

Carefree 801

Chapter 801: Demon Dragon

“Blood Imbibing Saber? Sanguine Demon Nangong Wuwang?”

The three martial artists coming forward each had a solemn presence and a Divine Armament!

Three Divine Armament owners!

This kind of strength was already enough to run wild on the Divine Continent!

After all, even though Fang Yang had been one against two, Chen Qiyou had already lost his Divine Armament. Strictly speaking, the current situation was slightly worse than the previous situation.

Now, genuine Divine Armament owners had gathered, nothing like before!

“White Tiger Pole, Dragon Engraving Bow, and Black Tortoise Shield?” Fang Yuan sneered. “You guys? If it were Ba Dao and the owner of the fourth Divine Armament arriving together, I might need to escape... But you guys...”

These three Divine Armaments were ranked as eighth, ninth, and tenth, and could be called the lowest of the lowest.

Of course, even if the tenth-ranked Black Tortoise Shield was placed in the Pugilistic World, it would still attract the carnage of war. Who knew how many martial artists would fight to the death to obtain it.

“Hehe... Youngster, you’re too confident!”

The one holding the White Tiger Pole was a senile woman. Her body was stooped and she would have to cough every couple of steps, seemingly like she would fall over if the wind blew.

However, the next moment, she was standing in front of Fang Yuan. She brandished her pole up high and smacked it down right at his face!

Roar! Roar!

The air vibrated like there really was a roaring white tiger pouncing.

Chi! Chi!

Fang Yuan raised his saber horizontally to block the blow, and blood splattered into the sky.

The white tiger’s tremendous power arrived, forcing him to retreat multiple steps. He looked at the other two Divine Armament owner as his brows frowned even more.

Although the physical strength of White Tiger Crone was shocking due to her magical strength, it did not give him a dangerous feeling.

What he really felt dangerous were the other two Divine Armament owners.

The Dragon Engraving Bow owner had already raised his bow with an arrow in place and aimed at Fang Yuan. The Black Tortoise Shield owner was a two-and-a-half meter tall man with a high-spirited and strong build. He raised his shield securely to protect the Dragon Engraving Bow owner. Both of their Qi movements were incomparable harmonious and well-coordinated. This made Fang Yuan realize that even if it was him, it was impossible for him to break away from White Tiger Crone and Black Tortoise Shield owner within a short amount of time.

Furthermore, the readied Dragon Engraving Bow brought the most terrifying threat!

“God Killing White Tiger Style!”

Suddenly, White Tiger Crone waved her long pole just like a golden monkey lifting his cudgel with all his might to stir the wind and clouds, as well as sweep the mountains and rivers.

Fang Yuan moved backward and arrived in front of the immobile Chen Qiyu. He directly kicked and ended this unlucky person’s life.

“What audacity!”

The three Divine Armament owners were enraged witnessing this. The Dragon Engraving Bow owner no longer hesitated and released his arrow.

Screech!

It was like thunder coming from the sky!

On gallant steed, / Running full speed, / We’d shoot with twanging bows ¹ !

Almost as soon as the sound was heard, the arrow was in front of Fang Yuan, wanting to pierce through his heart!

Whoosh!

However, the next moment, Fang Yuan exhaled and his joints made cracking sounds. He was suddenly shorter by a third and avoided this fatal blow in an unbelievable posture.

Poof!

Even so, the arrow had brushed across his shoulder and drew blood.

“This person is very powerful... probably powerful enough to exchange blows with Ba Dao!”

Witnessing this scene, the pupils of the three Divine Armament owners contracted.

Under their joint attacks, even Ba Dao might not be able to fight them, but seeing Fang Yuan being able to avoid the arrow and only suffering minor injuries caused them to be astonished. They looked at each other and were even more resolved to stop Fang Yuan.

“If this person escapes, he’ll inevitably become Sky Fiend Dao Master or someone similar in the future!” the Dragon Engraving Bow owner muttered softly, and then he retrieved three arrows before drawing the bow.

“Hehe... This little brother is indeed not bad. He can certainly become one of the masters if he comes to my Holy Sect!”

Suddenly, a captivating voice arrived on the battlefield, causing the Black Tortoise Shield owner’s expression to change. “Lady Temptress?”

Within his vision, a cackling old man appeared. One of his eyes was extremely weird and made of metal, emitting out a dazzling glow.

Kuiniu [2. Ancient yak in southeast China from legends.] Eye! Ghosteye!

The Black Tortoise Shield owner’s movements turned sluggish, and a pink figure directly brushed past him, exposing a pink handkerchief.

The Mystic Yin Maiden Gonfalon was a special Demonic Armament of the Demon Sect’s Mystic Lady Dao. Martial artists that had not seen it with their own eyes before would definitely be unable to imagine its true appearance.

The Dragon Engraving Bow owner was instantly charmed by it, almost collapsing onto the ground.

“Ha!”

The big man holding the Black Tortoise Shield shouted loudly and charged forward?—his power was extraordinary.

“Hehe...” Lady Temptress laughed lightly. Her body was as light as a feather and swayed backward. She stood next to Ghosteye, without any injuries.

“Demonic woman!!!”

The Black Tortoise Shield owner was shocked and angry at the same time. He knew that an average Heavenly Phenomenon would have long been killed by the unusual attacks of these two from the Demon Sect.

Even so, the Dragon Engraving Bow owner had also suffered some injuries. He was afraid that he would not be able to use his bow again for a short period of time.

“I’ve long told Sky Fiend Dao Master that the Orthodox Dao is a group of mixed people that aren’t really skilled and that they merely have a lot of people! You’re far inferior to our Holy Sect!”

Lady Temptress’s charm was natural, and the gaze she used to look at Fang Yuan seemed to be amorous. “Look at the owner of our tenth Demonic Armament. He can actually fight against five Divine Armament owners, really making me feel quite gratified!”

Fang Yuan forced White Tiger Crone to back away with a blow and replied, “I don’t seem to be from the Demon Sect?”

“Hehe... Little Brother Wuwang, your father was an honorable member of the Holy Sect, and it’s also our Holy Sect’s Divine Armament in your hands. You can’t just cut away these ties?”

Lady Temptress laughed as she threw an olive branch. "If you enter my Holy Sect, you'll definitely be one of the best. Furthermore, you will have power, women, anything you need... My Mystic Lady Dao has many disciples that are very interested in you!"

Her pink, tiny tongue licked her lips, bringing about a voiceless charm.

"My apologies... I don't much interest in the Demon Sect currently!"

The Blood Imbibing Saber in Fang Yuan's hands made a loud sound. "How about working together to kill these Divine Armament owners first?"

" *Tsk tsk ...* You're a natural-born demon!"

Ghosteye stared with his Kuiniu Eye and cackled out loud. "This suggestion suits me!"

There was nothing much to say between the Demon Sect and Orthodox Dao. Even in a special environment like the Heaven Deity Palace, there was no need to hesitate when attacking if there was a great disparity between the weak and the strong.

"All right!" Lady Temptress looked around with her pretty eyes. "After we kill these people, we'll go and slaughter Tang Shushu. Sky Fiend Dao Master should be almost done with Ba Dao. The Demon Dao would also be extremely delighted to monopolize the Heaven Deity Palace!"

" *Sigh...* Why would such a beauty say such unpleasant things?"

Along with the sigh, a young man walked over slowly.

He wore luxury clothes from head to toe and had a casual yet elegant bearing. He was narrowing his alluring eyes and had an exquisite folding fan in his hand.

The fourth Divine Armament! Peach Blossom Fan!

This young man was the last person of the Orthodox Dao and the wielder of the Divine Armament Peach Blossom Fan, Tang Shushu.

"Young Master Tang..." Seeing this person, Lady Temptress's voice was even sweeter, almost disgustingly so. "You're a person that has escaped from the worries of the world, so why do you want to participate in our matter?"

" *Sigh ...*" Tang Shushu shook his head in distress. "Originally, I would definitely agree to your request, but I've already promised Brother Ba Dao! Sister Temptress, can you give me face and let the three of them go?"

"Hehe... Since it's Young Master Tang's plea, I can only force myself to do so even if I'm unwilling!" Lady Temptress shot a flirtatious look at Fang Yuan. "However, Brother Nangong isn't a person of our Holy Sect, so Sister can't stop him from doing what he wants!"

"Sister won't have to waste your energy on this. I have some knowledge about persuading people!" Tang Shushu opened up the fan in his hand and smiled at Fang Yuan. "How about it, Brother Nangong?"

“Peach Blossom Fan?” Fang Yuan’s attention was focused on the fan in Tang Shushu’s hand.

The fourth Divine Armament did not have an inkling of fiendish air, and the hint of rouge and powder was very strong. It seemed just like an ordinary wooden fan.

Moreover, the Divine Armament owner was very young.

However, to be able to make Lady Temptress fear him, he would inevitably have a uniqueness.

“Letting off these three is not impossible, but there’s a condition!” Fang Yuan looked at Tang Shushu. “I want to know the power of the fourth Divine Armament.”

This guy is a martial lunatic!

Lady Temptress and Ghosteye looked at each other. Seeing Fang Yuan’s craziness, fear lingered in both their hearts.

A person like this made them think of Ba Dao.

That person was also the same. Aside from martial arts, nothing else would spark passion in him. This was why he still fought against Sky Fiend Dao Master when it was time for the Heaven Deity Palace to open.

At the moment, no one knew where those two had fought to.

“Since Brother Nangong is so kind...” Tang Shushu laughed harmlessly and slowly opened his fan.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a strong earthquake arrived from the center of the palace.

Indistinctly, there was also an enormous dragon’s roar.

The Saber Qi was imposing as demonic light soared skyward.

“This is...” Ghosteye’s expression greatly changed. “The center of the Heaven Deity Palace, the head of Mutated Beasts, the Demon Dragon? Damn it... Who alarmed it!”

Among the Four Great Mutated Beasts, there were weak ones and strong ones.

Without a doubt, once the Demon Dragon guarding the Heaven Deity Palace woke, it would be an absolute disaster for any entrants.

“Only Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master would be able to alarm the Demon Dragon...” Lady Temptress took a deep breath, her beautiful eyes emitting a glow. “However, this crisis is also an opportunity... If someone can obtain the Demon Dragon’s blood, even if it’s only one drop, they’ll be able to extend their life by thirty-three years!”

The function of the Four Great Mutated Beasts’ blood also varied.

For example, without purifying out the Revolving Turtle’s blood essence, its normal blood would only be able to enhance cultivation power.

Even if it was refined into life-extending pills, it would at most extend life for eight to ten years. Too much could not be taken, or else the body would inevitably grow immune to it. In the end, there would no longer be an effect.

However, the blood of the Demon Dragon had the best effect.

“In legends, even if its blood dripped onto the ground, a Dragon Blood Bodhi would grow out of it. Eating one would be able to increase cultivation power by ten years!”

Without a word, White Tiger Crone lowered her White Tiger Pole and suddenly flew toward the center of the palace.

She had already reached a certain age, so of course she would be more diligent when hearing about the possibility of extending her life.

“The center of the palace—Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao?”

Fang Yuan also had some yearning in his heart. He looked toward Tang Shushu and said, “We might as well postpone our battle...”

Chapter 802: Collaboration

The Heaven Deity Palace had the rough appearance of an ancient landscape.

Most of the giant palaces had cracked and crumbled, and the ones that remained standing trembled under the roar of the Demon Dragon at the center.

“What a beast!”

Fang Yuan did not rush, keeping himself apart from the other Divine Armament and Demonic Armament owners, and then leaped onto the roof of a palace.

He could see the central region immediately.

A giant, dark green dragon was roaring outside an extravagant palace.

It had the head of a snake and the body of a fish. Its body was lean and it did not have a dragon horn on its bald head. Its stomach, however, was covered with many claws.

It looked like a dragon-shaped centipede with some traits of the Giant Venomous Snake.

Most importantly, the large amount of moss on its back implied that it had been buried in the soil for a long time. The flesh and blood of its tail was even inseparably fused with the central palace.

It looked like this beast had been sent here by gods to guard the palace.

“What a strong spiritual aura... This Demon Dragon is probably superior to any top martial artist in terms of Qi, blood, and strength!”

Fang Yuan's eyes glistened. He peered through the Demon Dragon's aura and saw the name of the central palace—Lord Pan Palace!

"Pan! This God is regarded as the Creator God of the Divine Continent World. He even cast the Celestial Thearch Sword... And since this palace is named after Lord Pan, it seems that... this may really be the place where Pan cast the sword!"

"Ba Dao... The Demon Dragon has appeared, and it'll lead the other beasts to besiege us. Are we still going to fight until the both of us get wounded?"

There were two silhouettes outside the Lord Pan Palace.

The one speaking was in a mysterious, black armor that covered his head and entire body. He also had a ferocious claw on his hand.

"The Sky Fiend Claw! The Evil God Armor! This person must be Sky Fiend Dao Master!"

Fang Yuan caught a glimpse of Ba Dao, who was confronting Sky Fiend Dao Master.

He was truly an inherent hegemon. His strong and muscular body continuously exerted horrible pressure on those around him.

He was holding a giant saber as tall as a man.

The saber seemed to have been cast from ancient bronze found in the Spring and Autumn period. The back of the saber was decorated with the pattern of a giant dragon, as if a real dragon was guarding it!

It was the third Divine Armament, the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber!

"Haha..." Ba Dao laughed loudly, pointing at the Demon Dragon with his saber. "Legend has it that a divine dragon was sacrificed in the casting of my Dragon Saber. I look forward to fighting this Demon Dragon with my saber and seeing how many attacks it can survive!"

"The ancient Lord Pan Palace... is said to contain the secrets about Pan, the Creator God. Anyone would want to take a look at it."

While he was zealous in martial arts, he was not obstinate.

He would be courting death if he kept fighting against Sky Fiend Dao Master when the Demon Dragon was about to attack them.

"It's indeed the Demon Dragon!"

Ghosteye and the others were even more shocked when they saw the Demon Dragon. "Not good... The Demon Dragon leads the Mutated Beast. Once it's alarmed, we'll suffer heavy casualties!"

Roar! Roar!

The Demon Dragon took an indifferent glance and expressed its disdain before letting out a loud roar.

Rumble!

The dragon's roar rumbled like a passing storm.

The entire Heaven Deity Palace suddenly became silent, and then many responses rang out shortly after.

Chirp! Chirp!

A giant yellow bird in the west flapped its wings and replied in a distinct voice.

Aw! Aw!

In the north, a tiger's roar was faintly heard. The White Tiger Pole in White Tiger Crone's hand suddenly made a sound, as if it was responding to it.

These two Mutated Beasts were like the leaders, and many more roars rang out around them. While the other roars were much less shocking, the number was huge. The ground started trembling, as if thousands of soldiers were charging toward the center.

"Mutated Beast Yellow Bird? And Mutated Beast White Tiger?" Ghosteye exclaimed. "Are all the ferocious beasts in the Heaven Deity Palace going to attack? Sky Fiend Dao Master, let's hurry and leave!"

"Leave? Why should I leave?" Sky Fiend Dao Master laughed wildly. "In all the previous explorations, our seniors were satisfied with a bit of blood from the Mutated Beasts in the periphery of the Heaven Deity Palace, and nobody has managed to take a peek at the secret guarded by the Demon Dragon, so I'm going to explore it today. Ba Dao, do you dare do it together?"

"Of course!"

Ba Dao took action straight away, slashing with the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber.

Roar! Roar!

With a dragon's loud roar, a long streak of dragon-shaped Saber Qi slashed at the Demon Dragon.

Screech!

A palm-sized scale fell off among the sparks.

Ba Dao could be considered the top martial artist of the Orthodox Dao, but with the third Divine Armament, he had only caused some minor injuries to the Demon Dragon!

The injured Demon Dragon opened its mouth, and a large lump of a dark green solution dropped onto the ground, corroding it while generating plumes of white smoke.

"Its saliva is extremely poisonous! Quickly hold your breath and protect your bodies with inner force!"

Ghosteye sighed and took the initiative to fight against the Demon Dragon.

He clearly knew that without Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao leading them, they could not break through the siege by the ferocious beasts, as they would be exhausted in the battle.

Since both of them were crazy for the battle, he could only fight alongside them.

“Lady Temptress, please hold back the White Tiger! Young Master Tang, your Peach Blossom Fan works well against the Yellow Bird, so you can take care of the western palace. The Blood Imbibing Saber and I will battle the Demon Dragon, and the other Divine Armament owners can ward off the beast army!”

Ghosteye’s Kuiniu Eye emitted frightening light as he glanced over the entire area and made arrangements.

To their surprise, Tang Shushu unhesitatingly replied first, “All right!”

After all, they would be courting death if they continued with internal strife in such a perilous situation.

The martial artists of the Orthodox Dao were clear about Ghosteye’s ability and knew that they had to work together.

Fang Yuan remained silent. His body emitted blood-colored light, healing the small wound on his shoulder.

Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul! Have you sensed it?

He conversed with the Sanguine Demon covertly.

Conversation via spiritual will was extremely fast, and a thousand words could be exchanged within seconds.

Hmm. There’s something abnormal in the Lord Pan Palace! said the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul in a low voice.

Even a fool would know that the Demon Dragon must be guarding some secret... I feel that there’s something related to the source of this world in the Lord Pan Palace. Could the Celestial Thearch Sword be right inside?

Fang Yuan’s eyes glistened.

That’s possible. However, you can absolutely fight your way out given your real ability and the aid from the Blood Imbibing Saber. Otherwise, if you stay here until the Heaven Deity Palace closes, no one will be able to save you, the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul reminded.

Fang Yuan did not fear the siege at all. Other than the Mutated Beasts, all the ferocious beasts were nourishment in his eyes, and that was the advantage he had.

Other martial artists would definitely die if they were trapped here for twenty years, but he was confident that he could survive!

Nevertheless, it was still a huge loss to waste twenty years here for no good reason.

Hehe... Other martial artists may not understand my pursuit, but can’t you understand it?

Fang Yuan sneered, and the Sanguine Demon was speechless.

Extraterrestrial visitors like them naturally aimed for the benefits they could reap from this world.

There was obviously something related to the source of the world in the Lord Pan Palace.

It would be worth twenty years if he could manage to get it!

Furthermore, if Fang Yuan could directly refine the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, he would not mind leaving this world.

After all, he only had intended to experiment with the Dream Master Descending Technique in the first place. What he had already harvested was beyond his expectations.

“Kuiniu Spirit Disruption!”

While they were communicating via spiritual will, the owners of Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments on the battlefield seemed to be confronting a dangerous enemy.

Ghosteye roared, emitting brilliant light from his eye.

The Demon Dragon was stunned, and its movement became stagnant.

“Thunder, strike!”

Ghosteye drew a mysterious talisman in the air with both hands and summoned lightning that struck on the Demon Dragon.

Martial arts at this level were the same as magical powers!

“Can you see the position ten meters below the chin of the Demon Dragon?”

While summoning the lightning, he explained his strategy, “The body of the Demon Dragon is too hard to destroy. Only the top three Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments can cause some damage, but even the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber won’t cause fatal injuries. The only way to maul the Demon Dragon is to attack the scar left behind by the Celestial Thearch Sword owner!”

Both the Demon Sect and the Orthodox Dao had spent a lot of time investigating the Heaven Deity Palace, so they had far more information than Fang Yuan did.

But it was no easy task to fight the Demon Dragon in close combat and strike the sword scar accurately. Even Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao could die from the dragon’s counterattack!

“Nangong, your Blood Imbibing Saber devoured the essence and blood of the Rotating Turtle, so that should be sufficient to make up for any wounds. You’ll attract its attention first before Ba Dao attacks! Sky Fiend Dao Master will give the last strike!” Ghosteye ordered directly.

I’m palpably being treated as cannon fodder!

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes, but he knew that he was the only one here who belonged to neither the Orthodox Dao nor the Demon Dao. Of course, they would choose to sacrifice him in such a situation.

Besides, they did not worry about his resistance with Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master suppressing him.

Seeing that he was a little too slow, Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao immediately stared at him, exerting frightening pressure.

“This...”

Fang Yuan looked extremely uneasy. He gazed at the Demon Dragon and the blood-colored light of the Blood Imbibing Saber covered his whole body.

“Blood Cleansing!”

Chi! Chi!

A blood-colored astral saber slashed at the Demon Dragon.

Sizzle!

In the sparks, many scars appeared on its hard scales, which started to crack.

The Demon Dragon was enraged. It bit downward, moving as fast as lightning.

Rumble!

The ground beneath Fang Yuan suddenly crumbled.

In that crucial moment, he leaped up high into the air and faced the giant mouth of the Demon Dragon.

“This is the best chance!”

Both Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master took action immediately.

“World Domination!”

The Spring Autumn Dragon Saber in Ba Dao’s hand let out a dragon’s roar. The Saber Qi concentrated until it ultimately became a straight line and slashed onto the Dragon Demon’s body.

Sky Fiend Dao Master moved like a ghost to the Demon Dragon’s stomach and extended the Sky Fiend Claw!

Roar! Roar!

The next moment.

The Demon Dragon struggled in agony, and then its long and lean body suddenly struck like a steel whip!

Chapter 803: Seven Slaughter

Now!

Fang Yuan received the Demon Dragon’s strike, seemingly unable to evade in time, and the strike perfectly delivered him toward the Lord Pan Palace.

Rumble!

Dense blood-colored light emitted from his body, making him appear like a giant, bloody man. He was flung directly into the palace.

Ghosteye was speechless.

So was Ba Dao.

“Hehe... What a sly lad!”

Sky Fiend Dao Master let out a hostile laugh and charged toward the Lord Pan Palace.

Roar! Roar!

The Demon Dragon curled up as if it was forming a Long Coiling Snake Array, concealing the Lord Pan Palace and its own vulnerability.

Faced with such a scene, even Ghosteye became anxious.

“The Demon Dragon is protecting the Lord Pan Palace with its body and clearly won’t take the initiative to attack. That’s troublesome!”

Ghosteye said quickly, “How about fighting our way out of this place? As long as we block the exit, Nangong Wuwang will be as good as dead!”

The Heaven Deity Palace would only be opened for a limited period of time. Once he missed the deadline, he would have no chance of survival!

“A mere Demon Dragon!”

Ba Dao roared with rage and wielded his saber again.

Roar! Roar!

A giant, golden dragon suddenly rose from the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber in brilliant golden light.

“Die! The Proud Dragon Repents!”

The concentrated saber radiance appeared as if an ancient divine dragon was descending into the world once more.

Even the Demon Dragon bowed its head in awe.

Poof!

Blood splattered from the wounds on the Demon Dragon’s body, but it seemed determined to maintain its posture without any sign of relaxation.

Ba Dao can actually cause such damage when he fights with full strength... Ghosteye was astonished when he witnessed this. Furthermore... why are they so insistent? Could they have obtained some information about a treasure that they can’t let go of in this palace?

With this thought, he looked at Sky Fiend Dao Master doubtfully.

“Since you have this interest, how can I let you fight alone?”

Sky Fiend Dao Master smiled. His Sky Fiend Claw emitted dark light around him, and the light transformed into the illusion of a frightening demon.

“Great! That’s how Sky Fiend Dao Master should be!” Ba Dao laughed. “We might be able to slaughter this beast if we collaborate!”

...

While the top Divine Armament owner and Demonic Armament owner were fighting against the Demon Dragon outside...

Fang Yuan strolled through the Lord Pan Palace with the Blood Imbibing Saber.

Although this palace was huge, there was only a single core room. The vast room had all sorts of murals on its bronze walls.

"Pan opened the world and created all life..." Fang Yuan understood the exact meaning conveyed by the first bronze mural. "This should be describing Pan's accomplishment, as well as the virtue manifested by him transforming into the Celestial Thearch Sword to protect the world..."

The bronze mural in the end suddenly changed, its vast aura shocking Fang Yuan. "This is... Lord Pan's Dao! He could actually express his Dao path through a catalog!"

The Dao that can be told is not the eternal Dao ¹.

But in fact, the idea that a Great Dao was too mysterious to be expressed was an utter joke!

The lack of deep understanding about the Dao was the only reason why it could not be expressed in the correct form.

Otherwise, any Dao path could ultimately be expressed through martial arts, magical powers, images, and even fantastical symbols.

As the Creator God, Lord Pan injected all of his Dao here. It was extremely precious!

Even the Sanguine Demon was speechless.

Having obtained all of this, I can attempt to form my own Dao path with the aid of the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell after I return!

Fang Yuan felt extremely satisfied.

Even as an incarnation, he had benefited a lot.

At least, his barrier faced at 9-Essence Demon Master was quietly but smoothly broken through in his original body, bringing his aura to a profound and immeasurable realm.

"I see!" shouted the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul suddenly. "The Celestial Thearch Sword isn't here, but the Celestial Thearch Sword Formulation is..."

The Celestial Thearch Sword Formulation was the expression of Pan's Dao in the form of swordsmanship!

While martial arts that might surpass the heaven-grade was sealed inside the Celestial Thearch Sword, its source was Pan's Dao, which was recorded here!

Therefore, this place could be regarded as Pan's real inheritance.

"Also... the Celestial Thearch Sword may be hidden here as well."

As Fang Yuan read the murals, his aura became more uncertain, and his tone was increasingly unpredictable. Realizing this, the Sanguine Demon lapsed into silence.

“This is the Divine Demon realm of martial artists!”

Fang Yuan exhaled and laughed gently when he reached the last mural.

He had been only a single step away from the Divine Demon realm. After seeing the God Pan Catalog, he broke through the barrier, and his stats changed significantly:

“Name: Fang Yuan (Nangong Wuwang)

Essence: 300

Spirit: 300

Magic: 300

Cultivation: Divine Demon Realm

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”

“The Divine Demon realm?”

Fang Yuan smiled, not taking it seriously at all.

He had been at the top position of a world so many times that he no longer felt exhilarated by it.

What truly intrigued him was the last mural of the God Pan Catalog.

It was the image of Pan sacrificing himself and transforming into the Celestial Thearch Sword. He took a glance at it and immediately felt fierce Sword Qi surging out of it.

Amid the Sword Qi, there were traces of Saber Qi, making it a spectacular scene.

Fang Yuan noticed that at the end of the catalog, someone had carved seven ‘slaughter’s with a saber! Each of the words was distinct from the rest, with the Buddhist understanding of large-scale annihilation and silence. It seemed to convey the idea that righteousness was at the end of a demon’s path, and that a demon who renounced his saber could immediately become a Buddha.

“The Lord Pan Palace is made of a mysterious material that can repair itself even after damage. It would be extremely difficult for a common Divine Armament owner to leave behind these carvings. Unless... he was a martial artist in the Divine Demon realm!”

Fang Yuan walked closer to the wall, immediately finding a line below the seven big ‘slaughter’s. “My name is Nie Kuang. I’ve been the owner of the Demonic Armament, Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, since I was twenty years old. I’ve killed people all over the world, but I achieved enlightenment after entering the Heaven Deity Palace and seeing Lord Pan’s inheritance. Thus, I sealed the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber here...”

“The previous owner of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, Nie Kuang?!”

“I heard that he was the utmost demon in this world, and the entire Pugilistic World was scared of him. A few holy grounds were exterminated and nearly couldn’t pass down their inheritance...”

“Who would’ve expected... that he disappeared from the Pugilistic World because he sealed himself here? Presumably, he wanted the secret in the Lord Pan Palace, and that Demon Dragon wasn’t strong enough to stop him. However, he achieved enlightenment after seeing the God Pan Catalog? And he sealed the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber here to prevent it from causing disasters?”

Fang Yuan generally deduced what had happened.

Pan was equivalent to a true Demon God! His Dao was extremely tempting in the eyes of great beings on the verge of a breakthrough.

The Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul had his own Dao path, and Fang Yuan was in the middle of forming his own using past experience. This was why neither of them were shaken by it. If any other Demon Masters had entered this place, they would most probably submit themselves to God Pan’s Dao.

To Demon Masters, this would be equivalent to adopting an External Dao! With a corrupted foundation, it would be impossible for them to make further progress!

“Nie Kuang was an illustrious man in his generation. It’s a pity that he didn’t see through it in the end!”

Fang Yuan let out a faint sigh.

“Wait a moment... Where’s the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber?” asked the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul. They could see everything in this vast but empty palace, yet there was no trace of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber nor Nie Kuang’s corpse.

“It’s pretty simple. Since Nie Kuang sealed himself here, he wouldn’t want to be discovered by intruders! Besides... the seven ‘slaughter’s are peculiar, and I suspect that he didn’t leave them behind on purpose. Instead, he should’ve been influenced by the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber. After all, this Demonic Armament can control one’s soul. It was a crucial reason why Nie Kuang had slaughtered so many people... and it wouldn’t want to be sealed up like this forever!”

Fang Yuan took a step forward. “Sanguine Demon... Didn’t you boast that your power wouldn’t be weaker than the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber after recovering? Here’s your opportunity to show it. Don’t disappoint me!”

“Hold on a second! My Essence Soul has yet to be completely repaired, and my fragments are still missing...” protested the Sanguine Demon immediately.

He knew his own capability. The Blood Imbibing Saber would currently not fear the fourth Divine Armament and Demonic Armament, but if he was told to confront the top Demonic Armament, the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, which was only second to the Celestial Thearch Sword? He had better act prudently.

However, Fang Yuan did not care about the complaint. He touched the first of the seven ‘slaughter’s with his finger.

Rumble!

A shocking stream of Saber Qi and demonic thoughts immediately flowed through his fingertip into his sea of consciousness.

“Slaughter! Slaughter! Slaughter!

“Heaven is unjust! Slaughter it! Earth is unfair! Slaughter it! Mortals have no principle! Slaughter them! Everything in the world can be slaughtered!

“Martial artists should slaughter others without sympathy. Your undertaking will be remembered eternally if you keep slaughtering!”

...

Frightening murderous impulse pounded Fang Yuan’s mind like mighty waves.

“With such intense murderous impulse, it’s no wonder that the owner of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber in every generation was a homicidal maniac...”

Fang Yuan sneered. His mind was as firm as a massive rock, and the murderous thoughts crumbled upon hitting it, scattering saber moves and saber intents.

“The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Saber Technique?” Fang Yuan studied it carefully. “While its interpretation about a Great Dao is slightly inferior to God Pan’s, the killing techniques are enough to shock the heavens and the earth!”

His finger traced the seven ‘slaughter’s continuously.

As expected, after receiving attacks from countless murderous impulses, he completely mastered the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style.

Whoosh!

Moreover, when he finished the last stroke, the bronze wall shook violently and crumbled, revealing a space behind it.

Buzz! Buzz!

Saber radiance gleamed. Fang Yuan could immediately see a martial artist, about thirty years old, sitting cross-legged in the space behind the wall. He was holding on to a black saber!

Nie Kuang! The Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber!

“He... took the form of a Vajrasattva after death?!”

It looked as if Nie Kuang’s corpse was alive, and Fang Yuan had to acknowledge that this previous owner of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber was a handsome man.

Furthermore, he had been dead for so many years, but his corpse was mysteriously free from rotting. Instead, it became harder than diamond.

Roar! Roar!

Meanwhile, the Demon Dragon shrieked pathetically outside the Lord Pan Palace. Its giant head rolled onto the ground, and blood poured out like a waterfall!

Chapter 804: Fatal Trap

“They killed the Demon Dragon so quickly?” Fang Yuan was slightly surprised when he heard the Demon Dragon’s shriek. “It seems like Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao have put their lives on the line!”

The owners of the top three Divine and Demonic Armaments were very close to the Divine Demon realm, and they had plenty of methods to fight more fiercely while ensuring their lives.

They were only held back by the Demon Dragon because they did not want to risk paying a heavy price.

Furthermore, the Demon Dragon was supported by ferocious beast armies every time, and it was unreasonable for a few martial artists to fight against so many enemies.

For unknown reasons, however, they were extremely persistent this time.

“Let it be. I’ll get the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber first!”

Fang Yuan put his saber into the sheath and walked forward. His right hand grabbed gently.

Chi! Chi!

At this moment, an unexpected change took place!

Nie Kuang’s corpse suddenly opened his eyes, his mouth making a mysterious sound. ” *Zha!* ”

The Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber let out a long cry and slashed. The surprising murderous intent split into seven streaks in air and blocked Fang Yuan’s escape routes!

“The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style?”

Nie Kuang’s saber move that had frightened the entire Pugilistic World appeared in this world once again!

You’re already dead and yet you still want to create trouble!

Fang Yuan was not shocked. He knew that instead of reviving, Nie Kuang was only in a peculiar state whereby he preserved his last saber attack in his physical body.

Any martial artist trying to take the saber forcibly would face this backlash!

And this backlash was extremely powerful!

Those who could enter the Lord Pan Palace had to be owners of the very top few Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments.

However, a large amount of energy was needed to defeat the Demon Dragon and comprehend the God Pan Catalog.

It was almost certain death to deal with the attack from the seven 'slaughter's and then the saber without any preparation!

This saber attack embodied Nie Kuang's lifetime cultivation power and concluded the history of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber in that generation!

Even Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao would have been slashed asunder and beheaded in Fang Yuan's situation.

But Fang Yuan was different!

He was already in the Divine Demon realm now!

Furthermore, with his original body breaking through the 9-Essence barrier, the ability of this incarnation had improved as well.

Schwing!

The Blood Imbibing Saber was drawn out of the sheath again!

The blood-colored saber radiance split into seven streaks, aiming exactly at Nie Kuang's murderous intent!

The Blood Imbibing Saber versus the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber!

The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style versus the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style!

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

After seven distinct clashes, the murderous intent completely disappeared.

Nie Kuang continued sitting cross-legged with the saber, as if what had just happened was an illusion.

Fang Yuan had resolved this fatal trap ingeniously.

Nie Kuang had made the worst mistake by leaving the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Saber Technique in the seven 'slaughter's outside! Of course, he was controlled by the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, and a maniac could not be expected to be sensible.

Fang Yuan walked forward. There was no impediment this time, and he took the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber with ease.

"Slaughter! Slaughter! Slaughter!"

It was a black saber that appeared mediocre, even looking less attractive than the Blood Imbibing Saber.

But when Fang Yuan held it in his hand, the horrible desire to kill tried corrupting his mind and turning him into a maniac that would slaughter everything.

This saber can control one's heart and soul, and it's even more powerful than the Kuiniu Eye. Together with the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Saber Technique, it can kill any enemy in its way!

Fang Yuan held the saber and stood still, injecting his Qi into this top Demonic Armament. Evidently, he was trying to defeat the murderous intent in the Tiger Soul Saber with his own will and thereby master it completely.

The previous owners of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber were mostly slaves to it, with the saber controlling the owners instead of the other way round! However, I'm not satisfied with that!

Fang Yuan sneered as the murderous intent retreated in defeat. The saber was finally tamed by Fang Yuan, emitting a sinister and chilling glow.

"Hmm?"

After taming the Tiger Soul Saber, Fang Yuan glanced at Nie Kuang's corpse and discovered something.

There was an ancient book kept in front of his chest. Since he had cherished the book so much, it had to be something unusual.

Fang Yuan did not bother being polite. He grabbed the book and took a glance at it, surprised at what he found. "The Ancient Armament Manual? So many pages of it?"

Swoosh!

At the same time, three figures rushed into the Lord Pan Palace.

"Ah!"

"Is this... the God Pan Catalog? Pan's inheritance!"

As soon as Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao entered the palace, they were stunned by the God Pan Catalog, immediately losing themselves in it.

In their eyes, it was the Great Dao! It was the truth!

They even had a strong feeling that they would break through the barrier that had trapped them for years once they finished reading the entire catalog!

"Sigh..." Fang Yuan sighed gently. He put away the Ancient Armament Manual and wielded the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber.

Chi! Chi!

Saber Qi swept across the walls and destroyed all the bronze murals on them.

While the Lord Pan Palace could repair itself, it would take a long time to recover from the destruction caused by a martial artist in the Divine Demon realm.

"No!"

When the God Pan Catalogue was destroyed, Sky Fiend Dao Master and Ba Dao both let out piercing shrieks.

Interrupting them while they were going through enlightenment was like spilling the water just given to a man dying of thirst. They would do anything to kill the person who did it!

All three red-eyed martial artists were staring at Fang Yuan, as if they wanted to peel his skin, drink his blood, and eat his flesh!

Although they'd only be misled if they let God Pan's Dao corrupt their foundation, martial artists—especially those in the Demon Dao—can still improve quickly. I'd probably be killed here if I had allowed them to make breakthroughs!

Fang Yuan held the saber and stood still, gazing at them silently.

Ba Dao calmed down after a while. He stared at the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber in Fang Yuan's hand and said in a hoarse voice, "The Orthodox Dao analyzed clues for hundreds of years before finally deducing that the previous saber owner, Nie Kuang, had died in the Lord Pan Palace. How did you know about it?"

Fang Yuan's forbearance was now part of his scheme in Ba Dao's eyes.

Even Sky Fiend Dao Master exclaimed, "What an impressive Nangong Wuwang!"

Ghosteye, on the other hand, looked upset. He obviously felt ashamed for failing to peer through Fang Yuan's disguise. "I was too negligent! It's true that youths are to be regarded with caution!"

While the three of them praised him, their chilling murderous intent could not be faked.

Furthermore, they had taken advantageous positions around Fang Yuan.

"What? The Demon Sect was trying to befriend me previously, and now you're going to attack me?"

Fang Yuan sighed softly.

"The young are meant to take the place of the old... I didn't want to do this originally!" Sky Fiend Dao Master sighed as well. "However, you're progressing too fast. If this trend continues, we won't have a place in the entire Demon Sect nor even the Pugilistic World!"

"My Spring Autumn Dragon Saber is also looking forward to a battle with the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber so that we can see which one is the most powerful saber in the world!"

Ba Dao held his saber with both hands and lifted it above his head. Saber Qi raged around him, suggesting the violence of the imminent attack!

"Kuiniu Soul Control. Thunder, strike!"

However, Ghosteye was the first to attack.

His Kuiniu Eye emitted bewildering light, his hands drew a talisman in air, and lightning struck at Fang Yuan.

Ghosteye's move was like an additional force exerted on a tense bowstring, and the silence was immediately broken.

"World Dominance!"

Ba Dao also launched the attack. A torrent of shockingly powerful Saber Qi rushed down like a river, carrying Spring and Autumn with it. Together with the trend of history, it crushed anyone refusing to give in!

That was the real meaning of Spring and Autumn.

But Sky Fiend Dao Master was even more horrifying.

He had mastered the second Demonic Armament, the Sky Fiend Claw, and was currently invisible, waiting for the chance to give Fang Yuan a fatal attack!

Fang Yuan gave a simple reply, "Sky Fiend... Seven Slaughter!"

He slashed perfectly straight with the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber.

Chi!

The Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber emitted a mind-controlling light, completely overwhelming Ghosteye's Kuiniu Eye. Ghosteye was struck by the backlash and vomited a mouthful of blood.

Moreover, the saber radiance suddenly split into seven streaks and then 49 streaks. They blocked every route and entered the Saber Qi of the Spring and Autumn Saber.

Roar! Roar!

Space trembled.

Everyone felt like they saw 49 streaks of Saber Qi piercing into a giant, golden dragon. The dragon struggled but abruptly disintegrated.

"Impossible!"

Ba Dao took a step back, his face flushing with anger.

How could he step back in a battle? It was a shame that could never be washed away!

But before he could pounce forward, Fang Yuan had already approached him at incredible speed and slashed down with the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber.

Woo! Woo!

The demonic saber made a deafening sound, controlling his heart and his soul.

Seven streaks of saber radiance entered Ba Dao's seven apertures, disappearing in an instant.

"Impressive saber! Impressive saber technique!"

Ba Dao was stunned. And then he shut his eyes and stopped breathing!

Within one saber attack, the Orthodox Dao's top martial artist, Ba Dao, had both his body and soul destroyed!

Such a change in situation scared Ghosteye out of his wits.

" Phew ..."

Fang Yuan let out a long breath.

While it looked like he had dispatched the opponent easily, he had actually used all his strength.

The most important point was that he had broken into the Divine Demon realm, which was above Ba Dao's realm, and the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber also overpowered the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber.

Otherwise, the outcome might have been different.

Moreover, it was crucial to be fast! He had acted so fast that Sky Fiend Dao Master could not react immediately.

Indeed, Sky Fiend Dao Master did not expect this sudden change.

Although he seized the chance to appear behind Fang Yuan, he was late by one thought when he extended his claw.

In Buddhism, twenty thoughts comprised a moment, and twenty moments comprised the flick of a finger.

What could be done within one thought?

A common person might not be able to do anything, but it was sufficient for Fang Yuan to regain some strength!

Aw! Aw!

The Blood Imbibing Saber spontaneously sounded behind his back. Amid the blood-colored light, a vague silhouette emerged.

The Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul!

The demon gave a sinister smile and extended his arms, shielding Fang Yuan behind him.

Poof!

The Sky Fiend Claw scratched. With a shriek from the Blood Imbibing Saber, the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul immediately dispersed!

Chapter 805: Armament Repository

Ah... Lad, you've got to compensate me after this! You must help me recover my Essence Soul and gather all my fragments! shouted the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul.

He was badly injured this time, and his voice sounded anxious and furious.

Rest assured! Fang Yuan appeased him.

The Sanguine Demon did not make this sacrifice in vain.

At least, he had earned enough time for Fang Yuan to turn around to face Sky Fiend Dao Master.

Does the Blood Imbibing Saber have such a transformation?

Sky Fiend Dao Master did not know the saber's secret, so he only thought of it as the armament's special ability.

Now, it was too late for him to retreat. The Sky Fiend Claw continued forward with all his cultivation power injected into it.

Woo! Woo!

The Sky Fiend Claw roared, releasing traces of Demonic Qi which transformed into the illusion of a demon. It had a ghostly face, with the head of a tiger and the eyes of a leopard. It roared and also extended its sharp claw toward Fang Yuan.

"Sky Fiend Dao Master... Your era has passed. From now on, the Pugilistic World belongs to me!!"

Fang Yuan sighed while retreating.

Sky Fiend Dao Master's pupils contracted.

Of course, he would not be shaken by Fang Yuan's words. In fact, at his level, he might not be influenced even if Fang Yuan killed his family in front of him.

What really shocked Sky Fiend Dao Master was that Fang Yuan could always keep a foot away from the Sky Fiend Claw, no matter how hard he tried to attack.

It seemed as if this short distance was an impassable gulf!

He was horrified by its implications.

"Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style!"

At the edge of the Lord Pan Palace, Fang Yuan casually waved his right hand.

Chi! Chi!

Saber Qi flickered!

In the overwhelming chilling light, a streak of saber radiance fell from the sky and split into seven parts before slashing into the demon illusion.

Crack!

The next moment, the demon illusion disintegrated. The streaks of saber radiance even broke through the barrier and charged at Sky Fiend Dao Master.

"Evil God Armor!" Sky Fiend Dao Master shouted, and then his skin turned dark green like refined steel.

The Evil God Armor flowed like water and covered his entire body, including his head and face.

This demonic armor was the best Demonic Armament in terms of defense and could be transformed at will!

Screech!

Suddenly, seven streaks of light emerged from empty space and pierced into the Evil God Armor.

Sky Fiend Dao Master was stunned when sparks were ignited.

Whoosh!

He quickly retreated, revealing his pale face. “The Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul... is truly the top Demonic Armament!”

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

As soon as he finished his sentence, arrows of blood shot out from seven vital parts of his body, and Sky Fiend Dao Master slowly shut his eyes.

Fang Yuan stood still, thinking silently, *In fact... at this level, martial arts are already close to the Dao, and a martial artist can readily separate their Essence Soul from the physical body... But the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style has taken that into consideration, and the Saber Qi annihilates the soul directly, shattering all of the opponent's hope!*

This characteristic of the Tiger Soul Saber reminded him of another legendary evil weapon—Seven Arrows Nail Striking Witchcraft!

Both of them were so ruthless, they left no chance for the opponent to survive.

And it was almost impossible to take precautions against the peculiar techniques.

“Y-Y-You killed Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master?”

Having lost all confidence, Ghosteye fell to the ground.

No! It was more accurate to say that he was on the verge of a breakdown.

Never would he have thought that Nangong Wuwang, the owner of the tenth Demonic Armament, would be so powerful!

Within a few moves, he had killed Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master, who were the top martial artists of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao respectively.

“The Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber is indeed the most ferocious armament!” Ghosteye did not expect to survive as he watched Fang Yuan approaching him. He said in a hoarse voice, “The Tiger Soul is ominous. All the previous owners of the Tiger Soul Saber didn’t end up well, so I’ll wait and see how you...”

Fang Yuan looked down at him and asked casually, “Do you... want to live or die?”

“What?” Ghosteye stopped cursing immediately. “Are you going to spare me? Or are you playing tricks on me?”

“Hehe...” Fang Yuan laughed. “Why would I play tricks on someone as incapable as you? I’ll ask the last time—Surrender, or die?”

“As long as you spare me, I can swear that I’ll regard you as my master!” Ghosteye clenched his teeth.

“That’s not necessary. Just give me the Kuiniu Eye.” Fang Yuan looked around and sighed again.

In the Pugilistic World, all martial artists dreamed of Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments. Common martial artists might not be able to take a look at one even if they were willing to spend all their fortune on it.

But now, all sorts of Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments were abandoned on the ground in the Lord Pan Palace.

“The Spring Autumn Dragon Saber, the Sky Fiend Claw, the Evil God Armor, and the Kuiniu Eye!” Fang Yuan glanced at Ghosteye. “If you want to survive, give me the Kuiniu Eye and work for me in the future!”

“Yes, Master!”

Ghosteye gritted his teeth and lifted his right hand. His hand shivered slightly, and then he suddenly stuck it into his orbit.

In splattering blood, he dug out the Kuiniu Eye and respectfully passed it to Fang Yuan.

“Very good! Now follow me outside and convince those martial artists to surrender... Starting with this place, anyone in the Pugilistic World who follows me will prosper, and those who go against me will perish!” Fang Yuan declared. “I shall create the Armament Repository, and you’ll be my first protector! As for the owners of Divine and Demonic Armaments out there, if they’re willing to surrender their armaments, they can live. Otherwise, they’ll die!”

Having killed Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master, he naturally would not mind killing a few more.

As blood flowed from Ghosteye’s orbit, he felt a chill down his spine.

This man had Nie Kuang’s ability but not his madness.

Since he was starting to create a force, it was likely that his next step was to rule the Pugilistic World!

...

“Ghosteye, what’s wrong?”

Outside the Lord Pan Palace.

Due to the death of the Demon Dragon, the large crowd of ferocious beasts dispersed quickly.

Mutated Beasts had their own thoughts and will. Which one would dare court death after seeing the Demon Dragon killed?

Lady Temptress, Tang Shushu, and the others were about to enter the Lord Pan Palace when they saw Fang Yuan walking out slowly, followed by Ghosteye, whose eye was bleeding.

Lady Temptress’s expression changed and she took out her silk napkin.

Tang Shushu opened up his fan as well. The other three Divine Armament owners stood together vigilantly, forming a triangle.

“Nothing. I’m just going to create a force that rules the entire Pugilistic World, and I’m calling it the Armament Repository!”

Fang Yuan wielded the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber in his hand. “The mission of the Armament Repository is to gather all the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments in the world. Will you be generous and give me your armaments, and then become protectors of the repository? My treatment will be generous...”

“Dream on!”

Lady Temptress pouted, but her eyes focused on the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber in Fang Yuan’s hand. “The top Demonic Armament? Is this why you’re so confident? With such a big secret inside, it’s no wonder that Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master risked their lives to open the Lord Pan Palace!”

Tang Shushu came to a realization as well. “However, it’s audacious of you to say that you’ll gather all the Divine and Demonic Armaments. Are you going to rely on that Tiger Soul Saber in your hand?”

“Where are Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master?” Lady Temptress suddenly asked.

“Of course they’re dead!” Fang Yuan shrugged. “Ghosteye, tell them what happened!”

“Yes!” Ghosteye looked somewhat helpless. “Ba Dao and Sky Fiend Dao Master attacked Master, and they were killed on the spot! The Spring Autumn Dragon Saber and the Sky Fiend Claw belong to Master now!”

“What?”

The news was too shocking. Even Tang Shushu and Lady Temptress could not accept it immediately.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The next moment, the three owners of Divine Armaments reacted and rushed toward the exit without a word.

They had planned to reap some benefits in the Lord Pan Palace, but now that Ba Dao was dead, they had lost their backer. It was wise to retreat at once!

Why did they believe Fang Yuan’s words?

Ba Dao’s absence was the best evidence. Otherwise, he would have picked a fight with such an arrogant person!

“Wanna leave? You have to ask me first!”

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yuan moved more than one hundred feet and stopped in front of them. “I remember... that you besieged me before! But I’m very tolerant. As long as you choose to surrender, I’ll spare you this time. How about it?”

“Brat, how dare you!”

The three owners of Divine Armaments were enraged. White Tiger Crone and the Black Tortoise Shield owner exchanged glances and suddenly attacked Fang Yuan from both sides.

The White Tiger Pole and the Black Tortoise Shield were heavy armaments, and the sound of wind rang out as they moved through the air.

Although the Dragon Engraving Bow owner had suffered some injuries earlier, he placed three arrows on the bowstring without hesitation.

Woo! Woo!

The next moment, the overwhelming roar of the saber was heard.

The Dragon Engraving Bow owner was stunned as he watched both his friends falling to the ground. Soon after, he was filled with desperation.

“This is the last chance—Surrender, or die?”

Fang Yuan’s voice was as cold as ice.

...

Dragon Horse Plain.

“Very good. From now on, you’ll be the protectors of the Armament Repository, and you can retain your original identities as well! Go!”

Fang Yuan waved his hand and smiled as he watched them leaving.

This harvest from the secret realm far exceeded what he had imagined.

“The next step should be finding my fragments, right? With the help from these guys, we can progress much faster...”

The Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul leaped out in a hurry.

“Rest assured!”

Fang Yuan nodded perfunctorily.

Each of these experts could rule a region individually.

Of course, their encounter with Fang Yuan was a fiasco. Not only did they lose their armaments, but Fang Yuan had planted Yin Yang Talismans in their bodies as well!

The Yin Yang Talisman secret technique arose from inspiration in his previous life. With the aid of the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, he could leave a few streaks of True Qi in their bodies and control their acupoints.

They would usually look fine, but they had to submit themselves whenever they encountered Fang Yuan.

“Lad... why do you want to collect so many Divine Armaments?”

The Sanguine Demon was confused.

One armament would normally suffice, and a martial artist would need at most two more for auxiliary and defensive functions respectively.

Fang Yuan was the only one he knew so addicted to collecting armaments.

Chapter 806: Armament Manual

“Naturally, it’s because of this Ancient Armament Manual!”

Fang Yuan flipped his palm, and the Ancient Armament Manual book from Nie Kuang appeared.

This book had golden threads and a silver surface. It could not be destroyed easily by weapons and was impenetrable by fire and water. It was similar to the silk scroll he obtained before, but was much thicker.

“The author of this Armament Manual was also a talented person. I even suspect that he came from a foreign world. Not only did he rank all of the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments, but he had also researched many secret techniques on armaments... There aren’t many things that capture my attention from this book, but the insane hypothesis he raised at the end is really interesting!”

“What hypothesis?”

The Sanguine Demon knew that this lad had an astonishingly high world view. If there was something that he found interesting, it definitely had to be something groundbreaking.

“The Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments are the main aspects in this world! Furthermore, each of them has its own unique rules and a charm from the heavens and the earth... have you noticed?” Fang Yuan asked suddenly.

“Of course...” The Sanguine Demon also deeply approved. “The rules of this world caused this. My bones and blood were very profound and extraordinary, and they weren’t something that could be cast by an insignificant person.”

Everything basically meant that this world was very suited for the birth of these kinds of Divine Armaments. Even extraterrestrial objects could be warped and transformed.

“The author of this Armament Manual did not have any impressive abilities himself. Because of damage to the natural source, the Dao of Martial Arts is forever unable to advance... Thus, he had this insane hypothesis: gather innumerable Divine Armaments and weapons to cast a unique, all-encapsulating, and unparalleled Sacred Armament!”

Fang Yuan let out a long sigh. “In fact, if he were to gather a portion of the Dao rules within the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments and refine them in a furnace, thereby casting them together to forge a completely new Great Dao. This could entirely be called the pinnacle of a Pseudo Dao!”

“This... is really opening up another route! No wonder he died early!”

The Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul gasped in astonishment.

As an existence equal to Demon Gods and Emperors, he completely understood the difficulty.

The Divine Demon realm of martial artists still had some differences with a true Mental Demon Demon God. Most important was their own Great Dao!

In this world, only God Pan had truly reached the standard of a Mental Demon Demon God.

No matter how talented the other martial artists were, they were unable to make this step due to the environmental restrictions.

However, the owner of this Ancient Armament Manual wanted to rise to the top. Beyond fusing the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments into one, he wanted to forge a 'Pseudo Dao'.

It could be said that if he had succeeded, he would have been an existence on the same level as God Pan!

Of course, the backlash from doing so was great.

Evidently, the owner of the Ancient Armament Manual could not withstand it and was already directly annihilated without any remnants. Otherwise, there would be nothing involving Fang Yuan.

"Hehe... The original owner of the Armament Manual was definitely asking for death. I have calculated that in this world of Divine Armaments, there can only be one existence that exceeds the limitations permitted here, which is the Celestial Thearch Sword owner! But strictly speaking, the Celestial Thearch Sword owner has merely been given the inheritance of God Pan..."

The eyes of the Sanguine Demon's Essence Soul were full of regret. "Lad... the backlash of the entire world broke me. You won't be able to withstand it either!"

Of course, he was not trying to help Fang Yuan. However, if Fang Yuan were to die, would the Celestial Thearch Sword owner let him go? It was completely a case where both parties achieved glory together or were defeated together.

"The greater the risk, the greater the reward. For this adage, the converse is true too. I understand it! But..."

Fang Yuan laughed.

The rewards were too great, and he could not bear to miss them!

According to the words in his previous world, extracting the power of rules from the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments to cast a Pseudo Dao was equivalent to the difference between a Golden Core and an Outer Core in a cultivation novel.

Even though there were many hidden dangers, when Foundation Establishment cultivators refined an Outer Core, they would immediately be seen as Golden Core grandmasters.

This was the same situation now.

Once he truly succeeded and brought it back to the Spiritual Realm, there would instantly be an additional combat power equivalent to an Emperor!

Of course, the combat power of such an Emperor was largely exaggerated and impractical, and could at most bully a few ordinary Demon Gods and Ancient Gods, but it was still no small matter.

Furthermore, the Outer Core was a Pseudo Dao, but not an External Dao!

Demon Masters influenced by an External Dao would contaminate their foundations and thus had no hopes of achieving a Great Dao.

However, this kind of Pseudo Dao could be integrated into his own system.

After all, the Dao of Dream Master was all-inclusive. Furthermore, Fang Yuan had started out as a Dream Master!

After he became a Demon God in the future, he would control two Great Daos, and his combat prowess could all of a sudden rise to the peak among Demon Gods!

Such a glorious future was certainly something worth him fighting for!

Furthermore, the previous hidden dangers could be immediately resolved here.

There were specialized Divine Armament and Demonic Armament melting and separating techniques in the Ancient Armament Manual. As long as they were followed accordingly, he could definitely melt the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror and add it to his accumulations.

With so many benefits, and this place merely being a distraction, he would truly regret it if he did not give it a shot!

“Seems that your decision has already been made. I won’t persuade you anymore. Anyway, I have to warn you that if you were to accomplish this unprecedented undertaking, the Celestial Thearch Sword owner will be your nemesis! Furthermore, I suspect that without the Celestial Thearch Sword, this plan of yours can’t be completed at all!” said the Sanguine Demon in a low voice. “Also... before you decide to embark on this journey toward death, please remember to gather all my fragments. At that time, my Essence Soul can escape the restrictions, and I’ll give you this Blood Imbibing Saber.!”

If he did not mention this first, he was afraid that this merciless lad would turn his back on him!

“All right! It’s a deal!”

Fang Yuan laughed. This was a smart person.

...

In a flash, many years had passed since the opening of the Heaven Deity Palace.

The winds and clouds moved in the Pugilistic World!

In these years, it could be said that the clouds scudded and winds rose in the Pugilistic World.

First, it was rumored that after the Heaven Deity Palace opened, many experts from the Orthodox Dao and Demon Dao had gathered, but shortly after, they suffered disastrous casualties. The Orthodox Dao lost pillars such as Ba Dao, Kong Fanxing, and Chen Qiyou; while the Demon Dao did not have it much better. Both sides suffered massive damage to their vitality, while the lucky ones who survived were very secretive over what had happened, leaving others with infinite space for imagination.

Afterward was the issue concerning the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building!

Since Chen Qiyu had died, the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building immediately became a highly attractive prize for many Pugilistic World powers and immoral authorities.

But astonishingly, what was expected to be a fierce struggle quickly ended. Many powers coveting this building became successively frustrated and retreated after numerous casualties. It was only known that a mysterious person had forcefully entered the fray and devoured the entire Golden Breeze Drizzle Building in one mouthful, leaving no leftovers for others.

Furthermore, the name of this building was also changed to the Armament Repository!

As for who the Armament Repository Master was and what his intentions were—even whether he was good or evil, male or female—nearly nobody knew anything.

However, this building continued to operate its previous prosperous business. Most sensational was updating the ranks of the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments!

Emerald Rock Commandery, Armament Repository.

“Those who achieve magnificent results are all from my generation, but time flies once I enter the Pugilistic World!”

It was noon, and the restaurant was filled. Many rich customers dressed as martial artists sat in a circle. Some ate and drank, while some listened attentively an old storyteller.

The old storyteller became happier seeing this and smacked his gavel. “It is said that progress is made when the waves behind urge those in front. For twenty-one cycles in the Pugilistic World, the rankings of all the experts under the heavens change once every twenty years, but the top ten Divine Armaments and top ten Demonic Armaments have not changed before... until today. The Armament Repository Master has reconstructed the Armament Manual and published everything under the heavens. As an elder, I am in awe of that mentality and demeanor. Today, I will tell all of you the new rankings!”

Inside, he was somewhat grateful toward the Armament Repository.

Regarding the previous Golden Breeze Drizzle Building, such information could only be purchased from the third floor. How could it be casually passed on to them to announce to everyone and attract popularity?

“All right!”

Many martial artists cheered, and some eagerly tossed out a few silver coins directly as a reward.

First, reconstructing the Armament Manual involved too many issues and was difficult to define. Second, it was too easy to offend someone, and history had shown that it would not lead to a good outcome.

Being able to do something like this, without considering any aspects, the Armament Repository had much more courage than the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building.

“Thank you all for your appreciation. I will talk about the Divine Armaments first!”

The old storyteller raised his hand with a smile filling his face. “The first Divine Armament is naturally the Celestial Thearch Sword. Unquestionably, it is only because this sword has been lost for a long time that

it's rumored to not appear unless the world undergoes a tribulation. The second is the Coiled Dragon Silk and the treasure of the Orthodox Dao's Fairy Sect. It's rumored that this Fairy Sect only accepts females and the former Sacred Ladies were all peerless beauties.... The third is the Spring Autumn Dragon Saber, and it has the profundity of Spring and Autumn and copious might. Unfortunately, after the last appearance of the Heaven Deity Palace, its location was lost with the death of Ba Dao...

"The fourth Divine Armament is the Peach Blossom Fan. Its wielder is Tang Shushu, known as the most handsome man of the Pugilistic World's Orthodox Dao! The fifth Divine Armament is the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror... After that, it's the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword, Righteousness Ruler, White Tiger Pole, Dragon Engraving Bow, and Black Tortoise Shield!"

The old storyteller spoke continuously while the other Martial Artist sneered. "Harping on the same old thing. Isn't this the same ranking as last time?"

"It's true for the Divine Armaments, but the changes for the Demonic Armaments are large! Furthermore... the Armament Manual issued by the Armament Repository records all the information on various armament-wielding martial artists and even the previous wielders. This act is completely different from the ones before which individually ranked the Armaments. For instance, the seventh Righteousness Ruler was broken in the Heaven Deity Palace with the death of Kong Fanxing, but a few righteous swordsmen brought the pieces out and returned them to the Kong family for repair... There's actually a layer in the middle, and the Kong family has a secret technique named 'Everlasting Righteousness'. Even though the Righteousness Ruler has been broken, it can be repaired as long as there's a tiny fragment left!"

This was truly secret information that had not been spread before, and the martial artists became attentive.

"After the Divine Armaments, it's the Demonic Armaments!" The old storyteller drank a mouthful of tea. "There are a few changes in the Demonic Armament rankings. The first four are still the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber, Sky Fiend Claw, Li Perishing Sword, and Mystic Yin Maiden Gonfalon. However, the first and third Demonic Armaments are lost, showing that the heavens do not favor the Demon Dao. The fifth Evil God Armor was squeezed out by the Blood Imbibing Saber and dropped to the sixth. The Kuiniu Eye became seventh. After that, it's the Myriad Poison Cauldron, Purple Cloud Bead, and Prolonged Grievance Hook!"

"The Blood Imbibing Saber jumped to fifth?"

The martial artists in the restaurant looked at each other, and nobody was able to retort.

The Blood Imbibing Saber owner, Nangong Wuwang, had won every battle since his debut. Even the former wielder of fifth Divine Armament, the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, Chen Qiyong was killed. It seemed to be within reason that its ranking improved?

Chapter 807: Invitation to Battle

"Speaking of the Pugilistic World... Since there are new rankings in the Armament Manual, we must talk about the important events concerning each armament owner!"

The short old man looked at the piles of copper and silver coins in front, and his face lit up, smiling from ear to ear. "Recently, there was an important event that coincidentally happened near Emerald Rock Commandery. Has everyone heard of the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword before? Rumors say that this sword's blade has colorful cloud-like patterns and its brilliance is dazzling. Whenever the sword appears, there would definitely be an unusual phenomenon. The previous generation's Sword Grandmaster became publicly known as first in the Sword Dao by depending on this sword!"

"Of course we've heard of it before! The sixth Divine Armament!"

All the other martial artists rolled their eyes. "Don't keep us on tenterhooks. Say it quickly!"

"All right!" The old storyteller waited a moment, confirming that there was no one else tipping him, before saying at a pace that was neither fast nor slow, "The owner of the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword this generation has been born, and she's somehow provoked the Demon Sect. The Demon Sect's Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons has invited her to battle at Heaven Capital Peak!"

"This Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons is from the Six Dao Demon Sect and the Dao Master of the Myriad Poison Dao. His whole body poison techniques are said to be world-shaking. He was even the one that created the Gaseous Poison skill, which changes unpredictably and kills invisibly. It's said that this demon's enemies would usually deliver their lives in a daze without even exchanging blows!"

...

"Looks like this news is really true. Heaven Capital Peak, I must go and take a look. I missed the battle between the Blood Imbibing Saber and the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, so no matter what, I can't miss the opportunity this time again. Otherwise, I'll definitely regret it my whole life!"

The martial artists in the restaurant exchanged glances, fire burning in their eyes.

Of course, a few hot-headed people cried out, "In history, evil has never defeated righteousness. The Myriad Poison Cauldron is only ranked eighth, so how can it compare to the sixth-ranked Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword?"

"Sigh ... Even so, the Demon Sect doesn't mind using shameless methods when they handle matters..." The old storyteller sighed faintly. "The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword owner is said to be a lady, but two fists have difficulty overcoming four hands... Furthermore, with the precedent of the Blood Imbibing Saber, who would be able to guarantee that? Armaments only play a supporting role in the Pugilistic World rankings. Most important is still the person themselves!"

These words caused the atmosphere to turn slightly depressing instantly.

Many martial artists drank their alcohol and ate their meals, but no one knew what they were thinking or planning to do.

"Big Stone..."

In a corner, there were three people sitting at a table.

One of the young ladies pulled the sleeve of the honest and good-natured youth sitting beside her.

“Ah... You still want to eat?” asked the youth innocently as he raised his head. The food crumbs could still be seen on the corner of his mouth. He had thick brows, large eyes, and was utterly honest and good-natured.

“Eat, eat, eat! All you know is to eat! You pig!”

The girl rolled her eyes.

Her hair was tied into two large braids, and her small face was scrunched up currently. “Stone Oaf, you ate too much. We won’t have enough money! Also... did you hear that just now? The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword! Although we didn’t know before, the Old Man had admitted that it was his sword, even though he gave it away!”

This girl was naturally Fu Hongmian, and the honest and good-natured youth was the Sword Grandmaster’s favorite disciple, Shi Lei.

“Master’s sword?”

Shi Lei wiped his mouth and his face became solemn. He glanced at the person sharing the table beside him, but stopped himself from speaking even though he looked like he was about to.

Although he was honest and good-natured in front of his junior sister, he was also mature and well-behaved.

“Looks like I’m disturbing!”

The one sitting with them was a girl wearing black clothing. Her brows and eyes were as beautiful as a drawing, but her temperament was as chilly as ice.

If Fang Yuan were here, he would have certainly recognized her.

Previously, he had met a girl named Xiaodie while making a ruckus at the Jiang family of Boyang Commandery.

Of course, the Jiang Xiaodie now was a completely different person. Not only that, but she was also carrying a long strip of cloth on her back and had the appearance of someone from the Pugilistic World. “I was originally an outsider, so I’ll leave first.”

“No way. Sister Xiaodie has a warm heart despite your cold surface. You’re a great person. Furthermore, didn’t we agree to make a living in the Pugilistic World together?”

Fu Hongmian stopped her and pulled on Jiang Xiaodie’s arm, saying, “There’s nothing we can’t say, right, Stone Oaf?”

“That’s right...” Shi Lei scratched his head but was dumbfounded in his heart. *You’ve already said it, so what’s the point of asking.*

“Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword was your master’s sword... I truly had eyes but failed to see, not realizing that you two were actually disciples of the Sword Grandmaster. Truly disrespectful...” Jiang Xiaodie said calmly.

No matter what she said, the tone was neither warm nor cold, as if she was being sarcastic.

However, Fu Hongmian willfully went with it. "Sister Jiang, please don't be bothered about this Stone Oaf!"

All right! It's me! It's me again! It's me who's unjustly blamed again!

Shi Lei rolled his eyes.

"Speaking of this..." Jiang Xiaodie unintentionally took a glance behind her before saying while fiddling with her black hair, "You two are the inheritors of the Sword Grandmaster, so why wasn't the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword passed down to you two?"

"Who knew what the Old Man was thinking?"

Fu Hongmian said angrily, "That Old Man normally had no money for drinking and was so poor he wished that a coin could multiply, but to hide so many swords secretly... And not tell us!"

Although she was angry, her eyes were red when she finished speaking.

"We'll definitely avenge Master!" Shi Lei clenched his fists. "Demon Sect... Sky Fiend Dao Master!"

"He's the formidable authority of the Demon Sect. Moreover, since the battle in the Heaven Deity Palace, he's vanished without a trace. No one knows if he was heavily injured and secluded himself to treat his injuries, or if he had died inside. Even if he was found, so what? Can you beat him?"

Jiang Xiaodie sneered.

Shi Lei's martial arts were decent. In fact, it was more than decent and already at first-grade. However, compared to Sky Fiend Dao Master and other peak figures, he still lacked years' worth of accumulation.

"That's right!"

Mentioning this, Fu Hongmian was enraged and kicked Shi Lei. "There were so many rare swords, but Stone Oaf only chose a stone sword. You truly are the death of me!"

"The stone sword is really nice to use. Furthermore... Master had it fall next to me, so there must be a deep meaning!"

Shi Lei touched his weapon.

It was a long, stone sword.

While it was called a sword, it was somewhat insulting to the word 'sword'. To outsiders, it was a thick and heavy slab of stone that was barely carved into the form of a long sword. The handicraft was incomparable clumsy, like a child had conveniently scrawled it.

"However, I feel that the material of this sword is unusual. Normal stones break after getting struck by other swords, but this stone sword could last until now..." Jiang Xiaodie said comfortingly.

"What's the use of having good material, to pound someone dead?" Fu Hongmian was still enraged.

"Stone Oaf, we should go to Heaven Capital Peak to look at who has the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword. If it's one of Master's old acquaintances, I won't say anything, but if they aren't related, you'll take it. At

most, you can help her dispatch that whatever Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons. This is helping her to our best already...”

“How could we do that?”

Shi Lei shook his hands quickly.

However, Jiang Xiaodie nodded. “Shi Lei, your sword... Although it isn’t ordinary, it’s really too heavy. You should get a Divine Armament to fight against your enemy! However, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons is already at Heavenly Phenomenon, and those that can compete with him aren’t simple! It’s better to be safe than sorry.”

“It’s all because of Shi Lei! He’s too dumb... Oh, right!” Fu Hongmian complained out of habit but suddenly thought of something. She looked at Jiang Xiaodie and asked, “Sister, why are you traveling in the Pugilistic World?”

“Me?” Jiang Xiaodie touched the long strip behind her back and replied, “It’s to find a... person worthy of my attack! I hope he... won’t disappoint me...”

As she said that, it seemed as though that overbearing and wild figure appeared before her eyes.

...

Heaven Capital Peak.

At the moment, at a dangerous place in Emerald Rock Commandery, there was a mountain peak that was like a sword piercing the clouds. At the midsection of the mountain, there was a dragon-like cloud encircling. The sight was spectacular.

Since news of the battle between the current generation Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword owner and the Demon Sect’s Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons at the mountain peak had spread, the mountain had become thoroughly crowded. It was unknown how many martial artists came, but unfortunately, they were reminded of their disastrous defeat at the foot of the mountain.

However, every expert had their own ego. How could they tolerate it when they were treated like monkeys in public?

Thus, the Demon Sect had already assigned people around the area to clear the scene.

Of course, what they needed to clear were merely the small fish. The true experts were unconcerned.

“Wow... So many people!”

At the moment, there was a fighting ring in front of the path up the mountain, and many martial artists were surrounding it.

This was what Shi Lei saw when he arrived.

“What happened?”

Fu Hongmian was lively and directly grabbed a martial artist beside her to ask.

The martial artist wanted to explode, but his temper became much better when he saw that it was such an innocent and adorable girl. He said, "It's all because of those demon brutes. They've shamelessly sealed the mountain, and Gu Qixing even said that whoever could defeat him while he's using half his strength would be able to witness the battle on the mountain! Wait until I adjust my Qi properly, and I'll definitely go beat the crap out of him. He's basically bullying us Orthodox Dao martial artists!"

Of course, this was all talk. It was impossible for him to really go up and fight.

After all, Gu Qixing had made fierce progress during the last year and had already entered first-grade. Even though he was not at Heavenly Phenomenon yet, he was still one of the best!

This martial artist knew about his own matters, and he could only be called mighty in a small commandery. If he really got on stage, with his middling skill, he would probably be knocked off with a kick and lose face.

Those in the Pugilistic World could lose their lives, but their face and reputation could never be lost. Otherwise, dying was better than living.

"Gu Qixing!" Hearing this news, Fu Hongmian's eyes lit up even brighter. He pulled Shi Lei's arm. "Stone Oaf, go and beat him!"

"Ah?" Shi Lei touched his head. "Why?"

"Are you dumb? If you don't beat him, how do we go up the mountain? Besides... this person isn't Heavenly Phenomenon yet, so you can definitely beat him!"

"Haha!"

The martial artist beside them was speechless. How could this pair of youths boast more wildly than him?

Did they know what a first-grade grandmaster was? Not being Heavenly Phenomenon still meant that he was undoubtedly at the peak of the Pugilistic World and sufficient to found a sect.

It was almost enough to make even the masters of a few large holy grounds need to maintain appearances.

Chapter 808: Probe

Thump!

Gu Qixing kicked, causing a fellow calling himself North Sky Hero to be knocked out of the fighting ring.

"Too weak! You're too weak!"

He shook his head and sighed while looking at that grandmaster's face turn red as he escaped in embarrassment.

In fact, he had such qualifications.

After the battle with the Jiang family's patriarch, he had drawn a lesson from that bitter experience and made himself train harder. He had already reached first-grade grandmaster and was even unbeatable among the same age group, save one!

Blood Imbibing Saber Nangong Wuwang!

He had suddenly appeared and was like a sun that snatched away all radiance, causing the stars to lose their splendor.

But it's all right... Nangong Wuwang depends on the Blood Imbibing Saber and has unstable foundations. Who knows, maybe he's wrecked his vitality after using some unknown secret technique. In this year, he's been extremely low-profile. Keeping silent and laying low is clear proof... With a few more years, I'll definitely enter Heavenly Phenomenon and exceed him!

Gu Qixing's heart was filled with wild ambitions.

Compared to this, he was still more worried about the Six Dao Demon Sect's situation.

After the Heaven Deity Palace battle, Lady Temptress and Ghosteye had survived, but Sky Fiend Dao Master had truly passed away, resulting in chaos in the Demon Sect.

Just when they had recently recovered a little of their vitality, they were stepped on by a new female swordsman.

Otherwise, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons would not have bullied the young and appeared on stage.

However, these foreign aggressions were trivial matters. What truly worried Gu Qixing were the internal problems.

He did not know if it was an illusion or not, but recently, he felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere in the Demon Sect, as if there was some undercurrent hiding.

"... I am Stone Oaf... Wait! Shi Lei, and I've come to seek advice!"

Just as Gu Qixing was absent-minded, an honest and good-natured youth with thick brows and large eyes slowly climbed up onto the ring and stood opposite him.

"What happened?"

Gu Qixing frowned and glanced at the Demon Sect soldier closeby.

Although he was guarding here, not just anyone could be his opponent.

Seeing this, the soldier quickly signaled with his hands, causing Gu Qixing to understand immediately. *A grandmaster. Defeated the previous two trials. Deeply hidden...*

He looked at Shi Lei and slightly squinted as he said, "Pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger... I'll turn you into a real pig!"

Gu Qixing set his mind, his eyes emitting a cold light.

"Beat him! Beat him, Stone Oaf!"

Below the ring, Fu Hongmian was very excited. After thinking a bit, she unveiled her big move. "If you don't win... I... I will ignore you!"

Whoooo!

This scene caused many spectators to laugh, also managing to slightly relieve the vicious currents in the ring.

"All right! All right!"

Shi Lei was flustered but still took out his weapon.

"This..."

Once the stone sword appeared, Gu Qixing's eyes were suddenly a little sluggish.

"Haha..." The whole scene became silent, then shortly after filled with laughter. "That's a sword? It's obviously a stone pillar!"

"An immature and inexperienced child still dares to presumptuously come forward?"

...

The grandmasters defeated previously also criticized him without hesitation.

Even though they could see that Shi Lei truly had skill, they were still bitter and harsh because they certainly did not want this honest and good-natured fellow to beat Gu Qixing.

After all, Gu Qixing had defeated them. If he defeated Gu Qixing, it would mean that he was above them.

If it was a Pugilistic World elder or a famous chivalrous hero, it was still all right. But if it was a rash person like this, they were afraid that they would not be able to lift their heads in the future.

However, Gu Qixing did not laugh.

He realized that this honest and good-natured youth opposite him had instantly changed into another person after holding the stone sword.

He was steady and reserved, like jade just exposed after grinding a stone and could not wait to emit its radiance.

Chang!

His wrist shook and his long sword was unsheathed.

The Seven Stars Sword had been damaged years ago, and Gu Qixing's current sword was a sandalwood sword.

Compared to the nameless metal sword of the Jiang family's patriarch, he was undoubtedly a step further, reaching the realm of accepting wood as a sword.

"Please!"

The two moved into position, and Sword Qi suddenly permeated everywhere.

Although it was merely just this, many Pugilistic World elders changed their expressions and squarely faced this coming great battle.

“What a good swordsman. This spirit... reminds me of the previous generation’s Sword Grandmaster!”

“After today’s battle, Shi Lei’s name will definitely spread throughout the Pugilistic World... It’s only a nickname right, or is he really called Stone Oaf? This is too...”

“Gu Qixing also isn’t simple. He was defeated by the common metal sword used by the Jiang family’s patriarch, but today, he changed to using a wooden sword. This Sword Dao mastery is probably unique among the youths, and his ability must have exceeded the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword now!”

“A fierce battle between giants, it’s really a fierce battle between giants!”

“Even if I can’t witness the battle between the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword and the Myriad Poison Cauldron today, this journey wasn’t in vain...”

...

“Wooden sword! Is a wooden sword very powerful? Wood is not as heavy as stone, nor as hard as stone!”

Below the ring, Fu Hongmian clenched her small fists tightly.

“Hmm... This makes sense!”

Beside her, Jiang Xiaodie nodded and her face twitched. She could not maintain her image as an ice-maiden.

“Right? Sister Xiaodie also thinks like this!” Fu Hongmian had a proud look. “Stone Oaf can definitely win!”

“This is...” Jiang Xiaodie smiled and looked at the Pugilistic World boors shouting loudly beside them, feeling complicated listening to them say that Gu Qixing had already surpassed the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword. “Is... the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword really no match for Gu Qixing?”

“Of course...” replied the martial artist beside her. “Have you seen the Armament Repository’s latest Heaven Roll and Earth Roll? The Heaven Roll records Heavenly Phenomenon experts, while the Earth Roll records first to ninth-grade experts. On the Earth Roll, Gu Qixing is ranked seventh. Compared to the tenth Petal Rinsing Divine Sword, he’s two ranks higher!”

“What does the Earth Roll count as? I see that this demon has pretty good luck. Maybe one day, he’ll get on the Heaven Roll!”

“Promoted to Heavenly Phenomenon? With his natural endowments, this is really feasible. Although this fool of an opponent also has some cultivation... Ah!”

Just as the two martial artists were discussing happily, an agonizing scream was abruptly heard, and they spit out a mouthful of blood-stained teeth.

“Who dares plot against us?”

They were enraged, but the next moment, a sound broke through the air and multiple pebbles hit their faces, causing them to cry out loud and wail while hugging their heads. They no longer dared say words of revenge.

“Sister Xiaodie?”

Fu Hongmian’s eyes widened.

Although the others did not discover it, standing nearest to Jiang Xiaodie, she had realized something.

She did not expect that a chivalrous woman that was the same as her senior brother and her, who had come out to make a living in the Pugilistic World, was also a deeply hidden expert!

“Don’t tell me your martial arts are better than Stone Oaf’s?”

Fu Hongmian covered her red lips.

Although her own martial arts were not good, she had had a great master and thus very good eyes. When Jiang Xiaodie truly made a move, she had instantly discovered it.

“Our paths had crossed and we hit it off at first glance, but now, we have to separate!” Jiang Xiaodie stroked Fu Hongmian’s hair and said hesitantly, “Also... treat your Brother Stone better. There aren’t many men like him in the Pugilistic World!”

“No! Sister, don’t go!”

Fu Hongmian was on the verge of tears and did not have any mind to focus on what was happening in the ring.

“Fate will start and end, so don’t hold on to it too much!”

Jiang Xiaodie slowly untied the cloth strip behind her back and held it in her hands.

” *Tsk tsk* ... Looks like I made it on time for a good show!”

Fang Yuan, who was wearing all white and was unarmed, slowly walked in between the ladies. After looking at Fu Hongmian’s pupils, he was even said playfully, “Miss, you have to know that in every sect, the junior sister is intended for the senior brother... What you did was lure in a wolf, which is very, very dangerous. Be careful of your sweetheart being taken away.”

“Who are you? And... what sweetheart, taken away?”

The girl widened her eyes and was slightly confused.

But it seemed as if something in her heart was struck, and she slightly realized a bitterness.

“Blood Imbibing Saber! Nangong Wuwang!!!”

Jiang Xiaodie’s expression changed, and the cloth strip in her hands transformed into butterflies and exploded, exposing a quaint long sword.

This sword was faint blue, and there were blood-colored lines on its body. There was even a blood hole in the middle, and terrifying demonic thoughts wreaked havoc. It looked like it would swing at Fang Yuan at any time.

“The third Demonic Armament, Li Perishing Sword? Looks like the Jiang family really hid many secrets!”

Fang Yuan looked at Jiang Xiaodie serenely. He was completely unarmed, but he was greater than any other pressure, almost preventing Jiang Xiaodie from breathing.

Lady Temptress and Ghosteye were his people. In this one year, he had naturally infiltrated the Demon Sect.

Currently, he only lacked three of the Demon Sect’s top ten Demonic Armaments.

Therefore, Fang Yuan, the Armament Repository Master who rarely appeared, decided to make a move after being silent for so long and went to Heaven Capital Peak to recover the armaments.

The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword and the Myriad Poison Cauldron were enough for him to make the journey here.

And at the moment, he seemed to have discovered a more interesting toy.

“The inheritor of the Sword Grandmaster? Stone sword?”

Fang Yuan looked at Shi Lei, who was on the fighting ring, and then looked at Fu Hongmian and Jiang Xiaodie.

Hmm, he had to say that these two girls each had their own beauty, each having their strong points. However, they both seemed to adore that silly boy?

No matter how I look at it, he has the feel of a main character... Unfortunately... my great plan needs the true Celestial Thearch Sword!

Even if the possibility that that silly boy was the owner of the Celestial Thearch Sword was above fifty percent, Fang Yuan would still not make a move easily.

After all, it only got more challenging at the end. It was one of his strategies to get the more easily obtained Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments before dealing with the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Furthermore, if he slaughtered him too early, the Celestial Thearch Sword would not appear at all, and he would not be able to complete his Pseudo Dao plan. At that time, who could he cry to?

“What? He’s the Blood Imbibing Saber?”

Fu Hongmian and the surrounding martial artists were all shocked, quickly retreating a certain distance.

At the moment, there were less than ten people in the Pugilistic World who knew that Nangong Wuwang was the master of the Armament Repository. However, the Nangong Wuwang identity was scary enough.

The Blood Imbibing Saber owner! A Heavenly Phenomenon martial artist!

Under these halos, even the two youths in the ring were overshadowed.

Chapter 809: Fairy Sect

Fang Yuan stood with his hands behind his back and casually said, "Miss Xiaodie, you really seem to desire a fight with me."

"I must avenge the Jiang family!"

The Li Perishing Sword suddenly emitted brilliant blue light, as if it had sensed its owner's determination.

"Which Jiang family?" Fang Yuan said in a teasing tone, knowing that only Xiaodie could understand his words. "Honestly... I'm very happy. Your presence is a pleasant surprise, as you have brought the Li Perishing Sword to me!"

Unarmed, he took two steps forward.

Jiang Xiaodie's expression was solemn. Her acupoints opened and closed all over her body, preparing to trigger a heavenly phenomenon!

As the Li Perishing Sword owner, she had progressed quickly into the Heavenly Phenomenon realm!

"Very good!" But Fang Yuan did not look impressed at all. "Congratulations, Miss Jiang. You will appear on the Heaven Roll of the Armament Repository next month!"

This man!

Fu Hongmian retreated continuously, her eyes full of fear.

Their friend, Xiaodie, had been traveling with them for a long time, but it was unexpected that she was a Demonic Armament owner and a Heavenly Phenomenon!

Even scarier was that she was suppressed by a young man barehanded!

Even though this young man was Nangong Wuwang, this scene was still too shocking!

Damn it! I can't endure this any longer if Stone Oaf doesn't finish the battle quickly! Fu Hongmian complained silently and glanced at Shi Lei.

Schwing!

At this moment, a clashing of swords was heard in the ring, and two silhouettes separated immediately.

Crack!

Gu Qixing stared at the broken wooden sword in his hand with slightly glazed eyes. "I lost!"

He had cultivated diligently, made breakthroughs, and fought in the Pugilistic World once again hoping to salvage his reputation. However, he was defeated once more, and by a mere nobody?

Could I... really not be gifted?

These continuous blows made Gu Qixing doubt his ability.

“Junior Sister!”

Meanwhile, Shi Lei ignored the exclamations from the audience and leaped off the ring in a hurry to protect Fu Hongmian behind him. “I won’t allow you to hurt my Junior Sister... and Miss Jiang!”

“Hehe... How affectionate!”

Fang Yuan could not help laughing while his eyes glistened.

Superficially, this youth named Shi Lei was merely a gifted young man.

But the stone sword behind his back had a mysterious spiritual aura, corresponding with the heavens and the earth. From the stars to the mountains and rivers, all was under its influence.

Of course, since the Divine Armament concealed its power, it would be useless even if Fang Yuan wrested it away.

The Celestial Thearch Sword has recognized its owner. Can only this person bring the Divine Armament into the light of day?

But he’s only a nobody right now, so do I need to help him become more powerful?

Fang Yuan suddenly felt a headache.

When he had read novels in his previous life, he had always felt that the antagonist was so stupid. The antagonist had left a lot of time and opportunities for the protagonist to grow stronger. Moreover, the antagonist even sent his subordinates, whose abilities were always just enough, to sharpen the protagonist’s skills.

But now, he had to be the stupid antagonist for once.

“Brother, the problem isn’t whether I’ll let her off, but whether she’ll attack me...”

Fang Yuan shrugged and looked at Jiang Xiaodie. “So... Miss Jiang?”

Jiang Xiaodie’s expression was cold, and she seemed prepared to wield the Li Perishing Sword at any moment.

But then she saw the worried looks on Shi Lei’s and Fu Hongmian’s faces. Laughing bitterly, she sheathed her sword. “Blood Imbibing Saber owner... After this battle on Heaven Capital Peak, there’ll be a fight between us!”

“It’s good that you can size up the situation and stay humble at the right time!”

Fang Yuan nodded.

This woman had matured a lot since her family was decimated.

If she had dared to wield the sword just now, she would have died miserably.

The ability to hold back her murderous intent and sheathe her sword suggested her broadmindedness and boldness.

But the most crucial part was her luck!

With that thought, Fang Yuan stopped exerting pressure. The heavy pressure covering the entire area suddenly dissipated.

Gu Qixing was all smiles when Fang Yuan strolled toward him. "Since Blood Imbibing Saber Senior Nangong is here, I won't dare obstruct your way! Please!"

Gu Qixing was only a first-grade grandmaster after all, and it would be absurd if he dared to stop a Heavenly Phenomenon.

He was no match for Jiang Xiaodie either. Bowing respectfully, he invited the four of them onto the mountain path before straightening up. He then glanced at the rest of the martial artists coldly. "Anyone else?"

He could not wait to vent his spleen on these martial artists.

...

"Hey hey... Are you really Nangong Wuwang?"

"I heard that you rank seventh on the Heaven Roll!"

On the mountain route, Fu Hongmian could no longer hold back her curiosity. She chattered around Fang Yuan like a lark, her large eyes blinking as she talked.

"Miss Jiang, is this your enemy?" Shi Lei shivered at the sight of Fang Yuan. "He feels really frightening..."

"Although I've broken into Heavenly Phenomenon, I'm still very far from his level!" Jiang Xiaodie had a cold expression. From the short confrontation just now, she was clear about the distance between Fang Yuan and herself. "But it's fine. As long as I'm still alive, I can make another attempt... Now that he's ignoring me, this is my best chance!"

All four of them were experts in the Pugilistic World and swiftly went up the mountain with ease.

However, Shi Lei felt uneasy because Fang Yuan kept following the three of them, as if he was already their close friend.

When they arrived at Heaven Capital Peak, Shi Lei could no longer endure and shouted, "What... in the world do you want to do?"

"Nothing. I just want to verify a conjecture!"

There was a platform at the peak where a few martial artists sat cross-legged and settled down.

The last three martial artists on the Divine Armament Roll were present, but only Ghosteye came here to represent the Demon Sect.

Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons and the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword owner had not appeared yet.

Fang Yuan and the others attracted a lot of attention upon arriving at the peak.

"Blood Imbibing Saber... Nangong Wuwang!"

“Is that girl carrying the Li Perishing Sword on her back? She must be in Heavenly Phenomenon if she can master that Demonic Armament!”

“I thought that Gu Qixing was the top talent of the Demon Sect, but he’s no match for either of them!”

Many people began whispering.

As for Shi Lei and Fu Hongmian, they were directly overlooked.

“Why hasn’t the battle started yet?” Fu Hongmian craned her neck, but found that the battle had not started yet. She felt somewhat disappointed but simultaneously excited. “I didn’t miss it after all!”

“Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons! Show yourself!”

After a while, a woman’s voice was heard in the fog.

Chi! Chi!

Sword radiance suddenly appeared and split into five colors.

The radiance shimmered and transformed into a rainbow. A valiant woman in neat clothes tread on the rainbow as she approached the peak. Her eyebrows were like swords and her eyes were like stars, and the thin sword in her hand was three feet three inches long.

This sword had a purely golden color and emitted a mysterious five-colored light. There were patterns of the Five Elements on the blade.

The sixth Divine Armament—Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword!

“What? Old Poison Creature, are you scared?”

The woman was indeed arrogant, directly calling for her opponent after reaching the platform.

“Hehe! You’re too rude!”

With sinister laughter, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons walked out from a shadow.

His looks were pretty good. He wore a green robe and had the manner of an immortal. His eyebrows and beard were red like fire, while some of his hair had turned greyish white.

His look would be eccentric in any mortal world.

This was Myriad Poisons Dao Master of the Demon Sect, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons.

“Xie Xuanyun!”

Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons ruined his aura with a hoarse voice. He had hurt his vocal cords when using poisons at a young age. Although he had recovered from the injury, he still suffered from the aftermath.

“You killed three of my disciples! If I let you leave Heaven Capital Peak today, I’ll reverse my name!”

“Old Poison Creature, your disciples were thousands of times less capable than you, but they were ten times more arrogant! They often bullied men, raped women, and plundered others’ belongings. I happened to see them committing a crime, so I directly killed them. What’s wrong with that? I was also helping you dispose of unqualified members!”

“You...” After hearing that domineering declaration, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons seethed with anger despite his self-control. “Young girl, don’t argue with me. Since we’re in the Pugilistic World, we’ll ultimately resolve this with a battle. I’ll let you attack first!”

Having finished his sentence, he stood with his hands behind his back just like a grandmaster.

However, those in the Demon Sect familiar with Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons took a step back at the same time.

After all, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons was famous for the Gaseous Poison! It was capable of killing invisibly!

“All right!”

Xie Xuanyun shouted, and the fiery red pattern on the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword shone brightly.

Chi! Chi!

Fiery clouds emerged around her.

Every attack by the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword would certainly be accompanied by an unusual phenomenon!

The fiery clouds were not ordinary fire, but heavenly fire. They were so powerful that they evaporated all the Gaseous Poison immediately.

The fiery light was followed by the thick, yellow color of earth.

The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword had the forces of the Five Elements.

Xie Xuanyun started the battle with fire in order to cope with the Gaseous Poison in the air.

Fire generated earth, earth generated metal, metal generated water, and water generated wood. Right now, the sword transformed continuously according to this order, amplifying its power by more than ten times.

Rumble!

Waves of the Five Elements surged onto the battlefield and triggered mind-blowing heavenly phenomena.

“Ah!”

The Old Poison Creature stared with his eyes wide open. He opened up his sleeves and released two dark clouds.

Numerous golden-skin wasps in the dark clouds fearlessly attacked the Five Element Cloud Qi.

Chi! Chi!

Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons waved his hand again, and the air was suddenly shaken.

Streams of black Qi emerged to form scorpions, centipedes, toads, and other poisonous creatures in the air, charging at the waves of the Five Elements.

Shi Lei found his trip worthwhile, witnessing this battle between top martial artists of this generation.

“I didn’t realize that years had gone away until I came down the mountain today!”

While the audience watched the battle nervously, a voice reciting a poem suddenly rang out in everybody’s ears.

“Such a celestial voice?”

A few seniors exchanged glances and immediately thought of the source of the voice. “The Fairy Sect?”

Chapter 810: Besiege and Kill

This person had the ability to let everybody hear her voice during the battle between two Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists, alerting everyone to the presence of another Heavenly Phenomenon.

“I am Bi Luokong from the Fairy Sect. Please forgive me for coming without prior notice!”

Speaking with a distinct voice, a young lady walked gracefully toward the battlefield.

She appeared to be around twenty years old and had fair skin. While she dressed as a male scholar with a gentleman’s headcloth, she was still attractive in an unusual way.

Even Ghosteye took a deep, cold breath when he saw Bi Luokong’s face.

“This lady is so beautiful!”

Although she dressed like a man, Bi Luokong was still beautiful and sacred like the immortal fairies from the Dunhuang Feitian.

She seemed to be the embodiment of all truth, kindness, and beauty in the world—a spirit that represented justice and light.

Bi Luokong arrived at Heaven Capital Peak, but instead of mediating the fight, she first approached the group of people near Fang Yuan.

“Young Master Shi Lei...”

Bi Luokong’s feet were like moving lotuses, shifting a few kilometers within a moment and appearing in between Shi Lei and Fu Hongmian.

Her sleeves shook gently, sending both of them far away and letting them land steadily without a scratch.

This godlike technique separated them from Fang Yuan with well-controlled angle and force.

Of course, this was also because Fang Yuan did not care.

Otherwise, if Fang Yuan had taken the chance to attack the Sacred Lady, he would have taught her a good lesson.

At this moment, even Jiang Xiaodie’s eyes glistened.

While Fang Yuan had a righteous excuse, he was actually moving in a way that suppressed the three of them, especially Shi Lei and Fu Hongmian, and could take their lives as he wanted.

But Bi Luokong easily resolved their unfavorable situation. Her ability was indeed impressive.

Fang Yuan ruminated as he looked at this. "The Coiled Dragon Silk?"

The Coiled Dragon Silk was the second Divine Armament and wielded by the Sacred Lady of the Fairy Sect.

Bi Luokong's cultivation had reached Heavenly Phenomenon, and together with the aid of the Coiled Dragon Silk, her ability was not to be underestimated.

"Thank you... Miss Bi!"

Shi Lei heaved a sigh of relief and thanked Bi Luokong after seeing that Fang Yuan was not chasing after them.

"Young Master Nangong..." Bi Luokong gazed at Fang Yuan, her eyes gleaming. "For the sake of all people in the world, may I request you put a stop to your actions?"

"Oh? It seems that you've discovered something. After all, the Fairy Sect is the greatest force of the Orthodox Dao..." Fang Yuan shrugged casually. "But how much do you know about it?"

"Young Master..." Bi Luokong laughed bitterly. "What have all people done to deserve this? If you're willing to retire, I can always serve you. What do you think?"

"Heroes will eventually be defeated by old age, as well as tender Affection Silk?"

Fang Yuan was stunned as he saw all the beauty of the world in this lady's eyes. He could not help murmuring, "Is this the truth about the Coiled Dragon Silk?"

The hardest thing in the world existed not in the mundane world, but in the human heart. It was known as the Affection Silk!

The Affection Silk was long and tensile, extending without breaking. The Fairy Sect had mastered the Coiled Dragon Silk with affection, but they were not on an immoral path.

Moreover, the Affection Silk Dao was lingering and complicated. The previous masters of the Coiled Dragon Silk succeeded in most of their attempts to persuade demonic martial artists who rampaged through the Pugilistic World.

This also resulted in the development of the Fairy Sect.

"What if I don't agree?" Fang Yuan squinted.

"If you insist, I'll have to invite you to the Fairy Sect."

"Hehe... I wonder why you're so confident!" Fang Yuan laughed out loud sarcastically.

Bi Luokong said with a smile, "The Fairy Sect has been paying close attention to you for a long time. For example... should I call you Young Master Nangong or the Armament Repository Master?"

Shi Lei and Fu Hongmian shuddered at her words.

When the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building broke down, countless people had wanted to reap some benefits from it, but a mysterious force had devoured all of it before they could plunder anything.

And that mysterious force was the Armament Repository! However, the identity of its master was unknown.

As time passed, some people were used to this new ruler, while those who genuinely rebelled against him were completely annihilated.

There were naturally many rumors about the remolded Armament Repository in the Pugilistic World.

But nobody expected that the mysterious Armament Repository Master was Nangong Wuwang!

“Unbelievable, unbelievable...”

The news was too shocking. Even Fu Hongmian stopped arguing with Shi Lei, her eyes opening wide.

“This man is the mysterious Armament Repository Master! Oh my...”

“I defeated Chen Qiyong and took all of his belongings, so what?” Fang Yuan asked, without any intent to conceal the fact he had reaped all the benefits.

“There’s indeed nothing wrong with that, but I can’t agree with what you’re doing now... The Armament Repository is gathering all the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments in the world, which is blatant robbery! You threatened to kill the entire Kong family to force them to repair the Righteousness Ruler, and what was that for?”

Bi Luokong’s mesmerizing eyes stared at Fang Yuan. “Furthermore... having collected so many Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments, why did you bring nothing with you?”

Fang Yuan was unarmed right now, not even bringing the Blood Imbibing Saber, much less the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber.

“Very good. The Fairy Sect has lived up to its reputation, and your investigation is quite thorough!”

Fang Yuan shrugged as he looked at the battlefield where the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword was fighting against Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons. “Was this bait as well? You made the arrangements just to attract me here?”

“That’s right. Given your identity and status, only the presence of two Divine Armaments could attract you here,” Bi Luokong answered calmly. “The Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao must collaborate in order to cope with you... Armament Repository Master, you controlled experts in both the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao using Yin Yang Talismans, but Divine Doctor Sacred Hands has found a flaw and cured them. I look forward to seeing how many of them are still on your side!”

Chi! Chi!

As soon as she finished her sentence, Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons and Xie Xuanyun stopped fighting, and two streams of light swept toward Fang Yuan.

“You were indeed putting on an act!”

Fang Yuan retreated quickly, and the ground cracked around him. After evading the attack with ease, he looked at Ghosteye. "You also betrayed me?"

"How can I betray you if I've never been loyal to you?" Ghosteye shook his head. "Your intention to conquer the Demon Dao was too obvious. Since the Demon Sect is losing and unstable, some elders decided to take action. I-I should naturally shoulder my responsibility!"

Pa! Pa!

Fang Yuan clapped. "What a good move!"

The Sacred Lady of the Fairy Sect seldom appeared, but once she did, she would shock the heavens and the earth.

She could readily seduce everyone, and Fang Yuan was speechless seeing so many old guys under her command.

"Stone Oaf!"

Fu Hongmian pulled Shi Lei's sleeve cautiously, implying that she wanted to leave early.

Evidently, she clearly knew what a giant vortex she was standing beside.

If she was a little careless, she would be shattered into pieces.

But when Jiang Xiaodie witnessed this, her eyes suddenly glistened. "Scoundrel Nangong, you're dead!"

" Sigh ... I only wanted to collect Divine Armaments, so why do you have to force me?"

Fang Yuan let out a faint sigh as he looked at the people in front of him.

Bi Luokong was the leader organizing and advocating this action, so she immediately attracted part of Fang Yuan's attention.

Other than Bi Luokong, there were Xie Xuanyun and Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons, the wielders of a Divine Armament and a Demonic Armament respectively.

And there were three other Demon Sect members who used to wield Demonic Armaments.

Together with Jiang Xiaodie, there were eight Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists right here!

What could a Heavenly Phenomenon do in the Pugilistic World? They could easily found a sect and do whatever they wanted.

But now, all of them had gathered here to kill Fang Yuan. This was a huge effort.

"Armament Repository Master, I apologize!" Ghosteye distanced himself from Fang Yuan. "I'm afraid your martial arts have reached Nie Kuang's level, breaking through Heavenly Phenomenon, so we only have a chance of defeating you by cooperating!"

"Kid, serves you right!"

White Tiger Crone and the other two who had lost their Divine Armaments became red-eyed.

It was totally reasonable that they hated Fang Yuan and betrayed him.

Fang Yuan had not only controlled them with a peculiar technique, but also wrested away their Divine Armaments.

Armament-wielders who lost their armaments would become laughing stocks in the Pugilistic World!

Therefore, they had cooperated and provided a lot of information, which was crucial to setting this trap.

“The Li Perishing Sword, the Myriad Poison Cauldron, and the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword!” Fang Yuan counted silently. “It’s pretty good if I can take back three Divine Armaments at once. However, all of you... have mistaken my character!

“Nobody can ever threaten me nor make me compromise!”

Fang Yuan roared and suddenly disappeared.

“Be careful!”

Bi Luokong’s pupils contracted. She saw Fang Yuan’s figure flash and emerge above the three former Divine Armament owners.

“Murdering God White Tiger!”

White Tiger Crone was wide-eyed and struggled desperately. Although she was only wielding a pole made of common fine steel, she could easily crack open a mountain with a strike.

Bang!

A giant shield smashed down from the sky.

And the Dragon Engraving Bow owner quickly distanced himself and placed three arrows on his bowstring.

“Creation Divine Fist!”

Of course, Fang Yuan would not give them much time and punched straightaway.

Rumble!

It looked as if God Pan had just created the world, refining earth, fire, wind, and water.

The space around him was crushed, and even sunlight was blocked, as if there was a black hole.

“No!”

How ferocious was this punch? It directly smashed the giant shield, penetrated the martial artist behind the shield, and reached White Tiger Crone.

Unfortunately, the crone was capable as well. On the brink of death, she managed to turn swiftly and retreat continuously.

Roar! Roar!

Fang Yuan punched again, which transformed into the forms of the Four Symbols and pounced at the crone's back.

Poof!

Blood splattered; a Heavenly Phenomenon was killed!