

## Carefree 891

### Chapter 891: Agreement

“This... is the Sun Crown?”

Wilson’s pupil shrank, clearly recognizing the crown as well.

“Yes, you... do you believe that ancient legend? The person who possesses the Sun Crown shall have an army of loyal and tireless soldiers to help them conquer the lands?” Fang Yuan looked over at Wilson.

“If it were in the past, I wouldn’t have!” Wilson said. “But after all the incredible incidents I’ve witnessed after following you, there’s nothing I can’t believe anymore...”

“In this world, strength surpassing the limit will never be allowed...” Fang Yuan looked at the crown, his voice faintly discernible. “Even though the Sun Crown’s legend is true, I originally thought that this crown contained some massive enhancement or slavery technique... Who knew that this item would be so interesting!”

“Interesting?” Wilson trembled slightly, feeling that hearing a word like this from Fang Yuan’s mouth would never be good.

“That’s right! Interesting! You would think it was a purely extraordinary creation, but who knew that its rules... were more inclined toward reality...”

Fang Yuan turned the crown, and under the light, he could see the golden lines and the ruby right in the middle of the crown. “How do I explain this... this crown is sealing a type of bacteria, or rather disease, that can reproduce and multiply at an incredible rate. The only controlling equipment is this crown... A perfect creation mixing reality and extraordinary rules...”

After briefly explaining this, Fang Yuan could not help looking at Wilson’s and Butcher’s dazed expressions.

“All right, time to test it out!”

He used force to press on the ruby.

The radiance changed from the original bright red to a muddy green.

*Crack!*

The crown released a faint sound as the green gem loosened, but Fang Yuan immediately caught it. “You guys should rejoice that it can only spread through direct contact and not through the air... Otherwise, the Sun King wouldn’t have sealed it on an uninhabited island.”

Fang Yuan got a cup of water and then pointed at one of the tall and sturdy captive soldiers. He placed the green gem in the water, and seconds later, the water turned into an extremely disturbing green color.

“Drink it or die!”

He looked at the captive and shrugged.

Seeing the muddy green water, the captive was full of immense fear. "No! No!"

Fang Yuan immediately made the decision for him. "Make him drink it!"

Soon after, Wilson and the rest witnessed a grand show.

Under their observation, this originally muscular soldier grew even more. His muscles started bugling, and his clothes were ripping itself apart.

"Ahhh! Ahhh!"

This newly-transformed giant had green skin, and his muscles were entrenched by veins that looked like thick worms.

Suddenly, this giant roared. It immediately threw the two guards aside before grabbing at Fang Yuan.

The very next moment, it knelt on the ground with a painful expression.

"No, no! Chucks will never surrender! I am the kingdom's best soldier..." he said with bloodshot eyes.

"See? Soldiers infected by this disease will have improved physical strength and defense beyond ordinary humans. Of course... the key is that they're all controlled by the crown!

"Furthermore, this disease preserves their intellect, making them even more effective. If they became brainless idiots, they would be nothing more than just cannon fodder! Now..."

Fang Yuan waved his hand.

Following which, Chucks roared and rushed into the crowd of captives. He began releasing the disease without restraint.

Desperate cries rang out while blood splashed everywhere.

It did not take long before the rest of the captives started transforming as Chucks had.

Soon afterward, thousands of giants knelt on the ground and swore loyalty to Fang Yuan.

"Great Master! Your army is reporting for duty, and we will abide by all your wishes. Even if you want us to attack the netherworld, we will do so without hesitation!"

This scene was rather stunning, and Fang Yuan suddenly thought about a bestial enchantment contamination in a certain game.

"This is... incredible!" By the side, Wilson and Butcher were dumbfounded. "How strong are they individually and collectively? What about their lifespan?"

"The most ordinary little green man can defeat five fully equipped elite soldiers. If they're well equipped, they should be able to defeat ten... As for lifespan? It should be equivalent to the human lifespan as long as they don't starve to death or get killed?" Fang Yuan scratched his head. "The key is the large scale... Haha! With enough materials and logistics, we can kill as many as we want!"

The countries in this world undoubtedly still had their fate of a nation left.

But no matter how powerful a country's fate of a nation was, it was still based on the extraordinary. Without breaking through certain restraints, it would not be able to defend against effects in reality, such as the spreading of diseases.

This was also what Fang Yuan was relying on to defeat Ettoman.

Otherwise, his brain had to be severely damaged to use a bunch of pirates to conquer Ettoman.

"Since it's like this, I think Glass City will no longer pose any hindrance to us..."

Butcher smiled cheekily. "Boss... why don't you let me also become infected so that I can become the leader of this squad!"

"Extraordinaries are immune to these kinds of infections..." Fang Yuan shook his head. "Because of this reason, there are still a few points to touch up in my plan... However, I appreciate your courage, so you can lead them to clear the road to Glass City first!"

"Understood!" Butcher smiled and then led the three thousand green giants away.

Looking at his attitude, Fang Yuan could not help but worry if he would go overboard. For example, who knew if he would immediately fight his way into Glass City and kidnap the country's prime minister or queen.

"But... this crown is far from being enough," he muttered quietly while returning to his cabin.

It was true that the Sun Crown made use of the power of physics, but extraordinary powers would surely be able to restrain its usefulness.

Normal Extraordinaries would at most be able to protect themselves, but those Evil Gods were different.

On this thought, Fang Yuan immediately made his move.

He lit three white candles, a few flower petals, and perfumed oil. "Existences in the mysterious world... Descend!"

If an ordinary person did this, a careless ceremony like this would either end up being futile or anger some Evil God.

But for Fang Yuan, it was this simple to summon them.

This was especially true since there were some existences already drawn in by the commotion at the port.

*Whoosh!*

The candles' flames trembled as a green smoke rose and transformed into a pale man's face.

"Death, fear, chaos..."

Fang Yuan shut his eyes and immediately received the terrifying message from the void:

"I am the master of the void, the King of Massacre... Mambophischeris... Outsider, you..."

"Scram!!!" Fang Yuan glared at him coldly. "Maintaining the etiquette of the ceremony is the premise of our relationship! It seems like you and I have nothing to talk about..."

*Smack!*

In that instant, one of the candles' flames extinguished, and that person's face distorted while shouting desperately before turning into nothingness.

"I'm not your follower, so why did you act that way?!" Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "Next!"

He lit the candle once more, and he did something that all believers would point their middle fingers at. He actually set up a ceremony to directly summon yet another Evil God!

There was no doubt that if an ordinary believer dared to do something like this, they would be courting death.

But for Fang Yuan, it was indeed effective.

Very soon, the candles' flames surged, and smoke rose in spirals to form a massive bird spreading its wings.

"My name is Hermes, the heart-devouring bird!"

"Hermes?!" He looked at the smoke design in front of him. "What an interesting and nostalgic name!"

"I've told you my name, so please tell me your name as well..."

The massive bird became blurry and then turned into a sharp human face, just like a mask.

"I... am a Demon God from the Mental Demon Realm, wanderer of endless worlds, master of dreams and armament... In this world, I am Pirate King Roche!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"Your Excellency Roche," said the human face, "may I ask why you summoned me?"

"You should be able to sense the blood sacrifices of this war and chaos, right?" Fang Yuan furrowed his brows. "I know that existences like you require large-scale unrest and turmoil to obtain power. Coincidentally, I'm preparing to start a great war here in Ettoman..."

"Large-scale war..." Hermes laughed. "It's a real pity... that Mambophischeris missed out on this opportunity. He's an expert in extracting power from the dead, to the extent that he even created that terrifying influenza in Cecil. I wonder if he'll roll around in the black smoke teapot after knowing what he missed out on."

"What's the black smoke teapot?" Fang Yuan asked with interest.

"A temporary dwelling... He likes to stay there..." Hermes quickly changed the topic. "But I'm different. What I want is devastating tears and not purely death..."

"An honest existence is always more trustworthy..." Fang Yuan clapped his hands. "I wish to form an agreement with you. You can obtain all the benefits from the destruction of Ettoman as your reward, but in return, you can't meddle with my affairs!"

There were many Demon Gods in this world, but there were not many with uncompromisable conflicts with Fang Yuan.

Obviously, when he could not conquer the entire world, he should not make the whole world his enemy either.

Drawing in one faction while fighting against another was very important.

“From your body, I can see a lot of hatred from the Deep-Sea Rulers... All I have to do is to not meddle with your affairs?” Hermes asked again.

“That’s all I ask!” Fang Yuan was certain.

“All right, you’ve got a deal!”

The human face exploded, and two flames intertwined in the air to form a completely new imprint...

## **Chapter 892: Plague**

General Dunkirk was the garrison commander of Glass.

He enjoyed the position to a certain extent.

It was a high position, which helped feed his ego. More importantly... it was extremely safe! Unlike his peers, he did not have to quell the aboriginals of the Nightmare Ocean, guard the Golden Ocean’s plantation, nor fight in the East.

As an island nation, Ettoman’s geographical advantage was unquestionable, allowing Ettoman to avoid the chaos of the mainland, Opher.

Even wars that specifically targeted Ettoman were settled by the navy.

It was only during the ‘First War between Ettoman and Cecil’ that Ettoman had once sent armies to attack the lands of Cecil. However, that had happened hundreds of years ago. Furthermore, the war eventually ended in a humiliating defeat for Ettoman.

Ever since, all of Ettoman recognized two things: First, the army was inferior to the navy. Second, to protect their lands, a single invincible naval force was enough.

Sadly, many members of the army agreed with these viewpoints.

Fast forward to now, and many posts under Dunkirk exhibited a peculiar trait—they were allowed to be sold and bought. They could even be used to bet on like futures.

For example, a lucrative position would immediately be sought after, causing its price to increase several times over.

However, if these positions were to be sent to dangerous battlefields soon, then apologies... no one except those insane people seeking military glory would want them. Consequently, its price would plummet even faster than a collapsing stock market.

Dunkirk found himself yearning to sell his post and military title, even willing to pay others to buy them from him.

Although he commanded a formal military force of thirty thousand men and ten thousand reserves, he still feared the giant monsters.

“Gods... Queen... can anyone tell me what’s going on?”

General Dunkirk looked at the army of green men that he was facing and sadly buried his head in his hands.

Everything had begun in the morning.

At the time, he was enjoying a scrumptious breakfast of bacon and caviar that his butler had prepared. As he was about to enjoy yet another scoop of golden caviar while contemplating over whether he should go to the club or his mistress’ place tonight, a messenger hurriedly reported that a large army was moving toward Glass.

The general was rather unimpressed at the time.

He was dismissive of the situation because they were not at sea. Even though he had received the news that the pirates had attacked Birming Port, they would at most plunder and maybe kill a few people. And they would flee before the army arrived.

A pirate army on land was an absolute joke!

Unfortunately, the general realized that he was the one that was about to become the joke.

“They are fast and strong, and their skin seems to be covered in armor. Even muskets can only put a small hole in them... Furthermore, they are very organized!” a major general reported to General Dunkirk in a tone that came close to sobbing.

This fellow had lost all the land and passes that he was supposed to guard. His army was lost as well. These losses were enough to put him guilty in front of the military court.

General Dunkirk waved his hand in disgust and summoned the military police. “Lock him up!”

“No! You can’t do this! It’s not my fault!

“... Those things are monsters, monsters from the deep sea and hell...”

The pitiful major general was dragged out of the room while roaring in protest. His cries soon became softer and softer.

“All right, everyone head out. Be on guard!

“I have reported to the Queen and the prime minister and signed the mobilization order. There will be reinforcements soon!

“Now...” General Dunkirk cleared his throat and prepared to boost the morale of his men with a speech.

However, it was interrupted by a shrill voice. “They... are attacking!”

General Dunkirk raised his binoculars and saw a wave of green rushing fiercely toward him, brutally shoving everything in their way aside.

Muskets were only able to leave a few bloody holes in their chests, which did nothing to slow their charge. Only cannon fire was able to blast the monsters into pieces.

“Ettoman will never yield! Behind you stands your Queen and our families! Fight!”

The general’s eyes were bloodshot, and the only thing left in his mind was the battle at hand.

*Bang! Bang!*

The cannons blew numerous green men into pieces.

On the front lines, sinister machines guns lashed out with tongues of flames that formed a barrier of death, clearing everything in their way.

However, the green giants on the opposing side had overwhelming numbers.

There were at least thirty thousand of them! And they were continuously being reinforced! General Dunkirk was very puzzled. What were the naval and army ministers doing, letting so many of them into Ettoman without any warning!

“Enemy attack!!!” shouted a terrified voice.

The machine gun technology at this time was not yet mature. They required short cooldown periods and had a scarily high probability of malfunctioning.

The green men rushed forth between the gaps in the gunfire.

The young men in Ettoman’s army were immediately locked in a melee battle with them.

Unfortunately, even though the soldiers demonstrated sufficient courage, they suffered one loss after another when confronting the inhuman strength.

The green monsters rushed forward recklessly and came close to the command center.

“Commander, please retreat for the time being!” Military police rushed in urgently. “Those monsters are already close!”

“No! I can’t leave!” shouted General Dunkirk. Immediately afterward, he heard a loud crash.

A green-skinned monster had charged into the tent.

It was at least eight feet tall, and its body was covered in bulging muscles like the strongest of bodybuilders. It had greenish-black skin, and bits and pieces of clothes covered it, as though it had burst open the original clothing from the inside.

Large amounts of green blood gushed from its wounds. However, it did nothing to hinder its movements.

The monster roared as it grabbed a clerk at its side.

The clerk cried pitifully. A wound appeared on his hand, and slivers of green liquid immediately crept throughout his entire body along his veins.

“Ahh... What’s going on? It hurts!”

He screamed as green veins covered his body. Lumps of muscles formed on his body, and with a rip... his shirt exploded. He turned into a smaller-sized green monster, appearing like the brother of the bigger green monster.

“Pirate King... Long live the Pirate King!”

The new green monster roared before trying to grab his former comrades.

“My god!”

General Dunkirk and the military police who had just witnessed the scene were terrified.

“We’ve... been fighting our comrades and citizens all this time?”

After learning how the opponent replenished his army, even the most optimistic people would start to doubt if Glass could last much longer.

In normal warfare, population meant potential. However, in the battle against these monsters, it turned out to be the opponent’s advantage instead.

With Glass City’s population, once this ‘plague’ started to spread, the consequences would be...

General Dunkirk trembled.

Swoosh!

A few rays of light flew toward them and started dancing inside the tent. They effortlessly severed the two monsters into pieces.

“General, Ettoman’s Special Forces are reporting for duty!”

The tent opened, and two men in black robes entered. They wore masks that looked like poker cards and held authorization documents in their hands.

“Special Forces? All right... I knew it... What secrets has the prime minister been hiding from me...” General Dunkirk muttered with dissatisfaction. He looked at the two men in anticipation. “Can you guys... get rid of all these monsters?”

“Apologies, General!” Dunkirk recognized the resignation in their voices. “Extraordinary powers are limited and can’t be used to solve every problem... Furthermore, our sole purpose here is to guarantee your personal safety to prevent the immediate collapse of our army...”

“Prevent its immediate collapse... looks like there’s no hope of victory...” General Dunkirk concluded disgruntledly, but he did not try to argue.



The staff officers and military police at their side swallowed tensely while looking at the swords of the two black-robed men.

“Be careful. Their blood is highly contagious! Extended contact with it isn’t advised either. The kingdom has already paid a heavy price. Thirty-nine specialized autopsists have already turned into monsters...” The black-robed man reminded them.

“I understand...”

General Dunkirk raised his binoculars and surveyed the battlefield.

There was no doubt that chaos engulfed the battlefield.

Although individual camps were still putting up a resistance, it was not long before the sea of green swept them away.

“We must retreat! Glass City... Oh no!”

He spun around with the binoculars and saw the city that he was supposed to be guarding.

The explosions and large columns of smoke towering into the sky were clearly visible to him. He could hear faint sobs and roars as well.

“What happened inside the city?” he asked with a dry voice, looking at the black-robed man beside him.

“A group of monsters in green robes ambushed us... They used the sewage system and the rivers to find their way in. Although my colleagues arrived to control the situation at first notice, their numbers were overwhelming. Coupled with the intensity of contagiousness...” a voice filled with regret answered. “The only thing we can do is to make sure to evacuate the important personnel first... General, you must try to fight for as much time as possible for the ordinary citizens!”

“Yes, fight for time...” Dunkirk’s heart sank.

*Roar! Roar!*

He soon realized that even that was too much to ask for.

While roaring, large amounts of green monsters poured from Glass City into their rear.

Under the pincer attack from the front and the rear, the entire camp collapsed immediately.

World Calendar 699, January. The Great Pirate Army attacked Ettoman and conquered Glass City in a single day!

### **Chapter 893: Fall Out**

A certain large port in Ettoman.

Fierce flames were raging near the wharves. The wreckages of a few warships had been set on fire.

In the nearby sea, there were a dozen or so pirate ships, looking like wolves surrounding their prey.

“Go straight for it, and take all the treasures and women...”

Wang Zhi grinned. Under his command, the five special cannons on Five Mountain fired a terrifying blast.

Although his extraordinary ship was not as powerful as the legendary ships, it was still very powerful. After all, it was a pirate governor’s flagship, just like Monster.

A mere port was no match for the direct subordinates of a pirate governor.

He conquered the port and the port city in less than two hours. Excited cheers from the pirates echoed throughout the area.

“Great Governor...” An Eastern pirate’s eyes flashed. He asked in the Eastern tongue, “What should we do now?”

“Hehe...” Wang Zhi stroked his beard, his eyes gleaming with cunning. “There are still five to six ports assigned to us by the Pirate King. We’ll rob them one by one...”

“However... according to the Pirate King’s orders, we need to control the army by pretending to attack it...” said a man who appeared to be an adviser hesitantly. “I’m not speaking for the Pirate King. I’m saying this in consideration for you... If we don’t succeed, the Pirate King can just retreat, but then he would have a score to settle with us!”

“That’s true... I was almost too smart for my own good...” Wang Zhi broke out in a cold sweat. “We’ll first send a thousand men to first survey the port’s situation and its surroundings. Then we can kill some of the people in power... In that case, no one would be able to say that we Eastern pirates weren’t trying our best. At the very least, we’d have put in more effort than the other governors... That’s the least we must do!”

“Understood!”

A giant sea eagle began circling the skies above the port immediately after the pirate received the order and stepped back.

“Great Governor, word from the Pirate King!”

Although Fang Yuan had invented the shell phone, its range was limited to a few dozen nautical miles. Large-scale, long-distance communication was still a big problem. The problem could be overcome if they asked the Dream and Armament Master to pass messages for them, but that was obviously impossible.

Wang Zhi’s pirate group favored sea eagles for this purpose. These extraordinary creatures were shockingly fast. They also had some special qualities and were well-suited to act as messengers.

“What’s the situation?”

The sharp eyes of the sea eagle found its caretaker and landed on his leather shoulder guard.

Upon hearing the governor's order, the caretaker swiftly untied the bamboo container on the eagle's leg. His eyes widened in surprise. "It's news from the Pirate King. The Pirate King's main forces have already conquered the capital of Ettoman, Glass."

"What? How is that possible?" Wang Zhi's eyes widened. "I thought... that brat..."

"Great Governor, be careful with your words!" The adviser standing nearby approached him hurriedly and extended his fan. "Our previous plan of not using our full power is no longer feasible!"

"That's right!" Wang Zhi sank into his seat, his face covered with shock.

The loss of a few ports was nothing critical to Ettoman, but it was an entirely different matter to have its capital conquered.

Perhaps this Pirate King Roche could accomplish this grand undertaking.

If he really succeeded, then he would have a huge country with a great geographical advantage. He could then control all the ocean trade of the Opher Continent. These profits could eclipse even the total profits of all the pirate governors combined and make them incredibly jealous.

Not to mention that Ettoman was extremely famous throughout the world. If someone were to become a noble with authority in Ettoman...

Wang Zhi immediately found himself breathing heavier. He drew his cutlass and swung down fiercely. "Damn it, let's do this!"

"Governor's orders, attack! Attack land!"

...

With the power of the Sun Crown and the alliance with Hermes, nothing could stand in the way of the pirates' invasion of Ettoman.

In less than three months, the pirates had attacked and sealed all of the ports, cutting off all means of escape and communication with other countries for Ettoman.

Then, at the end of the year of World Calendar 669, with the fall of Ettoman's last remaining city, Akmundo, all of Ettoman had fallen under the pirates' control!

Duke Ham, who was serving as a diplomat, disappointedly found out that the fruits of his negotiation efforts with Cecil were for naught, for his country had fallen.

Cecil, embassy residence.

A thick layer of snow covered the grounds outside. There were even a few trees decorated festively. However, the atmosphere remained gloomy. None of the officers bothered to open the presents under the tree.

"Good day, gentlemen!" Donald entered the mansion, took off his cloak that was covered in snow, and casually shook the snow off his cloak.

Guided by his religion, he had long since brought his entire family to Cecil. He even advised some of the other officials with the same religion to do the same. He was currently smiling brightly without any worry.

“Who would have thought...” In the office on the second floor, Duke Ham raised a cup of red tea, clearly lost in thought. “The Queen and the prime minister sent me to discuss naval matters with Cecil, but before we could sign the treaty, those pirates... No! Those rebels attacked Ettoman. I’m in charge of the mission to discuss borrowing military forces, but our country fell just as the representatives from the furthest country arrived. The queen and prime minister are going to assemble a government in exile... That’s right. They don’t even dare to go to the colonies! However, my family, pride, lands, and mansion are all in Ettoman...”

“Pardon my blunt words, Your Excellency, but we still have a chance!” Donald’s voice was rich and filled with passion. “This is not a normal war. It is not a country that is conquering another, but pirates instead! A band of scum, trash! I believe that no country is willing to see something like this happen!

“In fact, we no longer even need to offer them incentives to help us. The envoys have already sent word back to their countries, and they want to form an alliance to suppress the pirates!”

“Yes, suppress. As long as we can regain Ettoman, any treaty, no matter how humiliating, is worth agreeing with!” Duke Ham’s face flushed red. “Regarding the navy, although the Pirate King has the most powerful extraordinary ships under his command, we have the joint power of all our countries. It should be an even match. After that is land warfare... have we found ways to deal with the Sun Guards? After all, you are... a pope!”

A long time had passed, enough for the countries to understand the details about the Sun Crown.

“I’ve prayed to the Lord and received his reply. These kinds of soldiers are physically strong, and each of them can handle ten elites. But they consume a great deal of energy from the Sun Crown. Extraordinaries can also get rid of them easily, given that they aren’t surrounded by the monster army beforehand... As for large-scale attacks, we need a lot of Extraordinaries on top of our biggest cannons! Perhaps even something more powerful...”

“The legendary Evil Gods?” Duke Ham mumbled to himself. However, he was not shocked by the suggestion.

He came from a long line of nobles and held a position of great power. As a result, he came to know some secrets and was less susceptible to being shocked than ordinary people.

“However, making a deal with Evil Gods usually ends up terrible. Furthermore...” Ham shook his head, his gaze becoming serious. “We suspect that an Evil God is supporting Pirate King Roche. It could even be the Dream and Armament Master! Men!”

“Hmm?” Donald’s pupils shrunk, and he backpedaled.

*Bang! Bang!*

In an instant, the surrounding wooden planks split apart. A few men in black robes appeared, wearing masks that looked like poker cards.

“Your Excellency, what is the meaning of this?”

Donald had retreated to a corner, and a membrane of water covered his body like an invisible layer of armor.

“You still want to argue?” Duke Ham said angrily. “I have witnesses and information to prove that the Pirate King... No! Arcane Trickster Roche had used the insignia of the Dream and Armament Master to fight! Don’t deny it!”

“I didn’t plan to. Since the duke is so sure about this, then it must be true!” Donald was unfazed. There was not even a hint of tremble in his voice. “However, I am nothing but a sheppard for my Lord. He might not even know about me... Regarding those supreme existences, we mortals don’t matter much. The Dream and Armament Master was originally a religion from the seas, so it’s very well possible that he’s bestowed powers to the pirates!”

“That’s true!”

Duke Ham nodded, and the black-robed men stopped their advance. However, they did not back down either.

“I’ve received some powers from the Lord. As for the Pirate King, the Arcane Trickster, perhaps something similar happened... ” Donald chose his words with great caution. “Perhaps we can use a ritual to ask the Lord about this.”

“All right, do it here!” Duke nodded dignifiedly.

Donald grew silent and grabbed the insignia of the Dream and Armament Master.

A bright, sacred light suddenly appeared from the insignia and continuously emanated waves outward.

*Buzz buzz!*

The light and heat made Donald realize that he was in an extremely dangerous situation.

*Step! Step!*

A man approached slowly from the end of the corridor.

His clothes were wet, and there was a strand of seaweed dangling from his shoulder. It was as though he had just come out from seawater.

His eyes were bloodshot.

“Deep Sea Wanderer, the nemesis of the Lord!”

In a split second, Donald received the crucial information, and his face filled with resolution. “The Lord has instructed me to... leave immediately!”

*Rumble!*

As soon as the words fell, he waved his hand swiftly.

A layer of moving water appeared under the carpet and enveloped the two black-robed men.

“Get him!” Duke Ham roared.

Donald headed for the windows as fast as he could and then looked back.

The Deep Sea Wanderer ripped off his robe and revealed his scales. Then he lunged at Donald.

“Duke Ham, you have allied with alien species and attempted to damage the country. I will make sure that everyone knows about this!”

Donald jumped out of the window after he finished speaking and disappeared in the snow.

Chapter 894: Confrontation

World Calendar 670, Ettoman’s capital, Glass.

Groups of pirates were patrolling the streets, and the people looked at them with respect and fear.

There were not many people on the streets, but there were still some. After the great change, a few citizens grew brave enough to enter the streets.

Although they had lost a great deal in the war, life had to continue.

Today’s Glass City was somewhat different.

The shops on the streets were decorated with all kinds of colorful flags that flapped in the wind. It was as though an effort was being made to make the place appear festive.

In fact, there was one joyous occasion... or perhaps an occasion fit enough to be called joyous that was about to happen in Ettoman.

Pirate King Roche, conqueror of Ettoman, favorite of an Evil God, Augustus the First, would be crowned Emperor Augustus!

Roche himself was merely an unknown kid. Fang Yuan was going to establish the new Augustus Empire, so he had also adopted it as his surname.

If this pirate country could survive, then he would undoubtedly become famed throughout history as Emperor Augustus, also known as the Pirate Emperor!

In the golden palace that was once the home of the queen, the ceremony was underway.

“Your Majesty, everything has been prepared!”

Witch Cassenia entered a fitting room and saw Fang Yuan dressed in full regalia. She was humble and respectful.

Something seemed off about Fang Yuan.

His eyes were dazed, looking like he was feeling satisfied but also trying to suppress something.

“This world... has already felt it?”

Cassenia heard Fang Yuan’s mumble.

Then she felt an enormous pressure and collapsed under it.

“Ah, the focus of the world...”

Fang Yuan was not the least bit surprised.

He was churning the tides of the world. It was as though a great river was surrounding his body.

Cassenia was a witch who was extremely sensitive to the forces of fate, so it was normal for her to faint.

It could very well be the case that she would not be able to come within ten meters of him starting from now on.

“Going from the Pirate King to the Pirate Emperor seems to be another drastic change!” Fang Yuan looked at the scene thoughtfully. “After all this is truly over, it will be time for this world to expel me...”

The power of this world was undoubtedly immense.

It suppressed the powers of Demon Masters and Demon Gods to a pitiful state.

Had it not been for him, those Evil Gods would still be imprisoned outside of the main world.

Fang Yuan believed that what he was doing would fundamentally disrupt the flow of the world, thereby completing a harvest.

“At the very least... there is no one who can stop me now!” he said in a low voice. He ordered his men to take Cassenia away before donning a golden robe and entering a hall.

“Augustus!!”

“Augustus!!”

A few pirates who had yet to rid themselves completely of their habits cheered in an uncultured manner.

Standing beside the pirates were old nobles who were forced to surrender and become ministers of the new empire. They wore smiles on their faces while what they thought to be well-disguised despise seeped through their eyes.

“The Great Conqueror, Augustus the First!”

They immediately knelt upon Fang Yuan’s arrival.

Fang Yuan approached the dais slowly and sat on the throne. He then took the crown from a servant and placed it on his head.

According to Opher conventions, there should also be a pope. However, even if those renowned popes were willing to come to the new Augustus Empire, Fang Yuan did not want to be crowned by them. Fang Yuan did not welcome the idea of theocracy and preferred to hold power in his own hands.

“Your Majesty!”

Regardless of how much they disapproved of this coronation, the nobles and officials knelt obediently.

Fang Yuan took a deep breath, and an explosive sound came from his body.

A grand energy scattered around him, causing even the air around him to become unstable.

With a flash, it was as though a mist had parted before his eyes and revealed the ocean.

A fierce-looking fleet bearing the flags of various countries had arrived at the coastal waters.

His subordinates, including Wilson and Butcher, as well as the four pirate governors, Edward, Aeoris, Wang Zhi, and Nymphadora, had already led fleets of their own and were ready to fight the incoming fleet.

It was worth noting that Donald was among them as well, as if he belonged with them.

“The forces of the allied countries?”

Fang Yuan shook his head.

Even if they could defeat the pirates, they could not step on land.

Unless... there were Evil Gods willing to help them.

He stood up and looked at the respectful pirate representatives, nobles, and ministers below the dais. He announced in a voice as clear as a bell, “I hereby declare... the Augustus Empire is officially founded today!

“I shall disclose the act concerning the nobles tomorrow!

“Now, let us enjoy a lively dinner!”

...

He stepped down from the dais after the announcement and entered a hidden room behind the hall.

Smack!

The door slammed shut. Fang Yuan sneered. “My sole weakness remains myself... Once I die, my subordinates will definitely split apart, and even the Augustus Empire will splinter!

“Therefore, the Evil Gods won’t only pay attention to my troops. They’ll place most of their attention on me... I have to admit that after I stepped onto land, it would be hard to receive help from the legendary ships...”

Bloop! Bloop!

The door locked as soon as he finished his sentence.

Large amounts of bubbles appeared, and dirty seawater started to seep into the room through the door crack.

No! It was not seeping! It was crashing in!

The white seawater turned into lines like the scythe of a death god, and the water stream quickly cut a big rosewood desk in two. The cut was incredibly smooth.



“That’s right!” The voice of the Deep-Sea Stalker echoed from the seawater. “Your future is to head toward your destruction under our control... I have seen it...”

“Where’s Wanderer and Monster Ruler? And the Raging Thunder God?” Fang Yuan’s expression remained unchanged. “Do you... feel that my crew is a greater threat than me?”

“Outsider, save your breath!”

Bubbles appeared and formed the figures of two men.

The first figure was the one who spoke. Fang Yuan could tell that it was the voice of the Seabed Wanderer. “Your power in this world originates from the pirates. The Raging Thunder God will be pleased to make their acquaintance. He is rather talented when it comes to destruction... As for the three of us, we will punish you on behalf of the sea!”

“Merely the Raging Thunder God?” Fang Yuan nodded in satisfaction. “In that case, the lot of you will experience two unforgettable failures today...”

“You’re bluffing!”

The seawater in the room had already submerged Fang Yuan’s shoulders.

In the seawater, a monster of unknown species appeared. It was similar to those ugly murlocs but decidedly different at the same time.

It had three heads and four arms, but its bottom half was that of a fish.

It was the physical manifestation of the Deep-Sea Stalker in this world. He opened his mouth filled with saw-like teeth. “Could anything go wrong when Aida is using his powers to deal with some mortals...”

“With all due respect, it’s not only mortals,” Fang Yuan interrupted, smiling.

“Yes, we know. You’ve invited Hermes as well...” the Deep-Sea Stalker said in a very dismissive tone. “But he shouldn’t be able to make it...”

“No! It’s not Hermes either... To tell the truth, I would have never guessed that when I was trying to start war and slaughter, pushing the world into the abyss, I would receive so much goodwill, or rather... greed. But luckily, I have great experience in dealing with matters like this.”

From Fang Yuan’s perspective, he was someone who was going to leave the Great Voyage World. He did not have any heirs either. How this world would turn out did not matter one bit to him.

As a result, he was extremely decisive when making certain deals.

For example, promising to hand over Augustus, the Pirate Empire, to the Evil Gods after he left.

“We both know that the fate of this world is in the hands of those countries with great marine powers!” Fang Yuan laughed heartily. “I am the master of the Augustus Empire! No one knows more about the secrets of the core of this world, and no one understands this world more than I do! For example...”

Smack!

He snapped his fingers.

Immediately, the deep-sea Evil Gods screamed.

A hazy sensation separated them from the world, and they were now back to being observers, just like before.

“I realized that in the main material world, our powers would be weakened to a horrifying extent... However, if all of us are simply observing in the deeper parts of the world, not affecting the surface, then this world is extremely lenient to us, right?”

“You dragged us back into this sealed state. Ahh... I want to devour you! Devour all of your organs, devour everything you have!” the Deep-Sea Stalker roared. His murloc-like body expanded dramatically, and he turned into a monster the size of a whale.

The other two Evil Gods’ auras also exploded while they stared at Fang Yuan.

“I am the Dream and Armament Master, in charge of armaments and dreams!” shouted Fang Yuan. Immediately afterward, a strange-looking weapon appeared on his hands.

The weapon was neither a saber nor a sword but similar to both, and it seemed to have traces of every armament that had existed in history. Its edge shined with lights, and there was a fuzzy quality about it, allowing it to change shape at will.

“Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, kill!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes burned like fire as he transformed into the towering Pangu Giant. Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water surrounded him, and the weapon in his hands grew in size to match.

With a roar, he jumped forward and swung down.

Rumble!

The air shook; the seawater parted; the monster screamed in agony.

With one stroke, all foes would be exterminated!

Chapter 895: Decisive Battle

After unleashing the stroke, Fang Yuan divided the Deep-Sea Stalker into two.

“Outsider!”

All of a sudden, he unleashed a piercing sound, and both halves sprayed a thick, black liquid that was infused with an unknown amount of sea monster scales and flesh.

A monster that was thousands of times larger than the original descended, bearing an enormous battle scar across its body.

The battle scar, which had been inflicted by Fang Yuan, had surfaced on the Deep-Sea Stalker’s true body. Despite the change in physical form, it was still embedded in his body.

Upon entering the outer realm of this world, even though it did not affect the real world, it had limited the abilities of all Evil Gods and Demon Gods.

“You will soon realize that your actions were absolute mistakes!”

The Seabed Wanderer and Monster Ruler roared ferociously, and their black robes exploded.

The Monster Ruler was a massive sea monster that looked similar to a bat. His huge wings were full of sea monster faces, and his back had a line of horns. The longest and thickest one had obviously disappeared.

The Seabed Wanderer was shrouded in darkness, and no spiritual will could penetrate it to figure out what was happening inside.

“I know... You are the rulers of the past, grasping authority and power...” Fang Yuan’s expression was indifferent. “Even within the Spiritual Realm, you would be on the level of Zenith Heavens and Emperors... However, I am much more powerful than you can imagine!”

In the past, he could already go toe-to-toe against Demon Gods with the help of the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao.

With the Dream Master’s Dao of Creation agglomerated, he was now in control of two Great Daos and could even reign over certain areas in the Mental Demon Realm!

“Outsider!” The Deep-Sea Stalker and Monster Ruler yelled in unison and lunged forth violently.

“Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament!” Fang Yuan waved his right arm, and the giant blade immediately transformed into a thick, black shield that completely covered the Chaos Giant.

Bang!

Bang!

Two loud crashes resounded. The giant shield withstood the attacks of the two behemoths without a scratch.

Standing behind the shield, Fang Yuan seemed to realize something.

The Immortal Dao consists of Heaven Immortal, Golden Immortal, and Zenith Heaven. The Divine Dao is Marquis, Duke and King, and Emperor. And the Mental Demon Realm is Demon General, Demon Master, and Demon God!

Despite having different names, they all eventually return to the same path, even if they are suppressed in Great Voyage World!

A Demon Master can convert origin power and last eternally. A Demon God constructs a Great Dao and changes the rules!

Naturally, a Demon Master’s strength was far inferior to this world, which suppressed them into oblivion if they were to enter. Only Demon Gods were able to retain some of their strength.

However, even if the Dao of Demon God could steamroll the Heavenly Dao of lower dimension worlds, it would never win against the Heavenly Dao of the worlds in this dimension!

When he was in Da Qian, even Dream Master Sages were able to manipulate the world to their will. However, such powers were greatly limited in the Spiritual Realm.

The Dao of Demon God is to align one's heart with heaven. Eventually, it will come to a point where it will be able to embed itself into the Heavenly Dao of any world. Its powers would then be unrestricted by the Heavenly Dao, possibly even overriding the Heavenly Dao! It would become the master of any realm it visits, automatically taking over the authority and power of the Heavenly Dao...

Fang Yuan's eyes glimmered, seeming to have an idea of how to achieve his goal.

The past rulers of the sea were able to do as they pleased by just having a small amount of power. Even though they also achieved the Dao, it was not the Dao of Demon God. It's more similar to the Divine Dao's Emperor... Their accomplishments relied heavily on the powers bestowed to them by the world. Since the powers can be bestowed, they can be taken away!

The agglomeration of their Daos is completely different from mine. Any Demon God could contend against these past rulers. As for me, I have constructed two Great Daos, and their combined strength is greater than simply adding one on top of another!

Fang Yuan completed this complicated train of thought in the blink of an eye.

His eyes flashed, and the shield immediately shattered. A floating six-pointed circular shield emerged and landed behind the giant.

Dang!

As though choreographed, three sections of claw-like blades appeared behind him and smashed right into the circular shield.

"Fools who only know how to rely on brute force even after being separated from the real world..." Fang Yuan laughed mockingly, "... allow me to demonstrate the power of my Great Dao! Create!"

The Dao of Dream Master was the Dao of Creation!

Creators were able to do anything!

Not to mention, his Dao of Creation had absorbed that unlucky Eternal Nightmare, further perfecting and agglomerating its rules.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the surroundings changed.

Volcanoes surfaced and erupted. Terrifying rivers of lava flowed and pulsated on dark red rocks like blood vessels.

The volcanoes surrounded them, and the ground was hot enough to singe all ordinary life forms.

Everything was created with a mere thought!

"Is this the full extent of your power? Merely a volcanic environment?"

The Deep-Sea Stalker roared.

There were still marks on his body caused by the blade and shield from earlier, making him look terrible.

“Of course not! A mere environment is just a welcoming gift!”

Fang Yuan shook his head. He made a claw with his fingers and waved like he was strumming the strings of an instrument.

Swoosh!

A number of enormous swords that reached into the sky appeared.

Heaven, Earth, Mountain, Lake, Water, Fire, Wind, Thunder!

There was also one last translucent, phantasmal sword, which was also known as the Heart Sword!

The Eight Gates Sword Array that once dominated Da Qian reappeared in the upper realms!

“The Eight Gates has been surpassed. Now, my array is the swords of the Nine Palaces. Go!”

Swoosh!

The swords landed and appeared to act as the key points of the array.

Sword Qi appeared, stripping the flesh off the bodies of the Deep-Sea Stalker and the giant Monster Ruler.

The foundation of Nine Palace Sword Array lay in the Dao of Dream Master, and the damage caused by its Sword Qi could not be recovered from.

“Nine Palace Sword Array, rise!”

With a single thought from Fang Yuan, a giant maze appeared and trapped the two Evil Gods of old within.

“The Nine Palace Sword Array contains a limitless space within. In addition to the essence of the agglomeration of my reality-bending rules... even Zenith Heavens and Emperors would be helpless against it...”

This array was able to trap Demon Gods, and each would be trapped separately.

“With the assistance of the Nine Swords, coupled with the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, I can strike them down one by one. No single Evil God can stand in my way!”

Even ordinary Demon Gods did not fear fighting Evil Gods one on one. They were even less of a threat to the obscenely powerful Fang Yuan.

The original intention behind the Nine Palace Sword Array was to separate and trap enemies.

Fang Yuan turned into a ray of light and flew into the sword array.

Outside the sword array, a black mist approached. The sharp claws within the mist clawed viscously at the walls of the sword array.

Swoosh!

Nine shining Sword Qis appeared in response. With just a single swipe, they shattered the claws into dust.

Not only was the Nine Palace Sword Array able to separate and trap enemies, but its defensive capabilities were impressive as well.

This time, it actually damaged all the Evil Gods!

...

Meanwhile.

Near the coastal waters of Ettoman.

“Fire!”

Edward stood on King’s Throne, surrounded by a ring of sea monsters.

At his sides were Sun, led by Will, and Specter Ship, controlled by the Ghoul Tyrant and the Demigod Lich.

Nymphadora’s Sea God summoned giant waves to crash against the opposing steel fleet.

Countless pirate ships attacked without hesitation after hearing the command.

“I would have never guessed that... His Excellency would give me command of this battle.”

Pirate Prince Edward stood on the deck of King’s Throne, still finding it difficult to believe the situation he was in.

“The boss just has more powerful enemies to deal with. So, have you figured out how to deal with the enemy? This Union Navy is even more massive than the invincible fleet!” Butcher was wiping his giant cutlass on the side. “The torpedo tactic won’t work anymore since they’re surely prepared for it!”

In the battle in the Cornelian Ocean, Fang Yuan had used King’s Throne to recruit the king of the longnose gudgeons. He then used the most common longnose gudgeons to create a huge batch of ‘torpedoes’, causing great losses to Ettoman.

The Union Navy would certainly learn from that experience.

“I’m well aware... My plan is simple. Since it’s a union of navies, then there are definitely some problems when it comes to communicating and carrying out orders. What we have to do is to divide and conquer...” Edward said with a smile. “Exhibit our strengths, the strength of pirates! Nymphadora, are the preparations complete?”

“They’re completed. As you wish, a sea mist of gigantic proportions will arrive!” Nymphadora’s slightly exhausted voice came from a shell.

Immediately afterward, a layer of white mist rose with Sea God at the center and spread throughout the battlefield.

“Excellent!” Edward’s eyes flashed after seeing this.

However, the next moment...

Rumble!

Thunder crackled.

A giant, fuzzy silhouette appeared in the sky, and its eyes looked at Sea God full of anger. "Sea God... oh how low you have sunk. Your power... has been borrowed by these lowly mortals. I have to correct this! Correct this mistake!"

Purple lightning danced wildly. It tore apart the thick mist and then swung at Sea God.

Chirp chirp!

But at that moment, the cry of a bird rang out.

A certain black wing suddenly appeared in the air and shielded Sea God from the blow. Huge amounts of feathers fell like a mellow rain before turning into nothing.

"Hermes, you promised me that you would remain neutral!" Aida yelled angrily.

"I only happened to be stretching my wings. But you, Aida, why are you attacking me?" A giant bird showed its head in the air. "I am a polite gentleman and will not fuss over this, but I can't say the same for my comrades!"

Kaboom!

Suddenly, a few huge hands appeared and tried to grab the giant.

The Evil Gods above started fighting and had no time to care about what was happening on the sea.

The thick mist rose again, and it soon became very hard to see anything at all.

"Attack! Attack all fronts! Attack at will!"

Only Edward's excited voice echoed in the mist.

Chapter 896: Withdrawal

The thick mist dispersed and revealed the bloody sun.

This sea region was now in ruins after the battle. Ship debris and dead bodies were floating everywhere.

Because of the heavy mist and its disadvantageous position, the Union Navy withdrew from the battle after a while.

Edward watched them leave and chose not to pursue.

He sighed and asked a shell in his hand, "What are the post-battle results?"

"We're still counting. We lost six extraordinary ships, but luckily, the four legendary ships are all safe. Only Sun and Sea God suffered some damage to their hull. However, the damage to sailing battleships and various other battleships was severe. More than seven thousand people died."

After hearing the shell's response, Edward almost fainted.

These seven thousand people were elite sailors who had required a lot of effort to find and hire.

After all, the foundation of the pirate empire Augustus was too weak.

"As for the Union Navy, I believe they lost much more than us. We destroyed eight of their ironclads and twenty of their auxiliary ships, and more than ten thousand of their crew members died."

...

"It seems like none of us benefited from the war... My skills are still far behind the Pirate Emperor!" Edward sighed.

"Although it was a very close victory and we suffered a lot of damage, as long as we can keep control over the sea routes within coastal waters, the Union Navy won't be able to pass through safely... Furthermore, it will take quite some time for the Opher Continent to recover from their losses. They might be willing to cooperate to form a union because of their greed and anger for the short term, but they will definitely be unwilling to crack a tough nut. Hence, the threat to the empire is gone..." Nymphadora's clear voice echoed from the shell.

Naval wars were costly to everyone whenever they happened.

After experiencing this war, the Opher kingdoms would surely not do it again.

Therefore, the following would be endless negotiations.

With that, the first threat to Augustus since its founding was finally gone.

...

Outside the real world.

Nine enormous swords formed a chaos sword array.

The Monster Ruler roared continuously, releasing tremendous power. However, it only made the sword array shake a bit.

Looking at this situation, it would take a very long time to break through.

However, Fang Yuan would certainly not give him the opportunity.

Inside the sword array.

Streams of light flowed, changing continuously.

The Sword Qi of the nine swords twined around the huge bat and restricted its actions.

"I've weakened and extracted the Deep-Sea Stalker's power, and it has fallen into a deep sleep due to the seal, just like Eternal Nightmare... I will do the same to you!" Fang Yuan appeared, his voice loud and clear.

Of course, existences similar to him would naturally not die so easily.



In fact, it was because what he was facing in this Great Voyage World were merely these rulers who were like incomplete Demon Gods.

Even in a one-on-one battle, he could easily defeat all of them. However, it would be very difficult for him to prevent all of them from escaping.

Even someone as strong as the Spiritual Realm's Celestial Thearch could only seal those Demon Gods.

Fang Yuan was sure that even if he were to die now, his consciousness would still exist in the river of time, waiting for opportunities to revive instead of vanishing completely.

"You want to take away my power and authority? I-Impossible!" the huge bat roared. "I would rather die than let you benefit from me!"

"You don't have the freedom to decide your life and death currently!"

Colorful clouds rose from Fang Yuan's head. A stream of white light shot into the sky, leaving behind a Great Dao.

"The Dream Master Dao of Creation is all-encompassing, which includes your deep-sea power and rules!"

He smiled lightly. Nine streams of Sword Qi were shaking and absorbing something from the huge bat, causing extreme pain to all the sea monster heads, making them scream loudly.

"You have no choice!"

An illusionary image appeared in Fang Yuan's right hand.

Many sea monsters were surrounding it and roaring.

The symbol of the Pirate King—King's Throne!

"Your strongest horn was once used to build King's Throne. Now, since I've gained control over King's Throne, I also have the key to deal with you!"

"If you want to blame someone, blame the pirate who deceived you!"

The illusionary image suddenly turned into a black horn.

Following Fang Yuan's command, the horn stabbed into the monster's body violently.

"Ahh!!!"

A sharp and loud scream rang out. The speed the power was transmitting at suddenly increased by more than ten times.

"In fact, although Evil Gods look forward to the real world, they are scared of it at the same time because they will experience the most amount of restrictions in the real world, and they might even get killed by a mortal!"

The mortals here were among the top Extraordinaries, and some were even comparable to gods.

If not, they would not have been able to turn the Sea God into a warship nor use a contract to trick the Monster Ruler.

“I will definitely come back one day!

“I am Monster Ruler... I am the source of all monsters, so I will never be gone!

“I will eventually return to take back my glory and my authority one day!”

...

Finally, the huge bat, which was left with only its bones and skin, roared.

Its body exploded at the same time, turning into powder.

Rays of aquamarine light emerged, and Fang Yuan’s Creation Great Dao absorbed it.

“The Demon God realm is to form a Great Dao and use it to influence the Heavenly Dao rules in higher dimension worlds... To progress further, one has to plunder or comprehend other Dao paths to complement their own Great Dao and finally form a complete Heavenly Dao!”

Fang Yuan now understood why those Demon Gods liked to descend to the lower realms.

In a lower dimension world, the Heavenly Dao was so weak that even Sages could influence it, much less those powerful Demon Gods.

As long as someone was willing to put in enough effort and plan carefully, they could benefit a lot from it.

Furthermore, in some of the smaller worlds, there could be some unique Dao paths that they could absorb to enhance their foundations.

That was exactly what the existence who deprived Da Qian’s Dream Masters of their Dao path did.

“Speaking of which, it lacks a bit and still isn’t complete. Now, I’ve agglomerated these remaining bits and absorbed it to become my Great Dao. I will absolutely fight until the end...” Fang Yuan’s expression was grave. “It doesn’t matter whether it’s in this world or the Spiritual Realm, but he will definitely discover me once I go to the Mental Demon Realm. Fortunately, I’m now no longer so powerless.”

According to his estimates, that existence should be still in the Demon God level, but his realm was much higher.

Based on the number of Dao paths that he had plundered from the lower dimension worlds, his Great Dao could be very close to the Heavenly Dao already!

The ‘Heavenly Dao’ here was not like those in the lower dimension worlds, but one in a higher dimension universe!

In other words, if a true Mental Demon Heavenly Dao existence came to the Great Voyage World, this world’s will would be replaced in an instant, and all the rules would be reset by that existence. He would be able to control the life and death of the Evil Gods, and the power would be beyond imagination.

“Such power is actually kind of similar to my stats!”

Fang Yuan retrieved his Nine Palace Sword Array and fell into deep thought.

Although the ability of his stats window had been restricted when he had entered this world, its rate of recovery was extremely fast as time passed.

Furthermore, with the addition of the Augustus Empire's fate of the nation, which was enhanced by its success in the earlier war, Fang Yuan was able to recover even faster since he was the Pirate Emperor.

Therefore, all these factors combined enabled him to sweep away all the Evil Gods and hit the Deep-Sea Rulers hard.

"The Deep-Sea Rulers, these four Evil Gods who rule the deep sea, Eternal Nightmare, the Deep-Sea Stalker, and the Monster Ruler have all been beaten by me... what about the Seabed Wanderer?"

There was no trace of that Evil God nearby at all. It was obvious that he had escaped when Fang Yuan retrieved his Sword Array.

There were no idiots among the Evil Gods.

Since the Seabed Wanderer was not caught, and he was unable to break through the Nine Palace Sword Array, he naturally could only escape.

Once an Evil God wanted to escape, Fang Yuan was not completely confident that he could stop them. Therefore, he decided to just let it go.

"My stats window is breaking its seals, and I have reached the Demon God realm. I've unknowingly become so powerful already..."

Fang Yuan smiled lightly. The sky and the ground inverted, and he returned to the real world.

Splash!

A strange but unique atmosphere surrounded him, giving him the mysterious feeling that he was at the center of history.

However, Fang Yuan was very used to this feeling, so he merely smiled and remained silent.

Surrounded by the flow of history, his Creation Great Dao and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao became very excited. They were becoming stronger and stronger as they absorbed some kind of mysterious thing.

"Your Majesty! Your Majesty!" Someone approached hurriedly while Fang Yuan was immersed in the flow of history. "Good news! The Imperial Navy defeated the Union Navy!"

"Well, come in!"

Fang Yuan composed himself, asked the soldier to come in, and took the report.

Actually, it was not really a 'victory' since both sides had experienced many losses. Their success was a very close one.

Regardless, no one would hurt the foundation of the newly-emerged Augustus Empire after this.

“Next, our internal goal is to confer new nobles, cultivating the ruling class to protect the throne. Externally, we must restrict the mainland’s trade and control the Golden Sea Route to force the other countries to negotiate...”

He had thought of these tasks since the very start, and they could be easily accomplished with a few official documents.

“After this war, Augustus has established a foundation, and I have also gained a lot. It’s time to leave...”

Fang Yuan put down the report, feeling gratified.

Of course, he would not leave right away because he was someone with a sense of responsibility. Once he left, the empire would immediately collapse.

Thus, he decided to stay longer to stabilize the empire and select an heir for it.

Chapter 897: Negotiations

Somewhere in the deep mountains of the Spiritual Realm.

“Only I will know who the true master of this dream is...”

Fang Yuan stood up and stretched. “Though the start wasn’t that great, it was indeed a good dream!”

He still preferred the current Spiritual Realm.

At least he could use all of his Demon God power here. Though it was not as smooth as the Mental Demon Realm, it was still much better than the Great Voyage World.

“Is it... because the nature of the Spiritual Realm is similar to the Mental Demon Realm’s, or the fact that my stats window has already broken through its restrictions since I’ve been here so long, or is it because of both?”

Fang Yuan thought idly, and then he looked at his stats window.

The lights had changed a bit, and a lot of the data was different:

“Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Demon God

Dao Path: Creation Great Dao, Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao

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

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power”

“The Demon God realm is actually the condensation of one’s Dao path... There seem to be some minor realms at this level. But for more details, I can only get them from the Lord of the Void... Speaking of

which, even though there was a promise of two hundred years, he must have been even more impatient than I was!”

With that thought, he turned his gaze to the sky.

In the Spiritual Realm’s sky, the green star suddenly shined more brightly, and the purple one became paler.

“After the battle in the Mental Demon Battlefield, the three Demon Gods—Li Hen, Ancient Netherworld, and the Lord of the Void—had all escaped. Of course, for the Lord of the Void, only half of him escaped. Most of his true body is still on that star together with the Infinite Devourer and the other sealed Demon God, which have all become food for the Celestial Thearch... The rate at which the Celestial Thearch is absorbing the Demon Gods is much faster than the Spiritual Realm.”

Even though Fang Yuan had reached Demon God, and he had a slight guess about his future Dao path, he still wanted to obtain the orthodox knowledge of the Mental Demon Realm to perfect his Creation Great Dao.

“Also... it looks that the Mental Demon Battlefield won’t last long...”

Fang Yuan raised his right hand. The pattern of the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao on his hand was shining slightly and looking mysterious.

“The Lord of the Void is indeed in a hurry...”

At their level, a single symbol left behind was a unique faith token that could be used to contact their main body.

If someone in Da Qian activated the arrays that Fang Yuan had left behind, he would easily sense it, and he could possibly even grant them some power.

However, far more difficult than transmitting power was to let his true body descend. The distance was too far, and it would consume an inestimable amount of energy.

Thus, Fang Yuan was very interested in the way Demon Gods descended to a lower dimension world.

Because he had used the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao symbol to make a contract with the Dao of the Void, when the Lord of the Void contacted him, that symbol would receive the notice first.

Thinking of this, he quickly drew a symbol in the air.

This symbol belonged solely to the Lord of the Void, and he had remembered it since their transaction.

Of course, activating this symbol was just an attempt to contact the Lord of the Void. Whether or not he was successful depended on if the other side would respond.

Why does it feel like I’m returning missed calls after coming back from a business trip...

Fang Yuan felt a bit speechless. After a while, the symbol responded.

Buzz buzz!

A stream of white light exploded and turned to a blurry image. "Dream Demon... your dream-traversing time... Ah?" The figure was at first unsatisfied, but it suddenly stopped, utterly surprised. "Y-you've become a Demon God?"

It was truly shocking!

Even though this Demon Master had revealed much of his talents, even agglomerating a Pseudo Dao to have a quasi-Demon God's combat strength, it was still shocking that he could break through in such a short time. In the long history of the Mental Demon Realm, though there had been many geniuses, none of them could compare to Fang Yuan.

It was definitely not easy to agglomerate a Great Dao and break through to Demon God.

This short amount of time was only enough to traverse to one realm, but he had broken through in one try.

"Good! Very good! Since you've become a Demon God, you have the same rights as us now..."

The Lord of the Void genuinely pleased.

"It seems that... Your Excellency, you didn't treat me as a partner before this..." Fang Yuan shrugged, and his face remained expressionless.

"For the Dao of Demon God, even being a single step away means a lot, so of course it would be different!" the Lord of the Void said frankly. "But since you've become a Demon God, it will be greatly beneficial to our goal!"

"Even so, we still can't beat the Celestial Thearch, not to mention that there's still Excellency Mount Mang and the Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies on their side!" Fang Yuan shook his head.

Excellency Mount Mang was a Divine Dao Emperor, and Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies were Zenith Heavens, and each of them was as powerful as a Demon God!

Not to mention, there was still the Celestial Thearch, who was the most powerful person in the Spiritual Realm.

"Don't tell me that you're going to breach our contract?!" The Lord of the Void turned angry. "Even if you're a Demon God, you will still face dire consequences!"

"No, no..." Fang Yuan shook his hands. "It's only been a few years in the two hundred years. How is this breaching the contract?"

"The Celestial Thearch surpassed my expectations. He's sticking to the Mental Demon Battlefield and focusing on his refinement even though I'm causing chaos in the mortal world. I'm afraid my previous estimate was wrong. We're running out of time!" The Lord of the Void felt anxious and had to reveal some information.

"That's quite regrettable!" Fang Yuan remained composed. "Why don't you open the Mental Demon channel and have Demon Gods evade again?"

“You think it’s easy to connect the two realms and form a stable channel? That is completely wrong! The best coordinate is in the Mental Demon Battlefield!” the Lord of the Void said, exasperated.

“Furthermore, even if I can connect with the Mental Demon Realm, we probably won’t get an immediate response from the Demon Gods... Over there, each Demon God has their own region. If not for the fact that the Mental Demon Battlefield’s channel connected to our region last time, how else would reinforcements come so fast?”

“What a pity...”

Fang Yuan still did not respond to him directly.

He was sure that this cunning Demon God had contacted the Mental Demon Realm secretly and found another suitable spot to open a Mental Demon channel.

It was just that he had something to ask him for, so he was willing to play around with him.

After a long period of silence, the Lord of the Void finally could not hold it in anymore. “So tell me... what do you want from me?”

He had no other choice because he needed Fang Yuan’s help.

“Very simple... the Lower Realm Descending Technique! Also... I’m still a bit unsure about the Demon God realm, so I need more information about it...” Fang Yuan said directly.

“The Lower Realm Descending Technique? I thought we discussed that last time?” the Lord of the Void turned stagnant for a second. “I’m pretty sure I told you before...”

As he was speaking, his body was turning transparent.

The concept of the void suddenly invaded.

Fang Yuan felt his eyes become heavy, and he started to feel empty. A sense of hopelessness occupied his mind.

“Enough!” he shouted, and the sound waves created ripples in the illusion.

“Lord of the Void, how dare you attack me... Are you testing my patience!” he shouted coldly and released his Great Dao.

It was not the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, but another, more magnificent, all-encompassing Great Dao that appeared.

Splash!

Sea waves engulfed the surroundings, and it was as if they had suddenly arrived at the deep sea.

Under the dense darkness and the heavy pressure, the illusion of the Lord of the Void congealed and became real.

Seawater pressed the void, making the originally abstract tentacles become solid.

Fang Yuan sneered and flicked his finger lightly.

Streams of Sword Qi appeared and slid through the tentacles, slashing them into pieces immediately.

“What Dao path is this...? How can you break my Void Tentacles?” the Lord of the Void exclaimed in surprise.

“This is my Dao... Creation!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes were cold. “I can’t see any sincerity from you, so I’m afraid that I’ll have to give up on our collaboration... However, don’t worry. I will still fulfill the contract.”

As long as he could have helped rescue the Demon Gods within two hundred years, he would have fulfilled the contract.

In fact, if he was shameless enough, he could have just sent a clone to the Heavenly Court, and it would have fulfilled the terms of the contract.

After all, he was a Demon God. How could a mere contract restrict him?

“Ahhhhh... no... you can’t do this... It was only an accident just now. I expanded my power field unconsciously, just like human breathing...” The Lord of the Void started panicking. “Besides, the Lower Realm Descending Technique isn’t easy... How magnificent is the power of the dimension, and how could it allow a Demon God’s true body to descend? Even if it’s a clone, it’s still extremely difficult... If we only transmit some power and objects through the void, then it’s relatively easier...”

“Why does the Lower Realm Descending Technique receive so much importance? Isn’t it just to get to some small worlds to plunder suitable Dao paths?”

Fang Yuan laughed mockingly.

Even if this Lord of the Void went to the Great Voyage World, with the Evil Gods watching, it would not be easy for him to defeat the Deep-Sea Rulers and seize their rules and authority to complement his Dao path, not to mention obtaining a complete Great Dao.

Fang Yuan’s Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao had taken away all the accumulations of the Divine Armament World from past to present.

However, in the lower realms, there might be some unique and mysterious Dao paths as well.

Even though their level might not be high, their nature was still the same. As long as someone could take them to the higher realm and cultivate it, it could become a brand new Great Dao’s power.

Therefore, Demon Gods paid a lot of attention to the Lower Realm Descending Technique.

Honestly, they’re just cowards in essence. A Demon God’s Dao is strong enough to influence the Heavenly Dao in the lower realms and allow them to use most of their clone’s power, but in a higher dimension world, their power is restricted all the time...

Fang Yuan sneered. He looked at the Lord of the Void and said slowly, “I’ve decided. I need both the Lower Realm Descending Technique and general information about the Demon God realm. Without either, I won’t help you!”

**Chapter 898: Great Dao**



“...”

The Lord of the Void suddenly became quiet, but he soon said in a tempting voice, “I can teach you more about the Demon God realm... But for the Lower Realm Descending Technique, how about something else? For example, I can help your student defeat all the evil children and become the topmost figure in the mortal world!”

“That was only me enlightening a stupid being in passing, so how could that be attractive to me?”

Fang Yuan smiled coldly. “Furthermore, you’re the one spreading the seed of evil. You don’t have any good intentions. You merely want them to bring turmoil to the realm and decide a true king who will conquer the world, causing trouble for the Heavenly Court. This is just a way for you to delay the Celestial Thearch from refining the Demon Gods, and it doesn’t even matter to you who becomes king in the end...”

“Indeed, mortal world monarchs usually call themselves the ‘Son of Heaven’, as if they were truly related to the Celestial Thearch... However, I didn’t expect the Heavenly Court to completely ignore my actions of subverting the regimes of several countries...”

The Lord of the Void sighed. “From this, we can see that the Celestial Thearch has reached an extremely important stage...”

Fang Yuan remained calm and silent no matter what he said.

“Okay... I can teach you how to send a clone to the lower realms and knowledge about the Demon God realm... In return, you must do your best to help me rescue those Demon Gods!” The Lord of the Void finally conceded. “I can teach you knowledge about the Demon God realm right now. But for the Lower Realm Descending Technique, after we reach the Heavenly Court... A contract will serve as proof.”

“All right!” Fang Yuan agreed after thinking for a while.

There was no need for too much bargaining between two Demon Gods.

“I’ll wait for you!”

After they signed the new contract, the Lord of the Void handed over a golden ball of light. “My true body is currently in the country of Aolai... You have seven days to find me, and then we’ll head to the Heavenly Court once you’re here!”

*Bang!*

The Lord of the Void’s figure shattered after he finished speaking.

Fang Yuan was a little dumbfounded seeing this.

“The Lord of the Void has nearly unequalled self-defense skills, so he’s not worried about going to the Heavenly Court. But I have to do more preparations. Fortunately, there shouldn’t be a second Demon God in the Heavenly Court at this moment!”

Last time, the Celestial Thearch had set a trap, so Excellency Mount Mang and the Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies were there at the same time.

This time, he was prepared to take all benefits for himself and even escape from the Spiritual Realm's control. Therefore, he would naturally not leave behind these troubles.

Fang Yuan speculated that with his current ability, he could defend against the Celestial Thearch for a while. And with the Lord of the Void, it should not be too dangerous.

"The key is to finish as soon as possible. Otherwise, reinforcements will come, and we'll be left with no chance..."

When he thought of this, he clenched his fist.

The light ball turned into a mass of memories that he read through quickly.

"Originally, Demon God is divided into three realms—Void Amalgamation, Myriad Transformations, and Netherheaven... Upon becoming a Demon God, you start to embrace other Dao path rules to perfect your own Great Dao. This is Void Amalgamation! After your Great Dao sublimates, you are at the middle stage. Using one Great Dao, you can display thousands of magical powers from different Great Daos. This is Myriad Transformations! As for the final Netherheaven stage, Great Daos merge with one another, forming a single Great Dao that is similar to the Heavenly Dao."

If one could truly agglomerate a Heavenly Dao, then they would break through a Demon God's highest realm.

Nether meant darkness. The so-called 'Netherheaven' referred to the dark side of the Heavenly Dao.

The dark side of the Heavenly Dao was also the Heavenly Dao. If a Netherheaven Demon God were to enter other high dimension worlds, they could influence the rules of that world and maintain most of their power.

Once the dark side turned bright, it would become the true Heavenly Dao.

"Speaking of which, I still have three opponents in the Mental Demon Realm—Shang Hou's true body, Hades, and the one who swallowed the Dream Masters' Dao path!

"Shang Hou is certainly not doing well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have run away. He's among the weakest Demon Gods. However, he knows the Lower Realm Descending Technique for clones!

"Hades is probably middle-ranking, but there's too little information to confirm that. As for the one who swallowed the Dream Masters' Dao path, he should at least be in Myriad Transformations, or possibly even higher, and in Netherheaven."

Regarding Fang Yuan, he could be considered to be at high-level Void Amalgamation. He still needed to comprehend more Great Dao rules and improve his Dao path.

"My cultivation plan should be separated into two aspects. First, use the Creation Great Dao to devour the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao. Second, I should explore more worlds and plunder more Daos paths..."

Great Daos were similar to a condensed version of rules and authority. It was the enhanced version of both.

They were extremely hard to find even in other worlds.

For example, in the Great Voyage World, Fang Yuan was unable to get one complete Great Dao even after defeating a group of Deep-Sea Rulers. At best, he obtained some deep-sea rules, authority, and power.

Fortunately, he had created a Pseudo Dao, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, using all the treasures of the Divine Armament World.

“The Dao of Creation, which can encompass everything, is the best foundation, and it can completely absorb the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao. I should be able to reach peak Void Amalgamation once I thoroughly refine this Pseudo Dao. When I can use the Creation Great Dao to fully display the power of the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, I should be at Myriad Transformations!”

Fang Yuan’s future Demon God path became clearer than ever to him.

...

Seven days later.

The Heavenly Court.

Rubble had turned back into jade palaces, and everything had recovered to its normal state.

It was as though the Mental Demon Battlefield being broken through and many Demon Gods and Demon Masters escaping had never happened.

Inside the Messenger Office.

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang was sitting cross-legged gracefully, and it seemed like flowers were revolving around her and releasing pleasant scents.

She activated a Dharmic formulation. A translucent membrane immediately appeared and covered the entire palace. She looked solemnly at the void.

“Master! Recently, the Celestial Thearch has been behaving strangely in the Mental Demon Battlefield. It seems that he’s in the middle of refining the Demon Gods... As of those Demon Masters and Demon Gods in the lower realm, I only found a few Demon Masters, but I couldn’t find any Demon Gods at all!”

From the void, Ancient Netherworld’s voice came. “There should be two Demon Gods in the lower realm... One should be the Lord of the Void, who can make myriad incarnations and has incomparable self-defense skills... My true body was annihilated, so in order for me to recover it as soon as possible, I must return to the Mental Demon Realm! Only Demon Gods can find suitable nodes outside the Mental Demon Realm and open the channel...”

“Great Master... I will complete your task whatever it takes.”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang looked determined.

However, her face suddenly became alert. She looked at the door. "Who is it?"

"Me!"

With a slight smile, a heavenly official walked in slowly. The palace's restrictions and the Heavenly Consort's barrier seemed to have no effect on him at all.

"You are not a Marquis's subordinate. Who are you?"

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang's eyes gleamed coldly.

"Haha... how could you forget a friend so quickly?"

The heavenly official waved his right hand over his face, and he turned into a figure that made Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang fume with rage. "The Major Chiliocosm Illusion Art... You! Lord Mountain River!"

"You can all call me Dream Demon... or Your Excellency Demon God!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and released a trace of his aura.

*Crack!*

Under the majesty of Fang Yuan's Great Dao, Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang's legs weakened. She knelt ungraciously. "Y-you broke through to Demon God?!"

Last time, when Fang Yuan had tricked her, he was still a Demon Master. She would have never imagined that he could break through to Demon God in such a short while.

Even in the Mental Demon Realm, Demon Gods were each the rulers of a vast region and extremely terrifying.

"Demon God Ancient Netherworld, come out!"

Fang Yuan did not bother to deal with a Demon God's subordinate. He only cared about those at the same level with him, such as Demon God Ancient Netherworld.

"Even though I expected you to progress fast, your improvements are beyond my expectations..."

After a while of silence, a layer of blood bubbles emerged and turned into Demon God Ancient Netherworld's face.

"How pitiful... Ancient Netherworld... Hehe..."

Another person's voice came out from Fang Yuan's body.

With a soft breeze, the Lord of the Void's figure emerged.

"Lord of the Void, don't you know that for existences like us, all we care about is continuously improving our Great Dao? Death is nothing!"

Demon God Ancient Netherworld asked, "Without experiencing death, how could we truly comprehend the Death Great Dao?"

Fang Yuan clearly knew that the Death Great Dao was not simply about the rules of death. It was the essence of the condensation of its authority and rules.

The Death Gods and Death Godhoods in small worlds were only evolutions of a portion of the rules of death, and they were incomparable to the true Death Great Dao.

Meanwhile, Demon Gods could completely display the power of the Great Daos.

In other words, if Demon God Ancient Netherworld could comprehend the Death Great Dao, he would immediately revive and regain his peak strength.

“You are really shameless... Hehe... You remind me of that lunatic in the Mental Demon Realm who challenged Demon Gods everywhere to comprehend the Death Great Dao. It’s rumored that he’s been killed more than ten thousand times already...”

When the Lord of the Void mentioned that lunatic, he seemed a bit fearful.

“That guy has comprehended part of the Death Great Dao, and he can revive himself in a very short time. I can’t be compared to him...”

Demon God Ancient Netherworld sighed.

“The Death Great Dao?”

Hearing their conversation, Fang Yuan became interested in this Dao path.

For Demon Gods like him who had already enhanced all of their intrinsic qualities and left a profound imprint in the world, there was no complete death even if both their divine spirit and their physical body perished.

In the river of time, there would always be an imprint of their true spirit, which would allow them to revive after a long time.

However, the time taken was usually in the tens of thousands of years.

However, with the Death Great Dao or Life Great Dao, they could revive immediately. It was needless to say how attractive this was.

“Okay, why are the two of you here? It can’t be just to give a greeting to my imprint.”

Demon God Ancient Netherworld laughed.

“Of course not. You should know why we’re here!” the Lord of the Void said. “As long as you help us, we’ll help you send your imprint to the Mental Demon Realm to speed up your revival!”

Chapter 899: Entering the Battle

“I’m already dead... everything that belongs to me is gone, and I can’t exert my power in the physical world...” Ancient Netherworld Demon God said helplessly. “So, you need information from me, right? I can tell you that there is only one Emperor in the Mental Demon Battlefield at the moment, the Celestial

Thearch... Excellency Mount Mang and the Immortal Dao's Three Supremecies had some conflicts with the Celestial Thearch. They won't collaborate unless the realm is in danger."

"Great! I also need the operation diagram of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array. And I need your subordinate to help me when necessary!" the Lord of the Void said.

"No problem!"

Demon God Ancient Netherworld agreed immediately. He did not care about losing a subordinate like Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang because he still had many of them.

As soon as the Demon Gods reached an agreement, they directly signed a contract. Fang Yuan also got what he wanted—the Lower Realm Descending Technique for a clone.

The Lord of the Void isn't trustworthy... Even though this magical technique looks fine from the surface, there might be some hidden traps within. But it doesn't matter. As long as I can find Shang Hou's true body when I go to the Mental Demon Realm and double-check with him...

Fang Yuan's eyes gleamed for a second, and he memorized the magical technique. "For Demon Gods like us, we will never die. Lord of the Void, you're too tense!"

"Do you really think the destruction of the Celestial Thearch and the Spiritual Realm is just a simple destruction?" Demon God Ancient Netherworld rushed to say. "It's a higher-level destruction! Even the Great Daos will be seized.

"It is extremely hard to seize others' Great Daos. For example, if a Demon God defeats me, I would only lose the power of my true body and part of my rules... But the Celestial Thearch and the Spiritual Realm can actually snatch away Great Daos. Would a Demon God without a Dao path still be a Demon God? If the Celestial Thearch succeeds, the Infinite Devourer and the Demon God sealed in the Myriad Thunder Plain will thoroughly fall. Even if a Demon God with the Death Great Dao revives them, they'd only revive as Demon Masters..."

"I see..." Fang Yuan nodded solemnly. "The fight for Great Daos is actually so cruel!"

Those Deep-Sea Rulers that he had defeated were not completely dead. They were only in a deep sleep and could always return after tens of thousands of years.

However, if Fang Yuan had taken their Dao paths away, it would take countless years for them to revive, and it would not be any different from true death.

"With Ancient Netherworld and the Heavenly Consort's help, we can instantly break through the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array... But the crucial point is afterward!" The Lord of the Void's voice was grave. "We can't underestimate the Celestial Thearch. Once Demon Gods attack the Mental Demon Battlefield, it is the responsibility of Excellency Mount Mang and the Immortal Dao's Three Supremecies to assist the Heavenly Court in the battle... We will only have ten breaths of time before they arrive!"

"That means we have to find the Celestial Thearch, interfere with his refining, and break the seal within ten breaths... It is indeed not easy..." Fang Yuan said thoughtfully.

“You merely need to distract the Celestial Thearch and interrupt his refining... As for breaking the seal, I only need one breath!” the Lord of the Void said. “Remember, most of my true body is also within the Mental Demon Battlefield’s seal...”

“Strictly speaking, if the Lord of the Void’s information is correct, our odds are good...” Demon God Ancient Netherworld interrupted. “If the Celestial Thearch is truly disloyal and wants to obtain freedom, the Spiritual Realm’s Heavenly Dao will no longer continue to favor him, and he might lose his position and power...”

The reason why the Celestial Thearch was the most powerful figure in the Spiritual Realm was that he had the blessing of heaven, obtaining enhancements from the Spiritual Realm.

Without this, he was at most a Demon God in the Myriad Transformations realm.

After all, if he were a Netherheaven Demon God, he could rely on himself to break free from the heaven’s will of the Spiritual Realm.

“Great! We shouldn’t delay further. Let’s start right away!”

Demong God Ancient Netherworld and the Lord of the Void disappeared as they were talking, while Fang Yuan turned into an ordinary official of the Messenger Office.

“I’ve always been studying the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, and I’ve finally solved part of it...”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang transmitted to Fang Yuan while they were heading for the Stellar Array.

She had no other choice since she was Demon God Ancient Netherworld’s subordinate.

“Although I don’t understand its rules completely, I’ve already analyzed how it attacks. It relies on three Stellar Masters—Stellar Lords Seven Killings, Destruction, and Greedy Wolf. The three of them are as powerful as Mental Demon Masters! If we kill them, then half of the Stellar Array will be destroyed!”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang arrived at the edge of the Stellar Array.

From hazy starlight, a heavenly voice appeared. “The Celestial Thearch has commanded that anyone who dares to intrude into the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array will be killed!”

“How dare you stop me? I have important information about the Demon Gods to report to the Celestial Thearch!”

Heavenly Consort Yun Xiang took a deep breath and said imposingly, “Move aside!”

As a pawn, she had no choice but to head toward the array.

Ping!

These Stellar Gods and Stellar Lords did not dare to kill a Heavenly Consort, so they opened the gate and let her in.

“Heavenly Consort!”

Starlight converged into a kind-looking old man with white hair and a white beard. "Opening the outer array is the most that we can do. Please do not make our life difficult! Regarding the information about the Demon Gods, you can tell me everything, and I will help you inform the Celestial Thearch!"

"This matter is very important! Demon Gods have infiltrated the Heavenly Court, and I won't trust anyone other than the Celestial Thearch!"

Yun Xiang took a deep breath and walked toward the array's center. "I must meet the Celestial Thearch and tell him personally!"

"How dare you!" The old man's expression changed. "I have long suspected you, and now you even dare to intrude into the core of the array without permission. The Celestial Thearch will not blame me even if I kill you! Venus!"

As he shouted, a stream of starlight fell and turned into a Ge Metal sword.

Despite his words, his attack was not lethal and used merely to block.

However, as a Stellar Lord, and within the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, its might was no small matter.

Chi chi!

Yun Xiang fell back. Her clothes and her hair were in disorder, making her look pitiful.

"How dare you attack a Heavenly Consort, Stellar Lord Venus! You're crazy... take him down!"

She shouted and spread her hands.

A domain containing a pleasant scent spread. Instantly, hundreds of flowers blossomed and surrounded Stellar Lord Venus.

"Hehe... calm down, Heavenly Consort. I'm merely obeying the Celestial Thearch's order!"

Stellar Lord Venus was not afraid at all.

He was confident that he could fight anyone who entered the array, even if it was a Duke or King.

Obviously, he was unaware that it was not a mere messenger official who was watching, but two Demon Gods.

"Understood!"

The heavenly official that Fang Yuan had disguised as raised his hand and patted gently.

Smack!

To the old man's surprise, such a seemingly simple technique shattered the Ge Metal sword into pieces.

Not only that, but the messenger official went forward and lightly reached out with his right hand. Thousands of stellar screens broke. He grabbed Stellar Lord Venus directly and forced him to kneel on the ground. "I have taken him down! What should I do next, Heavenly Consort?"

"How dare you!"



“Courting death!”

“Kill the Heavenly Consort as well!”

The Stellar Lords were all enraged and immediately attacked.

They were the trusted aides of the Celestial Thearch, and many of them had Duke and King Deity Positions.

Seeing the Heavenly Consort and Fang Yuan insulting Stellar Lord Venus, it was like they were being humiliated, so how could they not be angry?

“The Celestial Thearch has commanded that all trespassers are to be killed!” three cold voices sounded.

The vault of heaven opened, and three huge stars appeared.

Full of the power of war and killing, starlight landed and turned into the shape of a hook, a spear, and a saber before finally combining into a strange blade of starlight.

It was the Killing Destruction Wolf that Stellar Lords Seven Killings, Destruction, and Greedy Wolf formed when acting together!

These three Stellar Lords were in charge of killing, and they were also Ancient Gods comparable to Golden Immortals. Their collective strength could easily defeat any Demon Master.

“We’ve been waiting for you!”

Fang Yuan laughed cheerfully.

What they did earlier was only to force these three Stellar Lords to appear and expose their flaws.

“Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!”

As he waved his hands, his Demon God aura was fully revealed, causing the surrounding starlight to tremble. The illusion of a Great Dao emerged.

The Killing Destruction Wolf blade stagnated. Shortly after, it disappeared into the Great Dao.

“All armaments come under the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao. Do you really think that you are Demon Gods?”

Fang Yuan laughed loudly and transformed into the indomitable Pangu Giant. Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water evolved.

“Chaos Sunder, Creation Divine Fist!”

With the enhancements of two Great Daos, he attacked with all of his might.

He was currently a high-order Void Amalgamation Demon God, and he had stayed for prolonged periods in the Spiritual Realm. With the help of the stats window, he had long overcome the realm’s suppression. Therefore, how terrifying would he be when using his full power?

Rumble!

Almost instantly, the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array was forcibly stopped.

A great amount of starlight shattered, and three Stellar Lords finally appeared.

However, the three Stellar Lords all looked shocked and alarmed.

Bang!

The next moment, a fist swept across. In the void, there remained a huge fist imprint, which was surrounded by the power of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

The three Stellar Lords had disappeared with a trace remaining.

With a Demon God attacking at full power while inside the array and the flaws that Yun Xiang had provided, it would be surprising if three Stellar Gods at the Demon Master level could still survive.

With the death of the three Stellar Lords, the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array half-collapsed.

Many arrays broke, and numerous Stellar Lords came out panicked.

They looked terrified and wanted to run away.

However, with a soft breeze blowing across, their eyes became blurred, and they had the trace of a grin at the corner of their mouths. The Lord of the Void had possessed all of them. "Stellar Gate... Open!"

In the center of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, a magnificent, giant gate emerged.

Thousands of streams of starlight fell and opened the gate by a bit

Strange and terrifying Mental Demon elemental force leaked out from the inside immediately.

It was the Mental Demon Battlefield!

### **Chapter 900: The Three Supremacies**

"Dream Demon, it's up to you!"

From the mouths of many Stellar Lords came the Lord of the Void's voice.

The majority of his true body was sealed inside the Mental Demon Battlefield. As for Demon God Ancient Netherworld, he was long dead. The most he could hope to do was to summon an imprint to communicate with. It was fat hope to rely on his help.

"I'll attempt to corrode as many Stellar Lords as possible. Since the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array is incomplete without Killing Destruction Wolf, it'll be able to stop the Heavenly Court's reinforcements... We only have ten breaths!"

The Lord of the Void's tone was extremely urgent.

Without a doubt, they had to make Fang Yuan the main force this time.

Otherwise, he would not have made so many concessions.

“I’ll do my best!”

Fang Yuan crossed the giant gate and entered the Mental Demon Battlefield.

*Splash Splash!*

An endless torrent of elemental force hurtled toward him. It was as though loyal officials had finally met their king.

“Among the three great perilous lands, both the Bottomless Blood Abyss and the Extreme East Dark Mystic Ocean have long been abandoned. The only place with a seal remaining is the Myriad Thunder Plain!”

Fang Yuan moved instantly.

After just three breaths, he arrived above the Myriad Thunder Plain.

The Mental Demon channel had long since been sealed. There was a palace in the air, but there was no hint of any Heavenly Gods.

The Heavenly Court’s Mental Demon Battlefield headquarters—the Heaven Palace!

However, this former military division gathering area was now completely empty.

All that was left was the palace guarding the seal.

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

He knew all too well that even if only the Celestial Thearch was left, he was more powerful than any military division!

“Chaos Sunder, Creation Divine Fist!”

He attacked without hesitation. Two giant fists crashed down.

*Rumble!*

The wrath of a Demon God was absolutely terrifying.

The defenses of the Heaven Palace turned to ashes in an instant.

After most of the palace turned to ash, strange black chains became visible.

These black chains emanated a gloomy aura and were terrifying to the touch. They extended from the ground all the way up to the sky. It was as though a giant spiderweb was entrenched in the Myriad Thunder Plain.

“Dao Marks?” Fang Yuan’s eyes focused on the chains. “Furthermore... these marks are almost at the level of Heavenly Dao Dao Marks... Coupled with this gloomy feeling... Netherheaven realm? Not yet!”

“You’re here?”

From the center of the black chains, a throne rose slowly. Black netherflames surrounded it.

The Celestial Thearch sat squarely on the throne, his purple eyes fixed on Fang Yuan.

His gaze was similar to a heavenly gaze, overlooking all things from high above. Even Fang Yuan slightly felt that he had been seen through.

However, what surprised Fang Yuan the most were the Celestial Thearch's clothes.

Although they were still the same style, the purple and gold had changed to black. There was a mysterious quality about it that was hard to describe.

"Celestial Thearch? Or should I call you Dark Thearch now? Do you wish to side yourself with our Mental Demon Realm?"

Fang Yuan sneered.

The communication between existences at their level was incredibly fast.

They would not even expend a moment to exchange over several hundred words.

"I am very grateful to the Mental Demon Realm. It has given me true freedom. However, that does not mean that I have to betray the Spiritual Realm..." the Celestial Thearch said indifferently. "Do you still not understand? Although I am no longer under the control of the Spiritual Realm, I am still a member of it! I am the Celestial Thearch of this realm! As long as I do not abandon my position of my own accord, there is nothing that can force me to do so!"

In contrast to being a puppet previously, he was now a Celestial Thearch with real power. Naturally, he was not interested in the Mental Demon Realm.

Furthermore, the Mental Demon Realm's environment was notorious, and it could never compare to the entire Spiritual Realm.

"That's really regrettable!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. "Nine Palace Sword Array, activate!"

*Chi chi!*

Nine earthshaking sword pillars appeared and formed a sword array that enveloped the Celestial Thearch's entire throne.

*Bang!*

Within the span of a single breath, the sword array shifted violently. Numerous divine swords shattered. Fang Yuan's eyes twitched. "Although this Dark Thearch isn't at Netherheaven Demon God, he's not too far off!"

Netherheaven Demon Gods had an almost complete Great Dao that was comparable to the Heavenly Dao. One could say that it was the dark side of the Heavenly Dao.

Once this dark Heavenly Dao was promoted to the next level to become a real Heavenly Dao, one would break through beyond the Demon God realm.

The Celestial Thearch was now a peak Myriad Transformations Demon God!

It could even be said that he was halfway into the dark side of the Heavenly Dao realm.

After all, he was once a puppet of heaven's will and had an advantage in this aspect.

"My Nine Palace Sword Array can at most trap him for two breaths!"

Fang Yuan was fighting for time. Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water turned into chaos and descended upon the Myriad Thunder Plain.

The ground and even some of the original seals disintegrated.

The Myriad Thunder Plain turned to dust, leaving only three huge balls of chains.

Black chains tightly bound each of them, connecting them to the spiderweb of chains under the Celestial Thearch's throne.

"Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array, transform into me!"

The Lord of the Void could stand by watching no longer and made his move.

He was able to divide and conceal himself in others' consciousness, and he now had half of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array under his control.

As he activated the array, a layer of starlight converged on top of the skies of the Myriad Thunder Plain. It turned into the figure of a dignified emperor wearing a star robe.

"Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch, Myriad Meteor Destruction Divine Art!"

The Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch was the most powerful form of the Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array.

The Lord of the Void could only activate this form by using his intrinsic Demon God quality to fill the gap left by Stellar Lords Killing Destruction Wolf and controlling the other Stellar Gods at the expense of their own vitality.

After all, he was a Demon God and cared little for Stellar Lords.

After sacrificing so much, the heavens shook and a giant scar appeared.

One star after another came crashing down, turning into balls of fire midair. The potential for annihilation was incredible.

"Myriad Meteor Destruction Divine Art?"

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yuan figured out the details of this move. It used Stellar Gods as sacrifices to activate. Each meteor was a Stellar God of at least Marquis-level. They were sacrificing themselves to destroy the enemy!

If it had been anyone else, including the Celestial Thearch, they would have never asked them to throw away their lives so brazenly.

However, the Lord of the Void was different!

These Stellar Lords and Stellar Gods were nothing but puppets after he possessed them. He naturally no sense of pity.

“Myriad Meteor, converge to me!”

At this time, the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch extended its right palm and guided the meteors to converge onto one of its fingers.

“Dream Demon, what are you waiting for? Help me!

“Finger of Heaven’s Element!”

The Lord of the Void roared. A huge finger tore through the sky and landed on one of the balls of chains.

“Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Creation Divine Fist!”

Fang Yuan’s eyes flickered and unleashed a blow, sandwiching the ball of chains between his fist and the finger.

*Crack!*

*Crack!*

Under an attack of this degree, the black chains finally cracked.

Fang Yuan’s eyes flashed at this sight.

*So I was right... If it really had been Dao Marks of the dark side of Heavenly Dao, then even our combined might would have done nothing to the chains. The Dark Thearch still isn't at that level... If he truly hasn't refined those Demon Gods, then there's still something we can do!*

*Bang!*

A chain reaction seemed to happen. After the first black chain cracked, the rest of the chains cracked as well and revealed a ball of light.

There were countless phantasmal faces in the ball of light. They assembled into a slightly transparent silhouette of a man.

“Haha!”

Immediately after the silhouette appeared, it flew into the air as though pulled by a great force.

From the inside of the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch, another illusion flew toward the silhouette in the same fashion. The two combined and turned into nothingness.

“The Lord of the Void has finally recovered the majority of his strength!”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan felt a burden off his chest. He knew that he had fulfilled the contract. Even if he were to retreat now, he would no longer be restrained by the Lord of the Void.

“Void, save me!”

Intense psychic vibrations transmitted from the other two balls of chains.

“I can only try my best!”

The Lord of the Void sighed. The Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch, which was already starting to turn phantasmal, crashed its body into the two chains, trying to break them.

*Bang!*

At this moment, a great explosion resounded from within the Nine Palace Sword Array.

Fang Yuan's face turned pale and took a step back.

Expressionless, the Dark Thearch stepped out from the void. "Since you released a Demon God, then you two shall fill its place!"

Then he spread his hand.

It was as though a black hole had appeared in the void, devouring the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Thearch illusion instantly.

"Hurry up and leave. It's been ten breath!"

The Lord of the Void had already escaped. But before he left, he transmitted his voice to Fang Yuan in a hurry.

"I know!"

Fang Yuan stole a glance at the Celestial Thearch and then turned into a blood-colored rainbow that dashed toward the sky.

The Massive Heavenly Cycle Stellar Array was the key to sealing the Mental Demon Battlefield.

However, many Stellar Gods of the Heavenly Cycle had died, so it was natural that the seal began breaking apart.

He was now a Demon God. It would be foolish of him to go to the entrance and wait to be caught, so of course he would find another path to escape.

"Summon Mountains!"

However, Fang Yuan had still underestimated the Demon God level existences of the Spiritual Realm.

Although they were few in numbers, they had a wealth of battle experience. They had comprehended a Great Dao and were leagues above the Evil Gods of the Great Voyage World.

Outside the purple star, Excellency Mount Mang's figure suddenly appeared and waved his hands.

A myriad of mountain illusions emerged, forming a barrier surrounding the Mental Demon Battlefield.

"To think that the Demon God who escaped before dares to come back!"

Accompanied by music, petals fell from the sky, and a golden lotus sprouted on the ground. Three majestic figures appeared. Although their appearances were vastly different, all three had a celestial look and a carefree aura.

The Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies, Zenith Heavens!

“Why has the Celestial Thearch turned into this?”

These Demon God level existences concentrated their spiritual will. An impressive battlefield came into view.

“He must have refined the Demon Gods and obtained blessings from the Mental Demon Realm!”

“This is a betrayal of the Spiritual Realm... Even if he doesn’t lose his position, he will lose heaven’s blessing!”

“But another uncontrollable Emperor has been released. What should we do?”

The three Zenith Heavens exchanged glances and saw their shock and determination reflected in each others’ faces. They shouted in unison, “How dare you, demon? To dare to break into the Mental Demon Battlefield, do you take the members of the Spiritual Realm as nothing?”

Amid a grand celestial sound, a hossu, a ruyi, and a seal landed at the same time. Each emitted a radiance that seemed to encompass all the truths in heaven and earth.