely a carrot on a stick.”

“Everyone! We guardians of the Heaven Palace are divided into seven divisions. All of you belong to my division, Vast Heaven!”

Ancient God Black Dragon appeared below the announcement in his battle armor and said with a confident demeanor, “We’re new here and it’s a shame that we haven’t accomplished anything yet. Follow me out of the Heaven Palace and onto the battlefield to kill as many demons as possible!”

“Yes!” The Marquises complained silently, but had no choice other than following the order.

“Hmm?” Fang Yuan sensed something abnormal. “This God Black Dragon wants to kill me?”

Any superior would dislike someone who defied rules as he did, so it was perfectly normal for them to show disgust toward him.

But the killing intent was a different matter!

While Black Dragon concealed it very well, his intent could not be concealed from the detection of a Dream Master.

“We don’t have anything against each other, and what happened before was not sufficient to evoke such hostility. Did someone incite him to kill me?”

Fang Yuan had a sharp mind and understood everything immediately. “So he’s creating an opportunity to take my life on the battlefield? That’s exactly what I want...”

...

“Let’s go!”

God Black Dragon unhesitantly set out.

As a Dragon God, he had some fortune at least. He lifted his hand and a small, seven-colored sailboat emerged. The boat quickly became large and carried them onward through the air.

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged on the boat, looking around casually.

There are seven military divisions on the frontline, each led by an Ancient God supervising dozens of Marquises. The Vast Heaven Division should be the name used by the Gods who returned earlier...

“Greetings, brother. Are you Lord Mountain River?”

A God was currently squeezing his way through the crowd. He had a pair of round eyes on a smiling face. “My name is Hai Fu, and I’m Lord Cold Mountain!”

It was common for Gods to form groups and help one another, but Fang Yuan’s behavior was abnormal.

Of course, there were Gods who thought that such an abnormal behavior had to imply either surprising strength or powerful backers, and thus took the initiative to chat with him.

“So you’re Lord Cold Mountain!” Fang Yuan took a quick glance at him and gave him a perfunctory smile.

“I’ve heard of Lord Mountain River before. You annihilated the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, really boosting the morale of the Divine Dao...” Lord Cold Mountain did not mind his indifferent reaction and continued talking. Finally, he said what was really on his mind, “Consort Xiang has always been impartial as the Messenger Office’s master. It was really rare that she would let God Black Dragon wait for your seclusion to finish...”

“If my backer was really that powerful, how would I have ended up here?”

Fang Yuan shrugged, looking as if he could see through the God’s thoughts.

” *Sigh...* We’re all unlucky!”

The fat body of Hai Fu thumped down as he said with a bitter expression, “My fate was also pathetic. I showed disrespect during Excellency Mount Mang’s birthday celebration and was then sent here...”

“Disrespect in front of His Excellency?” Fang Yuan was mildly shocked.

This punishment was not too severe, but too light.

It seemed that this fat God had some capability. Otherwise, the punishment would not have been so simple.

” *Sigh...* The Mental Demon Battlefield is extremely dangerous. Although our leader won’t take us to the three perilous lands, life will still be hard!” Hai Fu started complaining again. “There are way too many demons to kill on the Mental Demon Battlefield. Fortunately, only a few are at the level of Ancient Gods, or else even the Heaven Palace might be lost to them...”

“However, there are a horrible number of Marquis-level demons... Here it comes!” Lord Cold Mountain shouted, staring ahead.

The seven-colored boat had now sailed into the territory of the purple star. Countless tiny, black dots emerged from the layers of clouds, like dark clouds rushing toward them.

In fact, the dark clouds were formed of many creatures similar to bats.

“Demon Spirits?”

It was evident that Fang Yuan had known such demons for a long time.

Of course, the realm and the quantity of this current Demon Spirit army far exceeded those in Da Qian.

“Impressive. The most inferior soldiers in a random demon army are already Demon Generals, and the leaders are all Heaven Immortals. Fortunately, none of them are Golden Immortal rank...”

Fang Yuan’s expression became slightly solemn.

There were more than a thousand Demon Generals right in front of them. What sort of military strength was that?

If the number of nether soldiers from this realm reached 100,000, with an appropriate array, their strength would be comparable to a Heaven Immortal.

While the thousands of Demon Generals, together with a dozen of Heaven Immortals, were no match for Ancient Gods, they could still easily raze the Three Mountains and Five Rivers to the ground.

The Demon Spirits became red-eyed at the sight of the sailboat, aggressively besieging it.

“What audacity!”

God Black Dragon’s expression was as cold as granite, and he casually pointed at Fang Yuan. “Lord Mountain River, annihilate them!”

“Yes!”

By the military rules, no one could argue against a command on the battlefield.

Fang Yuan answered straightaway and flew out of the boat.

Hehe... God Black Dragon laughed coldly in his mind. No matter how smart you are, or who your backers are, you must die at my order on the battlefield!

In his view, it was as easy as flipping his palm to find a random excuse and kill this Lord Mountain River.

This moment made a perfect example. He could give an order before everyone, and this God had to obey it and fight for his life.

The Mental Demon Battlefield is different from the world outside. If you accidentally lose your life, you’ll be honored as a brave warrior and I’ll receive my benefits. It’s a win-win situation, so why not go for it?

God Black Dragon was excited as he silently looked on.

It’s truly troublesome on the Mental Demon Battlefield...

Fang Yuan felt the difference immediately as he left the boat.

Lord Mountain River was an Earthly God and would have no Spiritual Energy once he left his territory. On the Mental Demon Battlefield, he could only fight using his own magical strength, and this would be huge trouble to the newcomers who could not adjust quickly.

“Sword, come!”

Of course, to Fang Yuan, the sailboat, and even the defensive restrictions of the Heaven Palace, only limited his strength.

As he stood straight on the Mental Demon Battlefield, he felt extremely comfortable all over.

“Heavenly Gods! Kill them!” A roar in the Mental Demon language was heard from the swarm of giant bats.

Sure enough, a Marquis could understand any language.

Puff! Puff!

The giant bats besieged him, their wings generating strong gusts of wind everywhere. Lord Cold Mountain turned pale witnessing this. “Seriously... If it was me, I wouldn’t be able to survive!”

Fang Yuan looked confident and fearless. He flicked his fingers and streams of Sword Qi shot out instantly.

No! This was no longer Sword Qi. The traces of Qi were light and soft, almost invisible to the eyes. These were sword threads that looked as if they would break at any moment!

Zap! Zap!

The sword threads entered the knife-like winds and readily disintegrated the Stellar Qi, revealing the Demon Generals behind it.

Splash!

Dozens of Demon Generals were momentarily stunned before their bodies were sliced and their spirits extinguished.

“Hmm?” God Black Dragon raised his eyebrows. “This swordsmanship... is somewhat related to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. It’s like spring wind transforming into raindrops, not having a fixed shape... This God is really gifted!”

It was inconvenient for Fang Yuan to display his real capability in front of these Gods, so he only used some swordsmanship instead. However, the Gods continuously nodded as they watched him battle. “Look... Lord Mountain River has responded with the most appropriate magical technique. The thick evil Qi in the Mental Demon Realm prevents us from recovering our magical strength, so we have to be prudent. This swordsmanship minimizes the use of magical strength and works quite well.”

“Go!”

Fang Yuan moved like the wind, killing demons as if he were removing weed. Within a moment, another dozen Demon Generals was killed by him.

“Keep fighting! Don’t stop!”

A chilling glow flashed in the eyes of God Black Dragon as he gave the order in a cold voice.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 759: Bat

Hmm? Black Dragon is so desperate to kill me?

Fang Yuan’s expression changed.

Previously, it could be called casually deploying forces. However, what was being done now was definitely intentional and obvious to anyone with clear eyes.

Alas, in the boat full of Gods, nobody opened their mouths to argue.

After all, Black Dragon was the commander of the Vast Heaven Division and possessed a strong reputation.

Not to mention, if they were to speak up and Black Dragon recalled Lord Mountain River, it would be largely disastrous for them, right?

This was the tragedy of the strong oppressing the weak.

Fang Yuan stared hard at Black Dragon as his body transformed into sword radiance and directly charged into the midst of the giant bats.

Something's wrong... was he instigated by someone? Duke East Woods? Or Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang?

His thoughts were clear and instantly thought of something.

In order to force him to release that existence, Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang would definitely resort to extreme measures to destroy his escape routes.

While he was in seclusion, it was sufficient for her to do many things, such as... sowing discord between him and the Ancient Gods of the Heavenly Court!

Furthermore, it was not entirely impossible to directly hint to Black Dragon and make him disappear for good!

If it were me, I would secretly instigate Duke East Woods to kill me. That would make it watertight and flawless...

Fang Yuan's eyes were cold. Amid the howls of Sword Qi, Demon Generals were collapsing one after another.

"God! What courage!"

The Heaven Immortal demons were infuriated and leapt downward. "Form up the Large Sky Bat Transformation!"

The demons roared and formed up, transforming into a giant bat. It exuded an aggressive air that even caused Black Dragon's face to change!

"..."

The bat opened its mouth, and an invisible shockwave dispersed outward. Instantly, sand and stones flew and the sky turned dark. Even the colorful sailboat could not withstand the impact and collapsed.

"This is the best chance!"

Fang Yuan's gaze flickered and charged straight into the bat's insides and swung his sword.

"How dare you, beast!"

The Gods were infuriated and attacked. Rays of divine light landed on the bat's body, causing it to become full of lumps and holes as numerous Demon Generals died.

The large monster roared loudly and suddenly flapped its wings, sweeping up strong winds before suddenly disappearing without a trace.

"God! Lord Mountain River has been taken away by that monster!"

Lord Cold Mountain saw this and his face became stunned.

"Hmm, I saw it. Quickly chase after it!"

Black Dragon stood with his hands behind his back. He had not made a move even when the bat array appeared or when Lord Mountain River was swept away, resembling a huge, silent mountain.

In fact, he was ecstatic upon seeing this unforeseen event. *Great... Lord Mountain River was attacked and is missing. Hehe... On this Mental Demon Battlefield, once he's separated from the rest of the team, he can be considered dead. Without my assistance, he won't be able to return to the Heaven Palace. I can return and quietly report his death, and the issue will be resolved once and for all. The heavens have helped me!*

Although pursuing him was the order, the Gods quickly realized that Black Dragon did not have any desire of exerting effort, so they also chose to drop the matter.

At last, God Black Dragon took out another swift boat and slightly strengthened it before returning to the palace.

Seeing this, Lord Cold Mountain's hairs stood after he thought carefully. *It appears God Black Dragon only came out this time to specifically kill Lord Mountain River*

...

At the same time, a corner of a pitch-dark gorge.

Tens of thousands of demon bats roared as they surrounded Fang Yuan. "God, you're dead... This is our nest and there are tens of thousands of us here!"

A large, golden bat with three eyes on its forehead and a cultivation at peak Heaven Immortal flew over. "Now... Kneel! Surrender! Accept the transformation of the magnificent power of the Mental Demons and I'll bestow you the chance to obtain a new lease on life!"

"This tone is truly not small!" Fang Yuan rubbed his shoulders. "You think you would be able to carry me to this place without my cooperation?"

His smile widened into an ecstatic expression. "What fresh air... Finally... I finally don't need to conceal myself."

"A mere God... Are you crazy?"

The large, golden bat was a little doubtful and flapped its wings, about to leap forward. "Forget it. Your body and the magical strength in your flesh and bones will become our nourishment!"

Caw! Caw!

Keke!

In an instant, numerous bats strove to be first as they leapt forward like they were dying from hunger and could not wait to enjoy a delicious feast.

The next moment.

All of the giant bats that had leapt forward disappeared.

A huge, formless mouth appeared in the air and devoured them all.

Kaboom!

Just like an explosion of mountain torrents and a dam bursting its banks, a surge of pure Mental Demon Realm aura was emitted everywhere, containing a strength more powerful than the giant bat 'king' by thousands of times.

"Not bad... such pure Mental Demon power is useful even if it isn't origin power."

At the spot where Fang Yuan was originally standing, a giant towering between the heavens and the earth had suddenly appeared.

"Demon... Demon Master!!!"

The bats were stunned as they stood lifeless and motionless. They could only release an astonished call using their spiritual wills.

"Demon Master?!" Fang Yuan licked his lips. "Seems like in the Mental Demon Realm, there's another name for the origin power realm—Demon Master! The master of all demons!"

Obviously, this was not from his memories, but something he had found in the spiritual wills of these bats after devouring them.

Fang Yuan realized that this purple star was practically a paradise for him.

Not only could he devour demons in large numbers, he could engage in soul searching and obtain Mental Demon Realm cultivation techniques.

After reaching a certain standard, Demon Spirits in the Mental Demon Realm would instinctively awaken their memories.

Previously, Fang Yuan had obtained a lot of Mental Demon Realm cultivation techniques from Ado and laid the foundations for changing his cultivation to a Dream Master of Da Qian.

And these bats were much more powerful than Da Qian's Demon Spirits, giving Fang Yuan a staggering harvest.

"Demon General... and the cultivation above Demon General is what I have... But I don't have cultivation techniques higher than Demon Master..."

Fang Yuan felt slightly regretful.

The most powerful demons here were at the Heaven Immortal rank, so their cultivation techniques were limited to this.

“In other words, if I want to obtain true Zenith Heaven cultivation techniques, I have to directly face demons at the Emperor or Zenith Heaven rank? Perhaps if those high-level existences appeared, even the Celestial Thearch would be suppressed? So that existence sealed in the Bottomless Blood Abyss still has some hope...”

Fang Yuan spread his hands wide and took a deep breath.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the moment, he was still a Chaos Giant. While breathing, a tornado formed between the heavens and the earth.

Inside the gorge, the remaining bats screeched and were suppressed by a large, invisible force as they were pulled into the vortex.

“Since I cultivated my Dao using Mental Demon origin power, am I most suitable for the Mental Demon Realm?”

The giant mumbled to himself and then released a buzz that sounded like dull thunder.

Fang Yuan identified the direction and rushed over to the Bottomless Blood Abyss.

Kaboom!

The giant took a large step forward and traversed several kilometers in a step, walking like the wind.

The vibrations from this step dispersed outward across the large land like an earthquake.

“Origin power truly has endless creation potential!”

Fang Yuan rushed and, at the same time, observed the ecology of the Mental Demon Battlefield.

The most prominent feature here was the occasional emittance of concentrated elemental force from the void.

But true natural source power was very rare.

“It should exist within the core of the purple star, or perhaps in the three sealed lands?” The giant Fang Yuan frowned. “If origin power was easy to obtain, maybe those Immortals and Gods would have already divided and stored it instead of causing such a ruckus.”

“Today’s plan is only to eat!” He quickly made his decision. “The demons on the Mental Demon Battlefield were all created with origin power. The more powerful they are, the more secondary origin power they have. Although I might not be able to squeeze out a drop of origin power even if I eat ten thousand creatures, at least I can consolidate my Body of Origin Power!”

The greatest characteristic of origin power was its endlessness.

Thus, without finding the root source, it was basically unable to truly be gathered.

However, secondary origin power was still very useful to Fang Yuan and could at least help him strengthen his cultivation.

Hiss hiss!

Suddenly, the ground exploded and a giant snake burrowed out of the mud, opening its mouth and hissing at the giant.

Its head was originally as large as a small hill, but at this moment, its mouth was continuously expanding until it became similar to a black hole as it transmitted an aggressive thought, "I'll eat you!!"

As a creature born by the Mental Demons, it could clearly sense the natural source power on Fang Yuan. Not only was it not a deterrence, it was something extremely tempting.

"Idiot!"

Fang Yuan directly grabbed the giant snake's body and pulled violently.

Crack!

A large wad of blood splattered and the giant snake's body was broken into two. Innumerable small snakes crawled out from the broken ridges, causing one to shudder with horror.

"A mere Heaven Immortal realm wants to devour me, dream on!"

He grabbed, and the countless demonic snakes were refined into blood cells and directly entered his stomach.

Shortly after, his fingers clenched and punched at the sky.

Smack!

A loud sound rang and an illusionary silhouette appeared.

It had the body of a human and six pairs of wings, like a black angel.

It hurriedly released a thought. "Respected Demon Master, I have no intention of being your enemy and hope that you'll temporarily calm your anger..."

"Want me to calm my anger?" Fang Yuan's voice was like thunder. "Do you have cultivation techniques above Demon Master?"

"This... No, I don't!"

The fallen angel-like creature stood stagnant.

Smack!

The next instant, he clapped his hands together as if he was smacking a mosquito and killed it.

"Since you don't, why talk so much..."

Fang Yuan did not stop and was like a moving natural disaster. He opened every mountain he encountered, filled every river he met, and killed every demon he saw along the way with a few smacks. They all became his nourishment.

With the Body of the Origin Power and endless energy, nothing, not even a large army comprising of Heaven Immortal demons, was able to stop him.

Innumerable demons died under his violent fists.

“Although the nether soldiers and generals are able to form an array comparable to a Heaven Immortal, the origin power realm of a Golden Immortal is a dividing line! No matter how many Heaven Immortals there are, they’d be unable to match up to a Golden Immortal!”

Black Dragon had only felt that the Large Sky Bat Array was slightly troublesome. If he truly put in effort, he could definitely destroy it. Of course, he had also deliberately concealed himself then, intending to watch Fang Yuan die.

Needless to say, Fang Yuan was a Mental Demon Demon Master and naturally restrained the large Mental Demon armies.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 760: Blood Abyss

“I should be about to reach the Blood Abyss, right? I’ve already killed innumerable demons along the way!”

Fang Yuan grabbed a giant snake with a body full of eyes and swallowed it bit by bit like he was chewing sugarcane.

During these days, he had rushed forward while simultaneously refining the inferior demons, not even knowing whether the number he had swallowed was in the tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands.

In any case, if he truly calculated battle achievements, it was nearly sufficient to pay the ‘redemption fee’ for the entire Vast Heaven Division excluding Black Dragon, much less a single Lord Mountain River.

Currently, on the surface of the Chaos Giant’s body, dark purple patterns had spread to form a suit of battle armor with decent defense. The realms below Demon Master would not even be able to penetrate this armor.

“Although existences at the Zenith Heaven or Emperor rank are sealed on the Mental Demon Battlefield, there are still a few Demon Masters at the Ancient God or Golden Immortal rank!”

Otherwise, there would not be seven Ancient Gods guarding the Heaven Palace.

“Although this purple star is vast, someone acting recklessly like me should have long attracted the attention of one or two of them... Seems like they’re settling down at one place?”

While Fang Yuan was pushing and fighting his way through, he also had thoughts of attracting the attention of Demon Masters to intercept him.

However, at the moment, he finally discovered what was wrong. "True... Someone at the Demon Master rank would be an Ancient God inside the Heavenly Court, even the Vast Heaven Division would have to be very wary if they encountered someone like that. Furthermore, some of them could form an alliance to attack the Heaven Palace. But if they lived alone, they would definitely be surrounded and killed by the military divisions, so the largest possibility is huddling together!"

Inexplicably, Fang Yuan thought of the three perilous lands.

Now, it seemed that these Demon Master had an eighty percent chance of hiding in the perilous lands and using the terrain advantage to contend with the attacks of the Heaven Palace.

"For the Celestial Thearch, his responsibility is to seal off the star and keep an eye on the seal. Demon Masters are all insignificant and can be dealt with by the Ancient Gods under him..."

Fang Yuan felt that he could somewhat understand what the Celestial Thearch was doing.

On the Mental Demon Battlefield, an endless supply of demons would still be born no matter how many he killed as long as origin power was not extinguished.

Thus, it would be better to use them as training, or perhaps cleansing and consuming the factions?

"With the abilities of the Celestial Thearch, he should be able to refine origin power. But how could he fight with the Spiritual Realm? *Sigh...* this is the tragedy of the Divine Dao..."

Fang Yuan let his imagination run wild before reaching at a place near the abyss.

The ground was fiery red and magma splattered in various spots, forming a dark red river.

"Bottomless Blood Abyss, I've arrived!"

Fang Yuan looked into the distance and saw a huge crevasse, like a wound in the earth. It stretched on endlessly and he could not tell how deep it reached.

Inside the abyss, a blood-red fog occasionally encircled the area, bringing a deep ominous feeling.

"Hmm, the elemental force here is far superior to the outside..."

Fang Yuan focused on the magma river resembling meridians as Flaming Evil Demons crawled out from the river and killed and devoured each other, their aura unceasingly enhancing.

Of course, when they saw the giant in black armor walking over, they hurriedly evaded while screeching.

"This abyss..." Fang Yuan came to the periphery of the crevasse and looked at the cliff in front. "If I exert all my strength, I can enter deep into the nucleus of the star. But it isn't possible for me to simultaneously seal a Zenith Heaven, and even the Celestial Thearch might not be able to do it..."

Just by standing somewhere close, he could feel the horrors of the Mental Demons' invasion at that time.

"The Celestial Thearch is also an Emperor rank and on par with the sealed existence. Could it have been a simultaneous attack with an Immortal Dao Zenith Heaven, or the support of the Spiritual Realm's heaven's will?"

The Spiritual Realm's intrinsic quality was equivalent to the Mental Demon Realm's. Although it was slightly inferior in terms of mass, with it supporting the Celestial Thearach, he would be superior by half a notch compared to an Emperor rank.

"In other words... within the Spiritual Realm, the Celestial Thearach enhanced by heaven's will is the most powerful being!"

Fang Yuan looked at the void in the direction of the abyss with a greedy look. "If I devour all of the origin power, would I be promoted to the Emperor level?"

At this time, his expression became stunned as he looked into the abyss.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Bloody fog dispersed and a huge snake-head emerged from the dense fog. And then a second, a third... Exactly nine huge snake-heads with eyes as large as houses spat out their tongues and made hissing noises.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground shook, and the full appearance of this life form finally appeared before Fang Yuan.

The Chaos Giant that he had morphed into was already as towering as the heavens, but he still appeared like a small child in front of this Hydra.

"Demon Master?!" Sensing the origin power aura in the other, Fang Yuan showed the hint of a smile.

"Indeed... the Demon Masters of the Mental Demon Battlefield all reside within the three perilous lands..."

"Welcome, my newly ascended brethren!"

The Hydra released a loud screech as its spiritual will shook the heavens. "After thirteen years, we finally have a newly ascended Demon Master with us!"

Hmm? This Hydra seems to regard me as a local demon that evolved here?

Fang Yuan was a little astonished, but instantly understood that this was the fundamental reason for the Gods to periodically clean the Mental Demon Battlefield.

If they did not worry at all and let the Demon Spirits evolve and swallow to their hearts' content, it would definitely become an abyss breeding many horrifying evil monsters.

"My name... Nine Heads... *Hiss hiss* ... My brethren, tell me your name!" The Hydra continuously swallowed and spat its tongue, absorbing all the information in the sky.

"My name... Dream Demon!" A grin appeared on Fang Yuan as he said, "After becoming a Demon Master, I thought a lot and sensed immense danger, so I went to the three perilous lands to investigate."

"Wise choice. Otherwise, once you're discovered and tracked down, you'd definitely be surrounded and attacked by several military divisions of the Heaven Palace... *Hiss hiss* ..." The Hydra's nine heads were

constantly tangling. “Now it seems... that the awakening of your inheritance memories weren’t too perfect...”

“Indeed, I can’t clearly see... the path afterwards!”

Fang Yuan said unperturbed, “I feel that there’s something I need here!”

“Haha!!!” The Hydra’s nine heads burst into simultaneous laughter. “The Demon Master realm is the ultimate level of inheritance... After controlling origin power, there’s no further path in front of us!”

“No... path?” Fang Yuan was shocked.

“The true path is created by ourselves... Any Demon Master who wants to break through must create a new path! Of course... in this aspect, viewing and emulating the inheritances of the Demon Gods is very useful to us!”

Demon God?!

Evidently, this was the realm above Demon Master, similar to the Divine Dao Emperor and Immortal Dao Zenith Heaven.

“I can feel that there’s a Demon God sealed within this Bottomless Blood Abyss!” Fang Yuan said.

“Right, follow me! Looking at the traces left behind by that Demon God will probably give you great enlightenment!”

The Hydra directly burrowed into the abyss, trusting Fang Yuan quite a bit.

After all, the aura of origin power could not be faked. Not to mention, what other road was there for an existence of the Mental Demon Realm in the Spiritual Realm other than being on the same side as them?

It could be said that once someone had been stained by Mental Demon power, even if they were previously not of the Mental Demon Realm, there was only one path that they could be dead set on.

Fang Yuan was dauntless and jumped into the abyss.

Zap! Zap!

Red fog instantly billowed upward and surrounded his body, starting to corrode it.

A common Demon General would definitely die once they encountered this red fog. Even a Heaven Immortal would have difficulty resisting...

The clumps of red fog were counteracted by the lines on his black armor counteracted. When the black armor was about to be completely expended, a thought raced through Fang Yuan’s mind and an endless flow of origin power immediately replenished the black armor.

The Hydra turned around and explained. “This is the corrosive red fog. Only a Demon Master like me is able to survive for a long time inside!”

Its huge figure was unbelievably dexterous inside the abyss.

“What kind of abyss is this? This is practically the deep ocean!”

Fang Yuan continued following the nine-headed creature downward, gasping in surprise more and more.

This Bottomless Blood Abyss seemed like a gigantic rift from the surface. However, as he descended, the empty space became more vast, even forming the illusion that the entire purple star was a hollow, empty space.

“Here we are!” The Hydra suddenly stopped.

Fang Yuan looked around. Since it was called the Bottomless Blood Abyss, this place was naturally not the bottom, but a vacant space. Dark red fog seemed to condense tangibly.

“This...”

Fang Yuan’s pupils shrank, as though he had returned to the moment he met the Celestial Thearch and when his Dream Master Dao path was stolen.

As a handprint materialized, the bloody fog was dispersed by him, directly shattering the vacant space. Imprinted within the vacant space was a scar that seemed irreparable.

“Indescribable terror. Truly a Demon God!”

He sighed slowly.

Beside him, the Hydra said in a chant-like tone, “A Demon God is situated above the rules. They are everything, indescribable, and endless terror. Once they exert all of their power and attack without holding back, everything they do would leave behind their imprints on a realm, even easily changing the fundamental elements of a realm!

“Traces of their attack are named ‘Dao Marks’ by us and have a lasting charm on the Demon God-level Dao path, often acting as sources of inspiration. For those of us who are establishing our own Dao of Demon God, they’re extremely useful!”

The Hydra continued to descend.

Fang Yuan immediately saw that the Dao Marks carried a breathtaking aura, directly imprinting into the void and indestructible for years to come.

Slightly closing his eyes, he seemed to witness an earth-shattering war.

With some absentmindedness, he continued to descend.

The Dao Marks around endlessly transformed into exotic shapes, finally becoming strange incomplete symbols.

“Mental Demon language?”

Fang Yuan had learned the common Mental Demon characters from Ado, but the symbols here were entirely different.

“These should be from the same source as they seem to somewhat resemble the Mental Demon characters. However, its far more complex and should be the ancient text of the Mental Demon Realm?”

“It’s rumored that if someone can completely understand the characters used by a Demon God, they can realize the Dao path founded by that Demon God... Unfortunately, I’ve always been searching within the abyss but was unable to collect everything!” the Hydra said with some regret.

“Right... where’s that Demon God sealed?”

Fang Yuan was stunned for a moment before suddenly thinking of this question.