

Carefree 811

Chapter 811: Ambush

Poof! Poof!

Dragon Engraving Bow owner's three arrows exploded into pieces behind Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan grabbed the fragments and casually threw them, sending them back even faster.

The Dragon Engraving Bow owner shrieked pathetically as numerous bloody holes appeared on his body.

He immediately saw a being like a Demon God, and the giant silhouette smashed him into oblivion with a single punch.

A suffocating silence spread through Heaven Capital Peak. It took a while before Fu Hongmian reacted and murmured to herself, "It-It can't be real..."

Everything that had happened today was too unbelievable.

She had only come here with her senior brother to watch the battle but had encountered Blood Imbibing Saber Nangong Wuwang.

Furthermore, she learned that Nangong Wuwang was the Armament Repository Master, and everything that had happened today was only a trap designed to kill him?

Moreover, Nangong Wuwang's martial arts were so powerful that he beat three Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists to death with his bare fists?

She felt that she had to be dreaming, not even able to move a finger in this suffocating atmosphere.

"These mere pests couldn't even withstand a single blow!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and laughed. He took a glance at the shivering Ghosteye, and then looked at the Sacred Lady of the Fairy Sect, Bi Luokong. "If you use the Coiled Dragon Silk and collaborate with these guys, you may stand a chance against me!"

He was already in the Divine Demon realm. Moreover, he had deprived the three Divine Armament owners of their Divine Armaments. Even though Divine Doctor Sacred Hands had cured them of the Yin Yang Talismans, they were still no match for him.

Only the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword owner, Xie Xuanyun; Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons; and Bi Luokong deserved Fang Yuan's attention.

Of course, Jiang Xiaodie should probably be counted as well.

"Building Master, why do you have to do this?"

Bi Luokong frowned, her delicate facial features almost breaking every man's heart.

But Fang Yuan's expression was still as cold as ice. Suddenly, he waved his sleeve again.

Chi! Chi!

The sound of things rotting rang out in the air, and the ground within ten meters of Fang Yuan melted immediately.

Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons was extremely disturbed by this sight because he knew that his little trick was discovered and that the Gaseous Poison, the trick he was the most proud of, was forced back.

"I ranked all the Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists in the Heaven Roll. Based on your ability, the four of you may be among the top ten..." Fang Yuan said calmly as he stood with his hands behind the back, showing his absolute confidence. "But you only have a single chance to attack me!"

Schwing!

The next moment, the sound of a sword rang out.

Anyone hearing this sound would feel sorrow, as if they saw a sect collapsing and a family dying, and would become overwhelmed by perversity and hatred.

The third Demonic Armament! The Li Perishing Sword!

Jiang Xiaodie was the youngest among them, and with the weakest mental cultivation, she was the first to attack.

She was afraid that she would not have the courage to face Nangong Wuwang if she waited any longer!

"All right! The Five Elements Cycle!"

The Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword immediately followed the Li Perishing Sword, forming five huge flowers of the Five Elements. These flowers overlapped and transformed into a giant five-colored light sphere, making a loud sound as it smacked down.

"Heavenfell Poisoning!"

Seeing this, the eyes of Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons glistened. A bronze incense burner appeared in his hand, and he attacked with his full strength.

"Adversity of the Heart, Affection Silk Softens!"

Bi Luokong let out a long cry, and translucent silk threads suddenly appeared in her hands.

These silk threads seemed simultaneously real and illusory, possessing some incredible power.

Fang Yuan's expression was not so serious even when he was besieged by the three owners of Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments.

He floated forward like a willow catkin.

Buzz! Buzz!

The Coiled Dragon Silk slid by his sleeve and cut off a corner from it.

“When it comes to sharpness, the Coiled Dragon Silk can definitely be ranked among the top three of all armaments, even above the Li Perishing Sword...”

After evading a thin silk thread, Fang Yuan’s eyes gleamed.

Many translucent silk threads suddenly appeared in air like deadly laser beams arranged in all directions. A rock on the side was cut, revealing a cross-section as smooth as a mirror.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Threads of the Coiled Dragon Silk spread all over the place like a spiderweb.

It was so sharp that even Fang Yuan did not want to directly confront it with his body.

“Demon... Die!” Jiang Xiaodie seized the opportunity and stabbed three times continuously. “Three Blossoms Dipped in Blood!”

Poof! Poof!

Three puffs of Sword Qi exploded in front of Fang Yuan like plum blossoms. Xie Xuanyun and Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons seized this chance and followed up with murderous attacks.

“Idiots!”

Fang Yuan saw this and sneered.

He brought his palms together and continuously smashed the air in front of him, as if he was forging something.

Suddenly, he struck out a palm.

Bang!

The air shook violently, and Jiang Xiaodie’s expression suddenly changed. She held her sword horizontally in front of her chest and kept retreating. A deafening sound rang out, and the Li Perishing Sword was bent, as if it was hit by a hammer heavily.

Ding!

Fang Yuan gripped with his right hand and launched a sword attack!

The movement of the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword was immediately hindered, and a distinct sound was heard on the blade, as if it had clashed with an invisible armament.

After forcing back two of them, Fang Yuan pounced forward and chopped down with his palm.

“The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter!”

Poof!

Saber radiance emerged and immediately split into seven streaks, piercing into Curmudgeon Myriad Poisons’ seven apertures.

He was stunned before all his apertures exploded and his blood splattered; he was as dead as a doornail.

This saber attack was as ferocious as evil ghosts from hell!

Ding! Ding! Dang! Dang!

Fang Yuan gripped with both hands, as if he was really holding a saber and a sword, and fought against the Coiled Dragon Silk in the air. Bi Luokong seemed to be having a hard time.

“Is this... the Invisible Qi Armament?”

Outside the battlefield, Shi Lei was stunned as he watched this shocking battle. “Master said that the Sword Dao begins with the pursuit of Divine Armaments, but the swordsman will learn to let go of this pursuit and use common iron armaments instead. In the end, anything in the world can be used as a sword! However, there’s still a realm above that, known as the Invisible Qi Armament! The swordsman can wield the force of the universe via their own Essence Soul. This force is invincible and represents the ultimate level of martial arts... Is he actually in the realm of Invisible Qi Armament?”

He finally understood why Fang Yuan did not bring along any powerful armament.

That was because Fang Yuan’s palms were the most suitable armaments for him!

“If that’s the case, isn’t this demon invincible?” Fu Hongmian murmured as she witnessed this.

“Not really. The invisible Qi Armament is only the top realm in the Sword Dao, and Master also said that the Armament Dao is of the utmost importance in this world... The top three Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments are actually comparable to the Invisible Qi Armament!”

Shi Lei shook his head. “What I’m worried about is whether Miss Bi and the others can persevere after their advantage in armaments is negated by the Invisible Qi Armament.”

“Xie Xuanyun, if you can withstand this sword attack, why don’t I spare you this time?”

Fang Yuan let out an extended roar. He twisted his body like a ghost, his hand holding an invisible Divine Armament and striking it out. “Killing someone in ten steps! Dazzling sword radiance!”

Swoosh!

A faint beam of sword radiance slid past.

Xie Xuanyun stayed silent as her Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword transformed into a five-colored light shield to protect her entire body.

Ding!

A white ray flashed and pierced the light shield before penetrating her forehead.

Ping!

This new owner of the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword, a Heavenly Phenomenon, fell weakly onto the ground.

“Attack!”

Meanwhile, Jiang Xiaodie and Bi Luokong attacked Fang Yuan frantically instead of retreating.

After all, they were both clear that if they did not take this chance to defeat Fang Yuan, they would have no chance at all after he recovered his strength.

“The Omnipresent Affection Silk!”

Bi Luokong plucked at the strings. Threads of Coiled Dragon Silk intersected to form a giant net.

“The Nine Li Perishing Sword Moves!”

Under the net of Affection Silk, Jiang Xiaodie looked determined. She bit her tongue and spit her essence blood onto the Li Perishing Sword.

Woo! Woo!

The Li Perishing Sword emitted brilliant light. Dark clouds gathered in the sky and lightning was vaguely visible in the clouds.

Legend had it that when the Li Human Sect was annihilated, the Li Perishing Sword appeared and summoned lightning to kill all the invaders.

The power of the third Demonic Armament was truly displayed at this moment.

“It’s no use!”

Fang Yuan attacked with both the saber and the sword, his imposing manner shooting into the sky. It even dispersed the dark clouds and stopped the lightning.

This was an extremely shocking scene to behold, seeming like he had poked a hole in the heavens.

Bi Luokong and Jiang Xiaodie took a few steps backward, flushing like two drunk immortal fairies relegated to the mortal world. Even Shi Lei was stunned.

” Phew ...”

Fang Yuan let out a long breath and did not chase after them.

Two distinct sounds were heard from both of his hands.

It was evidently not easy for him to defeat the two ladies.

At this moment, there was an abrupt turn of events!

Bang! Bang!

The ground cracked and two silhouettes rushed out.

Before then, they had been like dragons hiding in deep water, not even leaking their auras.

Their sudden attack was as astounding as thunder.

It was beyond doubt that they were experts trying to ambush Fang Yuan, wanting to seize the opportunity to kill him while he was recovering!

Poof! Poof!

Neither of them carried any armament, but a cutting sound was heard as they gripped their hands. Apparently, they had also mastered Invisible Qi Armament!

“I’ve been waiting for you two!”

Fang Yuan revealed a sinister smile and suddenly attacked.

Bang! Bang!

The Invisible Qi Armament fused in front of him and confronted the incoming attack with toughness!

A cracking sound was distinctly heard.

After the two Qi Armaments cracked, a large amount of True Qi pierced the two opponents like steel needles.

In the deafening noise, the two bodies exploded into a mess of blood.

” *Tsk tsk ...* They were elderly martial artists who only had the strength to attack once! It must have been hard on you to ask them to ambush me!”

Fang Yuan shook his head and looked at Bi Luokong.

Clearly, other than the overt siege by the eight Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists, there were these two covert trump cards as well.

Aging was an unsolvable problem to the martial artists in this world.

It was very likely that the two old guys were previous elders of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao respectively, and they were extremely close to the Divine Demon realm.

They had forcibly adjusted from their retirement and risked their lives to attack Fang Yuan with all their strength.

Of course, they could only do so once. If they could not kill the enemy, the enemy would kill them.

Chapter 812: Plan

If the Heaven Roll had been published thirty years ago, these two grandmasters of the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao would have ranked among the top three. However, they were crushed into ground meat just like that!

Although the Sacred Lady of the Fairy Sect, Bi Luokong, had been confident of her plan all along, she was also shocked by this scene.

“So? Still want to attack me?”

Fang Yuan turned around and looked at Ghosteye with a sarcastic smile.

"I... I..." Ghosteye was extremely awkward.

This trap designed carefully by the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao was shattered in the blink of an eye. He was indeed overwhelmed by the situation.

But now, with a wan smile on his face, he could only close his eyes and await death.

"Hmm... Old dog, you may still have some value!"

With the intent to exploit Ghosteye to sharpen Shi Lei's skills, Fang Yuan pointed at Shi Lei and Fu Hongmian. "If you can kill the two of them and bring their heads to me, I'll spare your life!"

"Really?" Ghosteye asked in surprise.

He had never imagined that Fang Yuan would give him a second chance!

But in Fang Yuan's eyes, he was already dead.

Did the subordinate sent to the protagonist by the antagonist ever have a chance of survival?

However, Fang Yuan's indifference reassured Ghosteye, who suddenly pounced at Shi Lei.

"Junior Sister, run!"

Shi Lei lifted the stone sword and stopped Ghosteye.

While Ghosteye was like a dog under Fang Yuan's control, he was a powerful Heavenly Phenomenon who could easily kill a first-grade grandmaster.

As soon as they started to fight, the stone sword vibrated with a buzz, implying that Shi Lei could not hold on any longer.

"Leave!"

At this moment, the Sword Qi of the Li Perishing Sword blocked Ghosteye.

"Young Master Shi Lei, please bring your junior sister down the mountain immediately! People from the Fairy Sect are waiting for you!"

Bi Luokong blocked Fang Yuan's path, the clothes covering her chest stained by blood. A melancholy expression was seen on her beautiful face.

"Oh? Why do you care so much for this silly boy?" Fang Yuan stared at Bi Luokong, looking interested.

"In the Pugilistic World, the Orthodox Dao will exist eternally!" Bi Luokong said firmly as numerous threads of the Coiled Dragon Silk joined to form a giant spiderweb.

Chi! Chi!

Another two threads extended out, but instead of killing, they were used to save.

"Miss Jiang, Miss Bi?"

In a daze, Shi Lei flew dozens of feet away under the influence of a tender force.

“Leave now!”

When they landed, Fu Hongmian finally recovered from her shock and grasped Shi Lei’s hand, hastily rushing down the mountains.

“No... I must save them!” Shi Lei looked determined.

“Stone Oaf, do you wanna die... Nangong Wuwang is too scary!” Fu Hongmian grasped his arm. “I don’t care. If you don’t go with me, I’ll jump off this mountain and end my life!”

“You...”

Shi Lei had no other choice. Looking at Fu Hongmian’s eyes, he suddenly shuddered. He knew that if his junior sister saw him courting death, she might really die with him!

Suppressing his desire to help and disregarding the overflowing Qi at Heaven Capital Peak, he quickly reached the foot of the mountain with Fu Hongmian.

“Are you Young Master Shi Lei?” Two maids in white were waiting for them here. “Sect Master has invited you to visit the Fairy Sect! The fate of the Orthodox Dao and the happiness of all the people in the Pugilistic World will depend on you!”

“Uh... all people in the world?” Shi Lei rubbed his eyes. “What does it have to do with me? I haven’t washed my face after getting up today...”

...

Heaven Capital Peak.

Fang Yuan twisted his hand. Jiang Xiaodie cried out as she felt a sharp pain in her wrist, and Fang Yuan grabbed the Li Perishing Sword flying out of her hand and wielded it lightly.

Swoosh!

Countless translucent silk threads surged forward and wrapped around the sword, forming a transparent sphere.

“The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter!”

He gripped the other hand and used the Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style. Bi Luokong cried out and seven continuous sounds like strings breaking rang out on her body.

She was pale and knelt on the ground.

“What a bunch of useless people!” Fang Yuan glanced at Ghosteye. “The Armament Repository will soon dominate the Pugilistic World. If you can’t accomplish this, you won’t be tolerated anywhere in the Pugilistic World of the Divine Continent!”

“Building Master, don’t worry! I’ll definitely bring their heads to you!”

Ghosteye’s face was malevolent.

If Jiang Xiaodie had not stopped him, he could definitely have killed those two kids.

Knowing that this was his last chance, he hightailed it out of here.

“Armament Repository Master... Do you want to conquer the Pugilistic World?”

Bi Luokong and Jiang Xiaodie were kneeling on the ground. While they were badly injured and had lost their Divine Armaments, Fang Yuan did not take their lives. Instead, he clapped his hands gently.

Four men in green came forward silently and brought them into a carriage.

“You’ll know my intention in due course.”

Fang Yuan gave the order. With the crack of a whip, the carriage immediately set out.

Jiang Xiaodie did not know how long they had traveled for, but she saw a huge building when she got off the carriage.

The nine-floor building was built on a cliff, as if it was overlooking all mountains in the world.

“The headquarters of the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building? Or rather, the Armament Repository?”

Bi Luokong’s eyes gleamed mysteriously as she gazed at the building.

“I’m honored to have the both of you as my guests today!”

Fang Yuan had changed into casual clothes and led the way like a young gentleman.

Heat waves were surging in the Armament Repository.

Unlike the intelligence agency that the two ladies had imagined, the Armament Repository Headquarters had taken on a new look.

Instead of pigeons flying into the building with letters, precious minerals and all sorts of fuels were continuously being transported into the building, making the place look like a giant factory.

“Hmm? Gong Shuqian? Xiahou Yan?” Bi Luokong sighed when she saw two elderly armament artisans passing by. “Renowned armament artisans in all parts of the Divine Continent disappeared this year. Did you cause that as well?”

“The Fairy Sect has investigated me covertly for a long time, so didn’t you have a clue?”

Fang Yuan shrugged and brought both of them to the center.

Fire blazed in a horrifying furnace, melting all the rock around it. They felt like they were in hell.

Fang Yuan was an expert at forging armaments as well. He glanced at the Li Perishing Sword in his hand and ordered, “Come, bring forty-nine sariras of eminent monks to neutralize the demonic nature of the Li Perishing Sword!”

“As for the Coiled Dragon Silk? It’s harder to cope with than the Li Perishing Sword, so I need to think carefully about it!” he said to himself, but the two ladies beside him looked shocked.

They felt like they could see the remains of many Divine Armaments in this frightening furnace.

“Do you really want to forge the ultimate Demonic Armament to confront the Celestial Thearch Sword?” Bi Luokong murmured. “It’ll make no difference. The Celestial Thearch Sword is the ultimate treasure of the Orthodox Dao and the top Divine Armament in the world. No other armament, not even one you forge from the ten Demonic Armaments, can be as powerful as it!”

“Of course I know this, but you talk too much!”

Fang Yuan clapped his hands. A beautiful palace lady gracefully approached him with a purple bead in her hands.

“The Purple Cloud Bead?”

Bi Luokong’s pupils contracted again.

“Hmm, that’s right. Pass this bead together with the Myriad Poison Cauldron and the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword to the masters down there. They can contribute to the incipient processing steps! Tell them that I’ll fulfill all my promises once they complete everything!”

Fang Yuan waved his hand and took out the Myriad Poison Cauldron and the Five Elements Cloud Qi Sword. “Moreover... I’ve sent Ghosteye to deal with Shi Lei. You’ll go and assist him!”

“Understood!”

The beautiful lady was a bit doubtful, but she withdrew respectfully, leaving behind the shocked and bewildered Bi Luokong.

“Right now, I’ve gathered all the Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments in the Armament Manual except the Celestial Thearch Sword!” Fang Yuan extended a hand. “Furthermore, the furnace will finish refining the armaments in 81 days! I’ll hold the Pugilistic World Meet then and let all sects acknowledge allegiance to me! How’s that? Can the Fairy Sect stop me?”

“We’re naturally no match for you, but what about the Celestial Thearch Sword owner?” Bi Luokong was reluctant to admit defeat.

“Are you talking about that silly boy?” Fang Yuan smiled sarcastically.

He knew it! He actually knew it!

Bi Luokong was stunned into a state of panic.

The Fairy Sect had met the previous Celestial Thearch Sword owner and observed the sword before, but even so, she was uncertain about her deduction.

But how did Nangong Wuwang know?

Moreover, if he took Shi Lei seriously, why didn’t he capture this opponent at Heaven Capital Peak?

Although they had tried their best to stop Fang Yuan, they were not really confident that they could prevent him from killing Shi Lei.

With a mysterious smile on his face, Fang Yuan gave the order to imprison the two ladies. “Spread the message that I’ll kill them both as sacrifices in the meet! Will Shi Lei come to save them? I can motivate him by putting him under pressure this way.”

...

After everyone else had left, Fang Yuan took out an iron hook.

It was the former ninth Demonic Armament and the tenth now—the Prolonged Grievance Hook!

“The Nangong family may have to change their name and continue moving, preferably overseas...”

Since he had the hook, he had surely been to his family and made the necessary arrangements.

After all, even if he succeeded in what he would do next, he would have to leave immediately. Therefore, he had to prepare his family for the future in advance.

With that thought, Fang Yuan entered another room.

The room was filled with thick blood color. Purplish-red veins extended continuously on the blade of a giant demonic saber at the center.

“Let’s go!”

He grabbed the Blood Imbibing Saber and left for the wilderness at lightning speed.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Thick, blood-colored light fused onto the blade and transformed into the image of a demon.

“The Essence Soul of the Great Sanguine Demon, we’re even now that I’ve released you!”

He had gathered all the fragments of the Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul in less than two years.

Despite that, the demon had been dead for many years and would need some time to regain part of his strength.

Of course, this Sanguine Demon would definitely disturb the Divine Continent Pugilistic World, but that would be none of his business.

Chapter 813: Sword Owner

At the gates of the Fairy Sect.

Clear streams meandered through the mountains, and cranes and apes were vaguely seen in the rising fog.

A small lake was encircled by the mountains. Its surface was as smooth as a mirror and glittered like jade.

” *Phew* ... Is this the Fairy Sect? It looks ordinary!” Fu Hongmian exhaled and looked at the women farming in the plantations on both sides. “It’s... different from what I imagined!”

“Even martial artists are mortals and can’t live without basic necessities. The Fairy Sect cultivates the Dao of transcending the mundane world by living in it, so we must practice a lot! Everyone, including the Sacred Lady, makes a living on her own!”

A lady in light yellow clothes smiled and said, “Of course, your senior brother and you are honored guests, so you’ll enjoy the best we have to offer!”

She was still slightly astonished after she said that.

After all, the Fairy Sect only accepted females. Even if that silly lad was a first-grade grandmaster, why would he be favored by the sect master?

“Bad news, Senior Sister Yellow Oriole!”

Two young ladies in red were panting as they ran up the hill in a panic. “The Armament Repository declared that it’ll hold the Pugilistic World Meet two months later to discuss the leadership of the Pugilistic World, and... and... the Armament Repository Master will kill Jiang Xiaodie and the Sacred Lady as sacrifices in the meet!”

“What?” Yellow Oriole’s expression suddenly changed. “This is serious. I need to inform Master about this. Follow me!”

The group of people hurried toward the center of the lake, but Fu Hongmian was preoccupied as she followed them.

She did not know what others would do, but she was sure that the silly Stone Oaf would try to save Xiaodie.

She felt even more upset at the thought of Fang Yuan’s words.

The sect master of the Fairy Sect was a graceful, middle-aged woman. With a Daoist hairstyle and a Daoist robe, her temperament was like a nun who had taken vows for Buddhistic cultivation. It could vaguely be seen that she had once possessed unparalleled beauty, but now she seemed to be steady and composed.

“Since the Armament Repository has made the declaration, Luokong and Miss Jiang will be safe and sound for at least two months!”

“I know that, but Stone Oaf is so silly. He’ll definitely go to rescue them! What should I do? What should I do?”

Fu Hongmian’s eyes turned red, about to burst into tears.

“By that time, we won’t be the ones who need to worry!”

A strange look flashed across the Fairy Sect Master’s eyes.

“Where did you bring Stone Oaf?” Fu Hongmian pretended to be crying, but she stared stealthily at the Fairy Sect Master through the space between her fingers.

“Don’t worry. Your Senior Brother Shi Lei is experiencing something beyond imagination!” The Fairy Sect Master smiled like an amiable elder. “The seniors he’s meeting with are all top martial artists of the Orthodox Dao who have enjoyed great prestige for decades!”

Roar! Roar!

As soon as she finished her sentence, the earth shook and the lake was disturbed, as if an evil dragon stirred underwater.

Splash!

Suddenly, a torrent of water shot out of the lake like a white dragon flying into the sky.

Rumble!

It was immediately followed by dark clouds and the rumbling of thunder.

“A Heavenly Phenomenon?!”

The Fairy Sect Master was stunned by the scene.

“Stone Oaf, did you break into Heavenly Phenomenon?”

Fu Hongmian was exhilarated and waved her arms.

Splash!

The white, water dragon rolled and landed ashore, transforming into a human figure. He had thick brows, large eyes, and was honest-looking with an indescribable temperament.

With a bit of his manipulation, the large amount of water flowed back into the lake, but it did not splash onto the shore at all due to his perfect control.

But now, Shi Lei did not appear happy about his advancement, his eyes slightly red. “Senior Kuang, Senior Hong, and Senior Ma... have passed away!”

“The three of them, together with Elder Bai who died at Heaven Capital Peak, were pillars of the Pugilistic World in the previous generation, and they’ve been living in the Small Mirror Lake since their seclusion! They made an exception to meet you and even gave you all of their cultivation power. Do you know the reason?”

The Fairy Sect Master had an indifferent expression, suggesting that she had expected everything.

“Because of it?”

While Shi Lei was honest and good-natured, he was not stupid. He took out his stone sword.

The sword still looked crude and mediocre, but it had many more cracks on the blade.

“That’s right. This sword is the legendary Celestial Thearch Sword!” The Fairy Sect Master nodded. “And you are the sword owner of this generation, chosen by the Celestial Thearch Sword! That’s why the seniors died for your sake! Heavenly Phenomenon is the minimum requirement for mastering the

Celestial Thearch Sword, and you're now capable of exploring the mysteries in the Celestial Thearch Sword."

"What? The Celestial Thearch Sword?"

"The top Divine Armament in the world?"

Fu Hongmian, Yellow Oriole, and the others were hearing this secret for the first time. All of them stared at Shi Lei fervently.

Yellow Oriole and the other Fairy Sect disciples were especially attracted to Shi Lei, as if he possessed unusual glamor now.

"The Celestial Thearch Sword... The Celestial Thearch Sword..."

Shi Lei felt lost for a moment before realizing what had happened as he stared at the stone strip in his hand.

"The Sword Grandmaster was the top martial artist in the Sword Dao, but he chose to live as a recluse at the peak of his life. This sword might be the reason..." the Fairy Sect Master speculated. "As for its appearance now, it's because the Divine Armament has concealed its real value. You can reveal its true features when you gain its recognition! Only then can you defeat the Armament Repository Master! Did you know that he's become increasingly ambitious and is prepared to execute Jiang Xiaodie and Bi Luokong in the Pugilistic World Meet..."

"The Pugilistic World Meet? When will it begin?"

Shi Lei gazed at the stone sword in his hand.

Rays of light were emitted from the cracks. Just like jade hidden in an ugly stone, its luster could no longer be concealed once a corner of the stone was cut off.

"Two months later!"

Suddenly, the Fairy Sect Master turned around and hit a rockery beside them with her palm.

Rumble!

Her slender hand exerted a shocking force. The granite was crushed into powder and the rockery collapsed.

Within the cloud of dust, a dark silhouette pounced at Shi Lei at lightning speed. "Give me the Celestial Thearch Sword!"

Of course, the intruder was Ghosteye!

He was adept at concealment and tracking, and he had followed Shi Lei all the way to the Fairy Sect, even hearing the shocking secret.

Unfortunately, shocked by the secret of the Celestial Thearch Sword, he had exposed himself.

Therefore, he chose to attack as soon as the Fairy Sect Master discovered him.

After all, it was the Celestial Thearch Sword—the top Divine Armament in the world! No other armament was comparable to it!

If he could obtain it, he would be able to fight against Nangong Wuwang!

As for Shi Lei? He was not worried about a Heavenly Phenomenon who had just broken through.

The sudden change took place right beside them!

Ghosteye was extremely fast. Within a moment, he went past the Fairy Sect Master and reached Shi Lei. “Boundless Heaven and Earth, Five Lightning Righteous Technique!”

He struck out his palm, which carried the sound of storm and thunder with it. It was shockingly the lost martial arts technique, ‘Five Lightning Hand’!

Ghosteye’s ability was distinguished among Heavenly Phenomenon even without the Kuiniu Eye. Otherwise, he would not have survived the competition within the Demon Sect.

“About time!”

Shi Lei held the sword straight with no intention of evading the attack.

But something strange happened.

The tip of the stone sword shook. It slashed through the lightning and directly reached Ghosteye. “Lightning Breaking Style!”

Chi!

With a single sword strike, the lightning retreated and a hint of Sword Qi pierced into Ghosteye’s chest.

“Im-impossible!”

Ghosteye fell to the ground, blood foam overflowing his mouth.

As an experienced Heavenly Phenomenon, he could not understand why he was as powerless as a baby in front of the opponent.

It happened with Shi Lei, as well as the Armament Repository Master. He felt that he had wasted his entire life.

In fact, there were always such people in chaotic times.

In the Orthodox Dao, they lived in obscurity but would always pass all their cultivation power to the protagonist in times of crisis.

The antagonists would put up a fight because they were unwilling to be forgotten, but the protagonist would defeat them with ease.

That was because the birth of the Son of the World was the result of a great convergence, which they were way too powerless to change.

” Cough cough ...”

Ghosteye coughed and spit out blood mixed with organ fragments. He was at his last gasp.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let you die!”

At this moment, Shi Lei took a few steps forward and prolonged Ghosteye’s life with inner force. “If you want to escape the Armament Repository’s control, you must collaborate with me!”

Shi Lei was preoccupied with thoughts about sneaking into the Armament Repository and saving Jiang Xiaodie.

Fu Hongmian was dejected when she saw this.

“All right... I’ll tell you!!”

People would become more afraid of death as they got older, and this applied to Ghosteye as well.

Having witnessed Shi Lei’s powerful martial arts, he surrendered immediately. It did not matter that he had betrayed his masters many times.

At this point, his expression suddenly changed. “Not good! The Amorphous Dao!!!”

“What?”

While Shi Lei’s martial arts were now peerless, he did not react in time.

Chi!

At this moment, a maid in red who had been following Yellow Oriole revealed a sinister smile. She cut Yellow Oriole’s and another maid’s throats and then controlled Fu Hongmian with ease.

“The Demon Sect’s Amorphous Dao Master?”

There was a flicker of movement in the eyes of the Fairy Sect Master, but she did not attack. “I didn’t expect that the entire Demon Sect would support Nangong Wuwang!”

“The mission of the Demon Sect is to conquer the world. Since he’s the Blood Imbibing Saber owner and has tamed the Tiger Soul Saber, he’s the true master of the Demon Sect!” Amorphous Dao Master said matter-of-factly.

Evidently, the prolonged internal strife in the Demon Sect had finally reached a conclusion.

The power supporting Fang Yuan had prevailed.

Amorphous Dao Master was still disguised as a girl, her eyes glaring at Shi Lei. “If you don’t want your lover to die, kill Ghosteye and throw the Celestial Thearch Sword to me!”

Chapter 814: Sharpening the Blade

“Don’t hurt Hongmian! I’ll do anything you want!”

Although he had broken into Heavenly Phenomenon, Shi Lei panicked when he saw his junior sister threatened.

“Lad... The Amorphous Dao is best at cheating! Don’t believe them! Even if you kill me and hand over the Celestial Thearch Sword, they won’t return her to you!”

Ghosteye was desperate.

His life was in Shi Lei’s hand.

And anyone would know how to choose between a lovable junior sister and a disgusting old man.

“I...” Shi Lei hesitated.

Seeing this, Fu Hongmian let out a mournful laugh.

Of course, she knew that her silly senior brother was not reluctant to give up the Celestial Thearch Sword nor kill Ghosteye.

But Ghosteye was equivalent to the only chance to save Jiang Xiaodie! While she also knew that Shi Lei would definitely compromise after some hesitation, she was still disappointed by his attitude.

For some unknown reason, she suddenly recalled what had happened when they met Nangong Wuwang for the first time.

“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.”

She had only felt slightly bitter at that time, but now she felt hopeless.

“Stone Oaf... Goodbye!”

She laughed mournfully and lunged toward the blade in front of her neck.

Poof!

Blood spewed everywhere.

Amorphous Dao Master was stunned, not understanding why this hostage courted death in such a hurry! It was abnormal!

But he did not have time to ponder.

Because he had to confront the furious Celestial Thearch Sword owner in the next moment.

“You!!!”

Shi Lei was red-eyed, and the stone sword emitted brilliant light when he slashed with it.

The heavens and the earth rumbled as if they were responding.

Amorphous Dao Master lifted his saber to block the attack, but he was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. The saber immediately broke, and he was shaken into a bloody mess under the force.

“Why... Why are you so silly!”

Shi Lei embraced Fu Hongmian’s corpse and burst into tears.

Tick! Tick!

Affectionate tears fell onto the Celestial Thearch Sword and penetrated the cracks.

Crack! Crack!

The stone sword immediately underwent a mysterious change. The stone came off to reveal the original texture of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

The sword was neither gold nor jade but similar to both. A picture of the stars of the heavenly cycle was inscribed on one side of the blade, the scenery of mountains and rivers on the other.

The sword blade emanated an astounding spiritual aura.

Anyone seeing the sword for the first time would be enchanted by it because they would see the world, the Great Daos, and everything else in it!

...

"Young Master Shi, please restrain your grief!" consoled the Fairy Sect Master, approaching him after some time had passed.

"Fairy Sect Master..." Shi Lei suddenly lifted his head. "You could have stopped Amorphous Dao Master, couldn't you?"

Facing his shrewd eyes, the Fairy Sect Master felt a chill running down her spine. She laughed bitterly. "Yes!"

"You didn't save her life because of the Celestial Thearch Sword?"

"That's right. The sword concealed its true features. While it had recognized its owner, another condition had to be met to completely sharpen its blade—affectionate tears!"

The Fairy Sect Master said frankly, "The heavens and the earth do not have affection, but people do. This is the teaching left behind by the previous Celestial Thearch Sword owner. Now that the Celestial Thearch Sword has truly emerged and I have attained my goal, it's up to you whether to punish me or kill me... No need to worry. You are the master of the Pugilistic World's Orthodox Dao because you possess the Celestial Thearch Sword! I have ordered the entire Fairy Sect to follow your commands even if you kill me!"

Her expression showed her determination to sacrifice herself just like a martyr.

Shi Lei's hand holding the Celestial Thearch Sword shuddered.

Would he kill the person in front of him—a lady who had tried her best to help him?

Of course, he did not forget that he had only advanced to Heavenly Phenomenon with the sacrifice of the three seniors just now.

After truly refining the Celestial Thearch Sword, his status was equivalent to possessing divine importance to the heavens and the earth, with which he grew much stronger.

A moment of silence followed.

The next moment, Shi Lei lifted his hand lightly.

Swoosh!

Sword Qi suddenly moved!

From stars to mountains and rivers, everything in the world supported the Celestial Thearch Sword!

Poof!

Despite her Heavenly Phenomenon cultivation, the Fairy Sect Master was immediately beaten into the air. She flushed and blood spewed out from her mouth.

This was the sheer power of a single trace of Sword Qi!

“You...”

The Fairy Sect Master turned pale, wrinkles emerged on her smooth complexion, and her hair became grey.

“You... stripped me of my martial arts?”

Her voice was hoarse, as if she was suddenly twenty years older.

“I’ll save Xiaodie and Luokong on my own. The Fairy Sect has nothing to do with me!”

Shi Lei’s expression was cold. With Fu Hongmian in his arms, he flew away and disappeared beyond the horizon...

...

Two months passed in a flash.

A lot of things had happened in the Pugilistic World.

The Armament Repository shot to fame.

Martial artists in the Pugilistic World finally learned that the mysterious Armament Repository Master was the new star of the Saber Dao, Blood Imbibing Saber Nangong Wuwang!

He even conquered the entire Demon Sect and took over cities successively.

The Orthodox Dao lost its top martial artist, Ba Dao, in the battle at the Heaven Deity Palace and was defeated in disunity.

On the 15th of July, the Armament Repository attacked the Kong family. The family head of the Kong family disarmed himself and surrendered the Righteousness Ruler.

On the 16th of July, they conquered the Sword Repository Mountain Villa and obtained hundreds of famous swords, as well as countless precious minerals!

On the 19th, they killed the Three Friends of Yellow Crane and shocked the southwestern Pugilistic World.

...

All of a sudden, the Armament Repository dominated the Pugilistic World, with a tendency of conquering the entire world.

This was the natural result of Fang Yuan's earlier arrangements.

He had planted Yin Yang Talismans in many martial artists from both the Demon Sect and the Orthodox Dao, thereby manipulating them and controlling their lives.

Even the battle at the Kong family was only a show planned in advance.

With such authority and power, the Armament Repository deliberately declared that it would hold the Pugilistic World Meet at its headquarters on August 15th and select an alliance leader to rule the Pugilistic World. Its wild ambition was blatantly obvious.

All over the Pugilistic World, the Orthodox Dao weakened as the Demon Dao strengthened. Members of the Demon Sect cheered in excitement, while a piece of news regarding the Celestial Thearch Sword circulated silently in the lifeless Orthodox Dao.

Some experienced martial artists proclaimed their loyalty to the Armament Repository but associated with the Fairy Sect and other final strongholds of the Orthodox Dao covertly.

The Pugilistic World was going through a period of instability. Many experts and seniors who had been living in seclusion headed for the Armament Repository Headquarters, prepared to witness the grandest event in the past century.

...

Armament Repository Headquarters.

Fang Yuan went to an upland area that overlooked a huge venue nearing completion.

Although it was located in remote mountains and the topography was complex, it was not a problem for Fang Yuan given his current status. Most of the Pugilistic World was at his command, and the power was enough to shift away mountains and reclaim land from seas.

A hundred thousand people had built it within a month.

Of course, it was insignificant in comparison with the furnace below.

He went down the stairs and stopped in front of the furnace at the core of the place.

The flames and heat waves were unendurable even for a first-grade grandmaster.

But Fang Yuan was unconcerned about the heat. He took a few steps forward and gazed at the silhouette of the armament in the furnace.

After gathering nineteen of the top Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments, the armament being forged began to take shape. It was not a saber nor a sword but was similar to both. It had the forms of all the armaments that had ever existed and all sorts of mysterious auras.

"Good. Seems that the process can definitely be completed before August 16th. It was worth my effort of searching for materials all over the world!"

Fang Yuan was not truly interested in conquering the entire Pugilistic World.

In fact, his primary goal was to collect precious minerals and secret forging techniques, invite expert armament artisans, and so on.

Some of these things were even the treasures of established families and sects, so he had to annihilate the families and sects in order to obtain them.

“Building Master, the Extreme East Grey Netherworld Sect and the South Sea Sect have written letters of surrender with their blood. Their sect masters will present their sect treasures at the Pugilistic World Meet!” reported Tang Shushu, standing behind Fang Yuan. “The Armament Repository will soon rule the Pugilistic World!”

“Oh?” Fang Yuan turned around and looked at the most handsome man of the Orthodox Dao, “Do you really think so?”

Honestly, he was slightly surprised. White Tiger Crone and the other two Divine Armament owners had betrayed him, but this owner of the fourth Divine Armament still diligently worked for him and did not even mind losing the Peach Blossom Fan?

It’s interesting to observe the nuances of human behavior!

“Of course not. While the Armament Repository seems to be flourishing, there are hidden dangers. If we can’t deal with them properly, our grand plan may have to be aborted at the last minute!” Tang Shushu said with a straight face.

“Oh?” Fang Yuan was a little impressed by him. “What is the greatest hidden danger that may undermine the grand plan of the Armament Repository?”

“It’s naturally the Celestial Thearch Sword owner!” Tang Shushu replied without any hesitation. “All the hidden cultivators of the Orthodox Dao are no match for you, but the emergence of the Celestial Thearch Sword will significantly change the situation. The Celestial Thearch Sword itself is a flag. Possessing it is equivalent to becoming the lord of the Orthodox Dao, and that surpasses the importance of the Seven Slaughter Tiger Soul Saber to the Demon Dao!

“Every tribulation in the world was accompanied by the emergence of the Celestial Thearch Sword, and the same thing will happen this time. The Celestial Thearch Sword owner is the biggest trouble!” Tang Shushu said seriously, but felt doubtful.

Given the current power of the Armament Repository, how could the Building Master not know what had happened in the Fairy Sect?

The emergence of the Celestial Thearch Sword was only a rumor to ordinary martial artists in the Pugilistic World, but those at their level knew that the birth of the Celestial Thearch Sword owner was real.

The development of the sword owner was unpredictable. Even if he could not fight at all at the start, he would quickly become the top martial artist in the world.

Furthermore, the sword owner of this generation was highly gifted. A few elders of the Orthodox Dao had also sacrificed themselves to give him their cultivation power.

Tang Shushu wanted to ask this mysterious Building Master whether he really had no fear.

“Great!” Fang Yuan glanced at Tang Shushu with a hidden meaning in his eyes. “I’m going to let you host the Pugilistic World Meet this time. Don’t disappoint me!”

“Yes, Master!”

Impressed by his enigmatic decisions, Tang Shushu bowed respectfully.

Chapter 815: Start

August 15th. Sunny.

The new meeting venue was full of people.

The Armament Repository dominated the world—those who submitted would prosper, and those who resisted would perish. Which force in the Pugilistic World dared be absent from the meet?

A few days ago, there were already tens of thousands of martial artists arriving from all directions.

Furthermore, most of them were in the top three grades and could almost represent the core of the entire Divine Continent Pugilistic World!

Some of them were astonished by the rapid growth of the Armament Repository, some felt envious, while others directly bore animosity toward it.

But regardless of their feelings, all of them had to come to the venue and wait silently for the Orthodox Dao’s final battle!

Although the Pugilistic World was divided into the Orthodox Dao and the Demon Dao, most martial artists actually sat on the fence and were preparing to support the side that turned out to be stronger.

If the Armament Repository took over successfully, they would definitely kowtow to show their loyalty, but if the Orthodox Dao prevailed, they would not mind acting as righteous people.

“The Armament Repository Master, Nangong Wuwang, is determined to gain worldwide prestige this time. He’ll kill the Sacred Lady of the Fairy Sect on the day of the meet... *Sigh* . I heard that this lady looks absolutely beautiful, but he’s actually ruthless enough to kill her.”

“He’s giving the Fairy Sect a harsh slap to the face this time!”

“Another person named Jiang Xiaodie will die together with the Sacred Lady, but she’s not really famous...”

“But how could she be any ordinary person if she’s as important as the Sacred Lady?” Another man with inside information pretended to be mysterious. “As far as I know, this lady is the Li Perishing Sword owner. Rumor has it that she’s somehow related to that legendary person!”

“If that’s the case...”

The people surrounding him gasped in surprise. “There’ll be a hard battle!”

The Jiang family's patriarch passed by with his hands behind his back, his face emotionless.

As a first-grade grandmaster with a long-standing reputation, he—the Petal Rinsing Divine Sword—was certainly invited.

Besides, Jiang Xiaodie of the Jiang family had always stayed at home before, and she had changed her surname to “Jiang”¹ upon becoming the Li Perishing Sword owner. Even the most well-informed martial artist might not know about his relationship with her.

Even so, he felt agonized.

... I'm afraid that the Demon Sect knows Xiaodie's background...

The Jiang family's patriarch gripped the ordinary iron sword in his hand. “If worst comes to worst... I'll just die here!”

With that thought, he straightened like a sword out of its sheath, shocking those who had been whispering around him.

“Who is he?”

“The Petal Rinsing Divine Sword, Elder Jiang. Even he's come?”

“Isn't he said to be the grandmaster with the most wretched appearance? Why did his temperament change so dramatically? Just like a sword out of its sheath?”

Many martial artists looked at him. Some were surprised, while others were thoughtful, but all kept a distance from him.

After all, the Blood Imbibing Saber owner had battled with the Golden Breeze Drizzle Building Master at the Jiang family's residence!

Even though they did not know his relationship with the Li Perishing Sword owner, many of them anticipated that the Jiang family would not end up well in the future. They were already merciful enough not to hit him while he was down.

“Since Brother Jiang is here, why not enter the venue with me?”

A group of swordsmen in black walked toward him. Their leader had a stiff expression and a pair of red eyebrows dangling from his face. He was the one inviting the Jiang family's patriarch.

“Since I'm being invited by the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect, a holy ground of the Pugilistic World, it'd be rude of me to decline!”

The Jiang family's patriarch smiled with goodwill and entered the venue together with the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect Master.

The Myriad Transformation Sword Sect was similar to the Fairy Sect. Both were holy grounds of the Pugilistic World, and both were having a hard time under the incessant attacks from the Demon Sect.

Of course, they could only survive until now because Fang Yuan allowed them to.

Shoulder to shoulder, they walked to a spot in the front of the venue and sat down together.

The Jiang family's patriarch tried to restrain his curiosity, but could no longer resist and asked stealthily, "What about that person? Where is he now? If the Celestial Thearch Sword owner doesn't appear this time, the Armament Repository will really rule the entire Divine Continent and Pugilistic World, accomplishing what the previous Sky Fiend Dao Masters failed to achieve!"

"This... we're not sure either!" Sect Master Red Eyebrow of the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect was slightly embarrassed as he replied. "We only know that after the Celestial Thearch Sword owner emerged, he went to faraway lands with his junior sister's corpse. We haven't heard from him since..."

"What?" The Jiang family's patriarch almost vomited blood when he heard this. "And you dare to come here! Aren't you putting your head on the block?"

"This time, besides me, the Fairy Sect Master will come as well... So will the Zhao family, the Qian family, the Sun family, and other established families supporting the Orthodox Dao..."

Sect Master Red Eyebrows had a firm expression. "Even if the Celestial Thearch Sword owner doesn't come, we must come anyway because we are the pillars of the Orthodox Dao in the Pugilistic World!"

He emanated an intense righteous aura when he spoke.

This righteousness was not the inscrutable technique used by the Kong family, but the will to sacrifice oneself without fear!

This was the result of the Orthodox Dao having prevailed in the Pugilistic World for more than a century, encouraging martial artists in every generation to sacrifice themselves for righteousness!

"It can't be real... Just because you're the last pillars, you've come here to court death?" The Jiang family's patriarch rolled his eyes. "Aren't you doing it because you want to provoke a reaction from the Celestial Thearch Sword owner?"

"Everyone can be sacrificed for the righteousness of the Pugilistic World. For the sake of righteousness, it's nothing even if an entire sect becomes extinct at a crucial time!" Sect Master Red Eyebrows said emotionally.

"Hehe... If that happens, how can the Celestial Thearch Sword owner not react at all? All the previous Celestial Thearch Sword owners were merciful, righteous, clever, and brave people who cared for the world. Things won't develop to that stage!"

The Jiang family's patriarch shook his head, knowing what they were really thinking.

In fact, they could not be accused. After all, they were the truly righteous people in the Pugilistic World, at least compared to the Kong family.

However, things were not so simple when they could readily sacrifice anyone, including themselves, in the name of righteousness.

"Hmm? The Petal Rinsing Divine Sword?"

Gu Qixing was preserving the order at the scene when he saw the Jiang family's patriarch. His eyes moved slightly, and he let out a long sigh.

Looking around the venue, he could see that the Demon Sect was receiving masters from various sects as the host.

Members of the Six Dao Demon Sect used to hide themselves, but now they could walk around openly in the light of day. Furthermore, those sect masters had to smile at them. This would have been unimaginable in the past.

“But... all of this has nothing to do with me. It’s all because of that person!”

Gu Qixing had mixed feelings when he thought about the Armament Repository Master.

He had once regarded that young man as a target he would eventually surpass.

He did not expect that within a few years, his opponent would progress to a realm beyond his imagination, unify the Demon Sect, and dominate the Pugilistic World, realizing the unattainable dream of the previous Sky Fiend Dao Masters.

Even his master had to submit to this opponent.

And that man would soon reach the peak today!

“How I wish... I could be this person!”

Gu Qixing sighed silently and concealed his feelings, his expression cold and hard like the motionless water in an ancient well.

“It’s time!”

Guests from all parts of the world crowded venue, but order was preserved so well that the scene was almost silent.

The loud shout from the host attracted everyone’s attention to the elevated platform at the center of the venue.

The platform was ninety-nine feet in length and width, and paved with white peacock stones. Right now, two wooden racks were erected on it.

In a tumult of noise, two ladies were tied on to the racks.

Tang Shushu wore a silk robe and walked elegantly to the center of the stone platform. He cupped his fists in all four directions. “Greetings, everyone!”

Who would’ve expected... that Tang Shushu, the former owner of the fourth Divine Armament and the most handsome man of the Orthodox Dao, has turned to the Demon Sect!

Many elders, including Sect Master Red Eyebrows, frowned when they saw this.

After all, he might not be able to defeat Tang Shushu even though Tang Shushu had lost his Divine Armament.

The Orthodox Dao has weakened and the Demon Dao has strengthened...

Numerous Orthodox Dao members sighed inside, but they had to smile at the Demon Sect disciples approaching them on patrol.

Other than the Fairy Sect, the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect, and a few other sects, ninety-nine percent of the sects at the scene had already submitted to the Armament Repository.

“... Honorable martial artists of all ages have come for this meet, and such a grand event is rare throughout the history of the Divine Continent Pugilistic World...”

On the stage, Tang Shushu gave an eloquent and flowing speech. More importantly, his inner force was so powerful that his voice was heard everywhere in the venue clearly.

“... There has not been a true alliance leader in the Divine Continent since Emperor Wu. Many sects attack one another and people suffer all over the world. Therefore, my merciful Master is willing to arbitrate the disputes and burden himself with peacemaking efforts...”

Many guests ignored his cliché until they heard this part, immediately becoming interested.

“With millions of men, the Armament Repository is now the leading force in the world. Our mission is to solve problems for the Pugilistic World, and we arrested two demonic women a few days ago!” Tang Shushu blatantly lied, incriminating both Jiang Xiaodie and Bi Luokong. “At the Alliance Leader’s command, they will be killed as sacrifices... Moreover, we will never spare anyone who intends to threaten the stability of the Pugilistic World. We will definitely investigate the root of the problem!”

Are they throwing down the gauntlet by saying that they’ll investigate the root of the problem? The Sacred Lady’s backer is the Fairy Sect, right?

With that thought, many looked at the seats occupied by the Fairy Sect.

Although the Fairy Sect Master was stripped of her martial arts, she was still elegant and composed like before.

She stood up gracefully and said in a distinct voice, “The Fairy Sect is a renowned sect of the Orthodox Dao and must not be defamed like this! This lady is the Sacred Lady of our sect, and yet she suffered such mistreatment from the Armament Repository. What is your motive?”

An outburst of noise!

There was an uproar at the scene.

The Fairy Sect Master was picking a fight with the Armament Repository, and a battle was imminent.

...

” Tsk tsk ...”

Fang Yuan stood at the top of the Armament Repository beside the venue and looked down at the scene.

“I feel increasingly similar to an antagonist plotting behind the scenes... But antagonists like me don’t typically end up well.”

With an emotionless expression, he suddenly waved his hand.

In the venue, all the Armament Repository men looked solemn, having received the signal to act.

Chapter 816: Emergence

“Good. Very good. You’ve confessed!” said Tang Shushu with a serious expression. “Since that’s the case, the Fairy Sect is an evil sect trying to bring chaos to the Pugilistic World, and all of you are accomplices! Your crime is unforgivable! We, the righteous side of the Pugilistic World, must not spare your lives!”

Although he was inverting black and white, he miraculously felt that he was following an irresistible trend. Anyone who submitted to it would prosper, and those who resisted it would perish!

“We’re willing to regard the Armament Repository as our master and annihilate the source of the chaos!”

Many responded supportively, and the Demon Sect disciples directly took out their armaments.

All of a sudden, everyone in the venue tensed up.

“Hmph... The public will know who is righteous!” The Fairy Sect Master sneered. “We weren’t planning on returning alive when we decided to come here today, but we’ll let the martial artists of the world see your hypocrisy even if all of us have to die at this place!”

They can see it, but so what? In this world, strength determines everything in the end... Tang Shushu sighed in his mind and then waved his hand.

Numerous small sects hastily backed away from the Fairy Sect, leaving a large, empty area.

“Anyone else?”

Tang Shushu glanced coldly over the entire venue.

In fact, there were quite a few people in the Orthodox Dao who had been his close friends. Some were even relatives and elders in his family.

But now, he suppressed his feelings.

After all, as long as his family had members on both sides, some of them would eventually survive regardless of the outcome. Otherwise, all of them might die!

Therefore, he had sincerely turned to the Demon Dao and would not hesitate to slaughter his own sect if Fang Yuan ordered him to do so.

“Fairy Sect, the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect shall fight alongside you!”

Sect Master Red Eyebrows let out a long roar, walked out from the crowd, and stood beside the Fairy Sect.

“And the Iron Blood Giant Spear Council!”

“The Three River Boundless Gang!”

“The Zhao, Qian, and Sun families!”

“And the Jiang family!”

The Jiang family’s patriarch sighed and slowly stepped out.

Even with them, the Orthodox Dao was still like a drop in the ocean. The Demon Dao members besieging them were hundreds of times as many as them, making them appear extremely lonely.

Confronted by the majority of the people, they lost their morale before the battle even began!

After some transient ardor, even the disciples of the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect could not help feeling that they might have made the wrong choice.

“Hehe... I’m afraid that such a small group of people aren’t enough for us to kill!”

At this moment, an elder in black carrying a saber walked near them with a sinister smile. He said in a chilling voice, “My name is Sanguine Tusu ¹ !”

“He’s the Demon Sect’s expert in torture? Sanguine Tusu?”

“Rumor has it that he likes slicing Orthodox Dao members into pieces and eating their flesh while drinking!”

“My master told me that if we’re ever captured by him, we had better end our own lives quickly, or else we won’t even be able to die when we wish for death...”

Sanguine Tusu’s reputation was so ferocious that some Orthodox Dao disciples shivered upon hearing his name.

“Hehe... The Building Master said that although all of you are guilty, low-ranking disciples who didn’t commit many crimes can be spared, but they must make up for their mistakes by providing evidence against the criminals!”

Sanguine Tusu was engrossed as he conveyed Fang Yuan’s order.

Tang Shushu’s eyes looked dejected when he heard this.

The members of the Orthodox Dao wanted to boost morale by sacrificing their own lives, but the building master’s strategy was like taking away the firewood under the cauldron.

When their lives were threatened, could all of them still resist the temptation?

He stared ahead and saw a low-ranking disciple charging out without uttering a word.

“What audacity!”

Sect Master Red Eyebrows was enraged since that disciple was clearly from the Myriad Transformation Sword Sect.

He pointed his finger and a stream of Sword Qi shot out like lightning.

Schew—crack!

Another stream of force moved even faster, stopping the Sword Qi in midair. The laughter of Sanguine Tusu was heard. “Red Eyebrows... even your own disciple wants to provide evidence against you. You became furious out of embarrassment and tried to silence him in public. Do you still want to argue?”

Seeing that Red Eyebrows had almost killed him, panic and enmity flashed across this disciple’s eyes, and he immediately stated Red Eyebrows’ crimes loudly in front of the crowd, “That’s right... Red Eyebrows looks kind, but he’s actually cruel. He h-has forced three disciples to die just for his own reputation. He can do anything in order to earn a good reputation...”

As for how much of it was false, it would depend on the opinion of the audience.

“Damn! I shouldn’t have accepted this wicked man into my sect!”

Red Eyebrows seethed with anger.

It was true that he could do anything to earn a good reputation and that he was inflexible like a neo-Confucian who could force his own daughter to die. However, this disciple accused him of all sorts of non-existent crimes in order to survive. That, he could not endure.

He did not fear death, but he was afraid that he would die for nothing with his reputation ruined!

“Red Eyebrows has done such things, and his associates must be similar to him! We should publicly reveal their crimes and let the world denounce them!”

Sanguine Tusu laughed aloud and waved his hand ferociously. “Anyone who doesn’t make a clean break with them today will be enemies of the Armament Repository!”

He moved his finger and pointed at a few sects sitting on the fence.

When two sides had turned against each other, was it not ridiculous trying to stay friendly with both sides?

The Armament Repository wants us to be cannon fodder?

This is bad. While the Fairy Sect Master has lost her martial arts, the protectors in the sect won’t be defeated easily. Furthermore, there’s still Sect Master Red Eyebrows and the heads of a few established families!

Those being pointed at looked at one another awkwardly.

“Well? The Heavy Sword Sect, the Kui Mountain Sect, and the Heaven River Sect, are you hesitant because you have doubts?”

The neutral sects could not make up their minds, but they could deduce from Sanguine Tusu’s expression that the Armament Repository would most probably annihilate them altogether if they continued to hesitate.

Sanguine Tusu had a sharp eye and did not push the neutral sects to the opposite side all at once. Instead, he picked out a few and forced them to take a stand.

Despite knowing that it was a strategy to deal with them separately, these sect masters had to step out and cup their hands. "We will naturally follow the Armament Repository Master's order!"

They had to die for their sects and families!

"Kill!"

Chaos ensued in the next moment.

The venue immediately became a battlefield.

Young talents and renowned martial artists fell to the ground one after another. In the blink of an eye, members of the three sects that were picked out had all died.

"The Sword Rinsing Sect, the Myriad Flower Palace..."

Sanguine Tusu felt pleased when he mentioned a few more names.

There were so many people here, he could even suffocate the Orthodox Dao members if he piled up all their bodies.

"Sanguine Tusu, battle with me!"

But now, the Orthodox Dao members would not follow his arrangement and fight against the neutral sects, as the loss obviously outweighed the gain.

Sect Master Red Eyebrows let out a long shout and struck out with his sword at Sanguine Tusu.

"Our righteousness will last forever, even after our deaths!"

The Fairy Sect Master and others responded immediately, attacking the Demon Sect disciples around them.

"Haha... You're courting death!"

Sanguine Tusu was fearless. He took out the saber behind his back and confronted Sect Master Red Eyebrows' sword.

"*Sigh ...*" Tang Shushu sighed. His hands moved like butterflies flying through flower clusters, transforming into thousands of forms and encircling the members of the Fairy Sect.

Of course, his martial arts were very powerful.

Even without his Divine Armament, he could surely be ranked among the top three martial artists in the Orthodox Dao.

Other than the top martial artist, Ba Dao, he could defeat almost anyone.

"Hundred Flower Intersecting Fist!"

He punched and flowers bloomed in the air.

The Fairy Sect disciples were shocked by the flower fragrance and fell to the ground successively.

Tang Shushu was already lenient, but the other Demon Sect disciples were extremely ruthless when they fought. Most importantly, they could easily overwhelm their opponents due to the sheer numbers advantage of their side.

The Demon Sect's cultivation techniques had always been cruel and ruthless.

After a short while, there were broken limbs and flowing blood all over the ground.

Only a few from the Orthodox Dao survived, standing at the center desolately.

So simple?

Gu Qixing slashed an Orthodox Dao disciple in half and suddenly felt out of sorts.

What he had dreamed of had seemed so fantastical, but once he attained it, he realized that it was not a big deal.

Right now, he was filled with dismay for some inexplicable reasons.

The Fairy Sect Master looked around and saw that most Fairy Sect disciples had died, and other sects and families were in the same situation. She laughed bitterly as she said to Sect Master Red Eyebrows beside her, "Red Eyebrows, looks like we've lost our bet!"

He had lost an arm in order to protect her, and his face was pale, but his eyes were like flames. "I can die a thousand times for righteousness! Even if all of us die here today, our good reputation will be remembered forever!"

"Your good reputation?" Sanguine Tusu sounded as if he had heard a joke. "History has always been recorded by the winners. Our Building Master is preparing to publish a chronicle about the Pugilistic World, and I can guarantee that your names will be notorious from then on!"

"Impossible! That's impossible!"

Sect Master Red Eyebrows was stunned. To people like him, these words were more lethal than any kind of injury.

"Kill them all!" Sanguine Tusu gazed at the Fairy Sect Master and suddenly said, "Leave this woman alive, hehe..."

Tang Shushu turned around, as he did not want to continue watching. *Why... hasn't that person appeared yet?*

If the Celestial Thearch Sword did not appear, they could conquer the world without the Armament Repository Master!

This shouldn't happen... All the previous Celestial Thearch Sword owners cared for all people in the world. Could he have actually turned against the Fairy Sect like the rumors say?

While he was pondering, some dark clouds slowly drifted near, covering the sky and blocking the sun.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The breeze turned into gales.

This unusual phenomenon was thousands of times superior to those caused by Heavenly Phenomenon martial artists.

All the martial artists in the venue experienced great pressure, and weaker ones even lost consciousness straightaway.

While he had not yet arrived, his aura could make thousands of people bow!

“He... has come!”

The Fairy Sect Master and other Orthodox Dao members were exhilarated, while Demon Dao members looked scared.

The Celestial Thearch Sword owner—the last hope of the Pugilistic World and the savior who had to appear when the world underwent a tribulation—finally emerged!

“Has he come?”

Fang Yuan sat alone in the high-rise building and looked at the clouds swirling in the wind.

It was unnecessary for him to fight if the Celestial Thearch Sword owner did not appear.

Rumble!

At this moment, lightning in all parts of the world suddenly merged and struck down in deafening noise, aiming directly at the Armament Repository like a Heavenly Tribulation!!

Chapter 817: Omnidirectional Sacred Armament

Suddenly, abnormal heavenly phenomena occurred and lightning struck frantically like a Heavenly Tribulation.

At the scene, martial artists still retaining their mobility were in shock when they saw the nine-floor Armament Repository Headquarters explode into a huge fireball under the Heavenly Tribulation.

“His emergence carries the power of the heavens and the earth! The Celestial Thearch Sword owner!”

The Fairy Sect Master almost shed tears of joy, and Sect Master Red Eyebrows was similar.

Only the Celestial Thearch Sword could possess such formidable power!

“Sorry, I’m late!”

A figure slowly descended onto the white stone platform and gently unfastened the chain binding Jiang Xiaodie. With a flick of his finger, the iron chain binding Bi Luokong also broke with a loud clatter.

“Shi Lei...”

Jiang Xiaodie lifted her head. Her lips were full of cracks due to thirst, but she smiled faintly.

This was entirely different from her aloofness in the past.

The next moment, she suddenly thought of something and said quickly, "You must be careful... The Armament Repository Master has gathered many Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments in the world and refined them in a furnace. It's extremely frightening!"

"Don't worry. Leave everything to me!"

Shi Lei's honest smile was reassuring. Undeniably, he had also matured after going through so much.

"Celestial Thearch Sword owner!"

"He's finally appeared."

Sect Master Red Eyebrows was exhilarated and looked at Tang Shushu and Sanguine Tusu defiantly. "In the Pugilistic World, the Orthodox Dao will last forever!"

He was extremely confident in the Celestial Thearch Sword owner.

After all, this sword owner had not only advanced to Heavenly Phenomenon, but he had also kept the sword for two months after removing the seal.

Such a long time was sufficient for any Celestial Thearch Sword owner to progress to an immeasurable realm.

"The Celestial Thearch Sword? The Legendary Era?"

At the side, Gu Qixing gazed at this scene and was dumbfounded. "Doesn't this sword only appear when the world undergoes a great tribulation? Based on what's happening now, could the Armament Repository Master be the tribulation?"

While he was a new star in the Demon Dao, he was not at a truly superior level and thus could not probe into the deepest secrets in this world.

"Shi Lei... be careful of the Armament Repository Master... He's horrifying!" Jiang Xiaodie struggled to say these words before losing consciousness.

Having suffered too much recently, she fainted soon after being rescued due to the exhaustion and sudden relaxation.

"Armament Repository Master!"

Shi Lei gazed at the Armament Repository covered in flames.

As the Celestial Thearch Sword owner, he clearly knew that the Armament Repository Master had not died from the Heavenly Tribulation lightning.

A Divine Demon martial artist would definitely not be so fragile.

And he was also in the Divine Demon realm now!

It was almost impossible for other martial artists to break through the barriers from Heavenly Phenomenon to Divine Demon within a few months.

But it was a natural process for Shi Lei because he was the Celestial Thearch Sword owner of this generation! He wielded the authority and power of the Celestial Thearch!

“Shi Lei! What an impressive Celestial Thearch Sword owner!”

Whoosh!

In the blazing flames, fiery light seemed to have transformed into a giant dragon that flew up into the sky.

Fang Yuan’s silhouette slowly emerged from the flames with a huge furnace in front of him.

The surface of the furnace was full of scars, but the Sacred Armament inside was nearing completion and emanating a dreadful aura.

“Following the instructions in the Ancient Armament Manual, I searched for materials all over the world and spent almost a hundred days merging the essence of nineteen Divine Armaments and Demonic Armaments... And now, the refinement is finally complete!”

He reached into the furnace, disregarding the intense heat. The armament he took out was neither a saber nor a sword but looked similar to both.

Traces of many armaments that had existed in history could be found in its ferocious appearance, and it could be regarded as the king of all armaments!

Although one last step was needed to complete its form, it was enough to make Shi Lei change his expression.

“This is... the peak of a Pseudo Dao. Someone who can truly complete and master it will be equivalent to a Demon God that has mastered an additional Great Dao...” Fang Yuan held the armament in his hand, his eyes glistening. “This thing can be named... the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!”

The Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!

This was the auxiliary Great Dao he had painstakingly forged!

Even the armament in his hand was merely one of its manifestations.

Its true essence and intrinsic quality lay in the merging of the rules of the numerous armaments. But until now, it was still unfinished due to the lack of a pivotal core.

And that core was the Celestial Thearch Sword, which embodied the true authority and power of this world!

“Omnidirectional Divine Demonic... Armament Dao?”

Shi Lei felt the world vibrating when he reiterated this name, informing him of how unusual his opponent was.

Even the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand trembled in anxiety, making Shi Lei feel increasingly surprised.

After all, the Celestial Thearch Sword was the greatest power in this world.

But its behavior now meant that it had encountered a well-matched opponent!

“Shi Lei... You’re not bad, not bad at all!” Holding the Perfect Sacred Armament, Fang Yuan said eloquently, “Not only do you have an innocent mind, but you also gained the Celestial Thearch Sword’s acknowledgment and sharpened its blade, breaking through the barriers of Heavenly Phenomenon to Divine Demon in such a short time! Only you can be a well-matched opponent for me in the final battle! I made the right choice sparing your life last time!”

“Last time? Spare my life?”

Shi Lei noticed something.

“That’s right... Did you think that you could conceal your identity as the Celestial Thearch Sword owner from me?” Fang Yuan sneered. “But killing a silly boy was worthless... It’s turned out that I was right. Now, a true Celestial Thearch Sword owner has come to me with the Celestial Thearch Sword!”

While speaking, he glanced at the Fairy Sect Master, giving her goosebumps all over.

“You...”

Shi Lei was shocked as well.

Although he had not cultivated in these two months due to the sorrow, his martial arts had progressed tremendously since he had mastered the Celestial Thearch Sword, even breaking through the barrier that had perplexed countless top experts.

All of this was naturally attributed to the Celestial Thearch Sword, which he knew was the utmost trump card he could depend on.

But at this moment, his enemy revealed to him that he had let all of this happen on purpose. What kind of shock was that?

“Do you know why I’ve let you survive until now?” Fang Yuan asked, smiling.

“Why?” Shi Lei asked in a hoarse voice, feeling like a small bug trapped by many spiderwebs.

“That’s naturally because the Celestial Thearch Sword is only valuable with a sharpened blade!” Fang Yuan said frankly. “You, as well as those self-claimed Orthodox Dao members, are all my pawns. Are you satisfied with this explanation?”

“Pawns?”

Shi Lei suddenly wanted to laugh, feeling as if he saw that girl in red again.

But in the blink of an eye, he suppressed his emotions. His eyes were like the still water in an ancient well. He seemed to be possessed by the Heavenly Dao, meting out punishment without the slightest negative emotion.

A martial artist at his level was naturally immune to external influence.

He attacked outright, and the Celestial Thearch Sword seemed to have broken the limit of space and time before reaching Fang Yuan.

Bang!

Fang Yuan lifted the Omnidirectional Sacred Armament and blocked the attack, causing a dull thud.

His Sacred Armament contained the essence of all the armaments in history. In a simple counterattack, the barbs and hooks on its surface immediately locked the Celestial Thearch Sword, almost making it fly out of Shi Lei's hand.

Clash!

The heavens and the earth suddenly went through an indescribable change when the two armaments clashed.

"Wh-What kind of change is this? How ingenious can these moves be?"

All the martial artists at the scene, regardless of their stances or sects, backed up a thousand feet while staring fervently at Shi Lei's and Fang Yuan's moves.

This battle between two Divine Demons was a grand event that would rarely occur in the Pugilistic World! Furthermore, it was a fight between the Celestial Thearch Sword owner and the person bringing a destructive tribulation to the world.

" Ha! "

Shi Lei stood straight and launched another attack.

Fang Yuan held his armament horizontally like a black shield and blocked the attack, launching a counterattack in the meantime.

This sword attack transformed into seven saber moves in mid-air!

The Sky Fiend Seven Slaughter Style!

The Celestial Thearch Sword emitted brilliant light and enveloped Shi Lei in a light sphere, dispersing the seven streams of Saber Qi that dashed into it without a noise.

They battled each other like novices in the Pugilistic World. Even the previous heavenly phenomena had entirely disappeared.

But Tang Shushu and others were entranced by it. "Building Master is so mighty!"

The Omnidirectional Sacred Armament seemed to be alive in Fang Yuan's hand, functioning as saber, spear, sword, halberd, axe, tomahawk, hook, or trident at will, as if he had practiced each type of armament for decades. It was truly incredible.

On the other hand, every sword attack by Shi Lei was slower than the previous, ending up as slow as a turtle creeping around. However, he managed to protect himself flawlessly, as if his attacks were needles hidden in soft silk.

Experts could naturally see that it was because both of them constrained their forces perfectly, with every move carrying indescribable features of the Dao. The onlookers were absorbed in this skillful but seemingly clumsy battle.

After a while, the two figures suddenly separated.

“If this is all you’re capable of, I’ll be taking your Celestial Thearch Sword!” Fang Yuan’s clear and energetic voice clearly revealed that he was definitely not the one injured.

Cough cough!

Shi Lei flushed and spat a mouthful of blood, laughing bitterly. “In fact... I’d always wished to live with Junior Sister on the mountain for a lifetime and never thought of saving the world...”

Fang Yuan knew from his blank look that he was speaking truthfully.

Unfortunately, there was no other choice as no one could resist destiny.

“Actually, while the Celestial Thearch Sword Formulation is complex, I’ve only comprehended a single style from it!” Shi Lei said in a deep voice, his temperament suddenly changing.

Fang Yuan’s expression turned slightly solemn.

In fact, his armament was only one of the reasons why he could prevail. Another reason was the influence from the God Pan Catalog.

The Celestial Thearch Sword Formulation had evolved from the God Pan Catalog, and having acquired God Pan’s heritage in advance, he was naturally confident when confronting the Celestial Thearch Sword.

But Shi Lei’s expression at this moment made him feel slightly uneasy.

“I call this sword move—Heaven and Earth Unity Style!” Shi Lei said gently and struck with the sword.

Rumble!

With the will to sacrifice himself for humanity, a translucent figure emerged and pounced forward like lightning.

Fang Yuan’s expression suddenly became solemn!

Chapter 818: Return

“Essence Soul?!”

A bright gleam flashed in Fang Yuan’s eyes. With the aid from the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, he immediately recognized the nature of this translucent figure.

Martial artists in this world who cultivated to a profound realm could let their souls leave their bodies, so they knew of terms like Yang Soul and Essence Soul.

Of course, the most straightforward example would be the Great Sanguine Demon’s Essence Soul, which could still struggle to create a buzz long after his death.

However, in comparison to powerful worlds such as the Spiritual Realm and the Mental Demon Realm, the Essence Soul of a martial artist was far more fragile due to the different rules in this world.

In Shi Lei's reckless attack, he solidified his own Essence Soul, palpably ready for a lose-lose situation.

"A benevolent person loves everybody!

"The greatest love is unbounded; the greatest benevolence is tender.

"A benevolent person with a laudable ambition will not survive at the expense of benevolence, but will die for the sake of benevolence!"

...

The translucent Essence Soul shattered space, ignored all defenses, and conveyed benevolent thoughts into Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness.

Instead of killing the enemies, the Heaven and Earth Unity Style was used to reform them!

With his life and his understanding of benevolence, Shi Lei risked all he had to reform this demon!

He had bet everything on this last move by letting his Essence Soul leave his body and enter his opponent's sea of consciousness.

He would definitely lose everything if he failed, but even if he succeeded, he would no longer exist in this world either.

This was purely a sacrifice because of his love for the world.

Like the Son of God, he sacrificed himself to reform this demon and save the world!

The support from the Celestial Thearch Sword and the determination to sacrifice himself were an incredibly formidable combination.

Shock waves vibrated in the air.

Sanguine Tusu standing at a distance suddenly knelt and cried. "I'm guilty! I deserve to die!"

"Ah! We're ashamed to be alive!" A few other Demon Sect elders burst into tears and seemed to be enlightened. "From now on, we will forsake evil and become righteous, kind people!"

Insane! All of them have gone insane! Tang Shushu resisted this influential power with all his might. *Unifying all people in the world? It's really...*

This abstruse move embodied all the mysteries of the Human Dao, depriving him of his will to fight against it.

Even those at a distance were influenced to this extent, so what about Fang Yuan confronting it directly?

...

"I don't have much time. I have to influence his True Spirit and succeed in one attack."

Shi Lei dispersed the fog and arrived deep inside Fang Yuan's sea of consciousness. "Nangong Wuang, even after my death, you will carry on my mission and work hard for the happiness of all people in the world... Uh..."

He was stunned by a giant figure that emerged before him after the fog was dispersed.

Fang Yuan revealed his true body, the Pangu Giant, in his sea of consciousness. His prominent muscles were like a coiled dragon, on which purple patterns formed grand armor.

“Ah... You... You’re not from this world!”

Having discovered Fang Yuan’s identity as a 10-Essence Demon Master, Shi Lei felt the unfathomable darkness of the truth and the horrors of Fang Yuan’s original body.

“You’ve thrown yourself into the trap!”

The Pangu Giant’s voice was as loud as thunder. His huge hand smashed down, blocking the sun and creating chaos.

When it came to fighting with True Spirits in the sea of consciousness, Mental Demon Demon Masters would not fear anyone.

Shi Lei thought that he could reform Fang Yuan with his benevolence and love, but he had not expected that Fang Yuan’s will was as hard and as immutable as cold iron.

Crack!

In the grip of the huge hand, Shi Lei’s Essence Soul was destroyed.

But the illusion of a long sword emerged from where he had been.

The sword was not made of gold or jade but looked similar to both. It had the scenery of mountains and rivers inscribed on one side of the blade and the picture of the sun, the moon, and the stars on the other, giving out brilliant light.

The Celestial Thearch Sword!

Fang Yuan’s expression suddenly changed as he saw the Celestial Thearch Sword enlarging thousands of times in size and slashing at him.

In the venue!

Buzz buzz!

Tang Shushu suddenly felt relaxed, as if he was released from the constant stress he had been struggling with for years.

But he did not appear joyful at all when he looked at the two people locked in battle.

Shi Lei’s body stood still with an expressionless face, as if he was in a daze.

However, the Celestial Thearch Sword in his hand seemed to be manipulated by an illusion, slowly floating up and ‘stabbing’ at Fang Yuan.

While the sword was extremely slow, Fang Yuan’s vacant stare seemed like he was waiting to be killed.

What’s happening? Why are they like this...

Tang Shushu wanted to take a few steps forward, but found the space split. He was always distanced from everything in front of him no matter how hard he tried.

He was desperate in the end, watching the sword advancing inch-by-inch and touching Fang Yuan's forehead.

Swoosh!

At this crucial moment, the Perfect Sacred Armament in Fang Yuan's hand suddenly moved.

It seemed to have its own consciousness, moving up to push the sword away.

It was definitely not Fang Yuan's movement; instead, the Sacred Armament led his hand when it moved.

Although the armament controlled its owner, it made a perfect move.

A dull thud was heard.

This time, the Celestial Thearch Sword was held back firmly by the barbs on the Perfect Sacred Armament, no longer able to move.

"Phew..." After a short while, Fang Yuan became conscious again and let out a long breath. *"That was close..."*

His life would really have been threatened without the inchoate Perfect Sacred Armament.

Nevertheless, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao had proved worthy of his huge investment. Despite its inchoate form, it was still up to the standard it should have.

"Celestial Thearch Sword... You're indispensable to my Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!"

He grabbed the handle of the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Zap! Zap!

His palm immediately gave off a large amount of white smoke.

But Fang Yuan did not even frown. Suddenly, he struck the two armaments against each other with his full strength.

Dang!!!

A loud and clear sound rang out. There was an opening as small as a grain of rice on the Celestial Thearch Sword.

Crack! Crack!

Cracks spread continuously like a spiderweb around the opening, like a dam collapsing due to a hole dug by ants.

Streams of colorful light penetrated through the cracks and were immediately devoured by the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao.

It took place so fast that the Celestial Thearch Sword was shattered in the blink of an eye, turning into green stones and falling to the ground.

The Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao rumbled, and complex and mysterious patterns emerged on its blade, no longer looking crude like before.

“Building Master...”

Tang Shushu could finally move forward now, but he was unsure of what to say.

Rumble! Crack!

Blood-red clouds congregated in the sky. The unexpected lightning and rainstorm suggested the presence of abnormal phenomena.

Fang Yuan suddenly detected extreme danger.

“The counterattack of this world... Too late!” He smiled subtly and looked at Tang Shushu. “From today onward, you will manage the Armament Repository!”

“What?” Tang Shushu was dumbfounded by this astoundingly good news.

Although Tang Shushu had made the resolution to dedicate himself to the Armament Repository, the Building Master had just conquered the Pugilistic World, defeated the Celestial Thearch Sword owner, and become the top martial artist. Why would he say such words?

He actually meant it.

Fang Yuan was composed, and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao transformed into a tattoo on his arm.

He then transformed into a pillar of light shooting into the sky and shattering space.

Crack! Crack!

Purple bolts of lightning struck the light pillar.

Unfortunately, by the time the light pillar dispersed, the figure inside had already disappeared.

The many martial artists left behind were all dumbfounded when they witnessed this. “So there’s this final move at the peak of the Martial Dao, where the martial artist ascends into the sky?”

...

Spiritual Realm, Iron State, Songxia County.

Moonlight gleamed deep in the night.

The teacher, Fang Yuan, was studying in the lamplight. His expression suddenly blanked for a moment.

Then his eyes glistened.

“The Heavenly Eye Seer Spell... is finally mine!”

He sensed the return of his incarnation.

He now looked like a middle-aged man, and a few gray hairs in his dark and lustrous beard gave him a mature temperament.

“Ten years have passed in the Spiritual Realm during the realm traversing this time?” Fang Yuan made a simple calculation and then found it pretty normal. “After all, the world I went to wasn’t in the lower realms, but a world at the same level...”

His original body hid well this decade and was not involved in any major issues.

As time went by, some students gained numerous achievements and expressed their gratitude to him, forming a virtuous cycle.

Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang, the two disciples closest to him, were particularly distinguished.

Lin Shoucheng had learned Fang Yuan’s martial arts and progressed extremely fast partly due to his unparalleled aptitude, and he had started to comprehend the Dao through martial arts.

Jiang Wang’s extraordinary disposition and righteous demeanor surprised many renowned intellectuals, who expected him to become an established scholar.

“But this world has become more chaotic!”

Besides Fang Yuan, many other Demon Masters and Demon Gods had snuck into the lower realm and hid here after the battle in the Heavenly Court, causing turbulence in the world.

Even the country of Ye was affected now.

“However, why should I care about it at all?”

Fang Yuan glanced at his stats window:

“Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Demon Master (10-Essence)

Technique: Pangu Eagle Body [Strengthened Witch bloodline (1st Tier)], Creation Sword Array [Ninth Sword (100%)]

Specialization: Botany [Level Six] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power, Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao”

“The realm traversing by incarnation this time was not only successful but fruitful as well!”

Becoming a 10-Essence Demon Master was only a trifle.

What delighted Fang Yuan even more was the solidification of the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell.

This specialization was based on his Fiery Golden Eyes and combined with the Heaven Earth Man Providence Mirror, allowing him to see through the Great Daos. Given his current realm, the result was far more potent than a mere addition of the effects.

“Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!”

Finally, Fang Yuan looked at the last item under Specialization.

That was his greatest treasure, an Armament Pseudo Dao!

It enabled him to fight with the power of a Demon God right now.

Furthermore, after he became a Demon God, he would immediately master two Great Daos without having to spend years accumulating experience.

Chapter 819: Chaos

“Pseudo Dao—Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament...”

A tattoo-like symbol promptly emerged as Fang Yuan raised his right hand. It revealed a fearsome blade that seemed to resemble a saber and a sword, yet was not quite either. Its appearance was so extraordinary that traces of every armament that had existed in history could be found within.

“Essence, Spirit, and Magic—these three stats were merely yardsticks used in the lower realms. Now, everything has been erased... and this Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao...”

For a Demon Master to break through to Demon God, the key was to form their own Dao path.

In this aspect, Fang Yuan was completely confident. He had obtained the power of 10-Essence and had the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell to aid him.

The emergence of this Pseudo Dao was all the more a timely assistance to him.

Originally, he was already among the top Demon Masters, so obtaining the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao would totally allow him to be on the level of Demon Gods and Emperors.

Of course, relying on external aids would make him among the weakest ones, but bullying those Ancient Gods and Golden Immortals could not be any easier.

With this amulet in hand, as long as he did not behave recklessly or run into Emperors and Zenith Heavens, he could act freely without worries in this Spiritual Realm.

“Master!”

At this moment, a youth in green entered.

He had a well-built figure with long arms and legs. From his quick movements, it could be clearly seen that his martial arts were rather strong. Furthermore, he was wearing a military uniform, looking as though he was a general about to head into battle.

He placed down the gifts that he was carrying and bowed. “Lin Shoucheng greets Master.”

“Hmm, what’s the purpose of your visit today?”

Fang Yuan put aside his book and carefully observed his disciple.

With his teachings, the crucial point was to allow evil force into the body. Looking at Lin Shoucheng now, he had handsome features and indescribable charisma.

Of course, most important was the authoritative presence he had from holding power over life and death.

Ever since he finished his apprenticeship, he had left the scholarly martial arts path and joined the military, having now risen to a position leading a county's garrison.

A law in the country of Ye stated that each county had to have a garrison. They were given authority over matters such as the recruitment of soldiers and the handling of bandits. Moreover, they were paid rather generously.

"Nothing important!" Lin Shoucheng smiled. "... When I passed by, I heard the students talking about how Master was living a poor life, so I especially came to visit."

"Oh?"

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at his disciple's head without saying much.

Under his Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, nothing could be hidden from him.

He saw wisps of black Qi rising. Upon fusing with Lin Shoucheng's destiny, it had formed a small snake that was moving around nimbly. It was quite a scene.

"Within the deep mountains, there are extraordinary beings... The world will soon plunge into chaos!"

Fang Yuan sighed in pity over the fate of mankind.

"Chaos?"

Lin Shoucheng's smile dropped, and he appeared alert. Evidently, he had also figured out something.

However, he no longer hesitated and gritted his teeth. "To be honest... I'm currently in control of the soldiers in this county and would like to take action amid the unrest in the country of Ye. I know that Mister is an extraordinary person, and I'm willing to spend huge sums of money to hire Mister as my military adviser!"

He had been learning under Fang Yuan for many years, even becoming a disciple officially. Thus, he naturally knew that his Master was extremely knowledgeable across all fields and had immeasurable ability.

"I'm not going!"

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan's reply was also very straightforward.

"Sorry to have bothered you. I shall take my leave!"

Lin Shoucheng's face darkened and bowed again.

"Hmm? How about Jiang Wang?" Fang Yuan glanced at Lin Shoucheng. "With regards to giving advice, he's able to come up with hundreds of strategies and can also be considered a talent. Hasn't he always been assisting you?"

"Junior Brother is preoccupied with secular matters. Thus, he was unable to visit today and had me help him bring some gifts!"

Lin Shoucheng gave a vague reply, which made Fang Yuan know that perhaps there might be some unspeakable complications.

"Hmm, you can take your leave!"

He waved his hand, unconcerned about such trivial matters.

"Mister..." Lin Shoucheng turned and clenched his teeth. "The King of Ye is tyrannical. All these years, there have been grievances from people all around, along with unceasing natural calamities and man-made disasters. At this moment, the largest refugee army is only tens of kilometers away from our county. After today, my fate will be unpredictable. I hope you take care of yourself, Mister!"

Once done, he immediately turned around and walked away.

After a moment of silence, Fang Yuan suddenly asked, "What's your opinion on this?"

Just like a fairy from a heavenly palace, a beautiful woman walked out. Shockingly, it was Zhi Hua from the Marvelous Immortal Sect.

"Well, he does have some capabilities and fate..."

Her voice was soft but also respectful before Fang Yuan.

Their little conflict from ten years ago was already history. Through some means in the dark by Fang Yuan, regardless of Qing He or Zhi Hua, and even the organizations behind them, they were all now submissive to him.

Zhi Hua said respectfully, "Since the black snake symbol has formed, it means that there's value in participating."

"Hmm, what you said makes sense. If you happen to come across this, you most likely won't let it slip by." Fang Yuan nodded. "Wars and unrests are indeed the trend now!"

...

Outside the county town.

In a campsite.

Sha Zhengran slowly opened his eyes.

"Chief!"

In front of him were a few followers who were kneeling respectfully.

"Twenty-five kilometers to the east is Songxia County. Our rations can only last for another half a day, so we must take down this county in order to live!" Sha Zhengran said in a deep voice.

Many refugees as thin as bones were around them, and most were lying on the ground.

"Let everyone have a good meal for tomorrow's breakfast. Then we'll head out to take down the town!"

"Understood!"

These few followers obeyed the chief's commands.

After the arrangements were done, Chief Sha looked up toward the sky, but he was at a loss.

"In the saying 'natural calamities and man-made disasters', natural calamities come first. I was originally from a good family, but then came the unexpected three years of drought followed by three years of flood. No matter how well-off my family was, it wasn't possible to get through it.

"The King of Ye is tyrannical and incapable of governing the country. Government officials chased away refugees and didn't give us any means to survive. Naturally, the only choice left was to rebel!

"Following the Great Master through fire and water has at least given me a position as a chief. It's a pity that the Great Master was killed by the royal court... There was no choice but to bring the remaining survivors here. After this, I can only take things one step at a time and see how it goes.

"On the contrary, recently I seem to have abundant physical strength and boundless energy. My martial prowess has also made rapid progress, which is indeed rather odd. Is it due to the heavenly manual that Great Master taught me?"

...

"Sir!"

Outside the campsite, a patch of grass swayed slightly.

A scout slowly crawled backward and stealthily went toward a troop of soldiers. "I have investigated thoroughly. In front of us is a refugee camp with tens of thousands of refugees, over a hundred core members, and the leader is Sha Zhengran..."

He clearly had everything investigated, even marking out the exact location on the map.

"All right!"

Previously rejected by Fang Yuan, Lin Shoucheng was now clad in armor and silently staring into the darkness ahead.

"Even though Mister was unwilling to help me, I should also take the initiative to attack. If I can defeat the refugees and capture the head of the rebels, that will definitely be a great merit!"

"This plan seems too risky!" said Jiang Wang worryingly.

He was dressed like a refined scholar and had the disposition of an experienced strategist.

"No risk, no reward! Furthermore..." Lin Shoucheng gazed at the moonlight, and his face suddenly turned sour. "Immediately attack! The enemy has discovered us!"

There was no basis for this. It was just his sharp intuition.

"Fight!"

"Kill!"

The county soldiers that he brought were the elites among the elites. Furthermore, they came under the cover of night. With thorough arrangements made, they immediately attacked from two directions.

Lin Shoucheng took the lead with his long saber in hand. He pounced out like a tiger and disposed of two guards in an instant.

“Kill!”

This boosted the morale of the soldiers that were following behind, and they were all roaring to kill.

Meanwhile, the other team was led by Jiang Wang to raid the refugees from the rear and to set fires to cause a commotion, thereby throwing the refugee army into disorder.

Clatter!

This commotion caused the entire refugee camp to panic.

Countless people were shocked awake from sleep and fearfully waved their sabers at the soldiers around them in a hysterical manner.

It was chaos in camp!

Faced with a sudden night attack, even disciplined armed forces might not be able to avoid chaos, let alone a bunch of inexperienced refugees.

Even if their numbers were ten times or a hundred times that of the intruders, they were all stunned at this moment. They could not think of counterattacking at all and were instead like frightened birds. Some were hysterically attacking their fellow mates, while others were fleeing in all directions.

Suddenly, a loud roar was heard from the campsite. “Everyone, calm down right now! All those fleeing or killing indiscriminately will be killed!”

A party of dozens ran out. They were all clad in armor with long sabers in hand and were clearly elite.

In particular, right in the middle was Sha Zhengran, who was full of valor and vigor. With a few strikes, he easily beheaded a few people in front of him, taking decisive action with a clear head on the current situation.

“Kill him! He’s the head of the rebels!”

Without hesitation, Lin Shoucheng immediately locked onto his target as his blood raced.

It was to the extent that he could faintly sense as though his body had a gush of energy containing an inexplicable feeling of thirst bursting out.

This feeling, why is it so similar to Jiang Wang... Earlier, it wasn’t because the enemy had found traces of our army, but it was this mysterious sensation that gave it away!

While Lin Shoucheng was puzzled, his attacks became even more ruthless, heading straight for Sha Zhengran as his target.

“Hmm? Kill the soldiers!”

Sha Zhengran had a well-built figure and a bald head. Bold and powerful, he lunged toward Lin Shoucheng while brandishing a long saber.

Under the moonlight, this soldier and rebel soon clashed like lightning and fire. It was as though they had forgotten everything around them and were yearning to kill the other at all costs.

“Songxia County had such a talented person?”

The more Sha Zhengran fought, the more apprehensive he became, especially when he saw that his trusted aide and followers were being annihilated by the soldiers.

Jiang Wang was well-versed in the art of war. By attacking from different directions and causing disorder, the soldiers were ultimately able to gain a slight advantage and surround the central site.

Poof!

Sha Zhengran was distracted for a moment, and Lin Shoucheng seized this chance to behead him in one strike.

Crack!

Blood splattered in all directions, and the head tumbled down.

Lin Shoucheng sheathed his saber and took a deep breath. His mind felt a sense of great satisfaction and delight.

“This is really weird.... After killing this person, why do I actually feel so satisfied?”

His mind was full of doubts, but he did not realize that he was emanating a turbulent and mysterious spiritual aura.

In the void where the naked eye could not see, a black snake emerged. It wandered around the body of Sha Zhengran on the ground and seemed to be swallowing something, causing it to grow larger.

Not only that, the snake had golden rays shimmering on it, and its forehead had grown a small protrusion.

Nevertheless, this black snake was still a snake. But at this moment, there seemed to be hints of it turning into a python and even potentially transforming into a dragon!

Chapter 820: Revelation

“Supremacy, what do you think?”

In the town, a light mirror floating in front of Zhi Hua displayed the earlier scenes concerning Lin Shoucheng.

“It’s merely a small snake. What’s the big deal?”

Fang Yuan did not take it seriously.

He had undergone the Nine Steps of Dragon Transformation in the lower realms and knew how difficult it was.

Dragons battled in the wilderness and bled blackish-yellow blood. They had to overcome many obstacles in order to become a true dragon.

And this was the Spiritual Realm! Hundreds of countries battled in turmoil here, with the Heavenly Court and the Divine Dao interfering to prevent any large-scale unification.

“The snake has finally survived to become a python!”

Zhi Hua was smiling as she spoke.

She had her own understanding about the light from providence—it was simply a manifestation of one’s ability.

For example, Lin Shoucheng had ambushed the refugee army at night and beheaded their leader, making a great achievement by saving the town from disaster!

With this achievement, he would be promoted and receive the property of the refugee army. The large amount of resources could then accelerate his development.

The light from providence did not shine down for no reason. Even if it was due to heaven’s will, the heavens would pay the price in any case.

Moreover, the country of Ye was small and sparsely populated. So although its king might not possess the aura of a flood dragon or a giant python, it could support the first stage of his development.

“Hmm, that has to do with compatibility. The Marvelous Immortal Sect and the Sacred Brahman Sect wouldn’t be able to support him if his fate were any stronger!”

Fang Yuan smiled lightly, showing his deeper understanding about the light from providence.

In fact, a person born with an extremely exalted fate would most probably be a trouble to their family.

Why? That was because their growth would draw a lot of resources from the surroundings.

Therefore, in the cultivation realm, if a small sect accepted a disciple with unparalleled talent, it would not typically end up well. It would surely be annihilated, as its intrinsic light would be eroded and redirected to the talent.

Afterward, that disciple would definitely survive and progress at lightning speed. It would then be normal for them to avenge the sect.

But by that time, the sect would have been extinguished, and the talented disciple could naturally enter another sect.

Similarly, the Marvelous Immortal Sect and the Sacred Brahman Sect might not dare to invest in a true dragon even if they encountered one.

Otherwise, their entire foundation would be sucked away before the true dragon achieved his ambitions.

Lin Shoucheng, however, was just suitable for them.

“You’re right, Supremacy. The Marvelous Immortal Sect will bet on him then!”

Zhi Hua smiled, her eyes glistening.

“Up to you!”

Fang Yuan shook his head.

This was how a power struggle would normally be, but there was a huge difference this time.

When demon stars brought chaos to the world, evil Qi had entered Lin Shoucheng and intertwined with his intrinsic nature, becoming impossible to get rid of.

The same thing had happened to the commander of the refugee army.

Lin Shoucheng could not devour Jiang Wang’s light from providence, so he devoured an enemy’s. It was hard to tell how things would develop in the future.

...

The sun had already risen when he sent off Zhi Hua.

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged and thought silently. “The Lord of the Void must be one of the Demon Gods who escaped from the Heavenly Court, but I’m not sure about the rest. Demon Masters had to depend on their luck...”

Any one of these demons could stir up unrest in the entire world upon escaping.

“But right now, what’s most important to me is still to break into the Demon God realm!”

The origin power he had devoured on the Mental Demon Battlefield had already completed his foundation. Furthermore, with aid from the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, he could observe the functioning of the Great Daos in the heavens and the earth, which was beneficial for concentrating his own Dao.

All these conditions gave Fang Yuan the confidence to concentrate his own Great Dao and break through to Demon God.

Currently, this was his most urgent task.

After all, not only had he offended a Demon God, but he also had quite a few enemies in the Spiritual Realm.

The Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao was only sufficient for protecting himself.

If he wanted to get involved in some major events, he had to become a Demon God first.

“With the help from the stats window, the Dao of Demon God should be everlasting once I acquire it. Perhaps I should try another world to make a breakthrough?” Fang Yuan pondered silently.

To him, the Dream Master Descending Technique and the stats window were a perfect combination.

When he was stuck, he could completely push his limits in another world where the rules were less restrictive and then make a breakthrough in the main world. He could evade countless obstacles by playing this trick.

“Even in a higher-level universe, different worlds have different rules. For instance, the previous world of Divine Armaments was suitable for the Divine Armament and Demonic Armament system... Now, I need to find a world that is friendly to gods and demons, or rather, one that manifests its rules with various western gods. Or perhaps a world relevant to dreams?

“In a world like that, it’s easier to break the boundary between reality and fantasy, so it’s more suitable for concentrating my Great Dao!”

...

“Greetings, Mister!”

The thatched hut had been expanded and renovated. The red bricks and the green moss on the tiles constituted a pleasant view.

Early in the morning, a dozen young children waited in their seats and immediately greeted Fang Yuan upon seeing him.

“Hmm, we shall learn the ‘Stories to Awaken the World’ today...”

Speaking in a distinct voice, Fang Yuan opened the book.

After a while, Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang arrived and stood outside the door.

“This morning’s lesson ends here. I want you to recite ‘An Encouragement of Learning’ in the afternoon!”

Fang Yuan’s lesson proceeded until noon. He waved his hand and dismissed the students.

“Mister!”

Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang entered and greeted him respectfully.

“Hmm, you defeated the refugee army last night and saved the entire town. Well done!”

Fang Yuan stroked his beard.

“Mister... I really thought that I would die last night...”

Lin Shoucheng touched his nose, seeming slightly embarrassed.

But Fang Yuan’s eyes glistened as he glanced at the top of Lin Shoucheng’s head.

“I never dared to forget about your lessons, Mister!” Jiang Wang’s expression was solemn as he bowed.

“We came here with a question this time... Brother Lin won a decisive victory this time, and the county magistrate has reported his achievement to the higher-ups. He’ll definitely be promoted, but he’s unsure about whether to become a civil official or a military officer.”

“Are you really unsure?”

Fang Yuan glanced at Lin Shoucheng.

If he chose to be a civil official, he could at most be promoted to a vice-magistrate before becoming a county magistrate after another three years. As a vice-magistrate, he would have to avoid causing suspicion, so he would have even less power than he did now. More importantly, a vice-magistrate had no military authority!

Based on Lin Shoucheng's wild ambition, he had to have already made the decision.

"You really know me well, Mister!"

Lin Shoucheng looked around and told Fang Yuan in a soft voice about what had happened the previous night, especially his feeling when he killed Sha Zhengran. "... Why did I feel unusually connected with this person, to the extent that after killing him, I... I..."

He looked at Jiang Wang beside him, too embarrassed to mention it.

Fang Yuan waved his sleeves and shut all the doors and windows. He smiled as he said, "You felt greatly satisfied and delighted, as if you had discovered something new, and you desired more of it, right?"

"That's right..." Lin Shoucheng was stunned. "You indeed know about it..."

"After all, I'm an extraordinary person!" Fang Yuan mocked him. "Have you heard about the tremendous turmoil that took place eighteen years ago?"

"We certainly have!"

Both Lin Shoucheng's and Jiang Wang's expressions changed at the mention of it. "The king ordered the death of all infants born within seven days of the event. It was blatant tyranny!"

"Actually, while the King of Ye is muddleheaded, he made the right decision at that time. The infants were very likely affected by the turmoil, and the demonic nature and evil Qi in them were hard to cure."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Moreover, there's a special connection among them. They can become stronger by killing and devouring one another..."

"What?"

Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang exchanged glances, both feeling somewhat alarmed and uneasy.

Fang Yuan did not care about the shock he would cause and directly said, "And both of you are among them!"

Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang were not ordinary people after all. They soon calmed down and asked doubtfully, "R-Really?! Why did you accept us as your students then?"

"Immortals and Gods believe in things like demonic nature and evil Qi, but I think that the outcome will ultimately depend on how the power is used!"

Fang Yuan said casually, "It's a pity... that this isn't the belief upheld by many sects, Immortals, and Gods. Your future achievements will depend on your luck."

“Mister... please save me!”

Lin Shoucheng’s expression suddenly changed, and he immediately knelt.

Of course, they knew that they were somewhat abnormal, and Fang Yuan revealed that evil Qi had entered their bodies. In that case, they would be as good as dead if they were discovered.

“Don’t worry. Your powers are well-concealed, and you have the ability to protect yourselves. Others can hardly notice your abnormality except those similar... Otherwise, why didn’t Qing He arrest the both of you?”

Fang Yuan comforted them.

“Thank you for the guidance!” Jiang Wang was pale. He gritted his teeth and bowed. “But instead of doing harm, I protect my home and guard my country. May I ask how I could be convicted of any crime?”

“You shouldn’t ask me about that. You should ask the king and those superior Immortals and Gods.”

Fang Yuan laughed.

“Someday... Someday...”

Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang clenched their fists, their eyes gleaming.

“Thank you for your guidance and lessons! We’ll definitely return the favor in the future!”

They remained silent for a while before bowing again and leaving the classroom.

“*Tsk tsk...* It seems that even Jiang Wang’s thoughts have changed slightly. After all, the most unpredictable thing in the world is the human heart...”

Fang Yuan looked at the scene and appeared emotional.

Jiang Wang’s response might still be moderate, but Lin Shoucheng—given his defiant personality—would probably change for the worse after hearing this shocking news.

Of course, Fang Yuan was indifferent toward all of this.

“Having spent eighteen years here, it’s time to leave now.”

He took a look at the classroom, every part of which he was very familiar with.

Furthermore, this was the place where he had made huge progress in his comprehension of the Dao. Now, he was only a single step away from a Great Dao.

“Unfortunately... I can’t wait anymore!”

No matter how incapable the Heavenly Court was, they should be able to find him soon.

Furthermore, those Demon Gods and Demon Masters might also cause some trouble. Although Fang Yuan was not afraid of them, it was always better to stay out of trouble.

Therefore, he had to move.

As for the fate of the residents in Songxia County and the outcome of Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang's rebellion against the heavens, what did all of this have to do with him?