

Carefree 771

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Chapter 771: Seal Breaking

In the heart of the Massive Heavenly Array, near the giant gate that connects the Mental Demon Battlefield and the Spiritual Realm.

The faces of many Stellar Lords changed. “Your Majesty!”

At the core of what they were surrounding and protecting, a great existence was slowly rising.

He seemed to be wrapped in a layer of colorful brilliance, and his appearance could not be seen clearly. Only a pair of purple eyes was exposed, giving others a sense that he was looking down at everyone.

The heavens and the earth were impartial; they treated all living things dispassionately!

This God stood there as if he was the incarnation of heaven’s will.

He was the master of the Heavenly Court and an Emperor—the first Celestial Thearch of the Spiritual Realm.

“The Mental Demons have a change!” muttered the Celestial Thearch as his figured disappeared with a burst of light.

On the Myriad Thunder Plain.

“Swallow!”

Even though it had only revealed half a mouth, all of the Ancient Gods and Demon Masters were terrified.

Fang Yuan sensed an appetite ten times more greedy and tyrannical than Demon Master Kun Ang’s emitting from the large mouth.

Zap! Zap!

A funnel seemed to appear in the sky as lightning condensed into a mesh-like structure. It then transformed into a descending incandescent light pillar that was completely swallowed up by the huge mouth.

Ultimately, the Infinite Devourer passed through the channel, and the first thing it did was to bite viciously.

Crack!

The sky trembled and many dark clouds instantly disappeared.

A huge chunk from one of the three perilous lands of the Mental Demon Battlefield was actually directly bitten off by it.

Everything could be devoured!

“Such a Dao path... is indeed unreasonably merciless! Especially when it’s been cultivated to Demon God. It’s simply a catastrophe to other worlds!”

Fang Yuan sighed quietly as he looked at the void once again.

After the lightning and the sky had been devoured, the appearance of the entire Myriad Thunder Plain changed greatly and a hidden space was opened up. Purple thunderbolts converged to form a tangible prison.

“The place where the sealed Demon God is!”

Fang Yuan mumbled, recognizing what it was.

On the Myriad Thunder Plain, there was one Demon God sealed, who was also the one that transmitted the method of sacrifice so that the Demon Masters could communicate with the Mental Demon Realm.

Before this, no matter how much the Demon Masters had searched through the plain, they could not find any traces of the seal.

Only with an Emperor-rank existence could such an arrangement be easily broken.

“Haha... you came. Very good... quickly let me out!” A thunderous voice directly rang out from the hidden space. “Below my seal, there’s also the origin power that was left behind by the Mental Demon Realm. If you like it, you can take all of it!”

Aw! Aw!

Evidently, this Demon God was very knowledgeable about the personality of the Infinite Devourer and directly used this as a temptation.

The Infinite Devourer roared and opened its huge mouth, biting towards the space.

“Return!”

At this moment, a gentle voice arrived with a flash of light.

Although the voice was gentle, it was like thunder when it landed in everyone’s ears.

Thump!

The huge black mouth retreated and started disintegrating.

An imposing figure emerged high in the sky as a remote hand pressed down!

Kaboom!

A giant palm violently pressed down on the Mental Demon channel and sealed it.

There were indistinct, infuriated roars from the other side of the channel, but everything was to no avail.

“Your Majesty, Celestial Thearch!” The War King and the others were relieved yet embarrassed as they knelt and confessed to their wrongdoings. “It was our dereliction of duty!”

“This is the Celestial Thearch? The strongest in the Spiritual Realm?”

Fang Yuan restrained himself and hid among the Demon Masters such as Erag. However, he was not too afraid.

After all, the Infinite Devourer was also a Demon God and would not fail so easily.

Crack!

Its huge black mouth disintegrated into pieces, but a black figure seemed to appear in the void behind it.

This black figure seemed to exist in this world yet simultaneously seemed to not. It was alone within the void with the dazzling scenery of a nebula behind it. A giant, black meatball resembling a star moved with innumerable huge mouths growing on it.

With one look, it could suffocate an ordinary cultivator, who could even be infected by its insanity and chaos before plummeting into the demonic path.

This was a true Demon God—the true body of the Infinite Devourer!

“Swallow!!!”

An intense thought exuded from the Infinite Devourer.

In an instant, the surrounding void stagnated and shattered like glass soon after.

Cracks resembling spiderwebs continuously spread and quickly reached the top of the prison created by thunderbolts.

Evidently, even a Demon God had no confidence in contending against the Celestial Thearch within the Spiritual realm!

Thus, this Infinite Devourer immediately chose to release his ally.

“You dare!”

The Celestial Thearch’s voice was calm as he pointed with his finger.

The void was soothed and all of the cracks instantly disappeared. Conversely, the galaxy existing within the black meatball quivered in that instant. A huge, indomitable finger appeared and landed on the flesh ball that resembled a planet.

Thump!

The flesh ball trembled violently, and a huge crater appeared.

This Demon God level existence actually suffered an injury by a single finger of the Celestial Thearch’s?

“I can’t understand...”

The Demon Masters, including Fang Yuan, were all speechless. Furthermore, they discovered that they basically could not comprehend a fight at a realm higher than a Demon Master.

“Although the Dao of Devouring is unreasonable, it’s not an opponent for my Heavenly Dao!

“The Heavenly Dao take from what has in excess in order to make good what is deficient... The moon waxes only to wane, and water brims only to overflow!”

The Celestial Thearch was neither too fast nor too slow as he spoke calmly with the natural majesty of a superior.

” Keke!”

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly appeared behind him.

Nobody was able to notice this shadow previously, and even the Celestial Thearch did not detect any traces of it. It had been silently hiding like a crouching dragon, and at this moment, it directly leapt into the sky. It was shockingly also a Demon God!

Thump!

A brilliance flickered and the Celestial Thearch’s silhouette seemed to sway. The colorful lights vibrated and revealed his true appearance.

If the War King could be said to have a magnificent appearance, the Celestial Thearch had an even more impressive appearance. It was unmatched by anyone throughout the heavens and the earth. He seemed to converge all of the honorable Qi in the heavens and the earth and wore a long robe with an emperor’s crown. At the moment, the pearls on his crown seemed slightly disordered. “I heard... there’s a Demon God from the Mental Demon Realm that specializes in the Dao of the Void and the nothingness of everything who is known as the ‘Lord of the Void’. Seeing him today, he certainly lives up to his name!”

Upon hearing the name of this Lord of the Void, Fang Yuan’s mind suddenly quivered as he automatically grasped some information.

“The Lord of the Void is most proficient in concealment... Demon Gods at the same level are unable to notice him, and his methods are unparalleled... Unexpectedly, at the same time as the Infinite Devourer arrived, the Lord of the Void also infiltrated. Even the Celestial Thearch did not notice this, allowing them to seize an opportunity in battle!”

One Demon God was still within the control of the Celestial Thearch, but when two Demon Gods appeared, the Celestial Thearch’s face somewhat changed.

“The Spiritual Realm is inevitable a possession of the Mental Demons!”

The black shadow seemed to have no tangible body, but he continued to strongly attract everyone’s attention. “The second invasion has started!”

Thump!

He opened his arms as his shadow expanded to its limits and suddenly exploded soon after.

Aw! Aw!

At this time, the Mental Demons of the entire Mental Demon Battlefield seemed to have something additional in their bodies as they raised their heads and let out an earth-shattering roar.

“This Demon God’s technique is myriad division?!”

Fang Yuan’s face contorted, knowing that this Mental Demon was indeed strange and had no tangible form. At the moment, it had divided into billions of chaotic thoughts and infiltrated the bodies of all the living beings on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Only those at the level of an Ancient God and Demon Master, who were constantly wary and taking precautions, were not infiltrated. Otherwise, there would be endless problems in the future.

“With a mere decree, the mountains can be shifted and the seas can be filled. What does contaminating the Mental Demon Battlefield matter as? After disposing of these Demon Gods, the Demonic Spirits on this battlefield can be exterminated with a wave of the hand!”

As an Emperor and the master of the Heavenly Court, the Celestial Thearch definitely had such confidence and power.

However, the Infinite Devourer and the Lord of the Void would obviously not agree with this statement.

Innumerable black Qi accumulated to form silhouettes and attack the Celestial Thearch together with the meat mountain.

In an instant, another two rays of strong light appeared and attacked the thunderbolt cage and Mental Demon channel, the two most crucial places.

Kaboom!

With a loud explosion, the palm suppressing the channel shattered.

The Mental Demon channel charged toward the sky and replaced the canopy of the heavens. Large amounts of Mental Demon power poured downward, washing down just like the waterfall of a long river.

If this Mental Demon Battlefield were to change to any part of the Spiritual Realm, it would undergo a massive demonization, putting all living beings in pain and misery.

In contrast to this, the thunderbolt cage in that hidden space underwent a major transformation.

Rays of thunderbolt pillars disintegrated as a pair of towering green hands clung onto the space cracks, which were expanding fiercely.

Rumbling noises echoed throughout the heavens and the earth.

“Haha... Finally... escaping!”

This Demon God who had been sealed for many years was finally escaping his cage!

With the destruction of the seal, a rich origin power aura abruptly spread.

This was the origin power left behind by the invasion of the Mental Demons that year. It had always been sealed in the core of the Mental Demon Battlefield and was closely linked to the three major seals.

Together with a seal breaking, the origin power was suddenly exposed.

Aw! Aw!

Kun Ang's eyes were slightly blood-red, and he nearly could not control his desire to leap forward like a maniac.

However, he did not dare to act, unlike the Infinite Devourer.

"Swallow!!!"

As the will was breaking out, the original sealed space thoroughly disintegrated.

Soon afterward, nine shimmering stars broke out from within the seal like meteors covered in purple light.

"Origin power!?"

Fang Yuan's heart moved. *There are exactly nine drops!*

One drop of origin power could cause an entire world in the lower realms to undergo a massive transformation. So what did nine drops represent?

If they were obtained by ordinary Demon Spirits and digested, nine existences at the Demon Master rank could be created. It was something that all the Demon Masters and Demon Gods desired!

"Celestial Thearch, you've failed!"

The Lord of the Void made use of the mouths of numerous demons and roared, "We have three Demon Gods, but you are alone... After sweeping the entire battlefield, we will immediately destroy the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array and inflict huge damage to the vitality of your Heavenly Court!"

"Who told you that I'm alone?" asked the Celestial Thearch.

Kaboom!

As he finished speaking, a few existences suddenly appeared on the scene. One of them wore a yellowish brown emperor attire with the scenery of mountains and rivers on it, while the other three had the style of Immortals. Each had undergone many difficulties, each had the same lifespan as the heavens and the earth, and each were unable to be estimated.

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Chapter 772: Chase

The situation on the Mental Demon Battlefield suddenly changed!

The Demon God who was originally sealed and released by the Infinite Devourer and the Lord of the Void was the third Emperor-rank existence. The three of them were sufficient to fight against the Celestial Thearch, and even obtain total victory.

After all, even though the Celestial Thearch was superior by half a rank and was considered the strongest within the Spiritual Realm, he would still be unable to resist the siege of a few Demon Gods!

However, in that instant, the situation on the battlefield reversed!

A Divine Dao Emperor and three Zenith Heavens appeared at the same time.

“Excellency Mount Mang? Three from the immortal sects!”

A voice containing restrained fear came from the Lord of the Void.

These were Spiritual Realm existences at the same level as a Demon God, and each of them could battle against a Demon God!

However, what he could not understand was that these four lived far apart from each other and seldom bothered with matters, so how did they gather so quickly?

“The Spiritual Realm refining the Mental Demon Battlefield is already the general trend. Using this opportunity to further attract a few Demon Gods was an unexpected and pleasant surprise!” said the Celestial Thearch lightly, snapping his fingers. Nevertheless, there was a courageous and casual confidence in his tone.

“Since we were able to seal those Demon Gods that year, we can naturally seal all of you this time! Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array!” he shouted loudly. A shimmering brilliance from the stars scattered from the sky and sealed the channel, even locking up the two Demon Gods and Void’s incarnation.

“Devourer, Void... Damn... this was a trap!” The escaped Demon God became pale with fear. “How dare you, Celestial Thearch. You actually want to make all of us remain here! No... don’t think about sealing me once again!”

Evidently, the Heavenly Court had managed to obtain prior intelligence to be able to plan and arrange in advance.

At this moment, helpers appeared and an array enveloped the place. Clearly, they wanted to completely defeat them in one fell swoop and make the Mental Demon Realm fail spectacularly without achieving anything. This was a vicious retaliation for their previous invasion.

Fang Yuan had definitely played a part in this.

Of course, if these Emperor-rank big shots knew that he was mingling in the Mental Demon camp at this moment, they would unhesitatingly kill him with a slap.

To the Celestial Thearch and the Zenith Heavens, Fang Yuan was currently a Demon Master from the Mental Demon Realm and would not be missed even if he died!

Kaboom!

The next moment, starlight burst and the heavens and the earth changed.

How terrifying would the might of five Emperors and Zenith Heavens simultaneously attacking be?

And how much bravery should these three Demon Gods have as they struggled with all their might at the brink of death?

Fang Yuan did not know any of this, as the pervasive starlight had already completely separated him from their battlefield.

Each of the movements of such an existence brought about a tremendous impact. If a fight concerning life and death were to break out, the entire Mental Demon Battlefield would perhaps collapse.

This could cause Demon God Ancient Netherworld God to escape, or perhaps cause some things sealed in the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean to escape once again. This would be a genuine chaotic upheaval!

“Run!”

After the Emperors started fighting, the Demon Masters looked at each other. Erag directly transformed into a streak of shadow and descended into the depths of the ground, instantly disappearing without a trace.

Whatever had happened just now was truly too shocking.

After communicating and connecting with the Mental Demon, two Demon Gods immediately came over?

And the Heavenly Court had already made prior preparations, and a total of five Emperors and Zenith Heavens arrived to suppress the situation?

For such a massive vortex, even if they were Demon Masters that could control origin power, being slightly drawn into the vortex would only mean death.

Thus, after seeing that the Emperors did not seem to have any thoughts about causally squashing them to death like ants, Erag’s first thought was to escape! Entirely leave this place! The faster the better!

“That’s my treasure! Mine!” Kun Ang roared as its huge toad body suddenly chased after the origin power like lightning.

“Under the orders of the Celestial Thearch, we have come forward to assist the War King in capturing the Demon Masters!”

After a bit, a torrent of starlight descended and revealed seven Ancient Gods. Each of them had vast and great magical powers.

“Thank you!”

The War King was immediately ecstatic.

The Demon Masters’ combat powers were astoundingly strong, but with the assistance of these Stellar Lords and the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, it was enough.

...

“Now!”

Fang Yuan also rapidly chased after the origin power.

Furthermore, he was one notch faster than Demon Master Kun Ang.

Now that the situation had progressed to this stage, even though it was mostly within his expectations, it was still somewhat astonishing.

After all, any Emperor or Demon God was far more powerful than a Demon Master.

If the Celestial Thearch and the other Immortals and Gods dealing with the Demon Gods were to casually pass by them once earlier, it was likely that no Demon Master would have the confidence of being able to survive until now.

Fortunately... it's still currently considered a success, and I don't need to use the backup plan!

He looked up at the Mental Demon channel sealed by the starlight as a mysterious look appeared in his eyes.

Buzz Buzz!

Once he entered the range of origin power, a strong power of repulsion came with a horrifying power of destruction.

If an ordinary cultivator were to come near, they would have died without a burial site.

Of course, the small amount of origin power dissipating was nothing to Fang Yuan now

With his rapid speed, three drops of purple origin power had already landed in his hands.

"Kun Ang!" Just as he stopped, an infuriated roar immediately came from behind. "Mine... all the origin power is mine!"

Many small toads appeared on Kun Ang's toad back. Light spit out from their mouths as numerous rays of light fused together as one, penetrating the Chaos Giant in an instant.

"You were fooled with merely an illusion, Kun Ang. I am truly sorry for your intelligence..."

Fang Yuan's figure walked out from a silhouette from the side and directly swallowed the three drops of origin power without a concern. "Dao of Creation, accept the origin power!"

A drop of origin power could transform a world and produce numerous completely new species. It was something that Fang Yuan had barely refined after spending a lot of effort and by relying on a world.

However, he was already at the origin power realm and had further deduced his own origin power path.

Most importantly, he had the extremely fantastical Black Source Pearl inside his body!!

As the three origin power drops entered his mouth, the Black Source Pearl excitedly produced a rumble, voluntarily swallowing the drops and then spitting them back out, as if it was assisting him in refining them.

With just a short instant, the three drops of origin power were completely digested and Fang Yuan's Chaos Giant figure enlarged. He became a head taller, and the dark purple patterns on his body became more conspicuous while the armor formed had an additional dignity to it.

"Kun Ang!"

Seeing Fang Yuan take away the three drops of origin power and continuing to fight with the Demon Masters, Kun Ang was infuriated and opened his mouth. Numerous dark red bullets grazed past Fang Yuan's armor.

Pa! Pa!

Such an attack only caused a few deep marks on Fang Yuan's armor, which instantly repaired itself.

In fact, this was not only the case between Fang Yuan and Kun Ang.

Nearly all of the Demon Masters were in a state of chaos and fighting over the origin power.

Stemming from some unknown aim, those Ancient Gods merely surrounded them without attacking.

"Disperse quickly!"

Nine Heads held a drop of origin power in his hand, but he did not absorb it.

Even for an existence like him, refining origin power was not something that could be done in a day.

Not everyone was like Fang Yuan, who could control the power of creation and had this precious Black Source Pearl.

If an ordinary Demon Master were to risk refining origin power while their companions were eyeing covetously, with the possibility of Ancient Gods besieging them at any time, they were probably already sick of living.

"You're courting death!" Fang Yuan turned around and looked at the huge toad. "Today, you will die here!"

At this moment, he finally got rid of all his disguises as his eyes released a strong and irreducible desire to kill.

...

Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean.

This place, together with the Myriad Thunder Plain and the Bottomless Blood Abyss, were the three perilous lands. However, it was somewhat unworthy of its name.

There were Demon Gods sealed in the other two perilous lands!

This place only buried the remains and magical equipment of a few Demon Gods, but its seal was similarly not weak.

The Demon Masters guarding this place were named 'Yin' and 'Yang'. They had very unique names and immensely bizarre methods.

Furthermore, they were rare Demon Masters who had human appearances and figures!

At the moment, the posture of these two Demon Masters was extremely weird.

They were respectfully kneeling in front of an altar and holding a blood-red pearl. "Master..."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the center of the altar, there seemed to be a living being that sucked once and the blood pearl descended.

Crack!

The sound of chewing beans rang out, and then a shrill cry was faintly heard.

“Lord of the Void, aren’t you fighting with the Celestial Thearch? Why did you come to find me? Go away!”

“Master... Your subordinates did not find the concealed thoughts within the prey. We deserve death!”

Seeing this scene, the two Demon Masters, Yin and Yang, hurriedly knelt, apologizing for their offenses while prostrating.

“Void demonic thoughts are hidden on all sentient beings and are still being impeded by the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array. Otherwise, the Lord of the Void could immediately place these demonic thoughts within them, and that would be truly troublesome... I won’t blame you for this.”

A soft and young voice suddenly came from the center of the altar.

Upon closer look, it was a just-born human infant with skin and a small face that were wrinkled.

As he was swallowing the bloody fog, his body was also growing bigger.

After the blood-red fog was completely consumed, he already looked like a seven or eight year old child. He looked toward the Myriad Thunder Plain and shook his head.

“I am not the reincarnation of the Demon God, but a manifestation agglomerated by the entanglement of many resentment thoughts after a few Demon Gods died... Unfortunately, my current ability is still unable to interfere in a battle of this level...”

Although this existence had the appearance of a child, his manner of speaking was world-shaking.

What was more astonishing was that Demon Master Yin and Demon Master Yang were kneeling on the ground respectfully, as if they were very much in approval of the opinion of this strange existence.

Rather than saying that they were in approval, it would be better to say they were very loyal to their master and would unhesitatingly die if they were commanded to, which was very frightening.

“Nevertheless, Demon Gods cannot be fatally injured... My true foundation similarly requires Mental Demon origin power to supplement.”

This young child who was previously a giant infant made up his mind.

If the ambush of the Heavenly Court was a great success, the next thing they would do was definitely to sweep through the entire Mental Demon Battlefield.

Not considering other factors, his small secret would certainly be discovered, and the best outcome would be him being considered a Demon God and then sealed until death.

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Chapter 773: Unforeseen Event

A number of Demon Gods had died in the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean.

But at the moment, another unique existence was born from the remains and grievances of these Demon Gods, directly bypassing the seal to arrive at the Mental Demon Battlefield.

This was an almighty being that Demon God Ancient Netherworld had not known about!

The playful Demon God put his hands behind his back and looked at the battlefield while commenting with a proud air of seniority. "This time, the Heavenly Court was already prepared and resolutely set up an ambush. That Demon God has been sealed for many years, so even if he escapes his cage, he won't escape the outcome of remaining a prisoner. The Infinite Devourer is also very mysterious, while the Lord of the Void has a fifty percent chance of escaping...

"The only issue is that although he placed his demonic thoughts on all of the Demon Spirits in the Mental Demon Battlefield, when the Celestial Thearch starts interfering with this situation, he'll definitely utilize the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array to refine the entire Mental Demon Battlefield and strengthen the seal, clearing up all the hidden dangers. Hence, he can't escape while it's still early or the consequences will be dire... Instead, that Mental Demon channel is somewhat odd, as well as the Heavenly Court!"

As an observer, he could see everything clearly and notice many things. A trace of regret appeared on his face. "If I had more time, I wouldn't need to do something so drastic like this. I would still be able to subdue more Demon Masters, swallow the two sealed Demon Gods secretly, and gather the origin power from the core into one body. Even the Celestial Thearch wouldn't be my opponent. What a pity! What a pity!"

With a wave of his hand, a long black robe appeared on his body. "Hmm... from today forth, I am a new Demon God named Li Hen!!!"

"Yes, Master!"

At his side, two Demon Masters were dead set on being unswerving in their loyalty. If this was witnessed by other Demon Masters, they would definitely be streaming cold sweat.

As Demon Masters, they naturally set their first priority as forming their own Great Dao and stepping into the Demon God realm.

If they were controlled and became a slave like this, they would rather die.

...

Thump!

Starlight exploded. Erag, who ran the fastest earlier, was immediately forced to return, similar to the other Demon Masters.

More than ten Ancient Gods slowly closed in and formed a giant circle to surround them. "There's no need to struggle anymore. The main stellar power of the Massive Stellar Array has been transferred by His Majesty to suppress the Demon Gods. This is the remaining, but it's not something that any of you can break free from!"

This was also the reason why they were so calm earlier.

It did not matter to them if these Demon Masters fought one another for origin power.

After all, even if they obtained it, they still needed time to refine origin power!

Otherwise, it was equivalent to having an additional burden.

They planned on letting these Demon Masters fight internally and mutually exhaust one another to the extent that they could no longer work together. Then, using the combined strength of more than ten Ancient Gods and the array, they would close in on them. This would achieve a great victory while reducing injuries to a minimum.

Any crafty plots or machinations that had ascended to their level seemed to somewhat return to its natural state and become grand overt schemes.

“Kun Ang!”

With the Ancient Gods surrounding them, the other Demon Gods had already stopped. Only the Chaos Giant that was Fang Yuan and Demon Master Kun Ang continued to go at it back and forth in an earth-shattering manner.

“Hey! Truly acting recklessly... This Demon Master Kun Ang has some problems with his disposition and occasionally goes insane, but this Dream Demon giant is purely an idiot!” the War King indifferently criticized, and then he looked at the ancient Stellar Gods beside him. “Later, the three of you will just need to defeat the other Demon Masters. Leave this giant to me!”

Evidently, he was preparing to kill Fang Yuan with his own hands in order to clear away the humiliation from that day when his subordinate, Black Dragon, was killed.

“Don’t worry!”

The three Stellar Gods, who were always respectfully treated by the War King, exuded intense soldierly Qi containing an unparalleled swiftness and ferocity, as if they were not any inferior to a King Ancient God.

There are many stars in the heavens, but there were only a few which were truly vast and incomparably horrifying.

Other than stars like the Moon and the Emperor, the ones with the higher combat strength were three malignant stars—Destruction, Greedy Wolf, and Seven Killings ¹ !

Not only was the stellar power horrifying for such malignant stars, during periods when the lower realm descended into chaos and stellar power entered the realm, which was known as the Malignant Stars Inheritance, everyone affected would become horrifying and lead troops to go on killing rampages.

After their deaths, all the Qi accumulated in their entire lives from the slaughter they engaged in during battle, including the military and soldierly Qi as well as Martial Dao cultivation experience, would all return to the stars.

Year after year like this, how ample would their innumerable accumulations be?

This was all merits to these three Stellar Masters.

Not to mention, all of the Stellar Gods and Stellar Masters were the true subordinates of the Celestial Thearch. They were the means of maintaining the governance of the Heavenly Court, and the level of intimacy and estrangement were even more distinct.

With these three Stellar Masters commanding, the remaining four Stellar Gods were not weaklings and sufficient to encircle and suppress the Demon Masters that were within the Mental Demon Battlefield.

The War King gave a long howl. Heavenly Cycle starlight once again concentrated and inhibited the movable space of the Demon Masters.

“Damn... Dream Demon, what time is it already... Green Damask, what’re you waiting for? Quickly block your lunatic leader!”

Erag saw the many Ancient Gods outside and was already stunned, but seeing Fang Yuan and Kun Ang still fighting, she was immediately frantic.

“Dream Demon, why are you still not stopping!”

A cold look flashed through Green Damask’s eyes. Numerous petals appeared and flew toward the giant, sticking on to its body.

“I have long had a bad impression of all of you!”

Fang Yuan raised his fist. The origin power that was refined earlier was completely released as the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water appeared in the blink of an eye. “Creation Divine Fist!”

Rumble!

Power! A power that could suppress everything appeared, and Kun Ang’s huge toad body directly crashed onto the ground.

Intense flames burned as wind and water filled the entire sky. Many petals withered and fell.

“Die!”

At this moment, his killing intent was intensely concentrated, even condensing into something tangible.

Demon Master Green Damask gasped in astonishment as an aquamarine flower bud appeared around her, protecting her inside it layer upon layer.

However, Fang Yuan’s eyes were piercingly cold as he punched the flower bud with his fist.

The next moment...

Heavenly fragrance scattered. Green Damask shouted in pain and rapidly retreated.

“Creation Sword Array! Go!”

With a flick of Fang Yuan’s finger, sword radiance appeared. This sword array—which was immensely famous in the lower realms—reappeared, ready to use the Demon Masters to display its might!

Rumble!

A sword pillar charged toward the sky and instantly enveloping Green Damask and Kun Ang inside.

Fang Yuan strolled into the array as his Creation Divine Fist successively thundered out.

Amid sounds causing the others to shiver, the sword array slowly dispersed. But there was already nothing inside.

“Impossible!”

Nine Heads and the Life-and-Death Crow were both shocked stiff.

Kun Ang was the leader of the Demon Masters in the Myriad Thunder Plain, and although Green Damask was slightly weaker, she was still a Demon Master.

How could these two great characters of the origin power realm be defeated and killed just like that?

This was completely out of their expectations, happening so quickly that there was no time to even prevent it nor rescue them.

“Kun Ang devours everything and had the strength of 2-Essence, while even Green Damask had 1-Essence. To defeat them so easily, you must at least have the strength of 3-Essence! Dream Demon... you already have the cultivation of a 3-Essence Demon Master? You completely refined all of the origin power earlier?”

Erag’s response was the fastest, and she was incomparably shocked.

This essence was linked to the ‘origin’ and was the manifestation of the power from the natural source!

Among the Demon Masters, there were also distinctions between superior and inferior ones.

Those just entering the Demon Master realm generally only refined one drop of origin power, and this was a 1-Essence Demon Master. Kun Ang had a lucky encounter previously, and he had swallowed and refined a drop of origin power after becoming a Demon Master, thereby becoming a 2-Essence Demon Master. Otherwise, he would have been incapable of becoming the leader of the Myriad Thunder Plain.

However, in the blink of an eye, the two Demon Masters were annihilated. At the very least, he had to be at 3-Essence!

“1-Essence, 2-Essence?” Fang Yuan laughed. “Without forming a Great Dao and becoming a Demon God, it’s ultimately meaningless!”

The origin power of a Demon Master was merely an accumulation. Only upon successfully creating their own Great Dao and ascending to Demon God would that represent a true enhancement to a higher level.

Otherwise, no matter whether someone was at 10-Essence or 100-Essence and had unmatched strength, they would still have to be under the command of the Demon Gods.

“Right now... I don’t want to say anything more?”

He looked at the remaining Demon Masters and said with a calm voice, “Pass me all of your origin power and I’ll destroy this array, allowing you to escape. Otherwise...”

“He’s bluffing!” Demon Master Seven Spirits was terrified. “He’s using this opportunity to digest the origin power. If we’re together, we can definitely...”

Halfway through speaking, he suddenly stopped.

Evidently, two Demon Masters had died on the side of the Myriad Thunder Plain, leaving him as the lone pillar.

Furthermore, Dream Demon came from the Bottomless Blood Abyss, and if anything happened, it was truly difficult to tell whose side they would stand on.

“Digest?”

Fang Yuan licked his lips.

He had to admit that those two Demon Masters just now were really not any inferior to the huge feast of three drops of origin power earlier.

Sure enough, the other Demon Masters did not do anything.

Outside, the War King and the three Ancient Gods of malignant stars also stopped. There were two reasons. First, they were afraid of Fang Yuan’s methods. Second, more importantly, there was the intention of letting the Demon Masters kill one another to save time and energy.

“Dream Demon...” Nine Heads had a complex look. “Unexpectedly... you were this deeply concealed?”

“If we don’t agree, does that mean you’ll still devour us?” asked the Death Head of the Life-and-Death Crow loudly.

“This... how could that be?” Fang Yuan smiled vibrantly, but the chaotic Four Symbols on his hand did not weaken at all.

...

Bottomless Blood Abyss.

Demon God Li Hen opened the secret area and arrived at where Demon God Ancient Netherworld was sealed. He looked at the giant blood-red face. “Ancient Netherworld... you want to escape?”

Ancient Netherworld glanced at Demon God Li Hen and said indifferently, “Your body... has the aura of a few fellows I hate, but you’re not them!”

“Those existences have already disappeared with time. From now on, there’s only me, Demon God Li Hen!” said the mischievous Demon God audaciously. “Now... do you want to come out?”

“You want to devour me?” The giant blood-red face of the Ancient Netherworld stared at Li Hen and then suddenly laughed. “You’re not afraid of being devoured by me instead?”

“That’s because we have no other choice... After the Celestial Thearch wipes out the other Demon Gods, he’ll definitely cleanse the entire Mental Demon Battlefield... Time is limited, and no matter who devours who between you and me, there must be one person who can reach for the peak once again. Only then would there be hope... Do you dare gamble?”

“What do you think?”

Demon God Ancient Netherworld laughed loudly as many blood bubbles exploded open. A dark red brilliance instantly permeated the entire secret area.

“Come out...”

The eyes of Demon God Li Hen were scorching hot as he tore with both hands. The ground automatically split like flesh and blood. And vaguely, an immensely huge silhouette could be seen.

This was the true body of Demon God Ancient Netherworld!

Outside the secret area of the Blood Abyss, Demon Masters Yin and Yang resembled sculptures as they stood still without moving, as if they were silently waiting for something.

At this moment, on the battlefield, Fang Yuan looked inside his body and felt that the Black Source Pearl was slightly starting to revolt. His eyes grew dark. “Demon God... Ancient Netherworld!”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 774: Breakout

The Black Source Pearl was an exotic treasure of origin power. It was something that was snatched by Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang from external realms after painstaking effort to break the seal on Demon God Ancient Netherworld.

After Fang Yuan had refined and secretly employed some methods, he could slightly sense the seal on Demon God Ancient Netherworld.

At this moment, it started to vibrate. Undoubtedly, this meant that something unpleasant was happening.

“Demon God Ancient Netherworld... has escaped!”

He was slightly stunned, but not too astonished.

After all, he could not control everything.

Encountering two invasions by the Mental Demon Realm, the trap by the Heavenly Court, and the massive array created by the combined efforts of many Gods and Emperors, a mere Demon Master would not be able to do everything flawlessly.

“Once Ancient Netherworld escapes the seal, there’ll be gaps in the Heavenly Court’s ambush... Of course, what is most important is that he may not let me go!”

As for the credibility of this Demon God, Fang Yuan did not have any hopes for it.

Not to mention, he had ruthlessly taken away something from him previously. Even if they were to work together in the slightest sense, they would always be trying to cheat and deceive each other.

It was completely within reasonable expectations if any party were to backstab the other.

“One sentence can determine if we’re enemies or allies!”

At this time, a chaos illusion appeared behind him and coldly gazed at the few Demon Masters facing him.

“Dream Demon... You!”

The Hydra shot out looks of hatred from all eighteen of his eyes. He suddenly opened his mouth, and two purple stars flew toward Fang Yuan.

Evidently, these Demon Masters did not dare continue their internal strife.

“Very well... Dream Demon, this is your decision!”

“I hope that next time, we won’t become enemies!”

The two heads of the crow muttered as they also surrendered their origin power.

To them, although origin power was something good, it still needed a long time to refine. During this life-and-death crisis, they naturally did not have much time.

“If you can’t bring us along to leave this place... Even if I’m annihilated by the Gods of the Heavenly Court, I’ll still kill you!”

Erag’s voice was harsh and sounded like she was cursing him.

An ordinary person would be possessed by a curse after seeing her body and hearing her voice, even if it was done unintentionally, and would die a horrible death.

“No problem!”

With a gulp, Fang Yuan swallowed the drops of origin power and had an inexplicable feeling of satisfaction. “Truly... amazing. What a great success!”

This time, he came to the Mental Demon Battlefield only wanting to devour some origin power to enhance his Demon Master realm.

At the moment, not only had he obtained the path beyond Demon Master, he had even obtained the Mental Demon realm traversing technique. He was also able to devour a lot of origin power, and this could totally be considered a landslide victory for him.

He transferred the power of creation together with the Black Source Pearl and crazily refined the origin power.

There are a total of nine drops of origin power here. In addition to the ones from Kun Ang, Green Damask, and my own, there are thirteen drops of origin power!

Although there was no mistake in his calculation, Fang Yuan realized that he had not reached the 13-Essence Demon Master realm.

Furthermore, he did not even reach 10-Essence Demon Master.

It seemed as if there was a huge chasm in front of him.

“Among Demon Masters, it is indeed separated into various ranks, just like how there are Dukes and Kings within Ancient Gods.”

Fang Yuan had some comprehensions in his mind, becoming more excited.

After ascending to 9-Essence Demon Master, he already seemed able to see his own ‘Dao’ agglomerating.

These were all of his insights, containing a sense of creation and endlessness. They were like faintly discernible wisps of mist that would disappear in the next instant.

“The Dao of Dream Master! The Dao of Creation!” Fang Yuan was lost in thought. “The moment my Dao is thoroughly consolidated to completion, I can break through to Demon God!

“The higher the level of a Demon Master, the more likely they’ll sense their own ‘Dao path’! Of course, they need to painstakingly cultivate to successfully form the Dao of Creation. But how difficult is that? Hence... they must plunder the myriad worlds!”

Fang Yuan could somewhat understand why the Mental Demon Realm was so frenzied previously. On the one hand, the world was forced to and it was involuntary; on the other hand, it was a requirement for it itself to be promoted.

“Dream Masters bring major harm to everything under the heavens, while Demon Spirits bring death to worlds and planes!”

Fang Yuan sighed and looked at the Ancient Gods who were surrounding them. “War King, you aren’t worthy of being my opponent!”

“Arrogant!”

The acupoints on the War King’s entire body opened up and countless Gods, Immortals, and Buddhas appeared. In unison, they chanted incantations that solidified on his body, as if they were forming a golden kasaya.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan merely raised his palm and slapped.

Smack!

How huge was the Chaos Giant that he had morphed into?

With just a light slap, this Ancient God titled by the Heavenly Court crashed onto the ground like a meteor.

The power of 9-Essence was equivalent to the combined offensive strength of nine average Demon Masters merged into one, making it more horrifying.

The War King had been instantly slapped into the ground. Innumerable cracks appeared around his acupoints like spiderwebs.

“Ah!”

“Damn it!”

“Killing Destruction Wolf!”

The expressions of the other three Ancient Gods changed as they acted together.

Three rays of stellar power containing Malignant Qi condensed together and immediately formed a black wolf with a horrifying aura.

Killing Destruction Wolf!

With three malignant stars such as Seven Killings, Destruction, and Greedy Wolf as the basis, the array formed was able to accumulate all of the powers of the three Stellar Ancient Gods and could not be blocked by anyone.

These three Stellar Gods were the oldest Gods. During times of turmoil, they invested in many seeds, and their harvests were also quite bountiful.

Right now, their extent of power with the world’s natural source was each equivalent to a 3-Essence Demon Master.

With their combined strength, they were comparable to a 7-Essence or 8-Essence Demon Master.

The giant black wolf roared. With red eyes, it directly charged at Fang Yuan.

“Killing Destruction Wolf!?”

Fang Yuan was unconcerned and grabbed with his hand.

Each of his fingers seemed to transform into heaven reaching sword pillars that contained incomparably sharp Sword Qi.

Bang! Bang!

The Creation Sword Array appeared, and the unparalleled Malignant Qi of the stellar power giant wolf incarnation was slowly worn down after entering the sword array.

“This Demon... is horrifying!”

The three Stellar Masters—Seven Killings, Destruction, and Greedy Wolf—had a look of fear appear on their faces.

“With the Five Elements combined and the chaos of the Four Symbols, Creation Divine Fist!”

Purple lines continuously spread on Fang Yuan’s body as his aura ascended to its pinnacle. He violently punched the Massive Stellar Array sealing the Demon Masters.

Rumble!

An immensely huge fist imprint appeared on the stellar power brilliance as the radiance of the surrounding stars darkened.

Many cracks spread, and even space was about to shatter and reveal chaos.

But the next instant, starlight converged and rapidly repaired the damage caused by this blow.

“It’s no use. Without becoming a Demon God, don’t ever think about breaking this Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array!”

The War King awkwardly got up from underground. His crown had exploded, and he had a sinister look. “After the Celestial Thearch suppresses those Demon Gods, all of you will die here without a burial!”

The Celestial Thearch had united with Excellency Mount Mang and had the assistance of another three Zenith Heavens.

No matter what, it was impossible for there to be any twists and turns when dealing with three Demon Gods.

Nearly all of the Stellar Gods were this confident.

“Is it?”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan suddenly grinned, revealing a mysterious smile.

Crack! Crack!

At the location where he punched, cracks spread to a void.

“That’s... the Mental Demon channel?!”

The faces of the three Stellar Masters—Seven Killings, Destruction, and Greedy Wolf—drastically changed.

Soon after, they saw with astonishment that traces of brilliance were emitting from the channel.

Fang Yuan’s punch actually seemed to have struck something important, causing this channel to be unsealed and start operating on its own.

Whoosh!

Mental Demon power gushed down like a waterfall. Shortly, a pair of large crimson red hands appeared. “Even the separation of planes can’t block me!!!”

Thump!

With attacks from both inside and outside, the originally flawless Massive Stellar Array suddenly became stagnant.

“Now!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up as a fist landed on the barrier of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array.

Thump!

This time, there was no more starlight appearing to repair it, and a huge breach appeared.

Fang Yuan transformed into a beam of rainbow light, rapidly passing through this breach and flying out of the array. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon.

“The array’s been destroyed?”

“A breach has appeared... quickly run!”

Although they saw more elders coming over from the Mental Demon Realm, the Demon Masters like Erag had to leave without the slightest hesitation.

They faintly discovered that their previous plan had been basically exploited.

Without mentioning the Demon Gods from the Mental Demon Realm, just the Heavenly Court itself had arranged a trap.

At this time, they truly did not dare to stay behind and continue gambling because they were afraid!

“Hmm? The seal on the channel has been broken!”

At this moment, in another area of the battlefield isolated from the two worlds, the figure of Excellency Mount Mang commanding all mountains appeared as he looked at the channel. An immensely huge figure frowned as he pushed with his right hand.

“Excellency Mount Mang...”

A surge of massive invisible power immediately landed on the channel, pushing back the unwilling existence.

“Suppress!”

Excellency Mount Mang went above the channel and pressed down with a single hand.

Kaboom!

Earthly energy billowed, as if numerous Spiritual Realm mountains converged and transformed into a palm that tightly blocked off the channel.

Seeing this, Excellency Mount Mang was worried instead of pleased.

“This Mental Demon channel has already been modified so that it’s initiated with the other side channeling power over. This is somewhat troublesome...”

A channel that could transfer Demon Gods over was naturally unachievable by the sacrificial offerings of the Demon Masters earlier.

In fact, everything they had done was just to provide a beacon.

After that, it was the Demon Gods of the Mental Demon Realm who had completed opening the channel and maintained the energy.

Furthermore, perhaps the Mental Demon Realm itself had assisted.

Thus, this channel was very stable. Even if an Emperor wanted to destroy it, time was needed.

And what the Heavenly Court lacked at this moment was time!

In particular, the absence of Excellency Mount Mang had created a slight change to the war situation, which originally had a high chance of success.

“It’s fine. Right now, the most important thing is to seal the channel!”

Excellency Mount Mang looked at the direction of the few Demon Masters desperately escaping and shook his head.

If it was a complete Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, how could it have been breached by a Demon Master? But at this moment, the Celestial Thearch had already borrowed a huge portion of the array’s power, thereby leading to such unfortunate consequences.

Nevertheless, what he did not know was...

Just as Excellency Mount Mang was busy suppressing and closing the Mental Demon channel...

A young Demon God had already brought Demon Masters Yin and Yang and approached near the battlefield.

“Two Emperors, three Zenith Heavens, what a big move...”

This Demon God had the appearance of a teenager and was somewhat similar to the previous mischievous lad—it was Demon God Li Hen!

At this moment, he stood with his hands behind his back and coldly smiled. “Unfortunately... everything is destined to fail!”

The next instant, he flagrantly acted with world-shaking Demonic Qi!

Chapter 775: Lower Realm

Whoosh whoosh!

Fang Yuan flew away in strong gusts of wind without looking back, even when the channel was sealed again and the Demon Gods launched a destructive attack.

“Dream Demon...” He suddenly heard a soft voice. “What is your real identity?”

“Erag, what do you think?”

Fang Yuan’s expression remained unchanged as he flew onward at lightning speed.

“We kept an eye on all the Demon Spirits and Demon Generals on the Mental Demon Battlefield who had a chance to advance to Demon Master... but none of them looked like you... Therefore, you must be a traitor from the Gods!”

Erag was sure of her deduction.

“Hehe...”

As a Demon Master, it was obviously peculiar of Fang Yuan to head for the Spiritual Realm when he could have gone to the Mental Demon Realm, so he remained silent.

“All of this doesn’t matter. What matters is... whether you can give us what we want!” The voices of Nine Heads and the Life-and-Death Crow were also heard in the wind.

“Freedom?” Fang Yuan let out a sigh.

Demon Masters had definitely hated being confined to the Mental Demon Battlefield, and the freedom they desired was to roam in the Mental Demon Realm.

At the very least, they had to leave this secluded Mental Demon Battlefield and enjoy the freedom of going anywhere in the Spiritual Realm.

“If you want to break free, seize the only chance now!” Fang Yuan laughed out loud. “The Emperors are busy suppressing the Demon Gods, leaving behind loopholes in the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array... When will we have a better chance than now to break through the barrier?”

From the beginning, he had been rushing toward the Realm Gates.

“Break through the barrier? All right!” Erag gazed at Fang Yuan. “Your realm is infinitely close to 10-Essence, isn’t it? It’s said that Demon Masters at 10-Essence can see their Dao clearly and make up for their deficiencies to progress to the Demon God realm! And the 11-Essence and 12-Essence realms afterward are no longer predictable by us common Demon Masters...”

“That’s nothing more than a problem about the foundation’s perfection!” Fang Yuan curled his lips.

The advancement to Demon God was only related to the completeness of their Dao path and did not have much to do with a Demon Master’s strength.

That was analogous to the difference in foundation between advancing to a Sage from Seventh Tier Illusionary Divine as opposed to Ninth Tier Illusionary Divine.

Zap! Zap!

The Demon Masters arrived at the Realm Gates, disregarding the place’s horrible aura.

They would have encountered the defenses from the Heaven Palace on any other day.

However, the most powerful Gods of each military division who were supposed to be guarding the gates were now fighting on the Myriad Thunder Plain. A few of them had been badly injured by Fang Yuan, and it was hard for them even to catch up with the Demon Masters.

“The Mental Demon channel has been suppressed by the Emperors, so there’s no hope for us to escape. The only chance for us to survive is to hide in the Spiritual Realm!”

If they did not run away while the Emperors were busy with the battle, they would probably never escape.

All the Demon Masters reached an agreement within a moment.

Fang Yuan immediately punched the giant Realm Gates with his Chaos Divine Fist.

Thump!

The gates shook; numerous cracks emerged on the gates and began to spread.

“Indeed... Not only is the Celestial Thearch absent from the heart of the array, but many Ancient Gods were deployed to assist the Emperors in the battle as well. How much power could be left in this Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array?”

The Life-and-Death Crow laughed, sending two powerful waves hitting the gates. At the same time, Nine Heads and Erag each launched an attack as well.

Rumble!

The Realm Gates entirely opened up in the deafening noise.

At this moment, many cultivators in the Spiritual Realm looked up at the sky.

All of them saw that a purple star, for unknown reasons, suddenly shone so brightly that the green star beside it became almost invisible, stirring up ominous feelings in every cultivator.

The Heavenly Court.

Palaces had collapsed and scared spiritual cranes flew off into the sky.

“What happened?”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang went outside her palace. A suspicious glow flashed in her eyes as she gazed at the continuously changing stellar array.

“Some Demon Masters forcibly broke through the Realm Gates... They escaped from the battlefield and seem to be heading toward the lower realm!”

The few Ancient Gods left behind in the Heavenly Court were startled by the scene and frozen in fear.

“Where’s the Emperor? How could this happen?”

The Heavenly Consort was secretly pleased, but acted as though she was filled with anger and astonishment.

“The Emperor is collaborating with other Ancient Gods to seal the Demon Gods... A Mental Demon channel has somehow been opened on the Mental Demon Battlefield... What the...”

The expression of the Heavenly Consort changed constantly when she received the large amount of information.

The chaos on the Mental Demon Battlefield could help Ancient Netherworld escape, but what about the arrival of beings from the Mental Demon Realm?

That was not necessarily good news to a sealed Demon God.

Rumble!

The Heavenly Court shook again, and the ground cracked.

The purple silhouettes of a few beings emerged from the sky and immediately turned into giant purple meteors that shot down toward the lower realm.

All the Heavenly Gods witnessing this scene turned pale. “Demon stars are arriving in the lower realm. Isn’t this the sign of an imminent apocalypse?”

But there was no time for them to lament.

Aw! Aw!

Roar! Roar!

With the roaring of beasts, an increasing number of Demon Spirits broke through the Realm Gates and began wreaking havoc in the Heavenly Court.

A common Demon Spirit army would not have been astute enough to seize the chance to start a battle.

However, the Demon Spirits on the Mental Demon Battlefield were different now!

The demonic thoughts of the Lord of the Void were still hidden within their bodies!

That was the true danger of a Demon God. Even his thoughts would be far more dangerous than a common Demon Master.

Buzz!

A purple glow rose from the east and transformed into an illusionary image of the Celestial Thearch above the Heavenly Court.

The Realm Gates were secure once again under his palm.

“All Gods in the Heavenly Court, kill the Demon Spirits and protect yourselves...” ordered the illusionary image of the Celestial Thearch directly.

“Yes!”

The words of the Celestial Thearch were the same as an oracle.

Under his leadership, many Gods immediately started to take action.

Unfortunately, if Fang Yuan were here, he would know that everything they did was pointless.

The cruel demonic thoughts would leave behind sinister repercussions.

As soon as the demonic thoughts of the Lord of the Void arrived in this world, they would immediately infect the minds of all creatures in the Spiritual Realm.

From then on, he would never truly be annihilated unless all the demonic thoughts died out.

Furthermore, he could possibly directly revive from these demonic thoughts.

Such a technique was incomprehensible to Fang Yuan.

Suddenly, Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang was shocked. “Master?!”

A crimson face emerged in her sea of consciousness, turning out to be none other than Demon God Ancient Netherworld!

“It’s me! I escaped from the seal, but also paid a price for it...” The crimson face continued, “Perhaps... I’m already dead. All my origin power has been plundered by Demon God Li Hen...”

“We can always start again as long as you’re still around, Master!” Yun Xiang said firmly, appearing absolutely confident of Ancient Netherworld.

Indeed, existences at the Demon God level could hardly be killed unless they committed suicide.

Their vitality was so horrifying that they could even have an influence years after their death.

Ancient Netherworld was clearly in a poor state, left with only a wisp of his soul, and not much different from being dead.

“Haha... You’re right. As long as I exist, I’ll still have a chance! Moreover... I’m in the Spiritual Realm, a powerful world that was coveted by the Mental Demon Realm for so many years...” The bloody face laughed. “Now, I need you to continue hiding yourself and slowly prepare some materials for me... Make sure not to get caught since your life is very precious now.”

“Yes!”

...

Poof!

As the purple meteors descended into the mortal world, they hid themselves while flying in the sky.

Fang Yuan concealed his divine light and flew in the direction opposite his initial orientation.

“The Mental Demon Realm was undoubtedly the worst loser in this battle, and it wouldn’t even help if they sent over a few more Demon Gods.

“Of course, I’ve reaped a lot of benefits!

“The other Demon Masters also had some gain. At least they leaped out of their small cage into this larger one known as the Spiritual Realm...

“Never mind the Demon Masters, the most worrying one is that Lord of the Void!”

This Demon God had infinitely many forms of existence, and this frightening technique could almost ensure that he stayed alive in any circumstance.

His arrival in the Spiritual Realm practically doomed this place.

Of course, since Fang Yuan was not from the Spiritual Realm, he did not really care about it. What worried him was how he himself would be affected by this Demon God’s presence.

“In fact, besides the Lord of the Void, there’s still Demon God Ancient Netherworld!”

Fang Yuan was somewhat confused by his absence from the battlefield after he had escaped from the seal.

“Maybe he hid away to contact his past subordinates? The Heavenly Consort might conceal my identity for a while... but it won’t help. I’m not going back to the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!”

Fang Yuan flew quickly, evading many existences possessing a powerful aura while hiding his own. Finally, he found a hill and landed.

This place was already in the mortal world.

“After all, the Mental Demon Realm isn’t a good place for me unless I advance to Demon God... I’ve devoured many drops of origin power and gathered a lot of information in the Heavenly Court, which is more than what I had expected. I should be satisfied already!” Fang Yuan had a good mentality. “Right now, I need to find a place for cultivation, comprehend the traversing technique given by Ancient Netherworld in the context of Dream Masters, and try to become a Demon God as soon as possible!”

Fang Yuan was indeed shocked by the battle between the Demon Gods and Emperors.

While there were a lot of things he could not understand, he had a rough idea about what it would be like when he reached the next stage of cultivation.

“If Ancient Netherworld is alive and unsealed, he’ll surely make trouble for me!

“Nevertheless, given that he’s just escaped from the seal, it’d be hard for him to leave the Mental Demon Battlefield safe and sound. This is my chance.”

If he had offended a Demon God in the Mental Demon Realm, he would be dead.

But things were different in the Spiritual Realm.

Since both parties were in hiding, that Demon God would be even more afraid of attracting attention with a fight.

Fang Yuan did not know that Ancient Netherworld had been defeated by Li Hen and his body had perished, leaving behind only a wisp of his soul. His situation was extremely pathetic, even worse than the situation that Fang Yuan was in.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 776: Medium Hermit

The mountains remained the same, and the streams flowed as usual.

Fang Yuan was at a place dearth of Spiritual Energy, but the surrounding trees and mountains formed a tranquil scenery.

In the sky, the purple star brightly shone, suppressing the green star of the Heavenly Court and even competing with the sun.

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes as he saw traces of sinister light falling.

This scene declared that the defense of the Heavenly Court was finally broken.

When such evil force descended into the mortal world, it would give rise to many demons and tyrants. The humans in the Spiritual Realm would most likely suffer for the next twenty years, with half of the countries changing rulers.

“How will the imperial astronomers comment on this day many years later? Will they say that the activity of demon stars foretold the chaos in the world?”

Fang Yuan gazed at the purple star nonchalantly.

As he saw its bright glow fading away gradually, he immediately knew that despite the many unforeseen events, the side of the Spiritual Realm had managed to keep the situation under control.

“The evil force broke through the defense on the Mental Demon Battlefield and entered the lower realm. Countless creatures will be affected... They will gain incomparable talents through this evil force, but their unstable minds will inevitably cause much trouble to the world.

“Of course, it’s none of my business.

“What I need to do is still to absorb origin power, improve my realm, and explore and perfect my own Creation Great Dao. Just right... there’ll be plenty of places for me to hide in the chaos of the Spiritual Realm, and the other Demon Masters and Demon Gods will also divert the attention of the Heavenly Court away from me!”

Other Demon Masters aside, a demonic thought from the Lord of the Void could at least buy a few decades for Fang Yuan!

“A minor hermit lives in the woods, a medium one in the city, and a major one in the government... Which kind of hermit shall I be?”

Fang Yuan’s eyes glittered as he stared at the stream in front of him.

...

The Spiritual Realm was so vast that there were many countries solely belonging to just humans.

Country of Ye.

This was a small country consisting of only three states and located at the border of human territory. Despite the small number of citizens, the natural stronghold there kept it safe for the time being. Moreover, it was not seriously affected by war thanks to the good relationships it bought from the neighboring countries, making this country particularly prosperous.

Country of Ye, Iron State, Songxia County.

There were only around 50,000 people living in this county and growing Green Lotus Rice, which had a yield of 150 kilograms per 600 square meters of farmland. The residents could therefore sustain their lives. A small stream flowed gently across the county town, dividing it in two. The residents worked after sunrise and rested after sunset, living a carefree life.

There was a tea house in the east of the town. The red paint on its signboard had mostly peeled off, revealing the pattern of wood beneath and emanating an ancient aura.

This ‘Flying Cloud House’ had been operating in the county town for more than 100 years, specializing in selling tea, while having some interesting desserts as well.

Some guests came here to chat every morning, enjoying their leisure time.

Fang Yuan was dressed in green robes and appeared to be about forty years old as he walked up the stairs.

Upon seeing Fang Yuan, the waiter's eyes glittered. "Mister Fang Yuan is here? We've just prepared new tea leaves before the rainy season! Sparrow Tongue Tip... Would you like some?"

"Give me a pot of it then!" Fang Yuan laughed and continued, "I want some vegetarian desserts as well, just the same three desserts as before!"

"No problem! Please head upstairs. The seat by the window was reserved for you!" the waiter said with a smile. Apparently, he was acquainted with Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan went upstairs and seated himself. Soon after, the waiter served the tea and desserts.

The tea was indeed fresh and contained some Spiritual Energy, and even mortal humans could live longer and stay healthy by drinking it frequently. The vegetarian desserts were sweet but not greasy, melting immediately in the mouth.

Only at this moment could Fang Yuan feel that he was in the human world.

Fang Yuan casually sipped his tea, occasionally nodding to some acquaintances who also frequented the tea house. As he looked at the busy traffic outside, he could hear many voices:

"I heard that there's a new lady named Zhi Hua in the Yichun House in the northern part of town. She's talented in music, chess, calligraphy, and art, and her drawing skill is incomparable..."

"*Sigh...* Life is hard in our country. All the money given to the neighboring countries ultimately comes from the taxes we have to pay."

"The harvest has been all right these last couple of years, and we've finally recovered from the disaster that happened more than seven years ago."

"Don't talk about this... Here, have some tea!"

Everyone shivered at talk of what had happened more than seven years ago, actively trying to avoid mentioning it.

"More than seven years have passed without notice..." Fang Yuan sipped the tea and let out a long breath.

He had been living in the country of Ye since the upheaval in the Heavenly Court. As a teacher in a small county town, he could be considered a medium hermit that had completely left the cultivation realm in order to absorb his harvest from the Mental Demon Battlefield.

And the activity of the demon star had indeed had a prolonged influence on the secular realm.

Flood, drought, and the demon invasion were not the most devastating disasters; the worst was a command!

It was a command given by the Heavenly Court that had been executed by numerous Immortal Cultivator sects! They had followed the command to kill all infants born within seven days of the upheaval, leaving none alive regardless of gender!

Fang Yuan could easily deduce that those infants might have been recipients of the evil force from the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Actually, if they were even more cruel and ruthless, they could have killed all humans born within a month or even a year of the upheaval!

But in that case, the fate of the humans would have been seriously impacted, which wouldn't have been desirable to either the Immortals or Gods!

What's more, the heavens might still have allowed some of them to escape!

The foundation of the Immortal Dao and the Divine Dao lay in the Human Dao after all!

Furthermore, the vast Spiritual Realm did not only accommodate humans. It would not be a good thing for the Immortals and Gods to severely cut down humanity's fate energy.

Therefore, they had not killed more infants not due to mercy, but because of the consequences that would follow!

Moreover, thousands of humans inheriting the evil force were no match for a Demon Master, not to mention a Demon God!

How many Demon Gods were sealed in that upheaval, and how many managed to flee? Hmm... The Lord of the Void was definitely the fastest in escaping. Even if he's mostly sealed, I'm sure he'll still be able to cause some trouble!

Fang Yuan paid his bill and strolled back to his thatched hut.

He lived a quiet life in the western part of the busy county and had planted some flowers in his small garden beside the large thatched hut he had built. Occasionally, he taught some children how to read and write. As time passed by, people started to respectfully call him 'Mister Fang'.

The residents only knew that he was a literate refugee from another country and complimented him even more after one of his students passed the national exam and became a civil servant.

In fact, this was merely a facade.

Fang Yuan only spent a tiny portion of his energy on disguising himself and experiencing the culture in the Spiritual Realm.

He was mostly focused on exploring the rules in the Spiritual Realm, comprehending magical powers, and absorbing origin power.

"There's a barrier blocking a 10-Essence Demon Master. In fact... my origin power has met the requirement, but my realm still needs some improvement... As soon as I comprehend it, I'll be able to observe the condensing of my Great Dao and make up for the deficiencies..."

While the Great Dao of a Demon God was not perfect like the Heavenly Dao, it could not have the slightest mistake in the Demon God realm.

As he was thinking, Fang Yuan walked into the thatched classroom.

The room was small, only having five or six desks in it, and an innocent and lively child sat behind each desk.

“Greetings, Mister!”

The little guys were originally playing with toys behind their books, but they shuddered at the sight of Fang Yuan and hastily greeted him together.

After all, Mister Fang would punish naughty children with that red ruler in his hand.

“Hmm. I’ll teach you Yi Haoran’s ‘Nine-Character Canon’ today. It’s more abstruse than the Three-Character Canon, but it suits you well. Everything about how you should behave as a person is inside this canon.”

While Fang Yuan was shaking his head, he was actually thinking about the realm traversing technique.

Although Ancient Netherworld had not told him the technique of traversing to the lower realms, Fang Yuan would still slowly comprehend this technique and fuse it into his Dao of Dream Master.

Although the Spiritual Realm’s space is firm, it’s not the Mental Demon Battlefield after all. Without the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array locking space, it won’t be too difficult for the divine spirit to traverse. However, I still need some materials... Sigh... I’m really too impoverished in the Spiritual Realm. Even as the master of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, what I got was far from a great haul...

With all kinds of thoughts in his mind, Fang Yuan was still teaching the children how to read and write.

He was actually learning something in this process as well.

The quintessence of the Human Dao always lay in such trivial things.

But these young children would probably be scared out of their wits if they knew that their teacher was a demon wanted by the Heavenly Court.

There are a few children in this batch that have some destiny and can become talented if taught well!

Fang Yuan took a glance. “Lin Shoucheng, read the next section!”

“Yes, Mister!” A young child in blue stood up and said in a crisp voice, “Heaven’s will has always been the people’s will...”

This boy looked similar to other children around him, but Fang Yuan could observe traces of Mental Demon evil force hiding in his spiritual aura. He was obviously one of the infants that had escaped the slaughter.

After all, parents would do anything to protect their children, much less lying about the infant’s age.

And given the vastness of the world, even if there were City Gods and Earth Gods, the complex hierarchy in the system would inevitably result in some negligence.

Other than him, there was an older child who listened to the lessons with the younger ones and went to take the exam after a year. That one probably has the fate of a prime minister? Fang Yuan thought silently and glanced outside the window.

A child flinched backward like a scared rabbit, but soon popped his head up again and stared into the classroom. His dark, glistening eyes were filled with envy and a bit of fear.

Even though Fang Yuan was only having fun teaching children, he could not break the rules of society. Those who were unable to afford the tuition could only learn stealthily outside the classroom.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 777: Midnight

“Mister, someone is eavesdropping!”

“It’s that Cowherd again!”

“So it’s Jiang Wang!”

The schoolchildren started to gossip, wishing for more chaos.

“Silence!” Fang Yuan hit his ruler. The naughty children shuddered and no longer dared to speak nor move.

He stroked his beard and walked out the door.

A child in hemp clothes was seen on the floor. Evidently, he had been scared and fell off the window.

Fang Yuan knew this child as well. His name was Jiang Wang, and his impoverished family lived in a small house. Both of his parents worked for the rich in town, relying on temporary jobs for their livelihoods.

He had started to help his parents with their work or herd cattle and goats for others since he was six years old. Therefore, he had the nickname Cowherd.

He was in a completely different social stratum from the children in the classroom.

But this child was clever. Even though he could not afford the tuition, he used his spare time to listen in on the lessons from outside the classroom.

Fang Yuan was disinclined to bother with him and let it be.

But he purely made a whimsical decision today.

“Greetings, Teacher!”

Jiang Wang stood up and greeted Fang Yuan, his eyes teary and face red from shyness.

“Hmm. The essence of books lies in one’s manners. You’ve absorbed the knowledge from books...”

Fang Yuan nodded and then shook his head. He felt somewhat lost as he saw the purple Qi in the child’s aura.

Actually, if he were a common Immortal or God instead of a Demon Master, he would probably not have discovered the evil spirit dwelling in this child.

So evil force is supporting him. No wonder he’s been clever since a young age. After all, the Mental Demon power can even help a fool become smart...

“Manners must not be omitted!” Jiang Wang clenched his teeth. “I listened to the lesson today without paying, so I’ll definitely pay in the future!”

“Oh? You’re ambitious! However... youths should behave like youths. It’s not always a good thing to be precocious!” Fang Yuan stepped forward holding the ruler and hit Jiang Wang’s head three times. “Go rest! Go rest!”

The naughty children in the classroom burst into laughter, and only Lin Shoucheng appeared thoughtful as he witnessed the scene.

...

“I’ve fused the Mental Demon realm traversing technique into the Dream Master’s techniques. My divine spirit is already able to traverse realms, so I should give it a try... However, I still need some materials...

“Ancient Netherworld’s method requires the use of a hexagram stone, but it’s only found in the Mental Demon Realm. How could I possibly find it in the Spiritual Realm? Nevertheless, my Dao of Dream Master doesn’t have a high standard for materials, and I can absolutely find a substitute...”

His job as a teacher only occupied a few hours every day.

After he casually completed his work for the day, Fang Yuan drove the children away and closed the door of his thatched hut. He sat down cross-legged, his eyes glistening.

“I will advance to the Demon God realm with the Dao of Dream Master!”

After quickly regulating his breath, Fang Yuan stood up and strolled slowly to a temple.

The temple was small but significant to the county town. What they worshiped here was not a City God or other gods, but a Vajrasattva that conquered demons.

Although the gates of the temple were wide open, there were not many visitors.

There was a giant pine tree in the front courtyard, its branches twisting like dragons and its leaves falling gently to the ground.

“So Master Fang is here. Master is in the middle of cultivation, so please have a cup of tea first!”

When the two disciples who were slumbering at the doors saw that Fang Yuan was here, their eyes lit up immediately, trotting inside to inform their master.

“It’s fine. I can wait for Daoist Qing He!”

Fang Yuan went to the back hall on his own and drank the tea served by the disciples. He obviously knew the place very well.

An elderly Daoist entered the hall when Fang Yuan had finished half a cup of tea. “Master Fang, what brings you here?”

He was energetic and looked only forty or fifty years old. He was a bit handsome as he walked steadily, his big sleeves flapping in the wind.

This was Daoist Qing He, the master of this temple.

"I've recently had some gains from cultivation and want to refine a few magic artifacts... So I'm here to ask for your assistance!" Fang Yuan smiled.

Daoist Qing He was a real cultivator. While he had stagnated at the True Cultivator level, he had a cultivation of Essence Soul, which was sufficient for him to make a living in the mortal world.

As far as Fang Yuan knew, he was originally a disciple of a big sect but was expelled due to some misbehavior. Nevertheless, he was still fortunate, as his cultivation was not destroyed.

Although Fang Yuan was here to be a medium hermit, he maintained his interest in the cultivation realm. Thus, he had disguised himself and became friends with Daoist Qing He.

"Mister Fang, you're cultivating a Dao that fuses into the world. My cultivation is far from yours!" Daoist Qing He said seriously.

This master had cultivated at home and seemed to be at Essence Soul, but he was very knowledgeable. Every discussion with him made the Daoist feel enlightened, so the elderly Daoist dared not show any disrespect. "What do you need, Mister?"

"It's not anything rare. Three-hundred-year-old mahogany, the fur of a Red Fire Rat, and 150 grams of star sand..." Fang Yuan said casually.

"The fur of a Red Fire Rat... is a bit hard to obtain, but I happen to have the other two. Qing Feng, Ming Yue, go get the materials!" Daoist Qing He stroked his beard.

"Many thanks. I'll pay using spiritual crystals!" Fang Yuan pretended to be taking out the crystals.

"No need, no need! I encountered two problems in my cultivation yesterday. If you can help me with them, I'll just give you the two materials!" Daoist Qing He waved his hands, a sly glow glistening in his eyes.

"All right... Please ask!" Fang Yuan smiled at this scene.

This elderly Daoist had left his sect and had nobody to help address his doubts, so he had been regarding Fang Yuan as a savior.

And Fang Yuan was happy with that. While helping the Daoist, he could occasionally hear some news about the cultivation realm.

"First, I've been feeling unrest in my Qi and blood during cultivation. My Essence Soul..."

After some discussion, the Daoist felt satisfied and offered a piece of intelligence. "Thank you for answering my questions! By the way, Songxia County has been undergoing some disturbances recently. Please take care!"

"Oh? What happened?" Fang Yuan stared at him and looked interested.

"It should be related to the Divine Dao... Nevertheless, the Marvelous Immortal Sect invested a lot this time. Even their young sect master joined the action. You may have heard of her name, Zhi Hua!" Daoist Qing He said with respect.

"Zhi Hua? That new star of the brothel?" Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and smiled mysteriously.

...

The bright moon illuminated the dark, starless sky as a crow flew south.

Fang Yuan was sitting cross-legged in his thatched hut. He threw out the materials and made hand gestures, finally refining them all into a blood-red crystal.

“What I really needed were the 150 grams of star sand and the mahogany. The rest could be replaced with what I had accumulated in the past!”

At this moment, as his finger slid, a golden hexagram emerged on the surface of the blood-red crystal.

Before long, the golden and blood-red colors disappeared, and the crystal became a commonplace stone.

“Done! The next step is to experiment with it. I can totally let an incarnation do it the first time so that I don’t undertake any risk...”

Fang Yuan thought for a moment and made the decision.

He looked at the door of the thatched hut and smiled again.

“Shoucheng... Isn’t it inappropriate for us to disturb Mister at midnight?” The childish voice of Jiang Wang was heard.

The child in blue standing beside him was the one named Lin Shoucheng.

“Don’t worry. My idea has to be correct!”

Lin Shoucheng was holding a stick with sugar-coated haws on it. “Mister must have expressed some intention by hitting your head three times. He wanted you to look for him at midnight. Isn’t this a common plot in stories? Xu Liu wanted to be a disciple of an Immortal, but he wasn’t accepted. He was then hit by the master three times, went to find the master, and finally learned the real things!”

His expression then looked sly for a moment. “Even if I’m wrong, it’ll be fine. The worst case is getting scolded by Mister, but I don’t think that’ll happen. Look, the light is still on. It’s likely that Mister is preparing to accept you as his disciple covertly.”

Having heard Lin Shoucheng’s words of encouragement, Jiang Wang let out a long breath. “I only hope to listen to his lessons in the future, and I’ll be very grateful just with that!”

The two children looked at each other. In the end, Jiang Wang was pushed by Lin Shoucheng and stumbled into the thatched hut. “G-Greetings, Mister.”

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and asked casually, “Oh, so it’s Jiang Wang and Lin Shoucheng. Why did you come here on this starry night?”

“This...” Jiang Wang mumbled and couldn’t give an explanation. He stared at Lin Shoucheng furiously, suggesting that he had sabotaged him.

“Hehe... Mister, what’s the point of frightening us?” Lin Shoucheng appeared calm and confident. “Wasn’t it your suggestion during the day for us to come?”

“Even so, that was only meant for Jiang Wang!” Fang Yuan shook his head. “Your appearance, background, talent... everything of yours is superior to others, and you still want to take advantage of the less privileged?”

Indeed! As Fang Yuan spoke to that part, Lin Shoucheng felt sweat in his palm. My dad is a friend of Daoist Qing He and learned from him that this teacher is a capable man. That was why he sent me to study as Mister Fang’s student... But I want to study the Dao! The elder Daoist couldn’t teach me due to his sect rules, and this teacher is my only chance!

Why... am I not as good as this poor guy even though I’m so well behaved?

He felt upset inside, but appeared respectful, kneeling down and kowtowing a few times.

What Jiang Wang saw stunned him.

And he was somewhat touched. He thought that Lin Shoucheng was entreating the teacher for him.

“Hehe.....” Fang Yuan looked at them and smiled, but did not utter a word.

These two creatures with evil force inside them really deserved his guidance.

But that was not because of things like destiny; he was simply bored.

Since he would use his incarnation to try out the Mental Demon realm traversing technique, his real body would stay in the Spiritual Realm anyway, and it was all right to find something to do.

Whoosh whoosh!

At this moment, chilling winds suddenly started to blow.

A scared Essence Soul rushed into the thatched hut and shouted, “Mister, please save me!”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 778: Beginning

“Ghost!”

Jiang Wang and Lin Shoucheng were almost scared to death by the Essence Soul.

To them, the translucent Essence Soul looked the same as a ghost.

Fang Yuan flicked his clothes and asked calmly, “So it’s Qing He. What’s up?”

The Essence Soul in front of him was semi-transparent in the color of moonlight, a bit similar to the Vajrasattva worshiped in the temple.

” *Sigh...* It’s a long story!”

There were many scars on the Vajrasattva’s Essence Soul and powder kept falling off. He was clearly heavily injured. “My sect contacted me and told me to compensate for my mistakes with some achievements. I was too anxious and went to challenge that woman...”

Daoist Qing He paused here and did not want to continue.

It was obvious that he was defeated since his Essence Soul was almost destroyed.

Furthermore, he was chased by the opponents and could not think of anyone other than Fang Yuan to seek refuge from.

“You really have no morals... You must bring me all your cherished peach blossom wine tomorrow!” Fang Yuan shook his head, reprimanding jokingly.

In fact, he would have killed such a person if they had brought trouble to him, making sure that the person was annihilated completely.

But now, he needed to maintain his image as a moral and capable man, so he held himself back.

He waved his hand and used the moonlight to mend Daoist Qing He’s Essence Soul.

“Thanks for your help... That wicked woman will arrive in no time, so please be careful... I’ll send you the peach blossom wine tomorrow!” Daoist Qing He said with gratitude.

However, he did not notice that something sinister had fused into his Essence Soul together with the moonlight.

“Old Daoist, come out!” Before long, a clear voice was heard from outside the hut. “You’re from the Sacred Brahman Sect, aren’t you? There are no other sects around the country of Ye with an Essence Soul of a Vajrasattva and the Moonlight Glaze Introspection!”

The lady’s voice was soft and as soothing as water, and even Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang felt less nervous and hostile upon hearing it.

Jiang Wang felt as if he was dreaming and looked at Lin Shoucheng beside him.

That little boy, however, clenched his fist tightly, his eyes full of excitement. “Daoist Immortals! Daoist Immortals! That’s right... the Dao and Immortals really do exist. I must become a cultivator!”

“Immortals?!” Jiang Wang was bewildered despite being a child prodigy.

While laughing, a young lady walked elegantly into the thatched hut. “What an old Daoist! So you’ve found allies!”

She did not mind the Daoist and the two children, but stared at Fang Yuan with a solemn expression. “You are?”

The lady had a beautiful countenance. She was wearing a white veil and had a golden band on her head. Her dark hair cascaded down, giving her the natural temperament of a fairy.

“So is this Young Lady Zhi Hua?” Fang Yuan laughed. “My surname is Fang, and I’m just a commonplace teacher. Daoist Qing He is a lustful person and is sorry for offending you. Could I ask you to forget about it?”

“You want to wrap things up?” Zhi Hua frowned. “But I won’t be able to explain to Sect Master... Unless... Mister Fang can take three paintings from me!”

Paintings?

Fang Yuan thought for a moment, and Daoist Qing He immediately explained to him, "This is a technique unique to the Marvelous Immortal Sect. Every painting of theirs is a spiritual technique!"

"I see!" Fang Yuan nodded, speechless.

Despite the impressive names of their sects, such as the Marvelous Immortal Sect, the Sacred Brahman Sect, and so on, Zhi Hua, the young sect master of the Marvelous Immortal Sect, was merely at the Human Immortal realm. These were evidently small local sects in the country of Ye.

"Since you insist, please!" Fang Yuan waved his hand.

"I'm going to start!" Zhi Hua took a deep breath, pointed at the air, and a painting scroll emerged.

Swoosh!

A corner of the scroll opened up, and a horseman in black armor riding a black horse leaped out of the painting. It looked frightening as it directly charged at Fang Yuan with a saber.

"Iron-clad horses and frozen rivers, enter my dreams!"

Zhi Hua rolled out the painting scroll while speaking, and nether soldiers leaped out of the picture, forming an array and attacking Fang Yuan.

The two children were almost scared to death. The expression of Daoist Qing He also changed constantly, thinking to himself that he could not even withstand one strike with all his strength.

"Excellent painting! The creatures in it seem to be alive. You indeed have brilliant skills!" Fang Yuan did not even frown at the array before him. "Since that's the case, why don't I return you a word?"

He pointed his right index finger in the air and wrote the word 'stabilize'.

Stabilize!

One word stabilized the chaos!

The nether soldiers suddenly became motionless, just like insects trapped in amber.

The ink then concentrated and returned to the painting scroll.

A light golden word, 'stabilize', emerged on the scroll like a seal.

"What kind of magical power is this?" The confident smile disappeared from Zhi Hua's face as she looked at Fang Yuan with fear.

"It's just a simple trick! I'm an educated person and don't believe in superstitious beings. My righteousness will eventually protect me from all evil spirits!" Fang Yuan said seriously. When he saw Jiang Wang's admiring expression, a mischievous idea formed in his mind.

"Righteousness... You are indeed educated! I'm no match for you! The other two paintings are unnecessary!"

Zhi Hua let out a sigh and retreated gracefully.

"This time... Thanks for your help, Mister!" After she left, Qing He's Essence Soul bowed toward Fang Yuan. "I'm going to recuperate at the temple. I'll welcome you whenever you make another visit!"

He turned into a glow and disappeared as well.

"What a lazy guy!" Fang Yuan said casually without stopping him.

Anyway, his Essence Soul had been corrupted by the Mental Demon power. If he dared to act against Fang Yuan, Fang Yuan could definitely make him suffer.

...

"How is it? Have you seen enough?" Fang Yuan waited until both cultivators had left before looking at Jiang Wang and Lin Shoucheng, both of whom felt as if they were dreaming. "This kind of cultivation is only a minor Dao. You're already on a Great Dao. Just read more books and don't be misguided!"

That elderly Daoist should be the master of the Vajrasattva Temple in our town. My dad said that he's a capable man who has cultivated his Essence Soul!

Lin Shoucheng clenched his teeth, knelt down again, and kowtowed continuously. "Mister, please be merciful and let me be your disciple!"

"Fool!" Fang Yuan appeared sorrowful, then looked at Jiang Wang. "What about you?"

"Me?"

Jiang Wang was stunned. He had come here at midnight simply due to a request of his friend and his own desire to be Fang Yuan's student. He had only wanted to learn reading and writing so that he could get a good job such as an accountant when he grew up.

It was completely unexpected that he would see so many Immortals in such a short time, and everything still felt unreal to him.

After a moment, Jiang Wang clenched his teeth and said firmly, "I... just want to study!"

"Idiot!" Lin Shoucheng could not hold back anymore and finally cursed.

"Haha... It just so happens that I only know how to study!" Fang Yuan laughed aloud. "Since it's like that, I'll accept you as my student. Come to the thatched hut tomorrow and study with your seniors!"

"Thank you so much, Mister!" Jiang Wang was surprised and excited, immediately kneeling and kowtowing.

"As for you..." Fang Yuan glanced at Lin Shoucheng. He was a child after all. After being declined, and seeing that the mister favored Cowherd, emotions such as displeasure, jealousy, and hatred were immediately apparent on his face.

"You're destined to have great achievements in the future. Therefore, you're not suited to be an Immortal Cultivator secluded from the world. Instead, martial arts suit you well... I have a set of books on martial arts, and if you can persevere, then take them and practice!"

All of this was actually nonsense.

Killing and fighting were normal to Immortal Cultivators.

However, Fang Yuan felt like being mischievous when he saw Lin Shoucheng's character. *He's able to conceal his feelings to achieve his aim, and such a personality is indeed sinister like a snake... I don't mind guiding him and seeing if this snake can become a dragon. This can be considered as an opportunity of creation!*

...

The next day, Fang Yuan bought the books and stationery for Jiang Wang, suggesting that he had accepted Jiang Wang as his student. The other children were astonished.

From then on, Jiang Wang and Lin Shoucheng visited Fang Yuan every night to ask questions and borrow books.

As for Lin Shoucheng, it seemed that he had completely given up his insistence after visiting the Vajrasattva Temple and settled down to learn martial arts from Fang Yuan first. He practiced diligently, making satisfactory progress.

But Fang Yuan could occasionally see the greed in this lad. There might still be some trouble in the future, just to add some fun to his cultivation.

"The world is unstable now, and this is a perfect chance for Demon Masters to wreak havoc!"

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, holding a blood-red crystal with a hexagram pattern on it in his hand.

Having sent away the two children, he finally started on the important matters.

These past few years, the Heavenly Court has been searching nonstop and should have captured the tracks of a few Demon Masters... As for the Lord of the Void, they won't be able to find him...

Although I have cautiously concealed myself, there might be unpredictable circumstances. Therefore, I must enhance my own strength as soon as possible!

Fang Yuan thought silently, his finger stroking the blood-red crystal.

The Mental Demon Realm could rampage around even in this higher dimension, and their unique realm traversing technique was meant for hunting other worlds.

Fang Yuan had comprehended it and fused it directly into his Dao of Dream Master. Together with other materials, he could use it immediately.

Of course, he was still cautious and separated an incarnation from his body.

"In a higher dimension world, the Dao must be more flawless. It'll be very helpful to me for comprehending my own Dao of Creation!"

The 9-Essence Demon Master realm had already given Fang Yuan a glimpse of his own Dao path.

His Dao was the Dao of Dream Master, and also the Dao of Creation!

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 779: Pugilistic World

“Young Master has woken up!”

Fang Yuan opened his eyes and immediately realized that he was lying on a bed. The silk quilt was smooth and fragrant.

Two pretty, young servants beside him were clad in jade jewelry. Upon seeing him wake up, they brought him a copper basin and a teapot, carefully assisting him as he washed up.

This place looks affluent, but different from what I had imagined!

Fang Yuan stared at his reflection on the copper mirror.

Hmm. The facial features were handsome, but a bit feminine. Moreover... there were eye bags and panda eyes. Unrestricted debauchery had depleted this body of its energy.

According to the memories of the body, this was an ignorant wastrel.

It's weird that he became skinny rather than obese with such a lifestyle. Perhaps the body is too weak?

The trivial things aside, Fang Yuan carefully browsed through the memories of the body's original owner and wondered, *Initially... I thought that higher dimension worlds had to be similar to the Spiritual Realm and the Mental Demon Realm. It's unexpected that there would be such a world—a pugilistic world!*

Pugilistic World! This was the main theme of this world.

According to the wastrel's memories, there was no government in this world, but many pugilistic sects prospered.

A martial artist could be powerful enough to split a mountain, travel a thousand kilometers a day, and fight against ten thousand opponents on their own.

A sect had authority over a few commanderies, collected taxes, trained the army, and delegated officers, just like a small country.

It was said that a true Martial Dao master could destroy a city by merely waving their hand, and their Essence Soul could leave their body and battle someone thousands of kilometers away.

Therefore, martial arts were incomparably popular in this world. Any young men and women would want to become an outstanding martial artist.

There were all sorts of martial arts competitions, rankings, and commentaries.

However... this seems a little too weak! While martial arts are powerful, they're no match for the capability of existences like Demon Masters and Demon Gods...

Fang Yuan thought silently, *Is it that I have some misunderstandings about what a higher dimension world should be like... Or is there a hidden side of this world that I have yet to discover?*

He did not think too much and started to organize the memories of the body's original owner.

Hmm, he was lucky this time. The original owner, named Nangong Wuwang, was the son of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa's villa lord. He had a father and three elder sisters.

The Divine Armament Mountain Villa was in the second tier of the Pugilistic World and had absolute authority over the three commanderies nearby.

The villa lord, Nangong Wentian, was listed in the second-grade on the latest Martial Roll. He was a highly skilled martial artist and challenged by many people every year. However, those people did not end up well, most being thrown off the Intestine Breaking Cliff at the back of the villa.

The Martial Dao has nine grades. Skilled martial artists in the top three grades can certainly found sects, and it's said that there's a Heavenly Phenomenon realm above the nine grades. In that realm, martial artists are the same as an Immortal on the ground...

It's a pity that with such a good father and abundant resources, Nangong Wuwang can't learn martial arts due to his inherent deficiencies. He has a 'Body of Hundred Emissions'. Everyone knows that he's a useless bum at learning martial arts, and his ability hasn't even reached the ninth-grade, so he can't even be counted as a martial artist.

The hopeless future and unrestrained love from his father and sisters have made him indulge himself and become a wastrel...

Fang Yuan knocked his forehead as he went through Nangong Wuwang's life experience. He frowned. *Body of Hundred Emissions... The state of this body is somewhat troublesome!*

From the literal meaning of 'Hundred Emissions', this body leaked anything it could. Not to mention the most fundamental inner force of a martial artist, it could not even contain any quantity of blood and Qi beyond the limit of a common person.

Therefore, Nangong Wuwang could not even master the most basic strength techniques in the Pugilistic World and was extremely weak.

This problem must be solved as soon as possible!

Fang Yuan brought out his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan (Nangong Wuwang)

Essence: 0.7

Spirit: 0.7

Magic: 0.5

Cultivation: Negligible

Technique: ???

Specialization: Botany [Level Six] (Maximum), Fiery Golden Eyes [Level 3], Body of Origin Power (???)

"This is indeed the template of a purely useless bum!"

Fang Yuan exhaled deeply.

Origin power had the property of a spiritual imprint. No matter how many times he changed bodies, his origin power would recover gradually.

Fang Yuan was now aware of the power that flourished and circulated in his body as he breathed.

But his expression changed slightly the next moment, detecting that a strong suction force had sucked away all the regenerated secondary power from every part of his body.

“Hmm? So this is the Body of Hundred Emissions?”

Fang Yuan looked at his stats. The sign of Body of Origin Power first solidified and then became transparent again.

“However... this doesn’t seem to be natural. Otherwise, I would’ve been surrounded by chilling gusts and Demonic Qi... Why does it look like something is forcibly sucking stuff away?”

He astutely detected that something had been done to this body.

“Suck! I’ll let you suck!”

Origin power could be regenerated anyway, so Fang Yuan released his restriction and allowed the origin power to be sucked away.

Bloop! Bloop!

The deafening sound of torrents was heard inside his body.

After a while, a strange black rune emerged in his dantian. It devoured the regenerated origin power like a whale sucking water.

“Interesting!” Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up. “It appears... there are plenty of secrets in this world...”

A rune capable of devouring secondary origin power was not something to be expected in a normal pugilistic world.

Fang Yuan made a rough estimation; the quantity devoured just now was sufficient to corrupt all the martial artists in a lower dimension pugilistic world.

“The root cause of the Body of Hundred Emissions has been found—this black rune! It’s been devouring every force in this guy... But to me, as long as I block it using my origin power, there won’t be any issue, and I can practice martial arts without worry...”

The black rune was an artificial funnel placed in Nangong Wuwang’s body, and Fang Yuan had now moved this funnel to another pool and used origin power to fill it up.

And now, his dantian could finally accommodate the inner force he cultivated.

“I wonder how Nangong Wuwang got this thing. Was it an enemy? That’s not right... Why would his enemy be so merciful and not directly kill Nangong Wuwang or deprive him of his health, but let him possess a body that’s just slightly weaker than average?”

Fang Yuan put on his clothes and walked out of the loft.

He was at the heart of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa, and there were numerous martial artists guarding the house, each of whom was highly skilled and had a grade.

The Martial Roll divided the realms of martial artists into nine grades. A skilled martial artist with a grade—even if it was the ninth-grade, the lowest of all—was able to explore the Pugilistic World.

The three medium grades were rarer, and martial artists in these grades could be a minor leader anywhere and live a satisfactory life.

Those in the top three grades were masters who could found their own sects.

“Good day, Young Master!”

“Greetings, Young Lord!”

Fang Yuan strode around without concern. Every servant and martial artist who saw him bowed with respect, feeling a bit surprised.

This young lord had always been coddled by the villa lord. While he was completely incapable of anything, any servant daring to gossip about it would be beaten to death immediately.

Why did the young lord get up so early today?

“Young Master!” At this moment, the personal guard beside him asked with a grin, “Where do you want to have fun today? I heard that there’s a new star in the brothel of our city, and the chef in the restaurant near the river invented a new drunken fish recipe, and it tastes great...”

All of these people considered Nangong Wuwang gullible. Fang Yuan glanced at the personal guard beside him, believing that this guard would definitely share quite some benefits if the wastrel squandered money at those two places as usual.

“No. Go to the Martial Pavillion today!” Fang Yuan waved his hand casually.

“...” The personal guard opened his eyes wide and gazed at the sun. The young lord’s decision of going to the Martial Pavilion made him suspect that the sun had risen from the west.

In this entire Divine Armament Mountain Villa, who did not know that the young lord had a Body of Hundred Emissions and thus could not practice martial arts at all?

Fang Yuan did not bother explaining. He stopped in front of a pavilion that had a vast and empty space around it.

The personal guard saw the black six-floor pavilion and hesitated, no longer daring to move forward.

All the important martial arts manuals of the villa were stored here, which was looked after by a few honorary experts. While many skilled martial artists in the Pugilistic World coveted the secret manuals, none of the intruders left here alive.

The young lord could surely go anywhere he wanted in the Divine Armament Mountain Villa, but if a personal guard dared to enter, he would immediately be sliced into pieces!

Fang Yuan stared at the giant black court, took a deep breath, and pushed open the gates.

...

When he entered the Martial Pavillion.

A secret chamber of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa.

A few bronze perpetual lanterns were suddenly extinguished, and the fire in the rest of the lanterns was disturbed.

A middle-aged martial artist flew over and witnessed this scene. He looked excited rather than surprised. "I've spent more than ten years on it, and it's finally going to happen!"

While thinking, he opened up a path to the secret chamber.

The path meandered downward all the way, and only one person could fit in its width by moving sideways. In the end, it led to a giant underground cave.

A blood pool was situated at the center of the cave, and the thick color of blood was reflected from the middle-aged man's face, making him look even more sinister and scary.

A black shadow seemed to be breathing in the blood pool and devouring the blood inside.

At this moment, the level of the blood quickly lowered with some swirls in the pool. The black shadow turned out to be a giant saber with a frightening luster on its black surface.

"Finally... Finally..." The middle-aged man looked zealous and burst into laughter. "Is it finally achieved? The Divine Armament Mountain Villa is finally going to rule the entire Pugilistic World!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 780: Six Extremes

Creak!

The black door of the Martial Pavilion opened and sunlight fell, bringing the taste of faint changes.

Fang Yuan trembled, feeling numerous eyes focusing on him but promptly retreating again.

They should be the honorary experts of Divine Armament Mountain Villa...

He was unconcerned and went on to stroll around the first floor.

The bookshelves were made from hemlock wood, which was thick and heavy, would not get damaged by insects, nor rot after 300 years. Various secret books neatly rested on it in rows, the fragrance of ink in the air.

"The Martial Pavillion is divided into six floors. The cultivation techniques placed higher are more remarkable and secretive, and normal martial artists might even risk their lives to merely read one page..."

However, Fang Yuan did not admire from afar and casually grabbed an ancient book from the first floor to browse through.

"Rolling Rock Fist!"

This was the name of the fist manual, very straightforward. After flipping it open, the descriptions inside were also unusually simple, but the images were very realistic, especially the human structure, which were exquisite and easily understood with a glance.

“Seems like the average disciples of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa can also learn this. This fist manual is considered to be elementary and not qualified martial arts, but it’s still a technique that has been revised many times!”

Fang Yuan nodded.

Since the birth of this world, martial arts had been advocated and written down. After such a long time, the normal techniques had long been developed to its peak.

Being able to be written down and improved, it definitely had its merits.

“The Dao of Martial Arts emphasizes on Qi sensing and the magnitude of circulation, which would immediately strengthen Qi and blood, concentrate inner force... and pass through the acupoints...”

After browsing through the Rolling Rock Fist manual, Fang Yuan had a general understanding toward this world’s Martial Dao.

His steps did not stop as he began to read other manuals.

“Prick Blood Three Swords”

“Jade Crushing Palm”

“Treacherous Wind Leg”

...

The Divine Armament Mountain Villa was after all a second-tier power in the mortal world and had quite a few martial arts secret manuals collected on the first floor. Not only were there original copies, but there were also supplements for the later generations at the back, solutions to difficult questions regarding cultivating, and more, very comprehensive.

Sometimes, there was only one secret manual, but the related medicinal baths, weapon crafting methods, techniques to deal with enemies, and others would occupy a bookcase.

“If martial studies can be used with proficiency, I can casually choose a book and improve quickly... Of course, the manuals at the upper floors of the Martial Pavillion are definitely better than the bottom ones. The sixth floor should contain the true cultivation technique of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa, the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art.”

Even though he was a fast reader, half of the day was gone when he finished reading all the books on the first floor. The sun was setting, its light turning the sky orange, and his stomach growled.

Fang Yuan put down the last book, ‘Bright Jade Manual’, rubbed his eyes, and began to ascend.

The second floor, third floor... He quickly went past them and headed straight for the sixth floor.

The most basic martial study can allow me to familiarize this world’s power system and rules... Aside from that, only the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art can arouse my interest.

In fact, with the basics, Fang Yuan had the confidence to deduce parts of his own manual.

Of course, the cultivation technique he deduced would require experimenting in order to demonstrate the might and other aspects. Fang Yuan did not have the skills to deduce a good manual out directly, so he would pick the best secret manual to practice.

The higher he went, the smaller the area was. When he reached the sixth floor, it was only the size of a small room.

A small table was in the middle of the room. On it was a black metal box, and the bottom was completely joined with the table.

“Although I don’t know why this body’s father placed the secret manual in the Martial Pavilion, it still feels a little unusual...”

By placing the secret manual here, would not his secret be exposed to his enemies if he failed to protect this Martial Pavilion?

Toward this kind of hobby, Fang Yuan was speechless and could only roll his eyes.

“Hmm... I remember that this body’s father brought him here before. The real secret manual wasn’t obtained like this, and the box only has a poisonous trap inside...”

Fang Yuan went to a corner of the room and raised a wooden board.

From the mezzanine, a dusty book slipped out.

“Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art, earth-grade technique. It is enough to practice to the highest state and also symbolizes the Divine Armament Mountain Villa...” Fang Yuan muttered to himself.

The so-called heaven, earth, black, and yellow, these four levels, were the differentiation of secret manuals and treasures in this world.

A yellow-grade secret manual could allow someone to start martial arts. Ordinary people considered it the path of ascending to heaven.

Black-grade secret manuals were a step better, enough for some small sects to protect them like a treasure.

Earth-grade secret manuals were enough for martial artists to practice to the top three grades. It was what large sects depended on and handed down from generation to generation.

Being able to practice to the first-grade with the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art, it was considered rare within earth-grade.

As for heaven-grade? If it was matched with Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists, they would be an extraordinary Sage pointing straight to a Great Dao, something Fang Yuan did not hope for now.

“The crux of the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering lies in commandeering. By mastering the Qi of the Six Extremes, searching for an armament, and cultivating it as their intrinsic armament, even mortal metal will attain the power of a Divine Armament through the accumulation of time. They’ll then be able to direct it with ease, using it at will and sending it flying to kill...”

Previously, the wastrel was hopeless at learning martial arts and had not carefully read this secret manual at all.

At the moment, however, Fang Yuan eagerly memorized it rapidly.

However, the more he read, the more confused he was. *This manual looks like an evil sect's... The importance is at training the armament. The inner force practiced is named the Qi of the Six Extremes and is a low-rank earth-grade True Qi, and it'd only be effective when there's a fostering of a Divine Armament.*

His brows creased slightly, seemingly understanding.

The crux of Divine Armament Mountain Villa's techniques was to find a suitable Divine Armament and then cultivating it as their intrinsic armament. The longer it took— through blood, sweat, and tears—the stronger it would be.

"Although somewhat unexpected, I have no other choice, so it'll have to do... Anyway, with the accumulation of the Divine Armament Mountain Villa, a good armament can definitely be found!"

Fang Yuan rubbed the space between the eyebrows and walked out of the Martial Pavillion.

"Young Master!"

Closeby, a white-haired old servant wearing rough linen clothes and smiling like an old chrysanthemum flower respectfully greeted, as if he had been waiting for a long time.

"Uncle Fu!" Fang Yuan replied while smiling ear to ear.

The wastrel's impression of him was that he was the housekeeper of the entire mountain villa and held huge authority.

And based on his current gaze, he seemed slightly different. *This old man is highly skilled... Although I don't know how great his skill is, it's similar to the presences that guard the Martial Pavillion. Could he be third-grade or above? Nangong Wentian is only second-grade, so it's not quite possible to attract a first-grade martial artist to pour in his utmost effort for him. Thus, he's probably between second and third-grade?*

Fang Yuan could immediately feel that the Divine Armament Mountain Villa's still waters ran deep.

As a second-tier sect, he now knew that they had one second-grade and two third-grade martial artists. It could definitely be said that they were powerful.

However, what was strange was that Divine Armament Mountain Villa had always holed up and rarely expanded its power despite having such strength. It was as if they were satisfied with their current position and willing to be the rich landowner of a village.

A patient old man usually has an unfathomable scheme!

Fang Yuan's eyes gleamed.

At this time, Uncle Fu smiled and said, “Young Master... Master was very happy when he learned that you had diligently studied today, but you forgot to eat dinner. You shouldn’t do that, so he specially instructed me to bring it over!”

He was holding on to a box. When he opened it, there was a bowl of broth inside and the fragrance drifted into Fang Yuan’s nose.

“This cup of ginseng black chicken soup uses ginseng that’s 300 years old and black-boned chicken to slowly stew at low heat for six hours. The taste is the best...” Uncle Fu jabbered on.

“Yes, thank you! I’m also hungry...”

This wastrel was somehow a little afraid of Nangong Wentian previously, rarely eating with him.

Fang Yuan did not say much and immediately took it, swallowing it in a mouthful.

“Hmm?” Fang Yuan could tell something was wrong once the broth was in his stomach.

The shocking medicinal effect rose in his lower abdomen and transformed into a Qi current that traveled around chaotically.

It was not poison or anything, but purely because of his poor health that he could not take such strong tonic.

Damn... Was this wastrel always eating such medicinal cuisine? The power of this tonic is so domineering, it’s basically not a supplement at all but detrimental... Wait a minute...

Fang Yuan’s expression changed, suddenly thinking of the wastrel’s Body of Hundred Emissions, and the origin power seal abruptly cracked.

Whoosh whoosh!

Instantly, the rune absorbed all of the medicinal effects to the last drop.

Just as the rune wanted to cause trouble, with a thought by Fang Yuan, a large amount of secondary origin power surged and filled up the hole.

After drinking it, Fang Yuan sniffed and intentionally said, “I don’t know why... but today I feel that this soup is too nourishing, like I’m going to have a nosebleed...”

“Looks like the heat the kitchen used was too high. I’ll go and scold them!”

Uncle Fu took the bowl and bowed before leaving.

After watching the old man leave, there was a hint of coldness in his eyes. *Looks like... Nangong Wuwang is unusual, but Nangong Wentian also knows about it. What does this mean? Someone consuming poison from a young age?*

Night.

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and dismissed his personal maids and servants. He gazed at the incense burner and contemplated.

Based on Nangong Wuwang's Body of Hundred Emissions, which will emit whatever he eats, medicine that's nourishing to the body is useless for him. The only effect it has is to nourish the rune inside his body...

Looking at this, there might be a scheme in this?

Of course, even if I know, I wouldn't be able to break it. If it was hastily spoken out, I would be dead meat, especially if there were ill intentions...

I must increase my strength as soon as possible!

He did not continue to think about it and began to recall the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art.

Although Divine Armament Martial Pavilion was great at collecting manuals, most of them were still yellow-grade techniques. Black-grade was enough to attract large amounts of coveting villains.

The only earth-grade would be this Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art.

Despite feeling that it was a little unconventional, a fitted arrow could not avoid being discharged; Fang Yuan had no choice.

"Heaven has six extremes and humans have six senses. The first step of the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art is to begin from the six senses and enter a state of stillness before circulating and condensing the Qi of the Six Extremes!"

After pondering over the technique for a while, Fang Yuan began right away.

Although the first step was extremely difficult, it was simple for Fang Yuan to seal his six senses and to examine himself. Not long after, he went into the state.

Suddenly, there was a turn of events!