

Carefree 791

Chapter 791: Providence Mirror

The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul remained silent for a while before roaring madly, "These blind idiots! My body is an invaluable treasure, but they used it as a stepping stone... Ah... I'm furious! Nangong, kill all of them! I want the Jiang family dead!"

"A treasure conceals its own value, and not everyone has sharp eyes... It's already fortunate that your body part didn't end up in a toilet," Fang Yuan said while rolling his eyes.

He took another glance at the Sanguine Demon's remains in his hand.

It appeared absolutely mediocre, and anyone would have considered it as a commonplace gray stone.

"Now that I've got it, what should I do?"

"It's simple. Just let the Blood Imbibing Saber devour this chunk of flesh essence!" The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul calmed down. "The essence of my flesh and blood is of no use to you, but it can raise the power of the Blood Imbibing Saber to a new level."

"That's true!"

Fang Yuan could sense that the essence in his hand had become something like a fossil after so many years of transformation, and he could not utilize it at all.

Moreover, he was reluctant to devour the flesh and blood of a being at the Emperor level.

"According to our deal, it seems that you should give me something now," Fang Yuan said with hidden meaning in his words.

"No problem!" the Sanguine Demon agreed immediately, and a large amount of cultivation experience entered Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness.

Although he had to agglomerate a Great Dao on his own, such experiences were still precious to him. He could benefit particularly from the new world and the new cultivation system revealed in the experience.

"There's actually such a world where beings cultivate their flesh and blood! Every drop of blood contains all the properties of a being, and they can revive from a drop of blood! Interesting! That's really interesting!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

"Although the cultivation of flesh and blood is good, I was suppressed by the rules of this world. There was nothing I could do after being split into pieces by the Celestial Thearch Sword! I'm only able to wake part of my Essence Soul now because I tempted Ou Zhizi into forging my bones and blood into a Demonic Armament!" the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul said, extremely resentful. "If you're interested in my world, I can give you its coordinates after you complete what you've promised!"

“Hmm. I’ll gladly accept it then!”

Fang Yuan became more cautious after knowing that the Sanguine Demon was a cold-blooded existence who would not mind a catastrophe occurring in his homeland.

“Lad, what’re you waiting for?” The Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul gazed at the gray stone in Fang Yuan’s hand, the Blood Imbibing Saber vibrating continuously.

“Wait a moment. I’ll catch a little rat first!” Fang Yuan recollected himself and lifted his right hand, grabbing something from the flowering shrubs.

“Aiya!” A girl wearing colorful clothes stumbled her way out of the flowering shrubs, her eyes filled with curiosity. “Who the heck are you?”

She was only interested in having a tranquil life, so she liked taking care of the plants in the garden. However, she did not expect to meet a strange person today.

It was evident that he was a skilled martial artist who could sneak into the Jiang family’s residence, but instead of searching for the secret manuals and treasures, he came to the garden and dug out a rock as if he had found something precious. She was baffled by his behavior.

“Before you ask, you should first introduce yourself!” Fang Yuan shrugged casually.

He was wearing a conical bamboo hat, so it was impossible for her to recognize him.

“I... Dad and Old Patriarch like to call me Xiaodie!”

The girl’s pretty eyes focused on the wrapped plank on Fang Yuan’s back.

Of course, she did not think that it was a common wooden plank. “If you only want this rock, I can give it to you! My Dad and Old Patriarch are good-natured, and they like making friends...”

“Clever girl. It’s a pity that...” Fang Yuan suddenly lifted his head and pointed. “What’s that?”

“Hmm? That’s the Jiang family’s treasure vault!” Xiaodie answered, but she immediately knew that she had made a mistake and quickly covered her mouth.

The next moment, a lot of commotion was heard from the treasure vault.

It sounded as if many skilled martial artists were fighting with all their might.

“*Tsk tsk... * It seems that they were discovered. I should run away as well!” Fang Yuan looked back at the girl. “Xiaodie, is there some expert hiding in the residence?”

“This... There isn’t any!” Xiaodie was confused too.

“Oh? Reinforcements from an external party?” Fang Yuan nodded and looked up into the sky.

Thick layers of clouds clustered and merged to form a giant funnel.

“Heavenly Phenomenon?! Even the Jiang family’s patriarch, the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword, may not be at this level!”

Fang Yuan stepped backward as he witnessed the scene.

"The Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master is here! Holy Sect members, retreat immediately... We'll slaughter the Jiang family in the future!"

A voice filled with hatred was heard. It felt as if all the water from the Five Lakes and Four Oceans could not wash away the grudge in the voice.

But the clouds immediately descended, suppressing a silhouette trying to escape.

"A first-grade grandmaster? The Amorphous Dao has suffered a great loss this time!"

Fang Yuan picked up his pace. *But that's none of my business. Since I have what I want, I'll just leave.*

He was confident of his lightness skill and his ability to conceal himself. Furthermore, there were so many demons to be killed before he would become a target.

But Fang Yuan's expression changed in the next moment.

The air wall in the sky shifted slowly, and the eye of the disastrous storm flew directly toward Fang Yuan. He was locked by a strong spiritual will.

"Good! Very good!" Fang Yuan's face turned gloomy. He no longer tried to leave, instead gazing at the Heavenly Phenomenon martial artist.

The opponent was wearing a robe as white as snow. His hair and eyebrows were all white, but his face looked young and handsome.

However, most impressive was the brilliant light emitted from between his eyebrows, like lightning that struck from a third eye.

"The Blood Imbibing Saber? You're Nangong Wuwang!" The man in white was slightly surprised. "When did you return to the Demon Sect?"

"The Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master?" Fang Yuan took off the bamboo hat and narrowed his eyes as he gazed at the space between the person's eyebrows. "The fifth Divine Armament, the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror?"

Demonic Armaments were mostly cruel and ruthless, while Divine Armaments were less violent. Some of them could not even injure others, but they had miraculous auxiliary functions.

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror was one of the best Divine Armaments.

It could not deal any damage, but it helped its owner open the Heavenly Eye and see the Heaven Earth Man Providence, allowing the owner to comprehend the essence of any martial arts movements they witnessed, even discovering their flaws through their Qi movement!

"I'm Chen Qiyong, the current Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master!" The man in white looked at Fang Yuan's palm. "You're holding something very evil. If it fuses with the Blood Imbibing Saber, I'm afraid that the Pugilistic World will suffer another disaster, so I advise you to hand it over."

“Finally, there’s someone who can see the value,” the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul said with satisfaction.

Fang Yuan ignored him. “How did the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building become a backer of the Jiang family?”

“It’s not really a backer!”

Chen Qiyou said frankly, “I noticed the movement of the Amorphous Dao and the Ultimate Sword Dao earlier, so I hid here. Only the Jiang family’s patriarch knew that I was here, not even the local Golden Breeze Drizzle Building was aware of it. Seems that I made the right choice concealing myself. Other than a first-grade grandmaster of the Demon Sect, there’s another big target!”

“Hmm. So I’m just unlucky!”

Fang Yuan nodded.

He had planned well. With the Demon Sect acting here, other Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists would not notice him at all, and he could have escaped easily.

However, the martial artist guarding this place happened to be Chen Qiyou, the owner of the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror. Fang Yuan’s Qi was too prominent, and the Blood Imbibing Saber was unique. It was impossible for Chen Qiyou to neglect him.

“What if I say... that I’m not related to the Demon Sect, and I’m just here to take advantage of the situation? Would you believe me?”

He gazed at Chen Qiyou sincerely, but even Xiaodie rolled her eyes upon hearing his words.

“Sure. Why not?” Chen Qiyou said seriously, “As long as you hand over the Blood Imbibing Saber and the demon stone in your hand, I can let you leave!”

He could see that the young man cultivated the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art and was unaffected by the Great Sanguine Demon Technique. That was already hard to come by.

He could not help but cherish the talent.

“Hehe...” Fang Yuan laughed coldly. The cloth behind his back exploded, revealing the crimson Blood Imbibing Saber.

Jiang Xiaodie’s expression changed as she sensed the overflowing Demonic Qi.

She then saw Nangong Wuwang wielding the saber and slashing the demon stone into powder.

The Blood Imbibing Saber roared. Traces of purplish-red blood vessels emerged and crept on the saber, and a blast of much more horrible Demonic Qi suddenly exploded!

“What audacity!”

The third eye between Chen Qiyou’s eyebrows emitted bright light, and he plunged down with his hands acting as a saber.

“Omnidirectional Bloodlust!”

Fang Yuan wielded the Blood Imbibing Saber. The blood waves much more powerful than before engulfed the place immediately.

After absorbing the essence, another part of the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul was completed, and the power of the Blood Imbibing Saber also increased by more than ten times!

If this trend continues, the Great Sanguine Demon may have told the truth. The ultimate power of the Blood Imbibing Saber will probably exceed the top Demonic Armament, the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber!

This thought emerged in Fang Yuan’s mind.

The next moment, he saw Chen Qiyu transforming into a streak of white light and entering the saber array.

Poof!

The Great Sanguine Demon Saber Technique was readily resolved, and the blood-colored light disintegrated instantly, revealing the figure of Chen Qiyu.

He used his palm as a saber and slashed down with the Sanguine Demon Saber Technique as well!

And he was even more adept at the technique than Fang Yuan was!

“The intangible can penetrate the tangible. Similarly, an invisible saber can defeat any visible saber!”

This awe-inspiring saber technique was improved from the Great Sanguine Demon Technique. Any common expert in the Demon Dao would not think of resisting if they witnessed this scene.

Fang Yuan frowned and retreated continuously, lifting the Blood Imbibing Saber to protect himself from the attack.

Dang!!!

Chapter 792: Seen Through

At one end of the bridge, the Sword Qi was dark and cold.

Two human figures moved quickly as they brushed past each other like they were flying. Their swords clashed and the sound created erupted like thunder, as though they were ancient thunder gods fighting.

Ding! Ding!

The fine sword cries were unceasing. Shattered Sword Qi flowed all around, causing the bridge created from layered large stones to become thickly dotted with holes similar to a beehive.

The martial artists watching had long retreated a distance, feeling that the trip had been worthwhile.

“As expected, Gu Qixing is the most talented contemporary demon swordsman in the Demon Sect. He could actually fight against the Petal Rinsing Diving Sword, Senior Jiang, until now...”

“His sword is like a flood dragon, shocking as thunder when striking... Only today did I understand the highest state of swordsmanship! The crazy talk in the past was just ridiculous... *Sigh*, when I return, I have to seclude myself and cultivate another 20 years. If I don’t become a master, I won’t come out!”

“As long as Gu Qixing doesn’t die, he’ll definitely become a first-grade grandmaster in the future, maybe even a Heavenly Phenomenon... However, he’s still inferior to Senior Jiang now!”

...

Clash!

Suddenly, the two swords intersected and the figures separated.

“...”

Gu Qixing was speechless as he raised the Seven Stars Sword in his hand.

On the famous sword, many cracks had appeared, increasing more and more before the sword finally exploded into countless fragments.

Even if his Seven Stars Sword was not a Divine Armament nor Demonic Armament, it was still a top-notch famous weapon. However, it still could not bear the heavy burden in the end.

Gu Qixing looked at the sword opposite him in Jiang Li’s hand.

The long sword in the hand of this philistine old man was simple and unadorned. It was one meter long, and the handle had thick coarse silk wrapped around it. The sword sheath was made from common ebony, but the blade was bright and pristine, having no damage at all.

It could be seen who had won and who had lost with just a glance!

The scene went silent before erupting with cheers.

Gu Qixing threw away the sword handle as he said in a cold tone, “What... sword did you use?”

“This sword doesn’t have a name. I requested the blacksmith by my house, Old Li, to help make it when I was young. The cost was 5 taels of silver and 5 coins!”

Jiang Li caressed the common long sword as though it was his lover. “In my life, I’ve played with many famous swords, but the one that truly suits me is still this! Young man, rather than chasing after Divine Armaments, why not focus on what’s in front...”

He was implying something, causing Gu Qixing to be secretly shocked. He felt that his thoughts were seen through, but he forced himself to remain calm and laughed coldly. “I respect your consummate inner force, but if I had the Celestial Thearch Sword, would you still dare say this?”

“Yes, yes... I’ve misspoken!”

The atmosphere of an expert around Jiang Li disappeared, and he recovered his philistine old man appearance, as if he was the one that had lost and kept bowing to beg for mercy.

Even Gu Qixing was helpless when he saw this old rascal, but he unexpectedly did not have much hatred in his heart.

Rumble!

At this time, the sky faraway suddenly darkened.

“Maybe it’s going to rain soon?”

A normal martial artist would look for rain gear when they saw this, but third-grade and above Martial Dao masters had solemn expressions. “This is... Heavenly Phenomenon? There are Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists fighting?”

Jiang Li glanced at Gu Qixing in astonishment.

Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master had personally come, and even the local branch had not known about it, but he was very clear.

According to Heavenly Phenomenon Chen’s intelligence, there should have only been one first-grade grandmaster from the Demon Sect as support.

Arranging this situation was basically them doing their best at performing a minor task.

They had not expected that they would actually score a lucky hit and catch a big fish.

However, the Jiang family’s family property was meager. Hopefully, when the experts exchanged blows, their limited family assets would not be smashed into pieces.

“There are actual Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists exchanging blows? Such experts are already extraordinary Sages and aren’t commonplace!”

A master also had friends and family, as well as disciples.

In no time, the news had spread through the martial artists in the surroundings, creating a great stir. “To be able to witness Immortals at such a level fight, even if I die, I’ll have no regrets!”

The crowd was like chaotic tidal water moving toward the Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists. There were so many that some martial artists even unsheathed their swords to fight for a horse. There were even people complaining that horses were too slow and directly unleashed their lightness skill. There was a stream of black figures in the sky, as lively as a market.

“It seems to be... Building Master!” Ao Zhan was also among the first to arrive outside the Jiang family’s residence. He had an abnormal expression. “The Demon Sect’s Gu Qixing challenged the Jiang family’s patriarch, and the Jiang family abruptly erupted in such a big battle. This should be a strategy devised by the Pugilistic World’s Orthodox Dao to catch some fish! Hehe... No wonder the intelligence from my branch failed. So it was like this!”

Unfortunately, he was well aware that this was the Building Master’s decision. Even if he had more courage, he would not dare lose his temper, only able to watch from afar.

Above Jiang family’s residence, two Heavenly Phenomenon clouds tangled and consumed each other.

One cloud was like a funnel, white and clear. It was Chen Qiyou.

However, the other one was a boiling blood cloud, domineering and wild, with an obvious Demon Dao style.

Poof!

Suddenly, saber light exploded and small, irregular Saber Qi whizzed by. Like small raindrops, they spread toward the surrounding.

Many martial artists instantly collapsed as their bodies were pierced. Large amounts of blood splattered and flew into the cloud, and it became even more demonic and strange.

“This is... the tenth Demonic Armament, Blood Imbibing Saber!” Patriarch Jiang Li was able to recognize it with a glance. “It’s Nangong Wuwang!”

“The owner of the Blood Imbibing Saber?”

“It’s actually like this!”

“I understand... It was a distraction when the Demon Sect asked for a duel.”

Many Pugilistic World figures suddenly understood, looking at old man Jiang Li with pity, and there were already hot-tempered people looking for Gu Qixing, prepared to kill him.

However, how was it possible for this Demon Dao swordsman to let someone grab hold of him? Naturally, he had long vanished, and even those wanting to find him were unable to do anything.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled in the sky, its sound shocking.

In the blood cloud, Fang Yuan frowned. “A little troublesome...”

This Chen Qiyou opposite him was undoubtedly much harder to deal with than the Heaven Grudge Marquis.

Regarding seizing opportunities in battle and cultivation techniques, he had reached an unimaginable state.

At first, he directly used Sanguine Demon Saber against Sanguine Demon Saber. If Fang Yuan had not changed his move midway quickly enough, he might have been defeated.

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror was able to see through a person’s Qi movement. Every time, in the split second Fang Yuan made a move, Chen Qiyou would already know his next action, even seeing the weakness and coming up with a solution to tackle it.

Meeting this kind of opponent was, without a doubt, very painful.

Hey... Sanguine Demon! Your Great Sanguine Demon Technique has already been seen. Don’t you have any thoughts about it?

Fang Yuan struck with his saber and changed nine times midway, but in the end, Chen Qiyou's fingerprints were still on the saber, forcing him to retreat.

In fact, if not for his scruples about the Blood Imbibing Saber's sharpness, Fang Yuan's situation would be even uglier.

*... If we talk about cultivation power, this person is about the same as the Heaven Grudge Marquis from before... *the Sanguine Demon Essence Soul conveyed. *Of course, with the help of the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, one portion of his power can go against ten portions of your power. To be able to last until now, you can already be considered to have adapted at godly speed.*

*Stop talking nonsense! *Fang Yuan's eyes turned cold. Actually, he had still not used his origin power trump card yet.

However, once he used this move, the outcome of the battle would be decided. If it was overcome, then he really could only flee in panic.

Can the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror truly overcome origin power?

Fang Yuan was a little hesitant.

If this was a low dimension world, this would be a complete joke.

However, in this world, it was hard to tell, especially since there was assistance from the world's rules.

The martial artists of this world were absolutely no different from a Demon God if cultivated to the peak. Otherwise, they would not have been able to suppress the Sanguine Demon.

*This Divine Armament is indeed a little troublesome and can't be defeated. The only thing that's useful is still you yourself! *

The Sanguine Demon continued, *The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror can peep into your Qi movement, but if the Qi movement in your body is rich and flawless, or if the flaw is transient and unable to be caught, it'll be successful!*

Of course I understand this logic, but how can the world have a flawless and perfect object. It's the same for a person, martial arts, and everything else in the world!

Fang Yuan raised his saber suddenly, the corners of his mouth having the hint of a sinister smile. *Actually, there's also a third way!*

Rumble!

Blood Imbibing Saber roared unceasingly. It slashed up at the sky, dividing the whole world.

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror doesn't have any combat ability. Seeing flaws is just seeing flaws, but if I'm ten times, a hundred times, stronger than him, what's the use even if he sees a weakness?

Purple light burst out from his pupils.

In the sky, Chen Qiyou, who had been coping with everything easily, had a complete change in expression. "Why did the Qi increase so dramatically? What kind of secret technique is this?!"

Swoosh!

However, the next moment, he no longer had time to think.

Fang Yuan's form was just like a martial artist breaking into the void and teleporting. He arrived in front of him and smoothly slashed once.

Zap zap!

Blood erupted.

In a split-second, Fang Yuan had continuously slashed 81 times, and each slash was life-threatening.

Chen Qiyou quickly retreated. Both his hands fluttered like butterflies and crushed the blood-colored Saber Qi.

However, Fang Yuan roared, and the Blood Imbibing Saber glowed continuously. It was another 81 slashes.

The space between Chen Qiyou's eyebrows emitted a deep radiance as he retreated again and again.

Around him, blood-red Saber Qi was shattered and scattered in incomparable numbers.

"Have a taste of my saber!"

At this time, Fang Yuan took another step and his saber chopped down.

With this blow, the surrounding small, irregular Saber Qi swarmed over as if they had their own minds, gathering to form a violent and large astral saber.

This rapid attack had three times his normal power, especially the gathering and forming of a saber at the end. Even if the Heaven Grudge Marquis came back to life, Fang Yuan had great confidence to make him harbor a grudge!

Rumble!

The astral saber charged into the sky, dispersing the clouds and turning heaven and earth chaotic.

Below the astral saber, Chen Qiyou had a solemn face. His hands looked like he was playing a reed pipe, constantly roaming around the sides of the astral saber.

His palm transformed into an illusionary image covering the entire sky, making an unknown number of moves in a second.

The enormous, blood-red astral saber suddenly froze midair and then became fragments.

"Nangong Wuwang, give up! Your every Qi movement is under my Heavenly Eye."

Chen Qiyou stood with his hands behind the back, an arrogant look on his face.

"Is it?"

Fang Yuan stood there with the Blood Imbibing Saber, his face smiling.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the sky changed colors and black clouds surged. An earth-shattering, terrifying saber edge outrageously fell from the sky!

Chapter 793: Digging the Mirror

Chen Qiyou raised his head in realization.

The sky, which was originally filled with grey clouds, was suddenly torn by the Saber Qi, forming a large hole containing purple lightning madly dancing.

If Fang Yuan's astral saber had only been his own might, then now would be the true might of the heavens and the earth!

Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists were very strong, but how could they contend against heaven and earth?

At this moment, this was what Fang Yuan made Chen Qiyou feel! He was heaven! He was earth!

"Impossible!" Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master's expression greatly changed.

No matter how strong someone's Qi was, it was still impossible to raise it to such a degree! The mentality that he had the upper hand immediately vanished.

"Chen Qiyou... Have a taste my saber again!" Fang Yuan loudly cried and leaped into the air, both hands holding the saber.

Whoosh! Rumble!

Lightning and thunder danced, filling the whole sky. Purple lightning fell one after another and gathered on his saber as if he was a blood-soaked thunder god.

"One Saber Shaking the Heavens!"

The blood-colored astral saber fell with purple lightning hovering around it; the momentum was monstrous.

Chen Qiyou did not dare receive this move at all, retreating again and again.

As a Heavenly Phenomenon, his lightness skill was naturally excellent. He flickered like shadows and was unbelievably fast.

However, human power was not inexhaustible, so how would it be possible to go against lightning?

The martial artists outside saw a flash of the purple lightning, followed by the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master flying out. The tip of the saber looked like it was about to pierce through him.

However, Chen Qiyou had extraordinary strength after all. In a split second, both hands smashed together at the blade's center.

Zap!

The Saber Qi broke, and this Heavenly Phenomenon's clothes burst apart. His body was filled with bloody cuts, but he still managed to block the life-threatening blow.

Oh no!

Chen Qiyou had a ferocious look, but not a bit of happiness on his face.

Because the next moment, a figure charged at him as quick as lightning, so fast he was unable to react. The figure's left hand stretched forward like a dragon's claw, sinking into both of his eyes.

"Ah!"

In immense pain, Chen Qiyou's head violently pulled back. With a martial artist's instinctive reaction, he managed to prevent his skull from cracking.

Immediately, his wild character broke out. Both hands loosened their hold and struck out directly toward Fang Yuan's chest. This was shockingly a fighting method to cause both sides to suffer.

Without being restrained, the Blood Imbibing Saber suddenly struck, hacking at Chen Qiyou's chest.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan felt resistance and was slightly shocked, knowing that this person had either cultivated an indestructible diamond body or was wearing precious body armor.

Otherwise, he would have been split into two with a Demonic Armament's sharpness, even if the Blood Imbibing Saber's power was restrained.

And Chen Qiyou's counterattack was swift and fierce.

"You still want to exchange?"

Fang Yuan revealed a sinister smile and moved forward instead of retreating.

Crack!

Chen Qiyou's palms vigorously pressed on his chest, breaking an unknown number of ribs.

At the same time, Fang Yuan's fingers bent and stretched out. His fingernails flicked and actually grew, pressing against Chen Qiyou's Heavenly Eye.

To the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror owner, it was merely external injuries to gouge out his eyes, but it was true harm when his Heavenly Eye was destroyed!

"You..." Chen Qiyou retreated quickly, but unfortunately, everything was too late.

Pain similar to his divine spirit being torn suddenly came from between his eyebrows, and a ball of blood exploded.

Indistinctly, a light ray appeared and changed into a small mirror, which Fang Yuan caught.

"Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror!"

This was the fifth Divine Armament in the world, an auxiliary artifact yearned by all martial artists. It was directly dug out from the space between Chen Qiyou's eyebrows by Fang Yuan and caught in his hand!

"Nangong Wuwang!!!" Chen Qiyou shouted in bitter resentment. His eyes were bleeding, and a black hole had appeared between his eyebrows. The blood around his body boiled and became a ray of blood that flickered like lightning, quickly vanishing into the horizon.

This decision was expected by Fang Yuan.

If the other was hesitant, he would have definitely paid a price to eliminate him here.

"Forget it... A Heavenly Phenomenon that has lost the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror is not enough to fear!"

Fang Yuan coughed, vomiting a large amount of fresh blood.

The injuries he had received to injure Chen Qiyou also caused him to suffer.

However, paying this price to defeat Chen Qiyou, as well as to snatch a Divine Armament, was still a steal.

Lad! Are you prepared to just leave like this? When he landed on the ground, the voice of the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul sounded. For now, the Orthodox Dao's ambush is ruined, and there isn't an enemy in all of Boyang Commandery that's comparable with you. Don't you want to look at the Jiang family's treasury? There might be that Li Perishing Sword there!

Are you encouraging me to start a massacre?

Fang Yuan laughed coldly.

Based on the cooperation between the Jiang family and the Orthodox Dao, they would most likely be forced to hand it over even if they had been the keepers of the Demonic Armament.

Not to mention, Fang Yuan believed that the Jiang family only held on to a small clue related to the Demonic Armament.

After all, the unusual powers that the top three Divine Armaments and the top three Demonic Armaments possessed were difficult to clearly put into words.

Someone obtaining one could move unhindered in the Pugilistic World, laughing at the entire world.

Fang Yuan estimated that the combined value of the Prolonged Grievance Hook and Blood Imbibing Saber would not be more than the Li Perishing Sword.

Of course, this Blood Imbibing Saber should have been badly damaged when it was ranked the tenth Demonic Armament.

After swallowing its flesh and blood and recovering part of its Essence Soul, won't the Blood Imbibing Saber be able to become the sixth or seventh Demonic Armament? No wonder the confidence of this Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul soared and tried enticing me.

After smiling coldly, he stretched out his hands to seal it.

Buzz buzz!

Purple brilliance twinkled, agglomerated, and like a sheath, it sealed the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul within the Blood Imbibing Saber.

"You thought that you could bewitch me just because you agglomerated part of your Essence Soul?" Fang Yuan muttered to himself. "Looks like this Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul has to polish itself more."

Smack!

At this moment, he landed in the Jiang family's residence. The surroundings were a scene of desolation, obviously having suffered from the fight between the Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists earlier.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan looked at part of the ruins that clearly still had some Qi movement left.

He used a bit of his powers and concentrated it in his palm. Debris flew everywhere and a cellar entrance appeared.

"Don't... Don't come over!" A girl's familiar voice came from the passage.

"Jiang Xiaodie? To think that you actually survived. This must be because of your luck and ability..." said Fang Yuan while smiling. Suddenly, his face changed and he grabbed his chest, another mouthful of blood spurting out. "That damn Chen Qiyou. I must kill him the next time we meet!"

"Don't harm my granddaughter!"

A few figures flew over, and the leader was the Jiang family's patriarch.

"Hehe... Don't worry. What kind of person am I? I won't bully a weak girl..."

Fang Yuan's face was unusually red, and with the blood-stained shirt, his condition looked terrible.

"Hmph!"

Despite the Jiang family's patriarch's good temperament, his face darkened when he saw the casualties of the Jiang family disciples and the surrounding debris.

"That's... the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror?"

Ao Zhan stared blankly at the object in Fang Yuan's hand.

It was an oval-shaped mirror around the size of a duck egg. The surface of the mirror was enveloped with a glow, and the mirror frame was neither gold nor jade, but had a simple pattern.

This was the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror.

This Divine Armament could become any size, able to change with one's will.

For example, Chen Qiyou had refined it into a Heavenly Eye and mounted it in the space between his eyebrows.

"The fifth Divine Armament in the world!" Ao Zhan mumbled, a hint of greed flashing through his eyes.

Usually, he would not even dare to have such thoughts, but the little demon was obviously injured now.

No martial artist would be uninjured after an earth-shattering battle with the Building Master, and there were plenty from the Pugilistic World's Orthodox Dao around Jiang family's residence!

What if he could kill this person?

The greed in Ao Zhan's heart was like weed after spring rain, growing nonstop.

"Nangong Wuwang! You massacred members of the Orthodox Dao and forcefully charged into the Jiang family. As part of Boyang Commandery's Pugilistic World, I, Ao Zhan, won't let you walk out of this residence alive!"

Fang Yuan's chest injury had steadied Ao Zhan's confidence, causing him to step out and say such stern, righteous words. Even he himself was moved by it.

"Good! Iron Lion is truly a master of Boyang Commandery!"

"Such great words. Of course, we mustn't let this demon walk out of this commandery alive. Otherwise, where would we put our face?"

"Everyone fight together. There's no such thing as Pugilistic World righteousness when fighting against someone from the Demon Dao."

...

The surrounding Pugilistic World figures fell into a moment of silence before promptly firing up.

"Senior Jiang! How about we join hands to end this evil?"

Ao Zhan looked at Jiang Li beside him. The existence of this first-grade grandmaster was also his biggest assurance.

Otherwise, he would not dare take such a risk even if Nangong Wuwang was severely injured.

The Jiang family's patriarch glanced at Ao Zhan with his deep eyes, as if he had already seen through his thoughts, but he did not say anything.

Nangong Wuwang had slaughtered the Jiang family members from the repercussions of his battle! This was fact!

As the patriarch of the Jiang family, he naturally needed to get vengeance for his family.

"Encircle and annihilate me?" Fang Yuan was stunned, but soon after laughed out loud, as if he had heard a hilarious joke. "Haha... This really is a newborn calf unafraid of the tiger!"

Zap!

His right hand held the saber and casually waved.

The blood-colored astral saber exploded, and the noisiest bunch of martial artists from earlier suddenly became a bunch of corpses on the floor.

Long lines of blood traveled as if they were alive, automatically gathering at the Blood Imbibing Saber. On the saber's blade, countless purplish-red veins appeared and absorbed the fresh blood greedily.

With this process, concentrated blood mist spread on Fang Yuan's body, healing his injuries with such incredible speed that it could see with the naked eye.

"In the rumors, the Blood Imbibing Saber owner becomes stronger as they fight. With the saber, he doesn't have to fear his True Qi being exhausted nor his heavy injuries..."

Jiang Li sighed. He grabbed Jiang Xiaodie and quickly retreated. "Mister Nangong, goodbye!"

"..."

Cold sweat dripped down Ao Zhan's forehead.

The Pugilistic World fellows previously filled with righteous indignation were all silent, causing him, the leader, to feel very awkward.

"Mister Nangong..."

Seeing Fang Yuan's eyes which were faintly smiling, he could only brace himself and step forward.

Poof!

The next moment, saber light flashed and his head rolled.

"I don't wish to kill anyone, but why are there still people coming forward with a death wish?"

Fang Yuan faintly sighed and retracted his Blood Imbibing Saber.

Chapter 794: Promotion

"Old Patriarch..." Jiang Xiaodie watched the bloodstained mansion from outside, her voice trembling.

"Boohoo... Our home was destroyed, and my uncles, brothers, and sisters all died miserably..."

The Jiang family's patriarch no longer appeared philistine and answered in grief, "*Sigh*... This is the Pugilistic World!"

"W-Why is it that the kind can not survive long in the Pugilistic World, while evil can live forever?" the girl asked seriously.

"..." The Jiang family's patriarch remained silent for a while. "That's only because... we're not strong enough! The Blood Imbibing Saber, Nangong Wuwang, might not dare wreak havoc like this in the holy grounds of the Pugilistic World!"

However, he was not really sure about that.

After all, Nangong was a gifted Demon Dao martial artist who had defeated Chen Qiyou!

*It's a pity... If there were another five first-grade grandmasters, I would have risked my life to stop the injured Blood Imbibing Saber... But... *

He was unwilling to be reconciled, but there was nothing he could do.

A first-grade grandmaster in martial arts could found a sect and become renowned all over the world.

Such experts were the top martial artists in the mortal world, and even the holy grounds could not possibly deploy them at will.

Without first-grade grandmasters, no matter how many martial artists joined the battle, the Blood Imbibing Saber would decapitate them and feed on their blood.

“Old Patriarch!” Xiaodie clenched her teeth. “I must stop this person and avenge our family! Dad always said that I didn’t like fighting, but this time... I want to fight!”

“Nangong Wuwang is already in the Heavenly Phenomenon realm... If you want to take revenge on him, you have to obtain the Jiang family’s Demonic Armament!”

The Jiang family’s patriarch did not speak for a long time, but his voice was directly heard in Xiaodie’s ears. “In fact... our real surname is ‘Jiang’! Your name should be ‘Jiang Xiaodie’! We are the descendants of the Li Human Sect’s young lord, and we possess the clues about where to find the Demonic Armament, the Li Perishing Sword! This family secret is strictly confidential. Moreover... every owner of the Li Perishing Sword must be female! Do you know the reason why?

“That’s because during the chaos of the Li Human Sect, the first blood sacrifice for the Li Perishing Sword was the young sect lord’s lover!

“Xiaodie... You’re a gifted and talented martial artist, and you’re only mediocre today because you don’t like fighting. Once you obtain the Li Perishing Sword, your martial arts will rapidly progress! As for the difference between Divine and Demonic Armaments, you don’t need to worry about that. Armaments are merely tools, and the outcome depends on how the owners intend to use them!”

As the Jiang family’s patriarch spoke to Xiaodie, an ancient painting emerged in his sea of consciousness.

This was a treasure passed down from the ancestors of the Jiang family. It was the portrait of the lover of the Li Human Sect’s young lord, said to be drawn by him personally.

Jiang Xiaodie looked almost the same as the lady in the painting, as if she was the lady’s incarnation!

“Although the Li Perishing Sword’s test is frightening, I believe that Xiaodie can pass it!”

Thinking about the mysterious connections, the Jiang family’s patriarch made a resolution. *The Jiang family tried to stay safe, but disaster still befell us. It’s time to get rid of the restrictions and convert to the Demon Dao! That’s because the Pugilistic World today... favors the Demon Dao over the Orthodox Dao!*

He took one last glance at the old residence stained by blood, and then he quickly left with Xiaodie.

...

A few days later, the Pugilistic World was struck by a piece of shocking news.

The Blood Imbibing Saber owner had rampaged through Boyang Commandery and defeated the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master, Chen Qiyu. Furthermore, he had killed five masters, dozens of martial artists in the three medium grades, and countless common martial artists.

Once again, Nangong Wuwang shot to fame in the entire Pugilistic World. His name was so ominous, it could stop children from crying at night.

The battle between Gu Qixing and the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword, as well as the covert actions of the Demon Sect, were totally neglected as Fang Yuan attracted all the attention.

This was the cruelty of the Pugilistic World!

On the other hand, as the subject of the news, Fang Yuan—the demon wielding the Blood Imbibing Saber—found a random location in the wilderness. The Blood Imbibing Saber and the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror were laid out before him.

“Nangong... What happened earlier was a spontaneous response caused by the Blood Imbibing Saber. It had nothing to do with me!”

After being sealed up, the Sanguine Demon became much more prudent with his words, knowing that he was not powerful enough to rebel against Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan could not be bothered listening to it.

They were merely taking advantage of each other after all.

Furthermore, the Sanguine Demon was much more reliant on him than he was on the demon.

“I can sense my other body parts better after I obtained that portion of my Essence Soul. The second fragment should be four hundred kilometers to your east...”

The Sanguine Demon kept talking, but Fang Yuan directly interrupted, “I’ll go when I feel like it... Don’t be so noisy!”

“You...” The Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul was exasperated.

He was an existence at the level of a Demon God. Unfortunately, he had been defeated and killed by the Celestial Thearch Sword, and the strength of his current Essence Soul was only a tiny portion of his full ability. Otherwise, how could he possibly entreat a Demon Master?

But now, he had to rely on Fang Yuan. He also knew that Fang Yuan would not listen to him and would definitely seal him if he was annoying. Therefore, he immediately stopped talking and observed Fang Yuan.

“The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror...”

Fang Yuan was dressed in white and sat cross-legged like an elegant immortal, completely unlike a demon.

As he waved his hand, the fifth Divine Armament landed on his palm.

“This mirror’s auxiliary capability can be called heaven-defying, so I should put it to use!”

Using all his strength, he injected a torrent of Six Extremes True Qi into the Providence Mirror.

Rumble!

The elliptical mirror was suspended and enlarged. It grew from the size of a pebble to a common copper mirror, and the surrounding patterns blazed like flames.

Size adjustment was merely a normal function of Divine Armaments.

Buzz buzz!

After a while, a distinct chirp rang out from the Providence Mirror. It suddenly emitted bright light before concentrating into a silver sword sphere. Fang Yuan grabbed it and pressed it into his forehead.

“Ugh...”

He took a deep breath. Brilliant light shone in his eyes, and his Fiery Golden Eyes was directly upgraded.

Flames emerged in his pupils, enabling him to see the true nature of the world. He could even penetrate superficial appearances and see the manifestation of rules and the tracks of the Great Daos.

“Great! I can make the best use of this Divine Armament! It was wasted with Chen Qiyu!”

Fang Yuan was exhilarated as he looked at his stats window:

“Name: Fang Yuan (Nangong Wuwang)

Essence: 150

Spirit: 150

Magic: 150

Cultivation: Heavenly Phenomenon

Technique: Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art (Third Realm), Great Sanguine Demon Technique

Specialization: Botany [Level Six] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell (Fake), Body of Origin Power, Demonic Armament—Blood Imbibing Saber”

“Essence, Spirit, and Magic are categories used in the lower realms and less relevant here!”

Fang Yuan took a quick glance and focused on the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell under Specialization:

“Heavenly Eye Seer Spell (Fake)—a mutation from the Fiery Golden Eyes. This specialization was promoted to the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell due to the aid of the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror! The Heavenly Eye Seer can see the changes of the world and detect the details of the Six Dao. The Great Daos of the world are all in your eyes!”

“Fake?” Fang Yuan’s expression became stagnant when he noticed the tag following the specialization.

“As expected, since this magical power arose from external aid, it’ll disappear as soon as I lose the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror.”

Of course, he would not give up the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell.

This specialization allowed him to observe the development of the world and comprehend the Great Daos. It was a shortcut to the completion of his Demon God Dao path! He had to clutch it tightly.

If other Demon Master knew of it, they would definitely attempt to plunder it at all costs. It could even attract Demon Gods.

“Still, the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror alone could not achieve this. I’m also relying on my experience accumulated in different worlds, together with the help from the stats window...”

Fang Yuan muttered, “My priority now is to completely refine the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror... No, I’ll devour its essence directly and make it my own specialization!”

Although he had mastered this Divine Armament, it would still take a long time to completely refine.

Furthermore, he had not obtained the heaven-grade martial arts in the Divine Armament. He immediately realized that the mirror still had many secrets to be unraveled.

Fang Yuan thought about it and then summoned the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul to inquire about this issue.

“Where’s the heaven-grade cultivation technique that accompanies this Divine Armament?”

The Sanguine Demon was more well-behaved now. After pondering for a while, he said, “As far as I know, the Celestial Thearch Sword contains a formulation called ‘the Celestial Thearch Sword Formulation’. This abstruse formulation was naturally formed from the power of creation and written by the heavens and the earth! The legendary martial arts in some Divine and Demonic Armaments were created when the artisans injected their own Martial Dao essence into the armaments! I heard a little about the previous owners of the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror. This mirror was said to be made from a piece of ten-thousand-year-old jade, which is probably unique in this world. Maybe the Divine Armament is concealing its true value?”

“Since the saber has a Saber Spirit, it’s normal that this armament has its own spirit as well!” Fang Yuan nodded. “However... I can ask another person!”

“Are you referring to the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master? Hehe... He was unfortunate enough to make you his opponent! However, this building always has up-to-date intelligence, and nobody knows the location of the headquarters. Even if you manage to find him, he may collaborate with the Orthodox Dao and be prepared to kill you!”

The Sanguine Demon said, “The Kong family has a grudge against my previous owner and will certainly do their utmost to deal with you. Why don’t you... enhance your strength first? That’ll prepare you for any circumstances!”

The demon did not dare tempt Fang Yuan with demonic thoughts, but his words implied that he hoped Fang Yuan could complete his body as soon as possible.

After all, none of the previous Blood Imbibing Saber owners were as strong as Fang Yuan. Fang Yuan was the only owner who could directly defeat anyone trying to hinder him.

If the demon missed this chance, his resurrection could be delayed forever.

“Enhance my strength?”

Fang Yuan smiled.

He had come to this world primarily to test the dream-traversing technique.

Moving on, he would look for some things related to this world’s source and perfect his own Great Dao.

As of now, he could not give up the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror. If everything progressed smoothly, he could even try out the Celestial Thearch Sword.

While this sword had been lost, it would appear again when a great tribulation befell the world!

Chapter 795: Sword Master

Army Garrison Mountain.

This was a mountain peak in Flying Cloud Commandery. It was only three hundred feet tall, but the areas around it were barren and underdeveloped.

Due to the low yield, there were hardly any residents, and the secluded land was bleak.

However, a bamboo house was built on a small lake at the foot of the mountain.

The bamboo house was located at the center of a lake and had a wooden bridge joining it with the shore. The mountain and the lake in the background comprised an interesting scene.

Ding!

The clash of swords rang out like thunder. Two swordsmen were apparently engaged in battle.

The atmosphere of their battle was even more impressive than the battle between Gu Qixing and Elder Jiang Li, the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword.

If any martial artists witnessed the scene, they would be shocked.

It was surprising that such peerless swordsmen dwelt on the bleak Army Garrison Mountain!

One of these swordsmen was an elder, and the other was a youth. The elder swordsman wore a feather coat, and his long white eyebrows dangled from his face, while the youth was only sixteen or seventeen years old.

Dang!

The two swords clashed, and the youth quickly took a few steps back.

When he was about to move forward again, the tip of a sword touched his throat.

He swallowed his saliva and begged for mercy, “I lost, Master!”

"Hmm. You withstood 365 moves from me this time. Your swordsmanship has improved. Not bad, not bad..." The elder stroked his beard, looking happy. "Lei, you're a born swordsman, and your mind is pure like a child's. The Sword Dao of the Pugilistic World will honor you as their leader in the future."

He was extremely satisfied with this disciple.

The youth was not only gifted in the Sword Dao but also diligent and persistent in his practice. He had a promising future.

He had already achieved a cultivation of first-grade Martial Dao grandmaster!

This was shocking even in the holy grounds of the Pugilistic World.

"Lei, my Sword Dao focuses on fast progress and breakthroughs via enlightenment... Do you understand why I've kept you in the mountain for more than ten years? That was to maintain the purity of your mind before you go through the training of society... You may be able to enter the Heavenly Phenomenon realm at that time!" Swordsman Bai Mei disclosed his entire plan.

"I will never forget my gratitude for all your instruction!" The youth, Lei, knelt down immediately. "I like life on the mountain and don't want to leave!"

"That's only because the time has not yet come..." Swordsman Bai Mei gazed at his disciple, but his gaze carried some profound meaning.

"Hehe... What a shame! Stone Oaf, you were defeated by Master again!"

After Bai Mei went into the house, the girl who watched their battle immediately approached the youth. She had two dark braids and healthy wheat-colored skin. Her bright eyes were like crescent moons when she smiled.

The name of this youth was Shi Lei, while the girl was his junior sister, Fu Hongmian. They were close friends who had grown up together, and it was common for them to joke about each other.

"It's normal that I'm weaker than Master..."

Having heard the girl's comment that did not convey any ill intent, Shi Lei smiled honestly, without the aura of a first-grade grandmaster.

"Since you talked about it... Stone Oaf, why won't you go down the mountain?" asked Fu Hongmian as she winked.

"There's nothing particularly good about life down the mountain! Moreover... I'll miss this place and Master... You know that he'll probably starve to death without us cooking for him!"

The honest youth scratched his head and grinned.

"Hmph... Are you looking down on me?"

Fu Hongmian could not help pouting.

She looked mediocre and was not gentle like most girls. But for some unknown reason, Shi Lei liked watching her smiles and her movements when she washed clothes or practiced martial arts.

Of course, he liked this place as well. He liked the mountain and the lake, as well as the old dog that always stole food from the kitchen.

As long as I can live with Master and Junior Sister, I'll be happy even if I stay here for a lifetime.

Shi Lei imagined his future happily.

However, the tranquility was shattered the next moment.

A deep and charming voice rang out. "Sword Grandmaster, your old acquaintance is here to pay a visit. I hope to meet you in person!"

The youth and the girl saw the image of a handsome middle-aged man with white-haired temples in their seas of consciousness.

"Who are you?"

Shi Lei lifted his head and became alert as he gazed at a figure that suddenly appeared in the house at the lake center.

"Twenty years ago, the Sword Grandmaster—the leader of swordsmen—was honored as first in the Pugilistic World's Sword Dao. But surprisingly, he chose to recuse himself at the peak of his life. Who would've expected that the Grandmaster was enjoying teaching his disciples here?"

The middle-aged man looked the same as the figure in Shi Lei's sea of consciousness. His purple eyes glanced at the youth, and he nodded. "He's a gifted swordsman and has an innocent heart. His cultivation has reached first-grade grandmaster at such a young age. You've indeed found an excellent disciple to pass down your skills to!"

He clearly knew the power of the Sword Grandmaster's Sword Dao, where the swordsman made progress via enlightenment. A sudden breakthrough in realm was expected once the swordsman went through enlightenment.

With the potential of this youth, he would most likely advance to Heavenly Phenomenon after another enlightenment!

"The Demon Sect? Sky Fiend Dao Lord?" Sword Grandmaster Bai Mei walked out from the bamboo house with a grave expression. "The Sky Fiend Dao is the leader of the Six Dao Demon Sect! You're Sky Fiend Dao Master, an enemy of our Orthodox Dao. How dare you come here?"

"Haven't you realized why I'm here?" Sky Fiend Dao Master laughed. "I heard that you were indulged in gathering Divine Armaments, and you gave up all your fortune and worked as a slave for ten years just in exchange for a famous sword. Among all swordsmen in the world, you have the most abundant collection! I've come to ask for a sword today!"

"*Cough cough...*" Sword Grandmaster Bai Mei coughed, opening his empty palms. "I'm sorry that I can't satisfy your demand. After I decided to live in seclusion, I threw away most of those famous swords. Even the Divine Armament I carried with me, the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword, has been given away!"

The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword was the sixth Divine Armament!

And the Sword Grandmaster gave it up like he was dealing with worn-out boots. What kind of realm was he in?

“Your realm puts me to shame... It’s laughable that I’ve spent all my time searching for external aids!”

Sky Fiend Dao Master sighed and slowly lifted his right hand.

He had five sharp, black finger-cots on his right hand, each connected to a black wristband by a chain.

Slight friction was sufficient to ignite sparks.

“The Sky Fiend Claw? Wasn’t this Demonic Armament lost a long time ago?”

Sword Grandmaster Bai Mei was shocked. He then saw Sky Fiend Dao Master walking toward him steadily. “You gave up your swords, while I spent three years suppressing the demonic nature of this claw and another three years mastering it!”

Realms could never determine the outcome of a battle between martial artists.

Although Elder Bai Mei’s swordsmanship had entered an unimaginable realm after he discarded his swords, he still felt inexplicably shocked by Sky Fiend Dao Master.

“Please!”

“Please!”

Both of them cupped their hands and immediately clashed.

Rumble!

The air trembled. Shi Lei protected his junior sister as they hastily retreated.

The ability displayed by Bai Mei was totally different from what he had revealed in the earlier practice.

Damn the old guy. He didn’t fight with all his strength in the first place!

Shi Lei was shocked by Elder Bai Mei’s real ability. “Who is Sky Fiend Dao Master?”

Lei! A voice rang out secretly in his ears. *Watch this battle, and then... bring your junior sister down the mountain!*

“Master?” Shi Lei’s eyes turned red, an ominous feeling filling his mind.

“Sword Grandmaster, admit defeat! You’re no match for me!” Sky Fiend Dao Master could still advise his opponent to give up while resolving the opponent’s moves. Evidently, he was not using his full strength.

“Haha... Swordsmen fight to the death!”

The Sword Grandmaster looked solemn, streaks of Sword Qi surrounding him.

Bloop! Bloop!

Bubbles emerged from the lake, and all sorts of swords immediately flew out.

“This lake... is called the Discarded Swords Lake. It contains most of the swords I collected.” The voice of the Sword Grandmaster was distinct and determined. “All swords pay homage to the leader!”

Zap zap!

Thousands of flying swords moved like they were alive, transforming into a sword dragon and charging at Sky Fiend Dao Master.

The Sword Grandmaster stood straight, surrounded by Sword Qi. “If I can kill this demon, I’ll be doing a good deed!”

Ding! Ding! Dang! Dang!

Unfortunately, when the flying swords reached Sky Fiend Dao Master, they only generated metallic sounds.

In the deafening noise, armor covering the entire body of Sky Fiend Dao Master was revealed.

The flying swords left behind nothing more than white marks and sparks on the armor.

“The Evil God Armor? You’re controlling two Demonic Armaments on your own!”

The sword dragon disintegrated, but Sword Grandmaster Bai Mei’s voice showed no sign of resignation. “Lei! Run!”

Rumble!!

He shouted and pushed backward with his palm.

“Ah!”

Shi Lei and Xiaodie were immediately engulfed by a sword stream and flew out of the battlefield.

Poof!

Sky Fiend Dao Master’s claw pressed heavily on the Sword Grandmaster’s body and tore it up.

Blood splattered. The elder crashed into the house, his mouth and nose bleeding.

“Ah! The Golden Needle Acupoint Piercing—the Three Deadly Techniques!”

The Sword Grandmaster was red-eyed. He whipped out a few golden needles and punctured his own body.

Rumble

Numerous air bubbles rolled beneath his skin like small rats. As soon as he regained mobility, he charged at Sky Fiend Dao Master.

My disciple... This is all I can do for you!

This was his thought when he was beheaded.

...

“Master...”

Meanwhile, the youth, Shi Lei, gazed at the foot of the mountain and burst into tears.

All sorts of famous armaments were scattered around him, most of which were rusted, but there were some exceptions.

“Senior Brother... What happened?” Fu Hongmian felt bewildered.

“Nothing... We need to go to the Pugilistic World!”

Choked with sobs, Shi Lei quickly moved forward and tried to pick out a powerful armament to protect themselves with.

Suddenly, a mysterious sword attracted his attention. He grabbed the sword handle without hesitation.

The dark green sword was extremely cumbersome, and it was surprisingly made of stone!

Chapter 796: Secret Realm

This was a giant building with nine floors.

Each floor was more than six meters high, and the height of the building exceeded sixty meters.

Most startling was the fact that instead of being built in an urban area, the building was situated on a cliff. It went through clouds, as if the people in the building could touch the sky.

White pigeons flapped their wings as they flew into the building like tired birds returning to their nests.

Many men in green robes took letters off the pigeons' legs. Then they quickly copied the information and sent it to upper management, revealing a tightly controlled system.

This large amount of information had been collated by spies and reported from the lower levels to the upper levels. Finally, it reached the ninth floor at the top.

This was an antique attic with simple furnishings.

A zither was hung on the wall. There was a chessboard on the table, together with black and white chess pieces, and green smoke rose from the incense burner beside the chessboard.

Aside from that, there was only a bed and a chair.

A person was sitting cross-legged on the bed. His red lips and white teeth implied his handsome features, but his eyes and his forehead were covered by white gauze, behind which the color of blood was faintly visible.

Chen Qiyou!

It was evident from his presence here that this building was the headquarters of the famous Golden Breeze Drizzle Building.

“Building Master!”

A grandmaster walked in respectfully and placed a few wooden planks in front of Chen Qiyou. "This is the most up-to-date heaven-grade intelligence!"

These wooden planks were made of red sandalwood, emanating a pleasant fragrance. Vigorous calligraphy strokes were inscribed on them.

After putting them down, the grandmaster dared not tarry and quickly left the room.

Chen Qiyou waved his hand and grabbed the wooden planks. He obtained the information by rubbing against the inscriptions.

*Fourteen hours ago, Divine Doctor Sacred Hands drank at the Immortal Admiring Restaurant in Sea Gazing Commandery? He ordered a pot of osmanthus liquor, a plate of alcoholic peas, and a plate of seven fragrance beef... *

Divine Doctor Sacred Hands was a top medical expert in the Pugilistic World. Rumor had it that he could resurrect the dead.

Of course, Chen Qiyou had too much life experience to believe in such rumors. However, the doctor was indeed able to heal broken limbs and transplant organs like the heart and the eyes.

Chen Qiyou was looking for this person because he wanted to have an eye transplant and recover from blindness.

Unfortunately, the Divine Doctor enjoyed traveling the Pugilistic World, so it was difficult to locate him. Furthermore, given his capricious personality, it would take some trouble to invite him.

"However... he owes the Zhou family a favor. If I let the Zhou family invite him, he'll definitely accept the request... The Zhou family, hehe, has way too much incriminating evidence in my hands..."

Chen Qiyou put down the wooden planks and smiled. "Besides... I know what the Divine Doctor wants quite well. I can promise that I'll support his attempt at a brain transplant if he heals my eyes, ensuring that I can convince him to help me!"

This capricious Divine Doctor had done many controversial deeds, such as transplanting a dog's leg to a living human.

Recently, he had obtained an unorthodox book named 'Green Capsule Scripture Additional Recording' and was intrigued by the brain transplant method in it, doing quite a few experiments covertly.

The Golden Breeze Drizzle Building collected most of the intelligence in the world, and this intelligence could be used directly against its subjects.

Chen Qiyou shook his head and took another wooden plank. "... The Demon Sect's Sky Fiend Dao Master has appeared and seems to have mastered the Sky Fiend Claw and the Evil God Armor? That's a bit troublesome. As the second Demonic Armament, the power of the Sky Fiend Claw is terrifying. The Evil God Armor ranks fifth among Demonic Armaments, and the Fatal Evil Arts that accompanies it is invincible unless attacked by the top three Divine or Demonic Armaments... * Sigh*... Why is it that the Pugilistic World always favors the Demon Dao over the Orthodox Dao?"

That thought reminded him of the Blood Imbibing Saber owner, Nangong Wuwang, and his face convulsed in rage.

In the battle at the Jiang family's residence, Nangong Wuwang had dug out his eyes and snatched away the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror. This had ruined his reputation, and he would always hold a grudge against Nangong Wuwang!

"Nangong Wuwang... Nangong Wuwang..."

Chen Qiyou mumbled and touched the third wooden plank.

As the Drizzle Building Master, he had contributed to Fang Yuan's infamous reputation all over the world.

He had also ordered his subordinates to collect all information about Nangong Wuwang and send it to him.

The third plank, as expected, recorded the relevant information. "Yesterday, Nangong Wuwang was witnessed in Falling Leaf City of Clear Lotus Commandery. After a while, they lost track of him?"

"Useless trash!" Chen Qiyou cursed aloud. "And the Kong family... how can they possibly deceive me? They appear venerable, but they bully the weak and fear the strong. After my defeat, they'd only say some harsh words. I'm afraid they've already hid away!"

The ranking of Divine Armaments was not a pretense.

While the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror could not cause any damage, its auxiliary function was very frightening. Even a grandmaster with this armament could trouble a Heavenly Phenomenon martial artist.

If a common Heavenly Phenomenon obtained it, they would become a top-ranking expert in the Pugilistic World.

If Chen Qiyou were to fight against the Kong family's current armament wielder before he had lost the mirror, he was confident of gaining the upper hand within thirty moves, and he could resolve the Righteousness Formulation and defeat the opponent within three hundred moves.

With the ability to defeat him, Nangong Wuwang could also easily slaughter the Kong family.

Any martial artist could see the huge difference between their abilities.

Therefore, the Kong family would only curse and take no action at all.

"Nangong Wuwang, I won't spare your life... The Golden Breeze Drizzle Building has spies all over the world. Although I can't cope with you, can't I cope with your father?" Chen Qiyou muttered. "I'll find Nangong Wentian and your three sisters even if I have to dig deep into the ground..."

"Hehe... Who would've expected that White Robe Chen Qiyou was reduced to using such despicable tactics..." The voice of an elder suddenly rang out beside Chen Qiyou.

He shivered and then immediately relaxed. "You are?"

Even though Chen Qiyou had lost his eyes, he still had his Heavenly Phenomenon cultivation. Since this person could enter the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building's top floor without being discovered or falling into one of the traps, it was highly likely that this person was in the same realm as him.

It would be laughable if he called for his subordinates to deal with someone like this.

"Chen Qiyou, your Heavenly Eye was so sharp in the past. Can't you even recognize my voice now?" the visitor lamented.

"It's you!" Chen Qiyou appeared to have understood something. "What about it... Are you here to laugh at me?"

"If I was here to laugh at you, why would I show myself?" the mysterious person said with a laugh.

"Moreover... I've brought you a present. Divine Doctor Sacred Hands is waiting outside. He can transplant eyes for you as soon as you allow him to enter."

"Oh?" Chen Qiyou's heart wavered. "Then I should express my gratitude for your help!"

"The Demon Dao is currently overpowering the Orthodox Dao. As martial artists of the Orthodox Dao, we should collaborate!" the mysterious person tried to persuade him. "If the Building Master doesn't take action, all the creatures in the world will continue to suffer. Do they deserve it?"

"You're overestimating my power!" Chen Qiyou shook his head. "I'm merely a blind man right now. Even if my eyes are cured, I'd only be a common Heavenly Phenomenon without the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror..."

"Hehe... Every Heavenly Phenomenon is a legend. You're by no means common... Furthermore, your knowledge covers astronomy and geography, and we all admire your Wind-and-Water Seer Spell," said the mysterious person.

Chen Qiyou smiled and came to a conclusion. "So you're eyeing on my Wind-and-Water Dragon Searching Technique!"

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror enabled its owner to observe the changes in the providence of Heaven, Earth, and Man. The owner could see things as vast as the Qi of mountains, rivers, and stars, and things as detailed as the Qi of a martial artist.

Although he had lost the Divine Armament, he still retained the experience. His eyes were much sharper than a common Heavenly Phenomenon.

With that thought, he clenched his teeth.

If he had the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, fighting this mysterious Heavenly Phenomenon would be a piece of cake.

"Wait!" A thought suddenly flashed in his mind and he questioned immediately, "Do you want to go to that place?"

"That's right. It's time to go there again... The secret treasure is concealed too well, corresponding with the stars and the earth veins. We're not confident of locating it without your help!" the mysterious person admitted his intention frankly.

“No wonder why Sky Fiend Dao Master also appeared...” Chen Qiyou muttered. He knew how attractive that place was toward martial artists, especially Heavenly Phenomenons like themselves!

“Since that’s your plan, how many Divine Armament owners have you contacted?”

He shivered at the thought of the danger in that place.

“Not many. Just seven, including you!”

“Seven? If the Demon Dao sends a few more martial artists, that would be sufficient!” Chen Qiyou sighed. “It’s a pity... that I’m blind. You can’t count me a Divine Armament owner anymore!”

“Who dares look down on White Robe Chen?” The mysterious person laughed. “You’ll recover after getting a new pair of eyes. As for Nangong Wuwang... while he’s somewhat sly, he’s not a big deal. We’ll have plenty of opportunities to cope with him after this event!”

“All right. I’ll collaborate with you!” Chen Qiyou nodded.

He found it appropriate to go to the secret realm before dealing with Fang Yuan.

That was because that place was a real temptation to all martial artists!

After entering the secret realm, martial artists of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao could put their grudges aside. There were even many cases where they cooperated in the exploration.

Of course, there were also many martial artists who schemed and even fought against one another.

...

“Ah... You’re Sanguine Demon Nangong Wuwang?”

In the territory of a sect, the elderly sect master appeared cool and composed seeing a challenger, but he was scared out of his wits when he recognized Fang Yuan.

“I’m just here to take something today. Don’t mind me!” said Fang Yuan as he smiled, but the Blood Imbibing Saber was shining in his hand.

So? Have you sensed your body part?

It’s in the sect’s treasury at the back! the Sanguine Demon answered quickly.

“Great!”

Fang Yuan glanced over the many terrified sect members and barged straight into the sect.

The white-haired elderly sect master moved his mouth, but did not dare stop Fang Yuan. Finally, he let out a long sigh.

Chapter 797: Immortality

“The White Sun Gate... It’s unexpected that a small sect in Clear Lotus Commandery has collected so much treasure!”

Fang Yuan strolled through this sect's treasury, nodding as he looked around. "At least, they're good at reaping profits!"

"Hehe... Although the sect master is barely a third-grade martial artist, he's still the founder of the sect. The previous generations of his family may have contributed to the wealth as well"

The voice of the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul sounded excited. "Walk forward a bit more. It's the second item on the third layer of the wooden shelf... Oh, since you have the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror now, can you see how extraordinary my fragment is?"

"Indeed!"

Fang Yuan picked up a black rock from the shelf. There were countless holes in the rock, making it look like a beehive.

But in his eyes, it was like a vortex emanating a mysterious, dark aura.

It even faintly interacted with a vague Essence Soul in the Blood Imbibing Saber.

My Heavenly Eye Seer Spell is much stronger than the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror... Fang Yuan thought silently, while the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul was totally unaware of his secret.

He glanced at the wooden shelf again and noticed a piece of paper below the rock. It read, *This is an unknown mineral weighing 3,700 grams. This extremely hard rock can not be abraded by water nor burned by fire... The disciple, Bai Yunsheng, presented it after returning from his journey!*

"Very good. You've found a second fragment, so this is the reward you deserve!"

The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul did not hesitate this time, injecting a large amount of inspiration about his breakthrough into Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness.

This demon is... getting stronger!

Fang Yuan slashed the black rock. Numerous purplish-red veins extended from the Blood Imbibing Saber and voraciously absorbed everything in the rock fragments. Before long, the black rock crumbled into ashes, while the Essence Soul in the Blood Imbibing Saber solidified slightly. And Fang Yuan had observed this process.

And... the Great Sanguine Demon's Dao path is indeed different from those of the Mental Demon Realm and the Spiritual Realm!

He changed his mind to prioritize searching for the Great Sanguine Demon's fragments since it was easier to achieve, but more importantly, it was because he had acquired the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell.

Observing this demon's Essence Soul was comparable to being taught by a Demon God. The benefits were far more valuable than the experiences that this demon had imparted.

"Hmm?"

After learning something from the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul, Fang Yuan casually searched through the treasury before an item attracted his attention.

He quickly approached the bookshelf and slashed it with his hand.

Whoosh!

Wooden planks crumbled, revealing a hidden case stuck in between.

He opened the case and retrieved a silver silk scroll.

“An incomplete page of the Ancient Armament Manual?”

Fang Yuan was truly surprised when he saw this.

The Armament Manual was written by an anonymous author. Not only did it rank the top ten Divine Armaments and the top ten Demonic Armaments, but it also recorded many secret cultivation arts, most of which were related to powerful armaments.

The Nangong family’s Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art was only one of them.

“I can’t believe... that I found an incomplete page of the Armament Manual here...”

Fang Yuan did not read it in detail and instead directly walked out of the treasury.

“M-Master!”

The members of the sect waited fearfully outside the treasury, and the elderly sect master had an ingratiating smile on his face.

“How did you obtain the incomplete page of the Ancient Armament Manual?” Without a second thought, he waved the Armament Manual in his hand.

“The Ancient Armament Manual?”

The old man was stunned, and Fang Yuan deduced from his blank expression that he honestly knew nothing about it.

“Hmm?” But Fang Yuan would not let him off so easily. He sneered and released a frightening aura.

“Master! Please spare my life! I really don’t know anything about the Armament Manual!”

With his life threatened, the sect master knelt and begged for mercy, disregarding his dignity.

“Where did you get the bookshelf in your treasury then?” Fang Yuan changed the subject.

“That... was moved here from the Red Flower Sect after we annihilated it...” the sect master said respectfully, but he immediately regretted it inside.

If he had known that a secret manual was hidden inside, he would have retrieved and practiced it. Why would he wait until now?

“Hehe... It seems that this item is destined to be mine.”

Looking at him, Fang Yuan was generally clear about how they had obtained the Armament Manual. He grinned and kept the manual before leaving. His silhouette soon disappeared in the sky.

“Phew...”

The sect master and disciples only relaxed after Fang Yuan had disappeared from their sight.

“This man... isn’t that bloodthirsty!”

A disciple touched his head in lingering fear.

“Hmph!” The sect master snorted coldly. “What are you waiting for? Clean up the treasury and check what we’ve lost!”

“Understood!”

This elder regained the aura of a third-grade master. As the sect’s top martial artist, he had the authority to order the others. The disciples and other elders did not dare neglect him and acted immediately.

...

What’s recorded in this Armament Manual?

Sitting cross-legged on a green stone, Fang Yuan stared at the incomplete page in his hand and inadvertently started contemplating.

After a long time, the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul finally could not take it and had asked that question.

“Nothing. It’s just an anecdote...”

The Armament Manual contained not only cultivation techniques like the Six Extremes Armament Commandeering Art, but also secret techniques for repairing Demonic and Divine Armaments.

What was recorded on the page in Fang Yuan’s hand was somewhat peculiar. Instead of any martial arts or secret techniques, it was an anecdote from ancient times.

“When martial artists are in the nine grades, their cultivation power will become extraordinary and their body will gradually undergo a metamorphosis. Heavenly Phenomenon can even defeat thousands of armies. However, the heavens and the earth are so unkind toward martial artists! Even first-grade grandmasters have not lived longer than 150 years, and Heavenly Phenomenon only live slightly longer, but none of them have survived more than 200 years!”

“Lifespan? That’s indeed a limitation in this world!”

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

In fact, a larger number of extraordinary existences might not be better for a world.

The more extraordinary existences there were, the heavier the burden on the world. However, extraordinary martial artists were needed as the vanguard against external invaders.

Too much suppression of the top martial artists would make the world helpless when it was invaded. For instance, without the Celestial Thearch Sword owner confronting the Great Sanguine Demon, it was hard to imagine what would have happened to the Pugilistic World.

Fang Yuan associated the dilemma with his own experience and immediately thought of how this world resolved it.

“It allows the emergence of high-level powers but restricts their lifespans. Even a martial artist with limitless power can’t live longer than 200 years!”

Otherwise, the owners of Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments would not have changed at all.

“While humans are mortal, Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments can last forever. Martial artists obtaining them can quickly progress to higher realms... Thus, there must be a surge in the number of Divine and Demonic Armament owners when a tribulation strikes!

“The heavens and the earth... are so unkind to martial artists!”

The author’s anger could be felt from his messy writing on the incomplete page of the Armament Manual.

But there was a twist. “... However, heaven’s will is unpredictable, giving us a lifeline against the trend. There’s a secret realm named the ‘Heaven Deity Palace’ on the Dragon Horse Plain. It corresponds with the stars and earth veins, opening once every 20 years. The palace is inhabited by the Four Mutated Beasts, and the pills made from the beasts’ blood can lengthen one’s lifespan!”

“Sanguine Demon, did you know about this?”

Fang Yuan flicked his fingers and made a distinct sound.

“I’ve heard of it!” the Sanguine Demon said in a muffled voice. “This world is so miserly. It cultivates high-level martial artists but doesn’t grant them immortality. Since the Great Dao doesn’t allow it, this is their only chance to survive longer.”

“It seems useless to us!”

Even Fang Yuan was not going to stay in this world for 200 years.

“That’s true for us, but not to the martial artists at the end of their lifespans!” said the Sanguine Demon. “They’re willing to do anything for a single pill that can lengthen their life!”

“The Heaven Deity Palace? A place that moves along the earth veins and opens only at certain times? Interesting!”

Fang Yuan paused when he read the map of stars in the Armament Manual. He lifted his head and looked at the starry sky. “Based on the sexagenary cycle, the Heaven Deity Palace will open in a few days.”

It was even easier to locate the place.

It would be laughable if he could not see the trend and abnormality of the earth veins with the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell.

“What? Do you want to go there?”

The Sanguine Demon was confused.

“Hmm, the Heaven Deity Palace and the Four Mutated Beasts are worth seeing. Furthermore... the owners of the Divine Armaments and the Demonic Armaments will definitely visit the Heaven Deity Palace when it opens this time.”

In the past, he would not dare be so cocky.

But with the continuously upgraded Blood Imbibing Saber, and more importantly, his own improvement in martial arts cultivation, he gradually advanced to a realm where he could comprehend a Great Dao under the aid of the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell. He had the feeling that he was going to break through the barrier to a whole new level.

“Martial artists in the nine grades are merely ordinary humans. In contrast, Heavenly Phenomenon is truly extraordinary and divine! Beyond the Heavenly Phenomenon realm, there’s the Divine Demon realm!”

The Sanguine Demon provided Fang Yuan with a lot of information about this subject.

“There weren’t many Divine Demon martial artists in history, and most of them were the owners of the top three Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments!

“They were the underlying reason for the light from providence to shine on this world!

“They even had longer lifespans...”

The Sanguine Demon said slowly with some contempt.

Even the most powerful Divine Demon martial artists were wretched creatures in his eyes.

Fang Yuan was speechless from understanding the subtext in the Sanguine Demon’s words.

But these wretched creatures were as powerful as Mental Demon Demon Gods.

Although the Sanguine Demon was an invader at the Emperor level, he was still defeated and torn asunder.

“Has the Celestial Thearch Sword owner been born? Will they come for this grand event?”

Fang Yuan stood up, his eyes glistening.

“That won’t happen...” the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul said. “I encountered the Celestial Thearch Sword owner only because my physical body descended into this world and caused chaos... Damn it! I was exhausted after breaking through the realm membrane. If I hadn’t encountered the Celestial Thearch Sword owner before I recovered, how would I have been defeated?”

He was clearly unresigned.

“As for your realm traversing technique, it hardly triggers any backlash from the world. That’s truly mysterious!”

Chapter 798: Ba Dao

“My realm traversing technique has caught your attention? You have good taste!” Fang Yuan sneered. “Unfortunately... I definitely can’t trade this technique with you!”

The original realm traversing technique was already very well-developed and impressive. Needless to say, Fang Yuan had modified it and merged into his Dao of Dream Master.

Once he descended, he would take on the invisible form of a Skyfiend. Unless he was thoroughly exposed to a world’s will, it was very difficult for him to be exposed.

If the Sanguine Demon had obtained such a technique back then, it was unlikely he would be in such a terrible plight now.

The Great Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul was silent for a moment before calmly acknowledging it soon after. “This Magical Clone technique of yours... is truly very ingenious. I can even sense that if you were to die here, your true body wouldn’t be injured much!”

This was one of the reasons why he chose to compromise.

Being unable to completely annihilate his opponent and rashly breeding animosity was naturally very stupid.

“Let’s go!”

After composing himself for a moment, Fang Yuan stood up.

“Seems that... you’ve decided to make a trip to the Dragon Horse Plain?” The Great Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul was somewhat unwilling. “You don’t want to further strengthen me by a little? Currently, the Blood Imbibing Saber can at most contend with the fifth and sixth Demonic Armaments. But if you can find more of my fragments...”

“Haha... Great Sanguine Demon, do you know why you’re inferior to me?”

Fang Yuan gave a carefree laugh. “It’s necessary to conform with the world’s rules every time you arrive at a world. The rules of this world is the Martial Dao, which requires pushing forward bravely and fiercely. The Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments are the main themes. How could I refrain from going to a gathering with so many Divine and Demonic Armament owners?

“The Divine Demon realm of martial artists... it’s a good opportunity for a breakthrough!”

Amid loud laughter, the youth leaped and instantly covered ten meters like a flickering shadow wielding a saber.

...

Dragon Horse Plain.

On a vast plain north of the Pugilistic Divine Continent’s central region, the heavens and the earth were dark and pale. As winds blew, cattle and sheep emerged.

It was late at night. Millions of stars were hanging in the sky, metamorphosing into a magnificent galaxy.

Sturdy grass withstood the strong winds, and sleeves fluttered in the breeze.

A group of people from the Pugilistic World were currently unleashing their lightness skills and hurrying on their journey amid this beautiful scenery.

Each of them had a grave demeanor and appeared composed. With one look, it could be seen that they were great experts.

As they unleashed their lightness skills, they seemed to rapidly fly across the land and dance across the grass.

The person at the front was wearing a flowing, white robe. He had a handsome appearance and a cold look in his eyes. It was the building master of the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building, Chen Qiyou!

After obtaining Divine Doctor Sacred Hands' assistance, his eyes had changed into ones that released glimmers of life, but they occasionally revealed a trace of sadness.

Beside him, a middle-aged scholar asked, "So? Have you found the location of the Heaven Deity Palace?"

This person had a sanctimonious look and was named Kong Fanxing. He was the wielder of the Righteousness Ruler for the Kong family this generation.

Originally, he wanted to pursue the Blood Imbibing Saber owner, Sanguine Demon Nangong Wuwang, but after the defeat of Chen Qiyou, he immediately lied low and returned to the Kong family.

If not for the Heaven Deity Palace appearing, he would not have come out.

At this moment, he was looking at Chen Qiyou's eyes with slight judgment and ridicule.

In terms of reputation, Chen Qiyou was the Building Master of the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building and had even wielded the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, the fifth Divine Armament, being superior to him by a notch.

But now...

"Why are you so worried? The Heaven Deity Palace is connected with the stars and the earth veins... It's said that this is the place where the Celestial Thearch Sword was born. How could it not be easily found?" Chen Qiyou said indifferently. Even without the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, he seemed to be able to see through Kong Fanxing's inner thoughts.

Why should I fear him? Kong Fanxing turned cold and soon felt somewhat humiliated. *The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror was stolen, and he's merely an ordinary Heavenly Phenomenon now... Most importantly, this person is ruthless, and this pair of eyes was reportedly obtained from one of his direct descendants.*

Of course, he was not foolish enough to reveal someone's shortcomings.

After all, the Kong family was not any better when it came to their history. The pot should not call the kettle black.

“Enough. Build Master Chen’s Wind-and-Water Geomancy Technique is already the best among us, and only Ghosteye can match up to it. We should not have internal strife even before encountering the Demon Dao people.”

One of the people in this group spoke up first.

He was two-and-a-half meters tall and had an imposing physique. He carried a huge saber that was as tall as a person on his back and seemed to be the leader.

His words were like a large bell, causing others to subconsciously respect him.

His name was Ba Dao, and he was an inborn hegemon. He was indistinctly the leading person of the Orthodox Dao and wielded the Divine Armament—Spring Autumn Dragon Saber!

Spring Autumn Dragon Saber!

This saber was the third Divine Armament, only inferior to the lost Celestial Thearch Sword and the second Coiled Dragon Silk.

The Coiled Dragon Silk was the sect treasure of the Fairy Sect. Its criteria for accepting an owner was extremely strict, and its wielder had not yet appeared.

Thus, the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber was something that could suppress the destiny of the Pugilistic World’s Orthodox Dao!

Chen Qiyu gazed at the celestial bodies, calculated with his fingers, and said indifferently, “If my observations are correct, we can reach where the Heaven Deity Palace opens if we head east fifty kilometers!”

“Great!” Ba Dao nodded with slight passion in his eyes. “I heard that when Sky Fiend Dao Master left seclusion this time, he had already successfully suppressed the Sky Fiend Claw and put this Demonic Armament to use for himself! I wonder how many of my blows this claw and the Evil God Armor can withstand?”

The Sky Fiend Claw was second among the Demonic Armaments, only inferior to the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, and where the foundations of the entire Demon Sect lied.

It could be said that without the Sky Fiend Claw, there would not be a Six Dao Demon Sect. It was equivalent to the imperial seal of a country.

If a Sky Fiend Dao Master holding the Sky Fiend Claw were to be defeated, that signified the complete defeat of the Demon Sect.

“This...”

Chen Qiyu could not speak after a long time.

If it was before, he would advise Ba Dao to try to refrain from fighting alone.

However, after being defeated by Nangong Wuwang, he had lost a little confidence but also saw something far more profound.

Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments were not everything!

Otherwise, how could someone like him with the fifth Divine Armament be defeated by the tenth Demonic Armament?

*In fact, when speaking about armaments, the Celestial Thearch Sword is superior to all the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments, while the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber surpasses the Coiled Dragon Silk. A Fairy Sect predecessor became the owner of that Divine Armament and fought with the former master of the Demon Sect. She had slightly obtained the upper hand, so the Coiled Dragon Silk surpasses the Sky Fiend Claw... Going down layer by layer, the Divine Armaments are slightly better. Thus, the Orthodox Dao has the upper hand in the Pugilistic World! However, it's different nowadays... *

No matter how much Chen Qiyou thought, he could not understand. Nangong Wuwang was a greenhorn and looked as if he was not even twenty years old. His Blood Imbibing Saber was only the tenth Demonic Armament, so how could he emerge victorious over him? This was entirely incompatible with the previous Pugilistic World concepts.

Therefore, although he knew that Ba Dao would suffer a slight disadvantage in weapons if he were to fight Sky Fiend Dao Master, he was still unable to determine the outcome.

*However, losing the Divine Armament may not necessarily have been entirely misfortune... *

Chen Qiyou looked at his hands as an intense power flowed secretly, similar to a crouching dragon in an abyss.

Although he had lost his Divine Armament, he did not lose his previous observations and experiences.

According to the Qi movements of many profound techniques that he saw before, he separated the wheat from the chaff and already improved his cultivation technique, naming it 'Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique'. This technique had countless changes and could even mimic almost all martial arts under the heavens! This could completely be classified as heaven-grade.

It could be said that Divine Armament owners such as him each overflowed with innate talent and was an unparalleled prodigy. Even without a Divine Armament, they could still produce impressive achievements.

"If I had ten years of tireless cultivation, I could definitely take my revenge on Nangong Wuwang... This time's Heaven Deity Palace is my best chance!"

There were Four Mutated Beasts inside the Heaven Deity Palace, and their blood could be refined into pills that lengthened lifespan. This was naturally true.

However, this palace contained profound theories on creation and grew many exotic flowers and fruits. Consuming one bunch could increase decades' worth of cultivation power.

Otherwise, Chen Qiyou's lifespan was still long, and he might not have paid much attention to this.

Although fifty kilometers was long, a martial artist could conquer it in a day.

Not long later, they arrived at the place Chen Qiyou had talked about.

Chen Qiyou calculated with his fingers and said confidently, "Hmm, the heavenly stars descend and the earth veins converge. This must be where the Heaven Deity Palace opens!"

"When will the Heaven Deity Palace open?" Kong Fanxing immediately asked.

"When the moon sets in the wee hours of the morning; when the seven stars string like pearls!"

There were always such descriptions in books, and Chen Qiyou would naturally not conceal anything intentionally.

"All right!"

Ba Dao directly sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and waited.

The group also composed themselves and quietly waited for the impending huge battle.

After some time, daybreak broke.

The bright moon gradually set, sinking into the horizon.

Numerous stars beside it lit up brightly and formed a line.

Bright starlight descended and seemed to connect with the earth veins.

When the moon sets in the wee hours of the morning; when the seven stars string like pearls!

Amid the glorious starlight, the earth quaked and the mountains shook.

The earth split and revealed a massive black hole.

"Heaven Deity Palace... finally opened!"

Kong Fanxing was ecstatic and wanted to enter the hole, but he was stopped by Chen Qiyou. "How can we lose our manners before the Demon Sect?"

"Haha!" Just as he finished speaking, an unpleasant laughter rang out. "Chen Qiyou, even though you've lost the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, your eyes are as sinister as before."

Three figures walked forward leisurely with Sky Fiend Dao Master leading them.

Behind him were two of his subordinates, one young and one old. The elder's eyes were aggressive, and one eye had been dug out and replaced by a golden eye.

The other was a woman with the appearance of a young lady in the flower of her youth.

"Sky Fiend Dao Master! Ghosteye! And Lady Temptress!" Kong Fanxing said fearfully.

Without mentioning Sky Fiend Dao Master, Ghosteye and Lady Temptress were experts of the Demon Sect.

Among them, the Demonic Armament in Ghosteye's right eye was called the Kuiniu Eye. It was rumored to be made from the eyeball of the ancient Mutated Beast, Kuiniu 1. Other than being able to see all directions, it could cause others to become spellbound and mentally disordered.

Lady Temptress was the Dao Master of the Mystic Lady Dao and wielded the fourth Demonic Armament, Mystic Yin Maiden Gonfalon, and together with the Heavenly Yin God Slaughtering Divine Technique, she had few enemies and stably held the second position in the Demon Sect.

It was rumored that the previous generation Mystic Lady Dao Master had charmed everyone under the heavens. She had seduced many Pugilistic World elders and famous young heroes, and only the sect master of the Fairy Sect had been able to defeat her. She was notorious.

“Sky Fiend Dao Master!!!” Ba Dao stood up and the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber behind him roared, as if there was a true huge dragon coiled up. “When I heard you left seclusion, I was excited because I finally found an opponent suitable for me to test the Dragon Saber. I hope you won’t disappoint me!”

Footnotes:

Ch 798 Footnote 1

A Kuiniu is a polysemous figure in ancient Chinese mythology

Chapter 799: Revolving Turtle

“When the moon sets in the wee hours of the morning, when the seven stars string like beads, when the earth veins converge, the Heaven Deity Palace opens...”

On the Dragon Horse Plain, Fang Yuan carried the Blood Imbibing Saber and raised his head to see starlight descending.

“It’s there. Hopefully, I’m not late!”

He moved rapidly to the entrance of the Heaven Deity Palace and looked at that huge pitch-black hole, not saying a word.

“So aggressive, so demonic!”

When Heavenly Eye Seer Spell was unleashed, many traces resembling Dao Marks immediately appeared in the void, causing him to know that there was a peerless saber wielder battling an exceptional demon here earlier.

“Aggressive? Saber Qi? Was it Ba Dao? And the only person who could fight against him is Sky Fiend Dao Master, right?”

“Looking at the traces, the two of them should have directly fought into the Heaven Deity Palace? Furthermore... there are many experts around!”

Fang Yuan looked at the huge hole in the ground and muttered, “The Heaven Deity Palace only opens for six hours each time. If they don’t exit before this, they’ll be immediately trapped within the earth veins. Outsiders are unable to comprehend its profundity. Anyway, there’s nobody that can escape from this place alive after twenty years.

“Good and evil are inseparable? Isn’t it bad to keep on fighting? Why not directly cooperate to investigate the treasures...”

Fang Yuan shook his head and walked into the hole.

Of course, he did not know that even Sky Fiend Dao Master was not that insane. However, he had no choice if he encountered Ba Dao.

The passage was very long. He used his lightness skill, and after the time it takes an incense stick to burn, he finally reached the end.

At Fang Yuan's stage, his eyesight was outstanding and could see anything in the darkness. At the end of the pitch-black channel, a bright light suddenly appeared along with a gushing sound.

Water? Fang Yuan thought, going directly to the end.

What entered his sight was a huge pool.

No, it could no longer be described as a pool, but as a huge underground lake!

Many shimmering gems resembling diamonds were mounted on the rock face with an unknown height and released a brilliance similar to stars.

With such brilliance, Fang Yuan could clearly see the buildings located at the center of the lake.

"Underground cave? A half-plane similar to a heavenly abode wonderland?"

Fang Yuan was somewhat doubtful, sensing that the massive spiritual aura in the lake was seemingly connected with a few undercurrents with unfathomable depths.

Pa! Pa!

He leaped out from the tunnel and stood steadily on the lake.

Ripples spread beneath his shoes, yet even the soles of his shoes were not wet, revealing a cultivation with horrifying inner strength control.

"Although there are many spiritual beings here, the Four Mutated Beast who can truly form medicine are certainly within that palace!"

Beneath Fang Yuan's feet, ripples suddenly spread as he rapidly flew toward the palace.

Wa! Wa!

A sound resembling an infant's cry rang out. In the water beneath his feet, tens of shadows converged. They looked just like huge tadpoles with limbs growing out of them. Their mouths were huge and revealed sharp, snow-white teeth.

"Giant salamanders?!"

With a light tap of his foot, an arrow of water condensed and pierced into one of the shadows.

Wa! Wa!

The infant's cry suddenly became piercing, and the unfortunate giant salamander was directly penetrated. It rolled over and floated up to the water surface, revealing spots of blood containing traces of golden blood on its stomach.

“Golden Silk Blood Salamanders are rumored to be treasures of the heavens and the earth. If an ordinary person were to eat them, they would strengthen their muscles and bones and vitalize their Qi and blood. If a martial artist eats them periodically, their martial arts will definitely improve by leaps and bounds. Even those martial artists from the holy grounds wouldn’t achieve such extravagant results!”

Blood spread and a stench diffused.

The remaining tens of Golden Silk Blood Salamanders were not frightened away but instead became more insane. They leaped out of the water, opened their mouths full of sharp teeth, and bit at Fang Yuan.

“Hmph!”

Fang Yuan snorted coldly and casually waved his Blood Imbibing Saber.

Zap!

Saber light flickered, cutting many Golden Silk Blood Salamanders into two. Vast quantities of blood splattered in all four directions, which were then devoured by the purplish-red veins on the Blood Imbibing Saber.

The glow on the Blood Imbibing Saber was even stronger, and the immensely agitated voice of the Sanguine Demon rang out. *Haha... These Golden Silk Blood Salamanders can truly replenish a lot. When I devour one, it’s equivalent to absorbing the essence blood of more than ten martial artists.... Nangong Wuwang, please continue!*

“If they don’t disturb me, why would I disturb them?”

Fang Yuan shook his head and directly walked toward the palace.

The remaining giant salamanders dispersed noisily and did not dare to glance back.

Bloop! Bloop!

At this moment, many air bubbles appeared from underwater.

A large, circular shadow appeared from the bottom of the water. It became larger and larger, turning into a millstone, a house, and then a small mountain shortly after!

Splash!

Finally, the shadow completely emerged from the water and revealed its true appearance.

It was a huge black turtle with algae and moss on its back, and it looked like a small mountain! Its size was such that thousands of Fang Yuans could not be compared to it, and each of its roars was like earth-shattering thunder.

Moo! Moo!

Two eyes that looked like water tanks peeped out from dark cavities, and it released a loud roar that resembled a dragon as well as an elephant.

Whoosh whoosh!

Fierce winds blew and waves swept in all directions, as if a windstorm and a tornado were about to arrive simultaneously.

“This is... the Revolving Turtle?!”

Fang Yuan moved forward instead of retreating, directly flying onto the back of this mystical turtle. “Is this turtle one of the Four Mutated Beasts of the Heaven Deity Palace? If so, getting its blood is going to be somewhat difficult!”

The defenses of the Revolving Turtle were naturally immensely horrifying. Not to mention, with its size, even if he plunged the entire Blood Imbibing Saber into it, it was unlikely to penetrate its shell.

Furthermore, wanting to refine the blood of a Mutated Beast into a pill that could lengthen lifespan had to use its essence blood. Normal fresh blood would not work! This increased the difficulty by another level!

Smack!

Fang Yuan’s feet landed steadily, as if he had arrived on a small island that could rapidly move about.

Chi! Chi!

Among the stones and mountains on the turtle’s back, many roars sounded. They were from the ferocious beasts residing on the mystical turtle’s back, and they launched an aggressive attack at Fang Yuan.

Among them, there were creatures like water rats and flying fishes with wings. There were bizarre oddities of every description.

“Omnidirectional Bloodlust!”

Fang Yuan waved his Blood Imbibing Saber. After this saber had devoured two fragments, its sharpness had increased by another level. With a slight flick, blood waves shot into the sky and innumerable ferocious beasts were dismembered within the torrents of saber light. Furthermore, an astral saber directly split open soil and stone, revealing the actual lines on the Revolving Turtle’s shell.

Moo! Moo!

Just as the Saber Qi was about to land on its body, the Revolving Turtle roared and started revolving before entering into the water.

Bloop! Bloop!

A horrifying power instantly threw Fang Yuan off into the water.

In the midst of darkness, he suddenly noticed that pair of horrifying eyes. An undercurrent gathered in front of him just like a python opening its mouth and devouring him in one mouthful.

...

Rumble!

After an unknown period of time, the Revolving Turtle suddenly became insane, endlessly tumbling about on the water surface and wandering in all directions. Suddenly, it crashed into the palace at the center of the lake.

Although it was called a palace, there were also thousands of buildings that formed a vast area on the island in the lake's center.

Amid the vigorous vibrations, the Revolving Turtle crawled onto land and roared at the sky, its sound shaking all directions. Even an outsider was able to sense the intensely painful emotions as it finally collapsed.

Poof!

A blood-red astral saber appeared from inside the Revolving Turtle as a flesh passage was forcefully opened.

A torrent of blood escaped from the passage, and a faint human silhouette appeared from within.

"Sanguine Demon, have you eaten your full?"

Fang Yuan waved his saber, and the blood light around him immediately dispersed.

With this layer of blood light as a defense, even his clothes were not corroded in the least.

Keke... Really not bad! The ecstatic voice of the Sanguine Demon sounded from the Blood Imbibing Saber. In the end, this Revolving Turtle was merely a beast and dared to swallow anything. It was really unfortunate this time!

Originally, with the horrifying physique and digestive abilities of this Revolving Turtle, even a Heavenly Phenomenon who entered its stomach might not be able to do anything.

However, it was different for Fang Yuan, who wielded the Blood Imbibing Saber.

Directly from inside the turtle, he fought using blood and caused a huge ruckus before finally forcefully breaking out and taking this giant beast's life.

At this moment, the Blood Imbibing Saber was completely blood-red, and its glow was incomparable enticing. It looked stuffed.* "... This time, the nourishment was equivalent to the blood sacrifice of ten thousand people."

"I'm not sure if this Revolving Turtle was one of the Four Mutated Beasts. If it truly was, it really wasn't worth it for its blood to be swallowed by you!"

Fang Yuan's eyes gleamed.

"Don't worry. At worst, I can purify out some of the essence blood later. When it comes to the Dao of Flesh and Blood, there is no existence that surpasses me in this world!" The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul was coldly arrogant. "Furthermore, this Revolving Turtle's blood may truly be able to lengthen lifespan. I can sense a pulsating life aura within it!"

"If what you said is true, isn't it sufficient to refine lifespan lengthening pills for tens of people?"

Fang Yuan was somewhat flabbergasted. "Isn't it said that getting the blood is... very difficult?"

"That depends on who's doing it. With your abilities, you may not necessarily be defeated even if you encounter the foremost experts of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao... In addition, this Revolving Turtle didn't know any better and directly swallowed you! Of course, the most important thing is still fate!"

The Sanguine Demon said, "Some martial artists did not encounter any Mutated Beasts even though they were in the Heaven Deity Palace for a while. However, this turtle voluntarily came to trouble you once you landed. If not for fate, what is it?"

Of course, when a good opportunity came, one had to grab it.

If it were an ordinary person, it would have been a catastrophe.

Even if there were other Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists, they might not have been able to defeat this Revolving Turtle, much less obtain its blood.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Fang Yuan raised his head and saw two silhouettes rapidly approaching.

"It's actually the Mutated Beast Revolving Turtle!" A middle-aged scholar saw this giant turtle, and a look of wild joy appeared. "The blood of the Revolving Turtle is the most ample. Without purifying, it's very difficult for it to be used in medicine that lengthens lifespan, but it isn't too problematic to greatly enhance cultivation power! Coming across this can be considered my fate!"

Beside him, another person with a white robe and unrestrained demeanor looked around with a pair of lively eyes that strangely had a look of sadness as well.

When he saw Fang Yuan, a gleam suddenly erupted in his pupils.

"Nangong Wuwang!" Chen Qiyu shouted hatefully. This resentment could not be washed away even with all the waters in the Five Lakes and Four Oceans.

"What, this person is Nangong Wuwang?"

Kong Fanxing was astonished, and a ruler appearing to be made of jade appeared in his hands.

"Righteousness Ruler? You're from the Kong family?"

Fang Yuan looked at these two with a playful look on his face.

Chapter 800: One Against Two

"Chen Qiyu, I really traveled far and wide to look for you, only to find you easily!"

Seeing the two martial artists, Fang Yuan suddenly revealed a sincere smile.

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror did not have any secret martial arts and was unable to be completely refined. This was a worry in the end. He did not know the whereabouts of the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Headquarters, or else he would have long charged to their doors.

To meet Chen Qiyou here was definitely a happy accident.

“Not bad! Really not bad!” Chen Qiyou’s expression changed drastically at first, but he promptly calmed down and said with his slightly ferocious face, “There was a path to heaven, but you chose not to walk there. There was no door in hell, but you chose to come here instead!”

In a one versus one fight, he was definitely not Nangong Wuwang’s opponent, but with Kong Fanxing here, it was different!

Not to mention, they were at the Revolving Turtle Bumping Mountain. Its influence was world-shocking and would quickly attract others.

As long as a few other Orthodox Dao experts arrived, they would certainly be able to defeat this Blood Imbibing Saber owner! Even if he wanted to run, he would not be able to escape!

Fang Yuan stood with his hands behind the back, not showing any sense of urgency. Instead, he asked an unrelated question, “Before arriving, I saw that Saber Qi and Demonic Qi had wreaked havoc. Ba Dao, the owner of the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber, the third Divine Armament, had come and also fought against the Demon Sect’s Sky Friend Dao Master?”

“Correct. But this time, seven from the Orthodox Dao came, while there are only three from the Demon Dao. Even Sky Fiend Dao Master is only well-matched to Ba Dao. You don’t have to hope for reinforcements from the Demon Sect!”

Chen Qiyou laughed coldly.

“Reinforcements? Are you... still thinking that I’m from the Demon Sect?”

Fang Yuan did not know whether to laugh or cry, but quickly waved his hand. “Forget it... As long as you hand over the heaven-grade cultivation technique for the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, as well as all the secrets related to this mirror, I’ll let you off once. How about it?”

“Dream on!”

Chen Qiyou’s expression changed immediately, and beside him, even Kong Fanxing was enraged.

This Fang Yuan was being too arrogant.

“Hehe... The previous generation’s Blood Imbibing Saber owner was defeated by the Righteousness Ruler, and I want to see how good you are as the new owner.”

Kong Fanxing’s Qi flowed strong with vast righteousness.

This was the Kong family technique passed down from generation to generation, the heaven-grade technique—Righteousness Formulation!

In fact, Kong Fanxing knew that he was probably not an opponent for this outstanding Demon Dao cultivator, but with Chen Qiyou bringing up the rear, the situation was instantly different.

Furthermore, even if the both of them were unable to fight against him after working together, they would still be able to escape. Thus, they were not hesitant at all.

“In the world there is the spirit of righteousness, taking many forms, bestowed on the ever-changing things. Below they are the rivers and mountains; above they are the sun and stars...”

He sang the Song of the Spirit of Righteousness, and a halo exploded out from the Righteousness Ruler and flew vertically up into the sky.

Chi! Chi!

The blood-colored astral saber immediately retreated, as if it had met its natural enemy when it came into contact with that white brilliance.

Shameful! Nangong, slaughter him! Slaughter him! shouted the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul from within the Blood Imbibing Saber. *This righteousness merely has mutual promotion and restraint with my Sanguine Demon power. How can a single spark burn the rivers and lakes? If not for the weak saber owner previously, how could the Righteousness Ruler have defeated me?*

The Kong family’s Armament Wielder had defeated the previous Blood Imbibing Saber owner, and the Sanguine Demon had always been embarrassed by this. Thus, it bellowed, wanting to seek revenge.

Whoo! Whoo!

The purplish-red veins on the Blood Imbibing Saber moved and made sounds like a howling ghost.

The blood-colored astral saber increased its intensity tenfold all of a sudden, its scarlet color causing others to feel disgusted.

Poof!

The brilliance rose sharply and instantly chopped the righteousness into ruins. Kong Fanxing hastily drew back. The Song of the Spirit of Righteousness was stifled in his mouth, and he was unable to sing it.

“Have a taste of my saber!”

Fang Yuan closed in and slashed a subtle arc, as if he had done so a thousand times before.

Dang!!!

Kong Fanxing raised his ruler to block. The two armaments finally exchanged blows again after so many years.

This time, however, the Righteousness Ruler wailed, causing Kong Fanxing’s expression to change drastically as he quickly retreated.

“This Blood Imbibing Saber... something’s wrong!”

He raised the Righteousness Ruler and shockingly found an ant-sized nick on it. Not only that, multiple blood-colored veins were continuously spreading on it like a poison.

“This power belongs to the top five Demonic Armaments already!”

His inherited Divine Armament falling into this state caused Kong Fanxing to instantly feel appalled and heartbroken.

However, the Righteousness Ruler had a mysterious characteristic. Even if it was completely destroyed, as long as there was a fragment, it could eventually recover to its original state. This was called 'Everlasting Righteousness', a secret technique that was circulated from the Ancient Armament Manual, but it would take numerous, persistent years to repair that ant-sized nick!

Thinking about this lost, and the interrogation he would have to face when he returned, his face turned a little green, even though the Kong family sought importance in being 'expressionless even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of them'.

"Impossible!"

Chen Qiyou had a shocked expression.

Nangong Wuwang had grown a few times stronger since their battle?

Not only the person, but even the Blood Imbibing Saber had grown.

Could the saber actually hold some secret? Otherwise, how could the mere tenth Demonic Armament be my opponent?

The suspicions in Chen Qiyou's heart grew, but at the moment, he could only attack. "Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique!"

His palm struck out, and True Qi transformed, unexpectedly having a hint of righteousness in it. It struck the center of the astral saber and broke it.

"Brother Kong, I'll help you. The reinforcements will be arriving soon!"

As he attacked, Chen Qiyou also looked up at the sky and whistled, surprisingly sending a signal for help. At the same time, this also strengthened Kong Fanxing's confidence.

After the long whistle, multiple replies immediately sounded back. It was clear that there were experts that sensed this area and were nearing quickly.

"Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique?!"

Fang Yuan's glistened and charged forward instead of moving backward. He launched himself at the center of the two Heavenly Phenomenon.

"This person has gone crazy... Stop him. We'll kill him here today!"

Chen Qiyou and Kong Fanxing looked at each other, both determined.

"World-shaking Righteousness!"

"Myriad Symbols Impermanence Palm!"

The two of them attacked concurrently, their power earthshaking and menacing.

However, a brilliance flashed through Fang Yuan's eyes. The Blood Imbibing Saber lightly poked, and at the same time, his left palm stretched out. It was his power against the two enemies.

Poof!

Like a hot knife through butter, the Blood Imbibing Saber's edge was invincible. The righteousness wave disintegrated, and Kong Fanxing's wrist shook, the Righteousness Ruler almost flying out of his hands.

Chen Qiyou's expression changed, as if he had seen a ghost.

In his perception, his opponent's palm force was like a small fish that could swim away freely. With just a few blows, Fang Yuan utterly crushed his Myriad Symbols Impermanence Palm.

"Impossible... My Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique combined 999 types of martial inner force. It can change constantly and has impermanence, so how could you immediately see through its weakness?"

It was incomprehensible to him.

Even if it was him, and he still had the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, he would not be able to achieve this easily. Not to mention, this was under the situation of going up against two Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan did not give him a chance.

The Heavenly Eye Seer Spell was formed by the stats window and the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror. Its power was naturally greater.

His left palm moved slightly, and the palm force had already broken through multiple blocks to press on Chen Qiyou's chest.

Crack!

The Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master's face warped as his chest made a terrifying, bone-cracking sound. Blood flowed from his nose and mouth as he flew back, his blood spraying all the way into the vast sky.

Compared to before, when he still needed a lengthy battle, this last blow where he went all out made Fang Yuan feel free. With his least amount of power, he was able to defeat a former great enemy.

"So it's like this... I understand!"

Moreover, Chen Qiyou's Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique had already been completely exposed to him, and he had even learned it. "The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror has no heaven-grade technique accompanying it at all. Rather... the cultivation technique is only a half-completed product. It needs the Divine Armament wielder to study all martial arts and fuse them together to form a unique heaven-grade technique that only belongs to them!"

The Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror had the ability to look at the flow of Qi.

As such, with the endless battles between martial artists, the owner would definitely be able to learn from others to obtain more and more cultivation techniques.

This was obviously how Chen Qiyou's Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique came about.

Fang Yuan had directly taken his Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique and snatched away his years of accumulation. This could absolutely cause him to be depressed enough to vomit blood.

"Myriad Symbols Impermanence, Blood Imbibing Slash!"

Within a moment's time, Fang Yuan had digested the Myriad Symbols Mystic Technique and struck again. The saber constantly changed and was unpredictable.

Kong Fanxing retreated again and again, revealing an extremely horrified look. He shouted once and turned around to flee!

As a Heavenly Phenomenon, the wielder of a Divine Armament, and with the honor of the Kong family, this person still escaped without any hesitation!

This type of resolution made even Fang Yuan astonished, but he laughed coldly shortly after. "If you can run away today, I will respect you!"

With this intention, he moved forward like an illusion, and the Blood Imbibing Saber slashed continuously.

"Stop!"

At this time, a few loud voices traveled over from afar.

They were a few Orthodox Dao experts who had heard Chen Qiyou's whistle earlier and rushed over at lightning speed.

But Fang Yuan had defeated Chen Qiyou and Kong Fanxing too quickly, so quick that it was unbelievable. They were defeated just from a few blows.

Otherwise, the situation would have quickly changed if they had lasted until their reinforcements arrived.

"Dream on!"

Of course, Fang Yuan would not listen and give up. His Blood Imbibing Saber's blood brilliance released and suddenly chopped!

Kong Fanxing's form turned sluggish, and the saber brilliance swept away the Righteousness Ruler. It then pierced through his body and appeared out his back.

"No... Impossible!" he mumbled to himself. In an instant, his entire body broke down as his blood was swallowed until nothing was left.

This saber was like a Demon God's claw devouring all the fresh blood!

"Righteousness Ruler? Haha!"

Fang Yuan reached out, and with a move, the straight, white jade ruler landed in his palm. He casually tossed it and the Blood Imbibing Saber slashed.

Ding!

With the crisp sound, the Orthodox Dao's seventh Divine Armament was instantly broken into two, its glow dissipating into nothing.

Haha... The long-standing humiliation is finally resolved today!

The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul laughed loudly, feeling extremely delighted.

The expressions of the Orthodox Dao experts who had rushed over were unsightly.

Within a moment's time, Fang Yuan had defeated Chen Qiyu and Kong Fanxing. Furthermore, one of them had died together with his weapon. This was simply a resounding slap across their faces.

Chen Qiyu's gaze was filled with hope as he shouted loudly, "Be careful, this person is the Blood Imbibing Saber owner, Sanguine Demon Nangong Wuwang! He's also refined the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror!"