

Carefree 761

Chapter 761: Negotiation

The Bottomless Blood Abyss was the land where the Demon God was sealed in. The marks left behind from the fights also illustrated this clearly, but Fang Yuan immediately thought of an important question.

“Nope!”

The nine heads of the Hydra shook with a very helpless expression. “There’s no bottom layer in this abyss. Even if I exerted all my power drilling down, I would just be randomly sent to the upper layer later. A few existences of the same rank have tried this many times, but they haven’t found the location of the true sealed body.”

If the seal was something tangible, some flaws would definitely have been found since it had been exposed for so long in front of the Demon Masters. Furthermore, it could have been forcefully worn down to release the Demon God.

“Seems that this Emperor’s seal is truly mysterious. Perhaps it only exists in a small, empty space and is as tiny as a mustard seed!”

Fang Yuan had a realization.

Suddenly, within his sea of consciousness, that Black Source Pearl moved, causing his face to change.

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang was well-prepared. This Black Source Pearl is indeed the crucial key to unsealing the Demon God of this Blood Abyss!

Although he had obtained the key clue, Fang Yuan did not move nor have any desire to share this piece of information.

“Alright, they’ve also arrived!”

The Hydra’s eyes immediately turned toward two directions.

Caw! Caw!

Within the gust of strong winds, a double-headed black crow flapped its wings and descended.

Its body was a small dot compared to Fang Yuan’s giant body and the Hydra’s, but its aura was extremely horrifying. A storm endlessly shrouded its body, carrying an extreme power of destruction.

“Great... Another new Demon Master has joined us here!” said one of the crow’s heads with a raspy voice. Formless ripples spread, containing an inexplicable feeling.

“Such a sound wave... If a Demon General heard it, would they be reduced to a pool of blood?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were solemn.

“Welcome, newbie!” Its other head spoke but this time, emitting a concentrated life aura, causing Fang Yuan to feel the blessing of a great recovery skill.

"Hiss hiss... This Demon Master joining us is called Dream Demon!" the Hydra introduced. "Dream Demon, this is the Life-and-Death Storm Crow. Its body controls the power of the storms, and one head controls life while the other controls death!"

"Hello, Your Excellency!" Fang Yuan's huge head nodded.

"Then... Dream Demon, what are your abilities?"

The double-headed crow was fearless as it landed on Fang Yuan's shoulders, looking like a small, black dot.

Fang Yuan smiled and said, "My abilities? With this body, I'm decent at close combat. Furthermore, I also grasp certain illusion techniques!"

"Hmm, you're indeed very suitable to be a meat shield together with Nine Heads!" A woman's voice sounded from another direction, and the direction the sound spread from blossomed with vast stretches of flowers and plants rising high up to the sky.

A lady's figure appeared on the grassplot.

Her upper body was immensely beautiful, but her lower body was a great amount of tree roots lodged into the grassplot. The fusion of evil and beauty in one body carried an exotic charm.

"Nine Heads has horrifying regeneration, and each of his heads controls attacks of different attributes. I am most proficient in the poison element... You can call me Erag!"

This lady named Erag grinned. "With the combined strength of us four, there's already assurance in attacking the Heaven Palace!"

"Heaven Palace?"

Fang Yuan instantly recalled the scar on the surface of the Heaven Palace when he had first arrived.

An ordinary demon would be unable to cause such damage to the Heaven Palace. Now, it seemed that it was the work of these Demon Masters.

"That's the frontline of the Gods. They use the Heaven Palace to spy on us, and once they discover signs of a powerful being, they will instantly surround, attack, and kill them..." An immense look of hatred appeared in Erag's eyes. "We must let them know that they have to pay a painful price for such actions!"

"Erag, although we have the addition of Dream Demon, there are seven Ancient Gods in the Heaven Palace... Shouldn't we contact the other two regions?"

Although Nine Heads was the largest, his personality was the most discreet.

"No, I already can't tolerate them!" said the double-headed Life-and-Death Crow viciously with blood-red eyes, death ripples spreading out and corroding a huge hole on Fang Yuan's shoulders.

"Oh, sorry, it's just that those self-proclaimed Gods are too annoying!" Its Life head instantly apologized and spat out a ball of green brilliance. "I'll repair it for you!"

"It's alright!" Fang Yuan patted his shoulder indifferently.

With the difference in size between him and this crow, the large hole it corroded was equivalent to a pinprick to an ordinary person. He basically felt nothing.

“Haha... Nine Heads, are you afraid? Don’t be scared. Didn’t you successfully destroy the Heaven Palace’s defenses once last time?” Erag laughed. “With me here, I won’t let you die!”

“Damn it... that time, you caused me to lose seven of my heads! *Hiss hiss...* they were nearly unable to grow back,” roared all of Nine Heads’ giant heads, creating vigorous winds.

“Even if you object, it’s no use since Crow supports me. What about you, Dream Demon?” The lady turned her gaze toward Fang Yuan.

“Attack the Gods? I have no objection!” Fang Yuan opened his mouth and showed a smile.

In reality, he currently had a strange feeling in his heart.* Isn’t this the classic big shot villains gathering, the scene where they discuss how to destroy the world? Unexpectedly, I’ve become a member as well!*

Erag heard the reply and smiled contentedly. “Very good, it’s now three against one. Nine Heads, do you have any other objections?”

“Alright... I have no objection!” Nine Heads muttered to himself and then said reluctantly, “However, don’t expect me to charge in first again!”

“No problem, we have two meat shields now. We might even be able to destroy the Heaven Palace and kill a couple Ancient Gods!” Erag looked at Fang Yuan with a gleam in her eyes.

“I’m alright with being the first to charge in, but you have to fulfill my requests first!” Fang Yuan’s eyes were furtive.

In his view, these three Demon Masters were three living drops of origin power.

Unfortunately, their abilities were too powerful and it was difficult to devour them.

“What requests?” the Hydra directly asked.

“My inheritance memories are still very incomplete, so I need your inheritances!”

Fang Yuan said solemnly, “I don’t want those secrets involving your fundamentals. I just need the descriptions of the Demon Master realm and the conjectures of the Demon God realm!”

“You don’t even have this. How pitiful!” Erag looked at Fang Yuan with pity. “No problem. I can also promise you that after we succeed, I’ll give you one memory crystal. Inside it contains the Demon God inspirations that I’ve obtained in the Blood Abyss!”

“We also have no objections!”

Nine Head and Crow’s expressions were quite weird, as if they were looking at an infant, and took out two crystals with a sense of pity. “Take them... Truthfully speaking, Dream Demon, did you just break through to the Demon Master realm? Then you’ll need to consolidate for a time, or you might be killed by those Ancient Gods.”

“Thank you... I’ll need to meditate for a while.”

Fang Yuan was somewhat speechless as he took these cultivation techniques and walked away with huge steps.

The three Demon Masters remained and watched silently.

"How pitiful..." The Hydra sighed. "Seems like there was a huge problem in Dream Demon' ascension. Even his inheritance is this incomplete..."

"Keke..." Erag instead laughed mysteriously and winked. "You actually believe him? A native Demon Spirit would actually lose their memory to this extent?"

"Fake! Fake!" the Life-and-Death Crow's Death Head cawed loudly, but was immediately rebutted by the other head. "Real! Real!"

The two sets of eyes stared at each other as if they were about to start bickering.

"Actually, it doesn't matter if its real or fake. Regardless of whether he's an infiltrator from an external realm or originally a God who turned traitor, he's already become one of us!" the Hydra said with great wisdom. "With this turn of events, he already has no other choice."

"That's true. That's why I agreed to pass him the cultivation techniques!" Erag laughed jubilantly. "The influence of the origin power can't be exterminated. With the addition of cultivation technique imprints at the Demon Master rank, even the Spiritual Realm Emperor can only destroy him, but is unable to pull him back."

...

"These three Demon Masters might not necessarily have no suspicions about my identity!"

The Blood Abyss was endlessly vast. Fang Yuan quickly found an empty space and started arranging restrictions.

Chains of dense runes condensed in the sky before finally transforming a palace.

His large body shrank and returned to normal as he pushed open the palace door.

"Of course... Although the information given to me is all real, it may not necessarily be based on good intentions!"

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and started accepting the knowledge obtained from the three Demon Masters one by one. "However... I really only need descriptions of the realm. Even though they gave me the inheritance quintessence, I won't cultivate it. The Dao of Demon God certainly requires me to find my own Dao path!"

In this aspect, Dream Master had already walked in the forefront.

Needless to say, Fang Yuan had long had thoughts and an embryonic form regarding finding his own Dao of Creation and using it to ascend to Demon God.

"However, the most pressing issue is still this Black Source Pearl!"

His turned his palm and a pitch-black pearl appeared in the middle.

After reaching the Blood Abyss, this pearl seemed to be very active.

“This Black Source Pearl should be formed from the natural source, thus able to sense origin power... It only moved a bit when I met the three Demon Masters, but it vibrated vigorously when I saw the Dao Mark. Is there a profound mystery to this?”

Fang Yuan extended his right hand and a small glow appeared on his fingertips.

He wrote in the air all the incomplete symbols that he had just seen.

Light glows dotted everywhere and covered the Black Source Pearl. This exotic item similarly flickered like it was responding to the runes.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, an attractive force appeared from the bead and absorbed all of the runes into it before quickly sending them out.

“This...” Seeing this, Fang Yuan had an ecstatic expression. “Complete Mental Demon ancient text?!”

Chapter 762: Ancient Netherworld

The difference between ordinary Mental Demon characters and Mental Demon ancient text was like the difference between the Da Qian common language and the rule language. It was a stark, otherworldly difference.

Mental Demon ancient text was used by the almighty beings in the Mental Demon Realm.

In other words, it was a natural evolution formed after their power had been dispersed outward.

In this, it usually contained a lot of Dao path information and was greatly beneficial for a Demon Master to see and hear.

“This Mental Demon ancient text was born out of the Mental Demon characters and the voice of a Great Dao. This isn’t difficult for me at all...”

In fact, a complete set of Mental Demon ancient text could be understood even by an ordinary person and had characteristics similar to the rule characters.

It was not that a Great Dao could not be described, but the reason why it was so mysterious and profound was completely because he had not reached that realm!

“A true almighty being can completely display the Heavenly Dao in other forms... Of course, it’s truly difficult to say what would happen after an ordinary person comprehends it.”

Fang Yuan suspected that there would be great bloodshed if any ancient texts were to drift into the lower realms.

The properties it had could completely bewitch and produce an army of intelligent life.

Furthermore, someone gifted could even use the ancient text as their foundation and derive many vicious demonic cultivation techniques, changing the general situation of a world and eliminating the demons.

At the moment, the Mental Demon ancient text linked together and many characters bloomed with brilliance, containing an immensely horrifying aura.

“This is... that Demon God’s Dao?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were somewhat dazed, as if he was intoxicated.

He had already searched long and hard for the Dao of Demon God, and right now, the Great Dao was suddenly placed before him, causing him to be a little shaken, as if someone dying from thirst in a desert seeing a fountain of spring water or a person driven to a dead end discovering a way out.

Furthermore, the Dao path created by a Demon God would naturally be excellent, have strong foundations, and a hint of flawlessness.

Even more so, any Heaven Immortal or Earth Immortal seeing this would think that this was the ‘Heavenly Dao’ that they had been searching hard for!

“This is the Dao of Demon God? The circulation of energy can be considered perfect, and regarding the use of origin power, it’s endlessly exquisite and all-inclusive. This is practically my future goal... Wait!”

Suddenly, Fang Yuan’s entire body shook as his eyes sobered. “The Dao of Demon God is something I have to create myself. If I were to indulge myself in other Great Daos, it would be perpetual hopelessness!”

This thought was like a bolt of lightning, causing him to immediately recover his clarity of mind as he once again looked at the Mental Demon ancient text with a cold smile. “This is indeed the workings of a Demon God... Anything left behind has its dangers!”

In fact, there is nothing wrong with this Great Dao, and it could even give great benefits to cultivators below the Ancient God rank.

However, Fang Yuan was determined to find his own ‘Dao’. If it was contaminated by other Daos and his foundation became incomplete, that would be the true disaster.

“My Dao is Creation. Any external Daos can only supplement and nourish me, but definitely can’t interfere with my intrinsic quality!” Fang Yuan muttered, completely recovering from the influence.

At this moment, the Mental Demon ancient text in front of him suddenly underwent a transformation.

Characters started automatically arranging themselves as if they had their own limbs, gathering and forming a new meaning. “Let me out! Let me out!”

“I, Ancient Netherworld, am a king of the Demon Gods!

“Let me out! You will obtain all of your desires!”

...

“This Demon God that’s already been sealed can still mess around using the few traces it left behind?”

Fang Yuan was slightly astonished.

He could clearly sense no external powers interfering with these characters.

It was impossible for such a careless mistake to happen to the Spiritual Realm's seals.

However, these symbols left behind for an unknown number of years and were completely repaired afterwards could still engage in deluding like an intelligent creature.

"The existence of a Demon God is really unbelievable!"

He sighed and asked, "Where is the seal on your true body? I can't find the location and basically can't use my methods."

Zap! Zap!

These characters were indeed like living beings and started contorting, converging to form a small array containing immensely complicated procedures, and even a Heaven Immortal would be dazzled after seeing this.

"Array?"

Fang Yuan was considered proficient in the Dao of Array. With a thought, the palace suddenly exploded and became innumerable tiny runes that started to once again assemble.

Not long later, they formed the array demonstrated by the Mental Demon ancient text.

"Hmm? It seems to have special effects such as transference and breaking the void!"

Fang Yuan tested it by directly walking over.

Kaboom!

The array roared and emitted a huge glow.

The next instant, he arrived at a bizarre land.

On the surface, innumerable blood plasma crawled like living beings.

In the surroundings, Dao Marks appeared in dense numbers. If it was seen by Nine Heads, its eyes would pop out as there were really too many, close to ten times more than outside! A hundred times!

"This is the bottom of the Blood Abyss?"

Fang Yuan realized that this was a secret realm those Demon Masters had never come to before.

"Only my Black Source Pearl can supplement the Mental Demon ancient text completely. An incomplete Mental Demon ancient text is fundamentally unable to demonstrate this transfer array..."

"Could... the Dao Marks outside have always been waiting for the person holding the true key? Such a realm..."

Fang Yuan stepped on the blood plasma crawling on the ground and rapidly walked forward.

Numerous Dao Marks appeared. Not only did they belong to Demon God Ancient Netherworld, there were traces of the Celestial Thearch and another Immortal Dao Zenith Heaven.

"Indeed, the Celestial Thearch with the support of heaven's will is truly the strongest!"

Fang Yuan looked at the ancient seal mark in the sky and gasped in admiration.

He looked at every single Dao Mark, not even missing those of the Celestial Thearch and Zenith Heaven, and his understanding toward the Demon God realm became clearer.

“Demon God! Demon God!”

Fang Yuan licked his lips. “If you gave me more origin power right now, I could definitely increase my abilities to an unimaginable realm!”

Although such an accumulation might not necessarily allow him to break through to Demon God, but it was enough to accommodate a sharp increase in origin power

Bloop! Bloop!

The blood plasma bubbled up and created many huge bubbles.

Obviously, that sealed existence was already unable to carry on watching by the side.

A lot of blood bubbles fused and gathered to form a human face. “A Demon Master? Interesting... seems to be someone who ascended from the lower realms!”

“You are... Demon God Ancient Netherworld?”

Fang Yuan was completely composed.

In this sealed land, it was already his limits to reveal a face outside.

As long as the seal was not broken, this Demon God could not transfer an ounce of power and could only rely on deluding him.

Furthermore, if not for Fang Yuan’s arrival, it would be impossible for those Demon Masters to even find this place. In other words, Fang Yuan was his only hope to escape his predicament.

“The Black Source Pearl is on your body... release me! You will obtain unimaginable glory and unparalleled power, as well as everything you hope for!”

Ancient Netherworld chanted in a voice containing enormous enticement.

Even a Heaven Immortal hearing this voice would instantly transform into a loyal subject.

“...” However, Fang Yuan was speechless. “You think... I’m truly a fool? A promise made by someone like you is completely untrustworthy!”

Perhaps an Ancient God or Golden Immortal would still be restricted by an oath, but what about a Zenith Heaven and Emperor?

These existences themselves were the manifestations of a ‘Dao’, so what rules could restrict them?

Much less, Demon Gods were the accumulations of chaos, and Fang Yuan did not dare risk his safety on a small promise.

“Junior... since you’ve come here, you definitely have something to ask of me! With this premise, we can trade...”

The face formed from blood bubbles became stagnant. Shortly after, it spoke indifferently.

It stared at Fang Yuan for a while with an amused look. "Not to mention... there's the aura of another Demon God on you. It seems that you've offended him? Hehe... If you go to the Mental Demon Realm, you'll definitely be immediately discovered by him! So how about it? I can protect you, and even get rid of this connection for you!"

Fang Yuan's face became dark.

That Demon God's means truly surpassed his imagination.

He had already carefully checked his body before, but he could not imagine that that existence could still set up a hidden card on him.

If he had truly ascended to the Mental Demon Realm, it was likely that he would not be in control of his own life and death now.

"I will settle this resentment myself, so there's no need you to worry!" Fang Yuan recovered his calmness. "However, I overcame all odds to come to this place and indeed have some issues I would like to ask Your Excellency for help with!"

"Say it!" The face was smiling.

It was sealed and had infinite time to bargain slowly with Fang Yuan.

"I want the Mental Demon Realm's lower realm secret techniques and the magical techniques of traversing realms!"

Fang Yuan raised his requirements.

Since the Dao of Demon God had to be created by himself, and he previously had some inspiration, resources in this aspect were not too important anymore.

Currently, he was more interested in the method of realm-traversing in this higher dimension universe!

For a Dream Master of Da Qian, the method of using Mental Demon elemental force is unique, but there are only two intrinsic qualities. The first is the path of transformation between fantasy and reality, which is the power of creation that I've always been investigating and improving. The second is traversing a multitude of realms!

Reaching a higher dimension universe, I still need to pick up this old skill!

Fang Yuan thought silently to himself.

He still did not know the inside details of converting between fantasy and reality from the Mental Demon Realm. However, the realm-traversing ability was still very powerful.

Without considering those almighty beings who could descend to lower realms as they wished, it was impossible for the current Fang Yuan. Even the Mental Demon Realm itself went expeditions everywhere, even invading the Spiritual Realm before.

Fang Yuan wanted to obtain the inner essence, supplement his Dao of Dream Master, and change it to his own accumulations.

“You want my Mental Demon realm-traversing technique?”

The blood bubble face turned dark and immediately said, “I can do that... as long as you agree to a contract to release me once you get it!”

“That’s impossible!” Fang Yuan instantly shook his head. Agreeing to any rule contract with a Demon God was equivalent to placing himself between life and death.

Unless he had a massive breakthrough in his cultivation, he would not consider that at all.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 763: Attack

“Right now, the Black Source Pearl is in my hands and you have no choice but to first believe me!” Black armor appeared on Fang Yuan, seeming very vigilant. “Moreover, I don’t trust you, so you must give me something first. Teach me the Mental Demon realm-traversing technique! Don’t tell me that it’s difficult or whatnot. Since we’re able to communicate, it must be possible for you to pass me the information!”

“Junior!”

The blood bubble face became infuriated, and shortly after, there was black boot approaching.

Smack!

Fang Yuan indifferently squashed the human face without the slightly scruple. “Ancient Netherworld... although I’m surely no match for your true body, this thing is not even comparable to a trace of your will! Do you actually think that you’re qualified to bargain with me? I won’t wait any longer and will immediately leave after counting down from five! Five... one!”

“Wait!” Ancient Netherworld’s face once again agglomerated to its original shape. “Is there anyone who counts like you? Alright... I agree to your demands!”

He had no choice but to accept since he was in an inferior position and had to admit defeat.

“The realm-traversing technique of my Mental Demon Realm first requires a realm with origin power. After that, it requires the corresponding array and hexagram stone...”

Ancient Netherworld was afraid that Fang Yuan would actually walk away and started chattering and describing the realm-traversing technique straightaway.

“Mm... Truly not bad!” Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up as he slightly inferred before confirming that this magical technique was indeed real. “There’s even a magical technique that is so ingenious, so profound... Wait, why did you stop?”

But while waiting for Ancient Netherworld to finish explaining the Mental Demon realm-traversing technique and how to go to the lower realms and prevent repulsion, he suddenly stopped talking.

“Contributing this is already the limit of my sincerity!” the blood-red face said. “If you’re still not satisfied, then immediately leave... My subordinates and descendants will ultimately find a second Black Source Pearl and come to save me.”

“Haha!” Fang Yuan laughed coldly as he directly turned around to leave.

He could see that this was indeed the bottom line of that Demon God.

However, finding a second Black Source Pearl and so on was wholly stubborn talk.

It went without saying that for such a treasure, being able to find a second one in the Spiritual Realm, if it could even be found, would take a very long time. Possibly within this period of time, the Spiritual Realm would have already refined the purple star and killed this sealed Demon God.

A glow flickered and he left the blood-red space, returning to the Bottomless Blood Abyss.

“Even if I accepted nothing and released Ancient Netherworld, I most likely wouldn’t be appreciated... After all, I’d know this just by thinking about Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang... she surely won’t say anything nice about me.”

Fang Yuan had come without an invitation and even took away the Black Source Pearl. There would be something wrong if Yun Xiang had a good impression of him!

“Therefore, I need to make use of this opportunity to extract more benefits! But there are a few problems...”

He looked at the empty space and contemplated.

“Although there’s a great amount of origin power in the purple star, it’s located within the nucleus of the star and the seal can’t be bypassed. Obtaining it will be extremely difficult!”

Obviously, if the origin power was so easy to obtain, it would have long been divided by the Demon Masters, leaving nothing for Fang Yuan.

“At this stage, I’m at an impasse!”

Fang Yuan’s smile carried an indescribable meaning.

...

“Dream Demon, you’ve finally come!”

In a region of the Bottomless Deep Abyss, the Hydra, Erag, and the Life-and-Death Storm Crow looked at Fang Yuan, who had once again turned into a giant.

“Thank you for your gifts. I no longer have doubts about the Demon Master realm,” said the giant Fang Yuan in a voice like booming thunder.

“Great, we can start planning right away!” A furtive look flashed in Erag’s eyes.

“Those Ancient Gods... I can destroy two of them alone. *Caw Caw* !” shouted one of the Storm Crow’s heads.

“Keep quiet. If not for my help that time, you’d have been surrounded and killed by three Ancient Gods!” the other head immediately retorted.

“Your power is also my power!”

“No! I am the oldest!”

The two crow heads argued more and more vigorously, causing Fang Yuan to suspect that they would start fighting the next moment.

“Enough!” Erag’s face was stern as many vines below her body danced violently, bits of pollen spreading out and continuously melting the bloody fog all around.

“Alright, we’re all allies! Stop quarreling!” The Hydra seemed wisest and separated the two Demon Masters.

“Hmph!” The Life Head and Death Head stared at each other. “At least, we’re still in agreement about attacking the Heaven Palace.”

“That’s great!” Erag retracted her vines and glanced at Fang Yuan. “Dream Demon, you will charge in first, before Nine Heads, and Crow and I will be reinforcements. Do you have any questions?”

“Nope!”

Fang Yuan was very clear these creatures were forcing him to prove his allegiance.

However, he had never had any sense of belonging to the Spiritual Realm. Besides, within the Heaven Palace, with that Black Dragon as his enemy, he had no dilemmas and was instead very enthusiastic.

Seeing this, an astonished look flashed in Erag’s eyes, but her smile became more gentle.

...

Above the purple star, the Heaven Palace.

“Battle achievements calculated!”

The obese Lord Cold Mountain awkwardly returned to the inner defenses and hurriedly went to submit his mission.

“Three Heaven Immortal rank demon cores is three hundred battle achievements!”

On the white jade plaza, the person calculating battle achievements was an Ancient God specially dispatched by the Heavenly Court. His expressions and actions were meticulous, adhering strictly to the rules.

” *Sigh...* ” Seeing his battle achievements that had yet to reach one thousand and his position near the bottom on the board, Lord Cold Mountain shook his head and sighed. “If this goes on, when will I be able to accumulate enough achievements to return to the Heavenly Court? Do I really need to endure this for thirty years? However, with the perilous dangers on the Mental Demon Battlefield, I might not be able to live for another three years!”

Thinking of when he had encountered that huge demonic bat army during his first trip, Hai Fu trembled violently.

“That God Black Dragon was obviously intentionally targeting Lord Mountain River and wanted to kill him... However, it was truly difficult to tell during the situation at that time... But now, that God’s face is very exciting to see. After all, the eternal altar lamp in Lord Mountain River’s palace is still lit!”

The Heaven Palace had its own uniqueness; the palace that every God resided in would have an eternal altar lamp lit up inside.

Unless this God died, or perhaps left the Mental Demon Battlefield, this lamp would be eternally lit.

After returning last time, Lord Cold Mountain had specially gone to observe Fang Yuan’s eternal altar lamp and saw it in perfect condition. Shortly after, he had some ideas.

Of course, this contrasted with Black Dragon’s pitch-black face. His mood was very poor these days, and all the Gods of the Vast Heaven Division were very careful and very afraid of being on his bad side.

“However, the midst of the Mental Demon Battlefield is also very dangerous. This is especially so, as there are no other areas to supplement magical strength, and people can only use the pills they carried along to replenish and continue soldiering on...” Hai Fu mumbled and looked outside the Heaven Palace. “The accumulation of this Lord Mountain River is somewhat unbelievable. He could actually survive for so long in the battlefield, and there’s clearly some destiny on him. Should I help him?”

Gods were all astute. If he had not found some benefits he could take advantage of, why would he try getting closer to Fang Yuan?

At this moment, with his astounding eyesight, he discovered a few black dots in the horizon without any divine light accompanying.

“Is it those demons again?”

Regarding this, Hai Fu was indifferent. He had already seen the defenses of the Heaven Palace Without even mentioning the various restrictions and arrays, the Ancient Gods who had been guarding for years were sufficient to ensure the security here.

Of course, there was no lack of demons coming to create trouble. These sporadic creatures did not even need the Gods to interfere, the external defenses being sufficient to make them suffer severe injuries.

Unless it was an actual attack by an army of demons, the Heaven Palace was as stable as a mountain.

“Huh? Something’s wrong...”

Suddenly, Hai Fu’s mouth opened wide and his eyes were about to pop out.

After seeing it clearly, he quickly turned around to run far away.

“Damn... That Lord Mountain River is truly capable, actually surviving until now... But it doesn’t matter, as there are exactly thirty years. Could he actually tarry in the wilds for thirty years? Hehe... Much less thirty years, even in three months, I can immediately allege that he’d descend into the demonic path!”

On the plaza, Black Dragon was similarly staring at the battle achievement board.

Suddenly, he was shocked by the ruckus. "There are demons attacking! Everyone, get ready!"

"Hmm?" Black Dragon looked toward the direction of the warning and indeed saw a few black dots.

"Just a few? They're courting death..."

Although he felt that they were somewhat out of the ordinary, as an Ancient God and the leader of a military division, he naturally could not shirk like the Gods under his command and took the initiative to fly and meet the battle head-on.

"Demons, you still dare act wildly... eh..."

Black Dragon flew halfway up before his loud voice suddenly halted mid-sentence, as if he was a duck being strangled.

The black dot became larger and larger, at last transforming into a towering giant.

Roar! Roar!

The giant descended from the air and threw a punch.

Kaboom!

Just like a dam bursting its banks and a mountain flood erupting...

A horrifying aura abruptly swept the entire scene.

"This is... Demon Master?!"

Black Dragon's eyes popped out. He saw the giant punch, its black fist resembling a mountain, smacking onto the colorful restrictions.

Crack! Crack!

In the air, several cracks spread, and instantly, the outer arrays guarding the entire Heaven Palace broke.

"I heard that a Demon Master from the Mental Demon Realm and an Ancient God are the same rank, but their strength is more powerful and they have all kinds of horrifying and strange characteristics..."

Ancient God Black Dragon was slightly nervous.

At the moment, he saw that giant's hands open up as a large area of hazy, white fog descended, carrying an immense hypnosis power.

"A mere illusion technique?"

A layer of dark green dragon scales appeared on its body and dispelled all interference. The corner of his mouth slightly arched upward, but the next instant, he saw in great astonishment that many Marquis Gods inside the Heaven Palace had blank looks as they collapsed into sleep.

"Ignoring the remaining restrictions and directly dazzling the Heaven Immortals?"

Black Dragon was shocked, but he soon saw the giant roar as it clenched its five fingers into a fist smashing toward him.

“Oh no!”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 764: Sacrifice

Why didn't this Demon Master find the other Ancient Gods, but just had to come after me? Black Dragon moaned inside his heart.

There were a few Ancient Gods guarding the Heaven Palace, such as 'Duke Merit' who was previously calculating battle achievements. When they saw the Demon Master attacking, they all flew upward.

Seems like I can't stand out later on... But he wants to defeat me with one blow?

Black Dragon roared as the dragon horn on his head shimmered brightly and an eye-piercing, colorful glow emitted from his dragon scales, transforming himself into half-dragon human.

After all, he was also an Ancient God and equal in status with the Demon Master!

“Dragon Fist!”

With the loud and clear voice of Ancient God Black Dragon, an immensely giant Black Dragon illusion appeared behind him and suddenly flew into the sky. The position of its dragon horn was shockingly the center of the punch.

Thump!

The sky shook as the Black Dragon illusion violently clashed with the giant's fist. The ripples emitted caused the surroundings of the golden jade palace to be instantly reduced to smoke and ashes.

“S-so powerful!”

With the thundering sound, Black Dragon was thrown back like a cannonball, forming a deep crater on the ground as explosive noises rang from his body.

Even though his true physical body was a dragon, he was at a massive disadvantage before this giant's chaos power. Traces of blood seeped out from many fine dragon scales.

This was dragon blood and smelled similar to a sweet-scented flower.

Especially since he was an Ancient God dragon. If it were anywhere else, any drop of his blood would immediately create a multitude of things and form a kind of dragon spiritual land.

“How dare you!”

After that punch, the giant did not yield an inch as he raised his foot to stomp down.

At this time, the other Ancient Gods in the Heaven Palace roared, “Five Elements Metal Blade... Go!”

Zap! Zap!

Numerous giant metal light blades appeared above the Heaven Palace and shattered the void. In a flash, they arrived in front of the giant and viciously slashed.

Earlier, what the Chaos Giant had destroyed were only the outer restrictions of the Heaven Palace, but the core of this Five Elements Array was the Heaven Palace's first line of offense!

"This power of the Five Elements... is astonishingly connected with the natural source and is the natural source's metal!

"No matter how powerful the Immortal Dao is, in reality, it can't escape the fundamentals of the Five Elements Dao!"

In a split second, a few thoughts flashed through Fang Yuan's mind. His black armor expanded and actively received the metal blades.

Poof!

The void split like a hot knife through butter. The black armor that was successful blocking earlier and endless in energy instantly dissolved to reveal Fang Yuan's giant body.

Poof!

The metallic blade landed and cut an extremely large deep wound that exposed bones, causing large amounts of blood to splatter into the sky.

Such formidable might... no wonder Nine Heads had seven of its heads cut off... Every metal blade is equivalent to a Golden Immortal who has obtained metal attribute natural source from the Spiritual Realm or an Ancient God's full powered strike!

Just in that instant, seven rays of blade brilliance landed on Fang Yuan's body, and as though they had spirituality, they searched skillfully for any weaknesses to go for the kill.

Poof! Poof!

Blood splattered and the Chaos Giant, who was undefeated while roaming among the demons, immediately became full of injuries.

Sure enough... my Pangu Eagle Body defenses are strong, but they can barely withstand the Heaven Palace's array attacks...

Fang Yuan took a deep breath as the giant looked at the heavens and roared. Instantly, the property of endless origin power was displayed.

The flesh and blood currently splattered everywhere seemed to be pulled by an invisible force back into his wounds and formed granulation tissue.

In the blink of an eye, the giant who had suffered a huge injury regained his flourishing state and let out an earth-shattering roar. "Must be... destroyed!"

His two hands grabbed out and ignored the metal blades, red fire, poisonous water, giant wood, and heavy rocks that could harm its body, directly grabbing the core restrictions of the Heaven Palace and viciously tearing it apart.

Whoosh!

Even though the giant's body was full of injuries, what the Heaven Palace had to pay as a consequence was a breach forcefully ripped in its core restrictions and defenses, and the operation of the array became stagnant.

"Haha... Dream Demon, you did well!"

Kaboom!

Below the Heaven Palace, the heavens and the earth suddenly shook as the ground split. A huge snake-head poked out with fire shooting out from its pupils. "Gods!!!"

It opened its mouth as vast quantities of poisonous water charged toward the sky to corrode everything.

Craters and holes appeared all over the surface of the golden jade palace, while those sleeping Gods without any resistance had it worse. While hypnotized, their bodies and divine spirits were corroded by the poisonous liquid, and even their Deity Positions were unable to be maintained under this highly toxic environment.

The Hydra's poison attribute, though slightly inferior to Erag's, still found it effortless to defeat ordinary Marquises.

Ping! Ping!

What was more horrifying was that after the actions of this snake-head, more snake-heads burrowed out from under the ground with a bang, spitting out lightning, fire torrents, chilly fog...

At the end, the Hydra's body finally appeared on the surface and covered the heavens. It was larger than the Heaven Palace, and several heads bit toward the Heaven Palace.

Crack!

The Heaven Palace was tightly bitten, and the Hydra viciously unleashed its might, causing this palace in the heavens to directly descend into the mortal world!

This scene was exactly identical to the scene of demons attacking the Heavenly Court in myths!

In fact, a war with the participation of Ancient Gods and Demon Masters was already a major war at the same level as myths.

"How dare you!" A loud roar resounded as Ancient Gods flew out.

With the Heaven Palace being the front line, seven Ancient Gods were permanently stationed in it. At the moment, two Ancient Gods were leading military divisions on an expedition, and there were still five Ancient Gods inside the Heaven Palace!

The leader was wearing a king's clothes and a crown, flourishing with purple Qi and displaying a prestigious and magnificent appearance.

When he saw the scene, he was infuriated. With a mere wave of his hand, nine huge purple dragons leapt out and bit, instantly cutting off many of the snake-heads. With a raise of his hand, he had supported the Heaven Palace.

One hand supporting heaven!

The combat strength of this Ancient God was obviously different from Black Dragon. Even the Hydra released a fearful roar. “War King!!!”

Fang Yuan took this opportunity to retreat and inspect this front line Heaven Palace commander.

With the Heaven Palace being the vanguard fighting Demon Masters, there definitely had to be an important character. This War King’s combat might was excellent even among Ancient Gods.

Within the Ancient God ranks, which were Duke and King, Duke East Woods, Black Dragon, and Duke Merit are all Duke positions, while the War King is a King position, already superior to them by one grade!

Even within the Heavenly Court, there were only a few Ancient Gods titled with King.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan stared hard at this War King and instantly discovered a small detail. “Dragon Qi? This person has an impressive and magnificent appearance, while his body is accompanied by Dragon Qi. Seems like he founded a dynasty!”

Such a person was like a dragon rising from the ranks in the lower realm. They were heaven-favored, a favorite of the realm, and accompanied by immense destiny.

When they were ready for their demise, they would enter the Divine Dao to cultivate and would advance at a tremendous pace.

This War King was evidently the founder of some unknown era’s dynasty. Currently, there was even still Dragon Qi following his body. This evidently showed the prosperity of the dynasty back then.

Of course, no matter how prosperous an empire in the mortal world was, the emperor still had to self-proclaim himself as the ‘Son of Heaven’. It also went without saying that it was his responsibility to submit under the command of the Celestial Thearch after passing away.

Not all founders can cultivate to Ancient God. Of course, if this God can reach this extent, this only showcases his horrifying capabilities!

Fang Yuan glanced once again at Black Dragon’s body.

This time, him agreeing to attack the Heaven Palace had entirely arisen from his desire to get revenge.

Ancient God Black Dragon had wanted to kill him. If he still wanted to carry the Lord Mountain River name, he had to shift this mountain away.

Sometimes, being a double agent could still be very beneficial.

” Caw caw ... Die die die!”

A storm appeared, and within the darkening sky, the Life-and-Death Storm Crow flew over and its Death head shouted joyfully as death ripples spread to cover the sky.

“Hydra and Life-and-Death Crow... you’re the Demon Masters of the Bottomless Blood Abyss... there’s another now? No wonder you dared to attack the Heaven Palace!” With a solemn face, the War King glanced at Fang Yuan. “And there’s still that poison lady? Come out together!”

“Hehe!” On the ground, large patches of grass appeared and fresh flowers bloomed. Erag’s laughter was heard. “War King... If we unite all of the Demon Masters of the Mental Demon Battlefield, the Heaven Palace would have been stomped into the ground innumerable times already!”

Her voice carried a sweet air. Most importantly, the Ancient Gods hearing her words felt their bodies weakening.

Although one of the Hydra’s snake-heads could also spit out poisonous liquid, it could only at most corrode Marquises and Heaven Immortals. However, the poison attribute of this poison lady could even corrode Golden Immortals and Ancient Gods!

“Hmph!” The War King grunted coldly and once again revealed the purple Dragon Qi. It formed a heavenly backdrop that protected the entire Heaven Palace. “My Heaven Palace is merely a branch of the Heavenly Court. Even if you defeat these seven military divisions, there would immediately be seventy military divisions dispatched. Furthermore, even the Celestial Thearch would attack and sweep the battlefield!”

This threat was not false. If the Heaven Palace suffered too much damage, even without the Celestial Thearch interfering, if there were a few Kings who came, there would instantly be a major upheaval to the situation on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

“Unfortunately... you won’t have the opportunity to witness this!” Erag did not stop smiling as the chilly glow in her eyes became fiercer. “Attack!”

Whoosh!

Numerous vines broke out from the ground, and instantly, large buds were formed. They slowly bloomed and the poisonous pollen quickly spread across the entire area.

“Gods... Die!” the Hydra and Life-and-Death Crow roared as they unhesitatingly attacked.

Fang Yuan punched with unparalleled power but also contained slight hesitation. *I agreed to this attack so that I could take revenge. However, the actions of these three Demon Masters are indeed a little strange!*

Even if they annihilated the Heaven Palace, it was not that beneficial to them, possibly even attracting a greater catastrophe.

If the Celestial Thearch angrily interfered, there was nowhere safe within the Bottomless Blood Abyss.

Although Demon Masters were mostly chaotic, such an obviously thankless task was still a little suspicious.

Dream Demon... you don’t need to worry! He had created an effect while feigning hesitation, and Erag’s voice appeared by his ear. *The Celestial Thearch needs to suppress the array and won’t attack that easily... Furthermore, we also have a trump card! Your mission this time is to capture as many Ancient Gods as you can! If you’re really unable to, a dead one will do as well! We need to use them as sacrifices!*

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 765: God Annihilation

“Sacrifices?”

Hearing Erag’s words of comfort, a gleam flashed in Fang Yuan’s eyes as he came to understand two things.

First, the attack by the Demon Masters on the Heaven Palace was indeed premeditated long ago.

Second, they had a trump card and the confidence to contend against the Heavenly Court!

Trump card... In an instant, Fang Yuan thought of a lot. It isn’t possible for Demon God Ancient Netherworld at the Bottomless Blood Abyss, but are the seals in the other two perilous lands loosening? Or perhaps... these Demon Masters are linked to the Mental Demon Realm?!

He was now tasting the benefits of being a double agent.

For Erag to be able to say this to him evidently showed a slight increase in her trust toward him.

However, it’ll only be useful if there are changes. If there aren’t any alterations to the Mental Demon Battlefield, how would I have the opportunity to fish in troubled waters?

Fang Yuan laughed silently in his heart. His huge, towering arm pressed down and violently smacked Black Dragon to the ground.

Smack!

A large hole appeared on the ground, and a large number of cracks spread like spiderwebs.

“You... have truly infuriated me!” Black Dragon roared as the ground exploded, and a giant black dragon charged out.

He had the head of a horse, the horns of a deer, and the whiskers of a fish. He had four claws with five toes each and was impressively a true dragon of the water element!

Morphing into the dragon, Ancient God Black Dragon’s body expanded by tens of thousands of times. Unfortunately, in front of the Chaos Giant that Fang Yuan had transformed into, it was still like a small, black snake.

“Dragon Race Technique: Heaven and Earth Phenomenon!”

However, the next instant, Ancient God Black Dragon roared and his body expanded, instantly becoming nearly the same size as Fang Yuan.

Furthermore, the defenses of his dragon scales and the offensive powers of his dragon claws did not seem to be reduced at all.

“Indeed... An Ancient God will inevitably have their own methods! However, he has only obtained a portion of a divine status, and he still has a huge difference from truly controlling origin power!”

Although he was concealing his strength, Fang Yuan did not doubt for a moment that his own body as a Chaos Giant was able to contend against two Duke-rank Ancient Gods!

After all, the Ancient Gods only controlled a portion of the natural source, like a minority shareholder of a company, and only had a minute share of the realm. They were completely unable to realize their shares.

However, Fang Yuan was different!

His origin power truly belonged to himself, and he could completely unleash their powers.

This difference was perhaps not so obvious within the Spiritual Realm, but it could be immediately revealed on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

“The Mental Demon Battlefield is my home field! Here, each of my actions will be enhanced by the environment...” Fang Yuan looked at the giant black dragon before him and smiled. “But what about you? Each of your actions and your magical powers, which of these can pass through the Mental Demon Battlefield seals to enhance the origin power in your body?”

He raised his arm up high and a horrifying aura suddenly spread from his body. “Origin power... Annihilate!”

“No!!!”

Erag, who was in a stalemate with the War King, frowned and looked at the battlefield beside them.

There, a giant black dragon was smacked down by a giant Demon Master. Dragon scales were shattered and dragon blood splattered everywhere as he howled like a pig being slaughtered.

“This Ancient God dispatched by the Heavenly Court is really too lacking!” The War King’s face turned black, feeling very displeased. “Although the Heavenly Court regards this place as a land of banishment, I must warn them next time to avoid discarding all of their junk here!”

In reality, he had somewhat wronged Black Dragon.

Although his abilities were not the strongest among the Dukes, it was also not the weakest. This was especially the case with his true dragon body, whose combat power was not trivial.

It was merely bad luck for him to encounter Fang Yuan!

Speaking of combat experience, Fang Yuan had immensely rich experience and further grasped the Ancient God’s weakness, directly suppressing him with his might and obtaining an advantage before pursuing him and striking violently.

“War King, you still have the mind to care about external matters?”

Erag smiled joyfully.

The War King’s body became stagnant as he looked at his chest.

Without him realizing it, a spore had grown on it like a mushroom, and a female face had appeared in the middle.

The face had Erag’s appearance, but blood and tears were currently flowing from her two eyes as she let out a scream. “*Heehee!!!*”

“This isn’t right! This is... the poison of illusions?!” The War King’s pupils shrank. “I am a Son of Heaven and have the blessings of hundreds of spirits and Gods. You want to harm me with a mere illusion? Take this—Protection of Myriad Spirits and Kings!”

Roar! Roar!

Beside him, nine purple Dragon Qis appeared.

Simultaneously, many acupoints opened up inside his body and seemed to transform into stars as rays of magical strength emitted.

A God seemed to be sitting in each of his acupoints, giving him blessings through extraordinary methods.

Like grains of sand, numerous incantations appeared and formed a light screen that protected his body.

The War King immediately regained his clarity as he once again looked at his chest. There were no longer any traces of that lady’s face.

“Being able to use poison to simulate the effect of an illusion without me noticing—your enlightenment and Dao path in this aspect are truly astonishing!

“However... it’s useless. My protection was especially comprehended to deal with your poison!”

The War King spoke with immense confidence.

“Poison?” Erag laughed somewhat mysteriously. “You think... that the true from of the poison was merely this?”

Similar to Fang Yuan, this Demon Master evidently retained her own trump card. “War King, I will let you truly see the natural source abilities that I’ve obtained!”

After she finished speaking, a black human face appeared behind her.

This face was very contorted. With just one look, it seemed to be the accumulation of all the pain and suffering in the human world, containing an inexplicable aura.

The War King simply glanced at it once and his expression changed.

However, it was too late.

The light covering his body became stagnant as the illusion of the Gods in his acupoints were destroyed in an instant—some of them became very old, some bled from their seven apertures, while some mysteriously turned into a pool of blood.

In no time at all, all the Gods were reduced to ashes as the Protection of All Spirits and Kings was suddenly broken.

He looked at Erag and said with a raspy voice, “This is... a curse!”

An aura of decay spread from the War King.

“The pinnacle of poison is curses! Of course, I prefer naming it the Demon Cause! As long as you succumb to my enchantment, no matter where you run to, you can’t escape my curse!”

Erag laughed tenderly as numerous vines flew out from the bottom of her body and swept toward the War King like a cage.

By the side, the Hydra and the crow battling the remaining three Ancient Gods were similarly gaining the upper hand.

Fang Yuan swept the entire scene, and seeing this, his expression changed.

“Curse... Demon Cause? It’s indeed very strange!”

It was normal for Erag to conceal a method, but the feeling that this curse gave Fang Yuan was somewhat similar to that of the Purple Eye Realm.

“Strange, endless, and formidable... these are the properties of the Mental Demon origin power!”

Instead, he was indifferent as he looked at Black Dragon.

This Ancient God had a very miserable appearance currently, and even one of the dragon horns from his head was broken, having been violently snapped by Fang Yuan’s power.

“Demon Master... very good!”

A burst of brilliance circulated on Black Dragon, and then he changed into a human figure. God Black Dragon viciously glared at Fang Yuan. “In tens of thousands of years, you’re the first to injure me to such an extent! I won’t forget you!”

After saying these harsh words, he turned around and did not struggle any further. Instead, he flew in the direction of the three Ancient Gods.

Evidently, after realizing that he was no match for Fang Yuan, this God immediately decided to escape.

For such an existence, survival was the most important. Without the power to fight, it was not humiliating to escape.

Even the Celestial Thearch would not be able to force an Ancient God to participate in a task where there was no chance of survival!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan would definitely not let him go so easily.

Seeing Black Dragon escaping for his life, Fang Yuan laughed coldly and drew his fingers together.

A surge of chaos aura instantly appeared on his fist.

The surrounding void ceased to move, and the four phenomena—Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—vaguely appeared.

“If you can withstand this punch, why don’t I spare you?”

Fang Yuan laughed loudly as he punched.

Kaboom!

The entire battlefield became stagnant.

A giant fist imprint appeared and froze the void. It refined chaos, and the Qi of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water spread in all directions.

This was a Creation Divine Fist driven by origin power!

Even without using the sword array, the power of this punch was thousands of times more powerful compared to when he was in the lower realms.

Whoosh!

With a punch, even the space in the Mental Demon Battlefield became slightly unstable. The fist imprint agglomerated, and unexpectedly, there was a vague stagnation in the void, having the manner of becoming motionless for ages.

“D-Dao Marks?!”

Ancient God Black Dragon was astonished. Although he knew that the opponent’s fist only contained a hint of Dao Marks, he was clearest as to what this represented.

Being able to agglomerate the intention of Dao Marks represented an enlightenment that had already begun, even having a rudimentary trace of an Emperor making a move.

Such an existence even had hopes of becoming an Emperor in the future!

He was terror-stricken and desperately flew toward the three Ancient Gods. “Save me!”

Thump!

Unfortunately, how fast was the Creation Divine Fist? Nearly at the same instant as he used his spiritual will to call for assistance, a huge fist imprint landed on his body.

Crack!

Without any luck, this Ancient God’s body immediately split into pieces. Within it, a purple Deity Position emerged and wrapped around his divine spirit, intending to relocate it with a sudden and swift power.

However, the Chaos Giant’s movements were dexterous beyond imagination and scooped it up with his huge hand. The originally dispersed Qi of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water condensed, forming a four-colored seal that encapsulated Ancient God Black Dragon’s Essence Soul and Deity Position like a small bug inside amber.

“Black Dragon... died? Even his divine spirit didn’t escape?”

The three Ancient Gods fighting with the Hydra and the Life-and-Death Crow immediately became so astonished that they turned ashen-faced.

An Ancient God had died in front of them, and the impact that it brought was clearly incomparable.

Even the demeanor of the War King became stagnant as three of the nine purple dragons near his body were reduced to ashes among the vines.

“Hehe... Dream Demon, you did well!” An astonished look flashed in Erag’s eyes before it turned to aggression. “Great... let’s use this opportunity to completely annihilate the Heaven Palace!”

“Return to the Heaven Palace!” The War King violently turned around. “We’ll rely on the defensive restrictions. I want to see how much longer these Demon Masters will dare to continue being rampant.”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 766: Plan

Demon Masters were naturally stronger than Duke Ancient Gods.

Fang Yuan’s sudden violent attack immediately made the Gods lose their confidence.

Even the War King was not confident of defeating Erag. As soon as he witnessed this, he decided to adopt a passive defense instead.

Rumble!

The Heaven Palace guarded by four Ancient Gods inside gave off a bright shine. The power of the Five Elements merged to form a film of light, enclosing the Heaven Palace from all sides.

“What a pity!” The War King appeared solemn as he looked at the scene. “Damn Black Dragon! If he were here, five Ancient Gods together could have stimulated the last level change in the Heaven Palace and amended any damage caused by the enemy, but now there’s a flaw!”

Of course, while saying so, he was not really worried.

After all, even if the restrictions were damaged by the previous attacks, they could still hold back the enemy for some time. That would be sufficient for the other Ancient Gods, or even an army from the Heavenly Court, to join them in time!

“This array...” Outside the Heaven Palace, Fang Yuan pondered while gazing at the film of light.

“It takes five Ancient Gods to fully utilize the power of the Heaven Palace Array, but it has a flaw now...” Erag laughed as she made this comment.

“Despite the flaw, we don’t have much of a chance at destroying it if the Ancient Gods defend with all their strength. They were too arrogant earlier... If they had chosen to defend from inside the palace from the beginning, we’d have made no progress!” Fang Yuan replied coldly.

In reality, the Ancient Gods had had no other choice.

There were only four Demon Masters attacking. If all five Ancient Gods did not dare fight outside the palace, the reputation of the War King would have been ruined from then on.

Of course, while they were not arrogant to the extent of thinking that they could defeat the Demon Masters, they were confident that they could at least protect themselves.

Unfortunately, they had encountered Fang Yuan, who they had known nothing about.

“Never mind... At the speed of Ancient Gods, the other two military divisions will quickly return... It won’t be fun getting blocked by them while encountering an army from the Heavenly Court at the same

time!” The green grass blanket moved as if it were alive, taking Erag away from the palace. “Anyway... we’ve managed to get the sacrifice, haven’t we?”

“Well done, Dream Demon!”

The Hydra and the Life-and-Death Crow laughed aloud as they retreated rapidly.

Demon Masters were best at flying and hiding; the slightly less capable ones had already been killed by the Heaven Palace’s Gods.

Ancient God?

Fang Yuan looked at the four-colored amber in his hand. He shook his head, laughed, and flew off into the sky.

Although he might comprehend something from the Deity Position of an Ancient God, that was too insignificant compared to the feast right in front of him.

The origin power on the Mental Demon Battlefield was sealed up in the nucleus, but Demon Masters are living drops of origin power as well! Too bad... Even if I’m lucky enough to defeat one of them on my own, I’m not sure I could take their lives, much less seal them and swallow them...

However... if the Mental Demon Battlefield undergoes some upheaval, there may be a chance.

Despite the many evil thoughts in Fang Yuan’s mind, Dream Masters were experts at concealing their spiritual will and animosity. Therefore, he was not the least bit suspected by the three Demon Masters.

...

The Bottomless Blood Abyss.

“What in the world is the so-called sacrifice?” Upon reaching safety, Fang Yuan directly confronted Erag. “None of you mentioned it before the assault!”

He was confident that they would not turn against him, so he pretended to be furious.

Seeing that the only sacrifice was in his hands, both the Hydra and the Life-and-Death Crow tried to placate him. “Dream Demon... We apologize. We intended to test you first, but you’ve passed the test and became one of us! We’ll tell you all the secrets!”

“Go ahead...” Fang Yuan said with a cold expression, “I don’t want to be confused when I get killed by the Demon God on the other side.”

“In fact... it’s unlikely that the Demon God will take action!” Erag smiled inscrutably. “Moreover... we still had some confidence... Do you know where we came from?”

“The Mental Demon Realm, of course!” Fang Yuan answered immediately. “The Mother Realm left behind some origin power after the unsuccessful invasion into the Spiritual Realm. The origin power formed this star and countless Demon Spirits, causing endless trouble to Heavenly Court... To us, the Mother Realm is the origin of everything!”

“That’s right. The Spiritual Realm is nothing but dust to the Mother Realm...” Erag’s expression turned zealous. “That’s the place we belong to! We’ve been trapped here for too long, and I can’t wait to return to the Mother Realm. Existences at the Demon Master level should not be bound... And I suspect that the only method to discover my own Dao and advance to a Demon God lies in the Mother Realm!”

“Could it be...” Fang Yuan pretended to be excited. “You’ve found a way to connect to the Mother Realm? That’s impossible! The periphery of this star has been locked up by a powerful strength, and no messages can be delivered to the outside!”

“Things that can’t be achieved by Demon Masters may be achievable to Demon Gods...” Nine Heads said with a hidden meaning in its words. “Dream Demon, did you know that there are two other perilous lands here to the Gods? A Demon God or their dead bodies are sealed in every perilous land!”

Life and death were not mutually exclusive concepts to Demon Gods. A thought of theirs might still be able to play tricks even tens of thousands of years after their death.

“This magical technique was conveyed by a Dao Mark on the Myriad Thunder Plain and recorded the deductions of a Demon God... Several Demon Masters, including us, have experimented with it. It’s highly effective, but the conditions are harsh!”

“I see...” Fang Yuan looked at the four-colored amber in his hand. “It requires at least an Ancient God as a sacrifice to open a channel?”

Although Marquises could easily lose their lives on the Mental Demon Battlefield, Ancient Gods were much more resilient.

Even if they were defeated, their Deity Positions and divine spirits could still escape. What had happened to Black Dragon was extremely rare.

“Indeed. After discovering this magical technique, many Demon Masters fought to get a sacrifice, but only succeeded three times. And we’ve only succeeded once in opening a channel!” said the Life Head of the Life-and-Death Crow.

“No! That couldn’t be counted as a success! The channel broke down halfway... but at least we could confirm that the magical technique was valid!” the Death Head rebutted the depiction immediately.

“I see. This is a blessing from the Mother Realm!” Fang Yuan appeared glad, but his heart felt cold. *The Mental Demon Realm will invade again? This is absolutely bad news to the Spiritual Realm, but it’s bad news to me as well!*

He had quite a few enemies in the Mental Demon Realm, and one of them was a Demon God. He would be a goner once they were connected to the Mental Demon Realm.

Of course, it would be palpably abnormal for a Demon Master to decline an opportunity to leave this cage and enter the Mental Demon Realm.

This is troublesome... A multitude of thoughts flashed through Fang Yuan’s mind. *If these Demon Masters manage to open a channel to the Mental Demon Realm, its will would certainly be pleased, possibly giving them rewards like heaven’s blessings... But of course, it won’t let them directly advance to a higher realm!*

The Mental Demon's will could promote a Demon Spirit to a Demon Master, but it could never help a Demon Master break through the barrier to become a Demon God!

If the Great Dao of Demon God could be endowed to others, how could it be honored as a truly boundless Great Dao?

If the Mental Demon Realm can help me advance to the Demon God level, then I may probably help it reach here. In that case, I won't have to worry about being chased down by my enemies. However, right now... Fang Yuan's thoughts ran wild as he started thinking about a way to spoil the Demon Masters' plan. As a last resort, I can leave straightaway and continue to be my Lord Mountain River. They'll have no way to offer a sacrifice without the sacrifice itself!

"It's not our job to offer the sacrifice of Ancient Gods to contact the Mental Demon Realm!"

"Aside from the sacrifice, the ceremony also requires large quantities of flesh and blood, as well as other materials..."

"Inform the Demon Masters in the other two perilous lands that we must reach an agreement on this issue."

...

Without noticing what Fang Yuan was thinking, the other three Demon Masters started planning the offering ceremony.

Of course, out of respect for the powerful, they would not force Fang Yuan to give them his spoils of war.

They could never have expected that Fang Yuan, a Demon Master just like them, was only thinking of betraying their alliance and sabotaging their plan.

After all, ever since Da Qian, he had become used to relying on no one other than himself.

Furthermore, he came to the Mental Demon Battlefield only for the abundant origin power here.

That was his utmost goal, overriding all else.

"Nevertheless, this sacrificial offering ceremony will be a good opportunity... I may be able to swallow some of them after both the Heaven Palace and the Demon Masters have suffered injuries!"

A dangerous glow glistened in Fang Yuan's eyes. He found an excuse to leave the others and started to meditate.

...

At the location the Demon God was sealed.

Stepping on the blood, Fang Yuan gazed at Demon God Ancient Netherworld before him. "Here's a piece of good news for you—you will soon escape!"

"Junior!" The face made of blood bubbles appeared calm. "Don't play tricks in front of me and just get to the point."

“Great!” Fang Yuan nodded. “The Demon Masters outside have captured an Ancient God, and they’re planning to sacrifice him to gain a connection with the Mental Demon Realm. Your chance to escape will come when the Mental Demon Realm invades again.”

“...” Ancient Netherworld, however, went into a long silence after hearing that.

“What? You’re not willing to leave? Or are you afraid?” Fang Yuan smiled subtly.

“This magical technique of opening a channel with an Ancient God sacrifice must have come from the Myriad Thunder Plain!”

Ancient Netherworld roared, “Damn you... Don’t you see what I’m afraid of? You’re right! Demon Gods can swallow each other’s Dao paths to reinforce our foundation. We’ve all been sealed for many years, so our strength is at a minimum. That guy in the Myriad Thunder Plain dared to do this only because he has allies in the Mental Demon Realm!”

“It seems like... you’ve been living a pathetic life and don’t have many friends!”

Fang Yuan’s subtle smile turned into a grin.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 767: Return

Fang Yuan only intended to probe this Demon God.

But Ancient Netherworld was more straightforward than expected, directly admitting his fear.

“So even though a Demon God’s Dao path is a new Great Dao, it’s still imperfect?” Fang Yuan murmured to himself after hearing this shocking news.

“It’s normal for the Heavenly Dao to possess deficiencies. While the universe is boundless, can you ever find anything perfect in it?” Ancient Netherworld sneered. “Perfection is relative. The new Dao path carved out by a Demon God may be the truly perfect Great Dao as a Demon Master, but upon breaking through to a new realm, they’ll realize that their Dao path had many flaws to make up for in the next realm... And who would prefer hard cultivating to easy plundering?”

Fang Yuan closed his eyes.

He felt as if he was back in Da Qian and witnessing the scene of that Demon God plundering Dao paths.

“So they needed to make up for the flaws in their Great Dao? That’s close to my speculation... So that’s the reason why beings in the Mental Demon Realm invade the lower realms so frequently—they were looking for new rules in different Dao Marks to reinforce their own foundation?”

“What’s the realm after Demon God then?” he asked as soon as he thought of the question.

“Hehe... Lad, how can you peek into our next realm when you’re still below our realm?” Ancient Netherworld sneered. He surely would not be so nice and give an explanation straightaway.

“Hey... Demon God Ancient Netherworld, according to your own words, you’ll definitely be swallowed by other Demon Gods once they find you. I can prevent that, but what do you have to offer in exchange for my help?” Fang Yuan asked, laughing aloud.

“You dare bargain with me?” The blood bubble face literally distorted in anger. “You obtained my information on the realm-traversing technique last time and promised to let me out!”

“Wait a moment. I only took the deposit and didn’t make a promise regarding when to let you out!” Fang Yuan said righteously. “Moreover... you didn’t give me all the information, especially the technique for entering the lower realms!”

“Haha... Junior, you remind me of my youth!” Ancient Netherworld was so mad his bloody face laughed. “However... it’s impossible for me to tell you the technique of traversing to the lower realms unless you release me immediately...”

“Then it’s really regrettable!” Fang Yuan shrugged.

Actually, he only wanted to trick this Demon God and was happily prepared for any outcome.

“You’ll definitely stop the Demon Masters’ plan, won’t you?” said Ancient Netherworld calmly. “You have a Demon God’s aura on you, and it looks like you have quite a few enemies in the Mental Demon Realm. Aren’t you afraid?”

“Of course I am!” Fang Yuan said. “But then I thought about it carefully. Even if a channel is opened and the Mental Demon Realm invades, could you be sure that my enemies would happen to be there?”

“In comparison, no matter which Demon God comes here, don’t you think that they’ll be interested in you?”

“...”

Fang Yuan went straight to the point. The planes of the Mental Demon Realm had to be much larger than the Spiritual Realm’s.

In such a small realm, it was indeed unlikely that the Demon God offended by Fang Yuan would happen to be on the other side of the channel.

On the other hand, no matter which Demon God encountered the weakened Ancient Netherworld, they would surely swallow up what they saw.

That was analogous to how Fang Yuan would immediately refine a sealed Demon Master for origin power as soon as he encountered one.

This was the cruelty in the competition between Demon Spirits. The weak were bound to be the prey of the strong.

Therefore, Fang Yuan was sure that Ancient Netherworld would not end up well irrespective of which Demon God came.

“Damn it! Damn it!” The bloody red face trembled in rage. “If this was all planned by that existence in the Myriad Thunder Plain, then I know roughly which Demon Gods will come. Their personalities... Hehe, one of them, named the Infinite Devourer, even has the Dao path of devouring everything. You Demon Masters are also delicious desserts in their minds!”

He had not chosen to lie, as he knew that the astute lad before him would not be tricked.

“So... shall we collaborate?” Fang Yuan rubbed his fingers. “I won’t demand the technique of entering the lower realms anymore, and I’ll try my best to collect intelligence on the arrangement of the sacrifice ceremony for you, so you’ll teach me the relevant knowledge!”

The simplest method to spoil the ceremony was to leave and bring along Black Dragon. However, that would not address the root of the problem. The Demon Masters had captured three Ancient Gods before, so they could capture another three in the future.

They would still ultimately open a channel unless Fang Yuan exposed all of this to the Celestial Thearch, informing him that this place used for training his army had already become a huge problem.

But Fang Yuan would have to expose his own identity in this case, and he was not someone who would sacrifice himself for others.

Therefore, his best choice was to hide and wait for changes to take place.

And he wanted to create even more chaos so that he could reap a whole lot before leaving.

It was his daring personality that made him take risks before; otherwise, he would not have progressed to the realm he was at today.

“Oh? Looks like you have wild ambitions... Haha... Great! I like that... I’ll help you!” Ancient Netherworld’s bloody face burst into laughter.

“You’re helping yourself by helping me!” Fang Yuan smiled as well.

As he reached an agreement with this Demon God, he was ready to execute his plan.

...

The Heaven Palace.

This spectacular palace of gold and jade had now become ruins.

In the main hall that survived the attack, the War King said with a frightening expression, “The Demon Masters in the Bottomless Blood Abyss... are too arrogant! We must deploy more troops! Deploy troops to annihilate all of them!”

The deafening voice echoed in the hall.

The War King had been an emperor in the human world, and he was still superior to almost everyone after his ascension. Right now, his face was purple with fury. “Such Demon Masters must die! Die!! Die!!!”

The other five Ancient Gods also appeared furious.

Of course, despite their loud roars, their emotionless eyes were like the lifeless water in a well.

“It seems easy to deploy troops from the Heavenly Court, but it’s not actually a viable option!”

“The Demon Masters are extremely cunning. They live in the perilous lands and may have bound themselves together with the seal. We have to mind the consequences!”

"If the Celestial Thearch doesn't act, no one can really clear up the Mental Demon Battlefield. However, the Celestial Thearch has to guard the heart of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, and he has the intention of training the army on this battlefield..."

"According to past experience accumulated over the years, demons emerge on the Mental Demon Battlefield, but seven military divisions are just sufficient to maintain the number of Demon Spirits at an equilibrium and prevent the emergence of powerful beings..."

"No! This intelligence has become obsolete. The information on that giant, for example, was completely unknown to us. That's the most worrying issue!"

...

The spiritual wills joined one another, each having their own respective emotions and motives.

The War King gradually calmed down as well.

While it was unbelievable that an Ancient God had died on the Mental Demon Battlefield, such events had happened before and were not actually a big deal.

What really mattered was that he had lost face.

But right now, he had the discretion to control his emotions. "Please don't mind me. I was angry just now. *Sigh...* Black Dragon was such a friendly and generous person. I can't believe that he lost his life just like that!"

The other Ancient Gods rolled their eyes.

It was true that dragons had plenty of treasures. That Ancient God had given them quite a lot in an attempt to forge good relationships, and the War King took the larger share. He had to have felt sorry indeed.

"However, we must report this to the Celestial Thearch and request at least three more Ancient Gods to reinforce the defenses of the Heaven Palace. We'll then clear up the demon dwellings!"

The War King had a solemn expression as he spoke.

It did not matter how many inferior Demon Spirits emerged on the Mental Demon Battlefield, but it was due to their negligence that no one was aware of a new Demon Master.

If the Celestial Thearch investigated this issue, he would be deemed partially responsible as well.

"Alright. While the Ancient Gods need replenishment, the Marquises need it even more badly!" Duke Merit said at the side.

The Marquises had suffered the most in this battle with the Demon Masters!

They were first stricken by Fang Yuan's dream attack and lost consciousness. Their inability to defend themselves caused great loss when they were subsequently besieged.

Other than the few lucky ones hiding in the heart of the palace, most of them had died from the shockwaves during the battle between the higher beings.

“Don’t worry about it!” The War King waved his hand. His viewpoint was different due to his higher position. “There are so many Gods in this world. Marquises can live forever and many have nothing to do. This is a good chance to use up some of them!”

Marquises were like Heaven Immortals and respected almost everywhere, but he regarded them as consumables.

In fact, Gods such as Lord Bright Jade were indeed expendable to the Heavenly Court that could confer Gods at will.

They were one step away from Ancient God after all!

“Especially when... there’s still a bunch of Earthly Gods!” The War King suddenly sneered, hinting at something.

It was the responsibility of the Divine Dao to protect the world, and neither the Celestial Thearch nor Excellency Mount Mang could evade that responsibility.

Otherwise, why would all the Earthly Gods obediently comply with the orders from the Heavenly Court and go to the battlefield?

Even the Emperor could not resist the trend of heaven’s will, or else he would lose the blessings of the heavens.

...

While these Ancient Gods were discussing the future of the Heaven Palace...

In a small palace outside the hall, Lord Cold Mountain stared wide-eyed. “Y-y-y-you are Lord Mountain River... You actually came back alive!”

“Isn’t it normal that I could come back alive? That aside, it’s really fortunate for you to have survived the battle!”

Fang Yuan was in a handsome costume of the Divine Dao, gazing at his only acquaintance in the Vast Heaven Division.

He had not had much spare time to take care of this God during the battle, but this plump guy had managed to become one of the few survivors. Fang Yuan was somewhat surprised.

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Chapter 768: Myriad Thunder

“Lord Mountain River... M-my fate is so miserable...”

The Heaven Palace was heavily damaged on the outside and had lost many defensive restrictions. Lord Cold Mountain, Hai Fu, pitifully complained to Fang Yuan, “I offended the Emperor, got banished to this kind of place, and encountered a siege from Demon Masters just after I arrived... You didn’t witness that scene. Nine Demon Masters besieged the Ancient Gods on our side, and even Ancient God Black Dragon died in the battle...”

“Nine?!” Fang Yuan’s expression looked strange. He knocked his own head and appeared doubtful. “How come I heard that there were only four Demon Masters, and that all the Marquises were attacked first, most losing consciousness immediately?”

“Ah... Hehe... The weather sure is nice today!” Lord Cold Mountain touched his head in embarrassment, finally forcing out a laugh and confessing, “Alright... I was scared at the sight of the demons and immediately retreated to my palace. I was then attacked and became unconscious. The battle was over by the time I woke up.”

“...” Fang Yuan was speechless.

A Marquis was only a slightly bigger ant to Ancient Gods and Demon Masters. A battle such as the previous one could easily kill many purely by accident.

Those who had managed to survive either had hidden moves or were born with good luck!

Could this guy be the one chosen as the Spiritual Realm’s Son of Destiny?

Looking at the heap of flesh before him, Fang Yuan had nothing to say.

“Oh right, you were abducted by the demon bats last time. What happened after that?” Lord Cold Mountain promptly asked.

“I was in an extremely perilous situation. Those demons wanted to drag me back to their cave, but fortunately, we encountered a crowd of three-legged White Bone Birds, and I managed to escape in the conflict between the two Demon Spirit groups. By supporting myself with my pills, I finally fought my way back here...” Fang Yuan sighed with feigned resignation, taking out a handful of white teeth, red eyeballs, and so on. “But I had a good harvest on my way back... How many achievements can I exchange these for?”

“Th-These are...” Hai Fu’s eyes widened as he stared at Fang Yuan. “You gathered so many Heaven Immortal level cores? These are the teeth of Blue Voice Bats, and these are the eyeballs of Water Demons... Did you annihilate a demon species? That isn’t right... How can the sources be so complex? They obviously come from different species.”

“Oh my... You just need a bit more to reach the achievements required, and then you can return directly!”

Lord Cold Mountain was about to salivate, as if he was going to beg Fang Yuan to let him join at any time. “Fellow Daoist, please don’t forget me when you go hunting next time!”

“How could I have the ability to kill so many existences equal to my level?” Fang Yuan shrugged, his expression turning solemn. “I only picked these up by luck!”

“What... Are you saying that... they were picked up?” Hai Fu was speechless, most likely roaring in his mind, *Why wasn’t I so lucky?*

“That’s right!” Fang Yuan nodded. “We’re now facing a very problematic situation... Those Demon Masters seemed to be harvesting low-level Demon Spirits to stock up flesh and blood. Has something like this ever happened on the Heaven Palace’s front lines before?”

"When the demons reach the Demon Master realm, they seldom wander around and don't slaughter Demon Spirits for the same reason why we don't chase after ants and kill them when we walk on a road..." Lord Cold Mountain shook his head instinctively.

"Therefore, in the light of the recent assault as well, I suspect that an enormous change is about to take place!" Fang Yuan said with a solemn expression.

Of course, he knew the Demon Masters' plan, but as Lord Mountain River, what he had revealed would already attract a lot of attention.

If he directly disclosed the entire plan, regardless of whether others believed it, he would immediately have to undergo the strictest investigation.

Thus, he could not give any more intelligence.

"Demon Masters are gathering flesh and blood, the Heaven Palace was under attack, and an Ancient God died in battle... *Sigh*. These are indeed ominous signs!" Lord Cold Mountain, Hai Fu, let out a sigh.

Fang Yuan also wanted to probe him with this information.

Even though the Demon Masters were excellent at hiding themselves, they would still leave behind a lot of clues.

This plump guy seemed to have some backers. If he could draw the attention of the Heavenly Court through his backers, they might be able to spoil the Demon Masters' plan.

"*Phew* ... This is a serious issue, but the superiors are having a meeting right now. I'll accompany you inside to register your achievements after Duke Merit comes out, and then you can directly report to them!"

Hai Fu's expression turned serious. "What are your plans after this?"

"Plans? Without God Black Dragon, the Vast Heaven Division doesn't have a leader right now. I'll certainly apply for individual tasks and kill as many Demon Spirits as possible!" Fang Yuan said without hesitation. "Taking all these achievements into account, I just need a bit more and I'll be permitted to return to the Heavenly Court. I won't stay any longer than I'm required to at such a dangerous place."

Almost all Gods would make the same choice as Fang Yuan.

This was analogous to someone about to clear their debt. The desire to completely remove the stress would become astonishing motivation, driving them to work even harder.

"Especially since... I have an ominous feeling that something bad is going to happen!" Fang Yuan looked at Lord Cold Mountain sincerely. "Do take care!"

"Take care!" Hai Fu cupped his hands, feeling somewhat surprised. "This God has an ancient demeanor. Although we only met each other some time ago, it feels like he's an old acquaintance..."

What he did not know was that Fang Yuan returned just to give him a gentle reminder.

The news soon reached the War King. "Why are the Demon Masters gathering flesh and blood? Are they conspiring with one another?"

He shut his eyes, and then suddenly opened them, a purple dragon flashing in his pupils. "This sort of abnormal behavior has occurred a few times in the past... Every time, it followed a battle against Demon Masters and the death of an Ancient God... Seems the intelligence is valid. Where's the God who brought it?"

"This God has the title of Mountain River, and I heard he's an unruly person. He took a mission and left for the battlefield after reporting... Given his current achievements, he'll soon fulfill the requirement to leave the battlefield!" said a Marquis at the side enviously.

"Didn't he know that if he had stayed here, I would have rewarded him after the intelligence was confirmed?" The War King rolled his eyes. "This lad is expecting an imminent war. He's fighting so hard for nothing other than to evade the vortex and protect himself. Hehe... He's smart, but not reliable!"

"You're right, King!" The Marquis servant let out a long breath, an inexplicable feeling in his mind.

"Moreover, that Marquis took a mission and went hunting without an order? He's too bold. Who's his superior? I need to teach him a lesson. Also, let that God come to meet me after he returns!" The War King sneered, but was then taken aback. "Wait a moment. His superior..."

"That's right. The superior of this Lord Mountain River is exactly that God Black Dragon. He's lax about his behavior now that there are no restrictions..." the Marquis at the side added, a chilling glow flashing in his eyes.

...

Rumble!

Dark clouds covered the sky, and purple lightning struck deep into the ground at times.

This was one of the three perilous lands on the Mental Demon Battlefield, the Myriad Thunder Plain.

Fang Yuan took the form of a giant, walking casually on the level ground.

Occasionally, lightning struck his body, but only left behind a white mark on his black armor, and that mark would soon disappear.

After gathering the intelligence and giving a warning in the Heaven Palace, he left on his own and recovered his Demon Master identity. He then received a message from Erag and the others, which led him to this place.

"The lightning here is already on a par with the Heavenly Tribulations in the lower realms..."

Lightning danced wildly all over the sky. Fang Yuan became emotional as he gazed at the scene.

As far as he knew, there were three perilous lands on the Mental Demon Battlefield. Two Demon Gods were sealed in the Bottomless Bloody Abyss and the Myriad Thunder Plain respectively, while the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean had been a giant battlefield. A few Demon Gods had even died there. The accumulated remains and grievances could revive them at any time, only for them to be sealed up by almighty beings once again.

“Of course, the Demon God sealed in the Myriad Thunder Plain seems more powerful than Ancient Netherworld. It’s incredible that he could convey his message to Demon Masters through Dao Marks... even once!”

Fang Yuan did not manage to detect any sign of the seal here.

Apparently, the Demon God here, just like Ancient Netherworld, had been sealed in a mystic region of space that Demon Masters could not find.

And yet this unknown being could still convey information about the sacrifice ceremony for communication with the Mental Demon Realm. It was really quite impressive.

“It might be due to good luck as well, but... I must remain cautious!”

Fang Yuan picked up his pace and quickly reached the center of the Myriad Thunder Plain.

Like dragons and snakes, countless lightning surrounded this place and illuminated everything.

Common Heaven Immortals and Marquises would not even have the qualification to arrive here.

“Another group of Demon Masters occupies this plain, and their leader should be Kun Ang! It’s a giant black toad that enjoys swallowing things...”

There was a Demon God called the Infinite Devourer as well! While Kun Ang was no match for this Demon God, his devouring power was still horrible, able to swallow almost anything.

“Hmm?” At this moment, he frowned and looked around.

Splash!

The sky suddenly darkened, and a giant mouth plunged down.

Thump!

Fang Yuan was expressionless as he punched.

The deafening sound made it seem as if his fist was invincible in the entire world.

A black silhouette the size of a hill was punched ruthlessly into the sky and crashed onto the ground.

“I don’t like your way of greeting... Kun Ang!” Fang Yuan said in a cold voice, gazing at the Demon Master that had suddenly appeared.

It was a giant black toad, but on its back, there were mouths comprised of numerous disgusting protrusions.

Upon seeing this appearance, Fang Yuan was shocked by the other’s appetite.

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Chapter 769: Seven Spirits

“Kun Ang! Kun Ang!”

The many mouths of the giant black toad wriggled when it roared, as if this Demon Master was devouring something delicious.

The 'strength' in Fang Yuan's previous attack was, unbelievably, tasty food for it as well!

Fang Yuan could clearly detect this monster's will to devour the heavens and the earth. It would never be satisfied, swallowing everything it could eat, be it tangible or intangible, matter or energy.

"This is terrifying! A Demon Master can have such magical powers... What kind of power does that Infinite Devourer possess as a Demon God?"

Fang Yuan was deeply shocked inside, not by Kun Ang, but by that legendary Demon God instead.

How exciting would their Dao path be?

"Kun Ang is already capable of devouring my strength, and that Demon God will only be more powerful and unfathomable..."

Fang Yuan was solemn.

"Kun Ang! Kun Ang!" the giant black toad shrieked in a weird voice. Crimson lightning flashed by as it opened its mouth.

Smack!

Fang Yuan shifted his body sideways, but a deep crack immediately formed on his black armor.

"Greed and coveting..." He frowned and suddenly laughed. "You're coveting my origin power? That's bold!"

It had always been Fang Yuan taking advantage of others, never the other way round. How dare this Demon Master covet his belongings?

"It just so happens that I covet your origin power just like how you covet mine!"

As he tightened his grip, the surrounding space stagnated and the chaotic universe became vaguely visible.

Being aware of the extreme danger, Kun Ang paused.

"Wait!" A loud and energetic voice was heard at this moment.

A green bud emerged out of the void, and countless petals swept toward Fang Yuan.

"Why would I mind another one?"

Fang Yuan was fearless. The Chaos Giant roared toward the sky, and his Creation Divine Fist was about to strike.

"Stop!!!" After a flash of light, Erag, Nine Heads, and the Life-and-Death Crow arrived. She said in an anxious voice, "Green Damask, what are you intending to do? Are you trying to start a fight between Demon Masters?"

Keke!

The bud blossomed and a woman with green hair walked out laughing. Her laughter sounded like the chime of a bell. "So this is Dream Demon... Isn't his body surprisingly strong? You're the first Demon Master to make Kun Ang excited to the extent of losing his mind.

Excited to the extent of losing his mind?

Fang Yuan stopped his attack as well. In fact, before he arrived, he had heard from Erag and other Demon Masters that Kun Ang, while the strongest on the Myriad Thunder Plain, had the most chaotic personality. He could go insane at times, becoming manipulated by his instinctive desire to devour. He had even badly injured a Demon Master of his own group once!

Apparently, his presence made Kun Ang sense the taste of a 'feast', depriving him of his self-control.

However... This woman must have been able to stop him, but she joined the fight and attacked me instead. If I was slightly weaker, I would've been injured by their attacks...

Fang Yuan stared coldly at the two Demon Masters.

"Kun Ang!"

Green Damask somehow managed to calm down the mad giant toad.

He roared, and many little heads popped out of the holes in his back.

Subsequently, with a black flash, his many eyes became clear. "Everybody from the Bottomless Blood Abyss, you're finally here! Is this Dream Demon? I... apologize for what just happened!"

"It's alright. That was because you lost your mind!" Fang Yuan's expression was as cold as ice, having made a decision.

If he had a chance to kill these two Demon Masters in the future, he would definitely take it!

"Mmm, we captured an Ancient God as a sacrifice for opening a channel... How are your preparations going?" In an effort to alleviate the tension between them, Erag stood between Fang Yuan and the other two as she spoke

"I've asked Seven Spirits to prepare the flesh and blood. He has seven incarnations and is the most suitable for such tasks... The construction of the worship altar is also mostly complete, only lacking your key ingredients and the sacrifice!" Kun Ang said calmly, taking a glance at Fang Yuan. Did I go insane because of the Ancient God he brought with him? Indeed, if I devoured an unfamiliar Demon Master with a sealed Ancient God, I would be devouring two beings at once!

"What about the Demon Masters of the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean?" Fang Yuan was slightly surprised when he heard this.

"It was unexpected that they declined... But it doesn't matter. They are the weakest among us anyway! There are only two Demon Masters, and they never dare come out!" Green Damask showed some contempt as she said this.

"Could it be..." Erag's expression changed, and she exchanged glances with Fang Yuan.

It was dubious of them to be absent from such an attractive event like communicating with the Mental Demon Realm.

The Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean was different from the other two perilous lands. It had been a large battlefield when the Mental Demon Realm invaded. Numerous Emperors, Golden Immortals, and Demon Gods had fought there, leaving behind an abundance of Dao Marks. Furthermore, a few Demon Gods had died there.

If it were left alone, even the Celestial Thearch would have no idea what kind of existence it would give birth to.

Therefore, he had sealed the entire battlefield using his supreme magical power under the help of heaven's will.

The two Demon Masters dwelling in the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean seldom left the place, and no one knew what they were up to.

"It's unbelievable that they'll be absent from such a ceremony. Hehe... We don't need to be afraid of them no matter what they're doing." Kun Ang sneered straightaway.

"Things aren't so simple. What if... they believe that we can't succeed this time?" Erag said thoughtfully. "After all, we've only succeeded once out of three attempts, and the sacrifice isn't alive this time!"

"There's still something wrong... Any Demon Master wouldn't miss the ceremony given such a possibility!" said the Death Head of the Storm Crow.

"No! No! If I were them, I wouldn't come because there'd be someone as annoying as you!" his Life Head disagreed immediately.

"You're the one who's annoying! I can't wait to chop your head off!"

"You're the one that should be chopped off!"

"If I had the ability of Seven Spirits, I'd definitely fight against you!"

...

The two heads disappointed the Demon Masters with their daily quarrel.

Obviously, the Life-and-Death Crow was not proposing any insight, instead just acting cute.

Fang Yuan smiled as well. He knew the peculiarity of this crow with two heads.

He could not separate the incarnations he had cultivated, and the two opposing wills peculiarly existed within one body.

There was no way to change this manifestation of his chaotic intrinsic quality.

Seven Spirits on the Myriad Thunder Plain had a similar characteristic, but this being had an even more chaotic mind, giving rise to seven incarnations. This was comparable to someone with multiple personality disorder.

But he could separate every personality from each other and form individual incarnations.

In an emergency, the seven of them could combine and regain the strength of a Demon Master.

But most importantly, even when six incarnations died, they could still be regenerated from the one alive.

Such a gift was probably the ultimate ability for a Demon Master to stay alive.

“Alright. Even without the two Demon Masters of the Dark Mystic Ocean, we’ll still open a channel and contact the Mother Realm!” Erag said firmly. “Bring us to the worship altar!”

“Sure. Everything is ready!” Kun Ang smiled as he led the way. “One of the incarnations of Seven Spirits is guarding the place. Honestly... I usually try my best to stay away from there because it’s too tempting!”

Fang Yuan soon discovered the reason why it was tempting.

Mountains of flesh!

Standing at a distance, he could see a gorge among the mountains made up of flesh and blood.

The slightly rotten corpses stunk, giving off an inexplicable aura of suffocation and desperation that could drive anyone insane.

Outside the gorge, a black array was shielding it from lightning.

“Kun Ang... Stay away from here!” A white-haired elder stopped them before they approached. “Don’t you know that every time you came, our progress was reduced by at least by half?”

“I was only eating some snacks. Don’t mind me!” Kun Ang laughed. “Moreover... I’m not here for food today. The Demon Masters from the Bottomless Blood Abyss have arrived.

“Everyone, this is our most excellent, most outstanding expert in arrays—Seven Spirits Array!”

“Erag, Crow, Nine Heads... We’ve met before. Is this Dream Demon?” Seven Spirits Array smiled at Fang Yuan.

“That’s right!” Fang Yuan nodded with good intention.

He knew that every incarnation of Demon Master Seven Spirits had a unique personality with entirely different divine spirits and auras. Each of them specialized in a certain field, possessing astonishing expertise.

When the seven spirits merged, his original body would inherit the ability of every incarnation and reach his most powerful and chaotic state.

“In order to communicate with the Mother Realm, we first need to sacrifice a large quantity of Demon Spirits’ flesh and blood as an orientation factor... We also need powers strong enough to break through any restrictions... Lastly, the equivalent of a Demon Master in the Spiritual Realm is required to pinpoint our location,” Seven Spirits Array murmured.

“We have the Ancient God and the Demon Spirits’ flesh and blood!

“These are the blood pearls we collected. How’s the quality?”

Erag looked at the other Demon Masters by her side and passed over a few pearls with a thick crimson color.

Fang Yuan knew that these were the concentrated essence of numerous Demon Spirits. The essence had even returned to its origins, so rather than smelling like blood, the pearls emanated a light fragrance.

Kun Ang's eyes lit up as soon as he saw them.

"It took us a lot of effort to collect them. They're not your food!" Erag rolled her eyes.

"This is sufficient." Seven Spirits Array stepped forward to examine the pearls and nodded with satisfaction. "They're just suited to suppress the heart of the array."

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 770: Opening

"Great!"

Erag and the Demon Masters passed the blood pearls to Seven Spirits Array.

Seven Spirits Array used his fingers to count and then buried the blood pearls at a location in the gorge.

In an instant, a layer of blood-red light spread outward and enveloped the entire gorge.

The flesh and blood of the Demon Spirits slowly wriggled, as if they were going to resurrect in the next moment.

It's indeed this array!

Fang Yuan quietly looked on while a gleam flashed in his eyes.

He had Demon God Ancient Netherworld to consult, so after gathering some information and passing it on, that old monster immediately understood the plans of the Myriad Thunder Plain's Demon God, even deducing the array and teaching it to Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan had cultivated in arrays, especially Da Qian's Six Extremes Earth Shattering Array and Nine Heavenly Sky Net Array, which gave him massive inspiration.

In fact, this array replicates the Six Extremes Earth Shattering Array. Of course, the method is merely slightly more profound...

The Spiritual Realm was in the same high dimension universe, so communicating with the Mental Demon Realm was much more convenient than with the lower realms.

The only issue was that it was very difficult due to the interference of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array.

At this moment, a large quantity of the Demon Spirits' flesh and blood burned as a bizarre blood-red flame soared upward and locked onto a certain vast realm by relying on the aura.

"Mental Demon..." Fang Yuan mumbled. His impression toward the coordinates and aura of this world was very deep.

“Get into position!” Seven Spirits Array commanded.

From six different directions, a figure flew out from each and various precious and exotic materials scattered down like rain.

“Fusion of the Seven Spirits!”

In the end, the seven existences directly fused into one body. Demon Master Seven Spirits was going to commence operating the entire array at his peak cultivation.

Thump!

Flames burned as flesh and blood exploded. A thick layer of bloody fog formed in midair.

The concealment array was completely destroyed, and this bloody fog was exposed to the lightning. It was struck relentlessly, but it continued standing firm.

“Although the Mother Realm has already pinpointed our position, there are Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array seals in the periphery. We need to use an Ancient God as a sacrifice while once again gathering our powers to break through the void and consolidate a channel... Now is the time!”

Demon Master Seven Spirits howled.

Fang Yuan nodded as the four-colored amber flew out.

This was the seal of Ancient God Black Dragon and his Deity Position.

Although he was dead and his flesh was lost, to an Ancient God, the Deity Position and divine spirit were the most important. As for the body, expending just a little bit of power could condense it.

The seal landed within the bloody fog and opened up immediately, revealing the illusionary figure of Black Dragon. Inside it, a Deity Position carried an extremely solemn aura of divine importance that stemmed from the natural source.

Zap! Zap!

With this appearing, a lot of bloody fog crawled upward in bits and pieces like a chain, encircling this illusionary image and starting to corrode it.

“Ah... Demons, you actually dare to refine an Ancient God!”

Black Dragon’s divine spirit roared continuously.

Even until now, he still did not know Fang Yuan’s true identity and was even more clueless about his own tragedy. It was entirely because of a moment’s greed in the past that had aroused his desire to kill a Marquis.

“No... Don’t!”

At the moment, the bloody fog was already like a spiderweb intertwining his four limbs. The flames even went deep into his core and started corroding his Deity Position.

Ancient God Black Dragon let out a shrill roar, “Celestial Thearch, save me! Celestial Thearch, save me!”

After all, he was an Ancient God. As he was struggling for his life on the brink of death, the Deity Position in his body immediately started to move violently and faintly attracted the attention of the heavens and the earth.

No matter how average his Deity Position was, it was ultimately related to the heavens and the earth. A God's prayer nearing the brink of death would instantly be prioritized.

"This God is currently communicating with the heavens. We must hurry!"

Demon Master Seven Spirits waved. A coarse light column appeared on his palm and entered the bloody fog.

The other Demon Masters, including Fang Yuan, did not hesitate. A powerful force struck the interior of the array and reduced the roars of Ancient God Black Dragon to its lowest.

"Very good! This is the way!" The eyes of Demon Master Seven Spirits lit up. "Magnificent Mother Realm, I summon your name. With flesh and blood and an Ancient God as sacrifices, I summon your descent and hope that you can open a channel, allowing the horrors of the Mental Demon to once again descend into the Spiritual Realm!"

He chanted using the language of the Mental Demon Realm and began the sacrifice.

With the chanting of the incantations, Fang Yuan suddenly felt the entire array move. Finally, it seemed as if it had struck an immensely firm curtain of light.

The depletion of the Demon Masters also started to increase by hundreds and thousands of times.

"It's now... Connect!"

Demon Master Seven Spirits had an aggressive expression as he pointed with one finger.

His finger shockingly changed midair like a pillar soaring into the sky. Many faces appeared in the surroundings and lit up in the middle of the array.

Screech!

The next instant, with a horrifying screech, the bloody fog billowed and the surrounding void suddenly changed.

Faintly, an indistinct illusion of a world appeared.

Mental Demon Realm!

"Success!"

Erag and the other Demon Masters were ecstatic.

"Succeeded?"

Fang Yuan's heart was cold instead. *According to what Ancient Netherworld said, there's only a twenty to thirty percent chance of success for this array. To be able to encounter this, is this considered lucky or unlucky?*

“Don’t be sluggish! It’s just an illusion!” Demon Master Seven Spirits roared. “We also progressed to this stage last time, and in the end, everything was in vain. We can’t make the same mistake!”

“Mother Realm... A wanderer separated from you pleads with you to open a channel and let your horrors once again descend into this world!”

Demon Master Seven Spirits continuously chanted and then tore with his hands.

“Origin power!”

At this instant, the aura of the origin power exploded from all of the Demon Masters and converged into a point. “Channel... open!”

Kaboom!

The void trembled and a pitch-black channel immediately formed. It was not an illusion but was something tangible, and it settled down within the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Thump!

Shortly after, there was a loud sound.

The channel became stagnant and innumerable cracks appeared around it.

This situation was as if an immensely powerful existence was currently on the other side of the channel and wanted to come over forcefully.

This indescribable, endlessly horrifying aura instantly caused all of the Demon Masters to be stunned. “Demon God?! A Demon God is about to descend?!”

...

“Damn it!”

At an unknown time, the Heaven Palace forces had already reached the Myriad Thunder Plain.

The War King focused on this bloody fog, his face completely black. “This group of demons are already trying to communicate with the Mental Demon Realm. Why didn’t we receive any news previously?”

“All Ancient Gods, work together with me. We can’t let a Demon God descend once again!”

As he spoke, the nine purple Dragon Qis appeared beside him and viciously leapt toward the bloody fog channel.

“Attack!”

Encountering such a situation, even Duke Merit’s eyes turned red. “I originally thought that the King was making a mountain out of a molehill, but it seems that we all have the crime of oversight. Even death can not atone for this offense, and we must atone for this crime by doing good deeds!”

“Block them!” Erag and Kun Ang shouted out loud at the same time.

Regarding this, all of the Demon Masters were caught unprepared.

In fact, the success of the sacrifice was also unexpected to them.

And some Demon Masters had had the idea of making use of the instant when the channel was opened to directly leave this perilous Mental Demon Battlefield and head toward the Mental Demon Realm for freedom.

After all, within the Spiritual Realm, they were trapped on the purple star and could not even perform the most basic movements of entering or leaving.

However, it was unexpected that when the channel opened, a Demon God could no longer wait and wanted to transfer over.

With someone blocking on the other side, these Demon Masters were all involved and should not even think about escaping.

Kaboom!

The Ancient God and the Demon Masters exerted their full strength, and the aura of the origin power spread everywhere, turning the surface of the Myriad Thunder Plain into an unrecognizable state.

The War King took the lead and charged to the periphery of the channel.

“Break for me!”

He took one blow from a Demon Master, but his hands violently pressed down in the direction of the channel.

“Swallow!”

“Swallow!!”

“Swallow!!!”

The next instant, there seemed to be a pit in the air as the War King’s power surged in and disappeared.

Furthermore, a huge mouth with sharp and aggressive teeth had already appeared in front of the channel.

“It’s him!” Fang Yuan retreated a step, a look of fear in his eyes. “Infinite Devourer?!”

It was rumored that this Demon God’s Great Dao was ‘Devouring’. He could practically bite off the hardest thing in the world and rapidly digest it.

Furthermore, his devouring was not on the same level as Kun Ang’s small-scale devouring.

The War King was stunned and wanted to continue attacking, but the next instant, he saw his own body in shock.

Originally, his expression and demeanor were sophisticated and prim.

But at this moment, his forehead had lines of wrinkles appear, his fine hair turned white snow, and his back stooped down, causing him to instantly become an elderly person.

“My vitality... has been devoured?”

In utter astonishment, he retreated rapidly.

“The Infinite Devourer devours a concept! Fate, longevity, energy, divine spirits... even... void and time!”

Fang Yuan looked at this scene with a trace of astonishment on his face.

Of course, Ancient Gods had the same lifespan as the heavens and the earth, but their power and vitality could similarly be devoured, as well as their appearances and senses.

“If not for the difference in aura, I nearly regarded it as that existence who deprived Dream Masters of their Dao path...”

This Demon God’s aura emitted outward and had a coercion that was truly on the same level as an Emperor to the Ancient Gods here!

Under such a mighty oppression, many Ancient Gods retreated, looking at the Mental Demon channel in horror.

Over there, not only did a huge, black mouth appear, half a body was also exposed!

...

Heavenly Court, Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array.

“Damn... why hasn’t that Lord Mountain River started?”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang looked the faint starlight of the array with a calm expression, but a trace of worry appeared in her heart. “Seems that... that hidden hand didn’t create much of an effect. Perhaps I should add fuel to the fire and directly expose his identity?”

Kaboom!

But at this moment, the entire array shook and erupted into a dazzling brilliance. A black Qi pillar could be faintly observed charging out.

Yun Xiang carefully sensed, and then her expression became dumbstruck.

“This is... a Demon God?! No... it’s the Mental Demon Realm. A channel has once again been opened!”