

Carefree 901

Chapter 901: Dramatic Change

Auspicious auras and Dao Marks filled the area.

The combined power of three Zenith Heavens was no small matter.

From the Dao Marks of the three magical weapons, Fang Yuan instantly knew who he was up against.

“Supremacy Carefree!”

“Supremacy Numinous Treasure!”

“Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!”

These three Zenith Heavens were the leaders of the Immortal Dao, the source of Immortal Dao in this realm, and the founders of the immortal sects.

Any one of them could accomplish a great deal in the Great Voyage World.

The three magical weapons landed with power similar to three Great Daos combined. On top of that, there was the mountain barricade and the pursuit of the Dark Thearch.

In an instant, Fang Yuan felt absolutely helpless!

His eyes flashed brilliantly and shouted, “Lord of the Void!”

Their contract was not only limited to just restraining him, but they also had to help each other in times of need!

Bang! Bang!

The Lord of the Void emerged from the void. With a single point of his finger, the mountains exploded one after another.

“What audacity!”

Excellency Mount Mang was furious, and his robes flapped.

The royal robes he wore suddenly opened and blanketed an area of the sky.

The Lord of the Void, who was still trying to hide, gasped lightly. He was squeezed out of the void back into reality.

“Creation Great Dao! Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!”

On another side, colorful clouds appeared above Fang Yuan’s head. Like two great rivers, two Great Daos appeared.

His Creation Great Dao was incredibly strong from the start. If he were to cultivate the Immortal Dao, he would surely receive the title of the Immortal King of Creation.

The Creation Great Dao sucked in the ruyi and the seal. Intense clashing sounds resounded from within.

As for the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, it condensed into a blade and started fighting with the hossu.

Behind him, the Dark Thearch looked on quietly. For some unknown reason, he did not leave the Mental Demon Battlefield.

Furthermore, the black chains on his body were still connected to the two balls of chains that sealed the Demon Gods.

Wait a minute... Fang Yuan suddenly realized something. The Dark Thearch... he could have been just putting on an act earlier... In fact, he has exhausted all his strength. Since he hasn't refined a Demon God, and he's still in the process of breaking away from the Spiritual Realm's control, trying to refine the extracted intrinsic Demon God quality should have made his body wildly unstable!

Of course, realizing this fact did not help him now.

After all, Excellency Mount Mang and the Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies had already arrived. There was nothing much Fang Yuan and the Lord of the Void could do.

"Hurry! Run!"

Ding ding!

The weapon that the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao had transformed into was still locked in combat with Supremacy Carefree's hossu. Powerful energies spilled out when they clashed.

Fang Yuan hid in the Creation Great Dao. Suddenly, he jumped out. The Pangu Chaos Giant roared and punched Supremacy Numinous Treasure's seal.

Clang!

The giant seal produced a loud clank and flew away after being stuck.

At the same time, the Creation Great Dao rumbled. The Nine Palace Sword Array appeared inside and whirled toward Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's ruyi!

Buzz buzz!

The jade ruyi vibrated before exploding into light fragments.

"Something's wrong!"

Fang Yuan withdrew his two Great Daos. Taking advantage of the opportunity, he charged outside the Mental Demon Battlefield. However, a curious sensation gripped him. "That was too easy! Could the Lord of the Void have asked other helpers?"

At the same time, the situation of the battlefield changed!

Supremacy Wish Fulfillment smiled grimly. The auspicious aura around him suddenly turned into a ferocious black aura that extended toward the other two Zenith Heavens like chains.

“Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, what are you doing?”

“No... He isn’t Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!”

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure roared angrily and escaped in the blink of an eye. They also took back their weapons to protect themselves.

“Keke!”

Supremacy Wish Fulfillment laughed strangely. His aura instantly changed, and it contained a hint of the Mental Demon Realm. It turned out that he was a Demon God as well!

“It’s you!”

Lord of the Void could not help but exclaim in surprise.

“A Zenith Heaven, truly tasty...” Wish Fulfillment Supremacy was acting extremely weird. He licked his lips. “I wonder how the Celestial Thearch tastes?”

“You are the last Demon God that escaped on that day? No!”

The Dark Thearch looked at Supremacy Wish Fulfillment with a strange expression. “You’re not that Demon God, nor are you a Zenith Heaven!”

“Haha... That’s right!” Supremacy Wish Fulfillment laughed. “That Demon God tried to devour Wish Fulfillment Supremacy, but they were evenly matched. In the end, the two Great Daos merged, and I was born—Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!”

In fact, this was a very rare situation.

After all, the conception of that Demon God had been very strange. It was born out of the condensed grievances of other Demon Gods, and it was adept at devouring other things.

As for Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, he was a Zenith Heaven who had powers rivaling Demon Gods.

For some unknown reason, the two Dao paths could complement each other.

As a result, when that Demon God ambushed Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, something irreversible happened.

Supremacy Wish Fulfillment of the Spiritual Realm had fused with a Mental Demon Demon God to produce a new existence—Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!

“I am the fusion of righteousness and demonism, and I am well aware of your pain... Allow me to give you relief...”

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment laughed. A seven-jeweled jade ruyi appeared above the Celestial Thearch’s head.

Bang! Bang!

The jewels embedded on the ruyi began exploding one after another. Rich origin power radiated from each explosion and flowed downward.

“Trifling matter...”

The Dark Thearch raised his right palm. But for some unknown reason, he seemed to be struggling. Without doing a thing, he let the origin power flow all over his body.

Bloop! Bloop!

In a split second, the Dark Thearch absorbed the river. It was almost like the Dark Thearch did it out of instinct.

“Ahh!!!”

After he finished absorbing it, the Dark Thearch covered his head with his hands and roared toward the sky.

A layer of blood emerged in his eyes.

“I understand now... The Dark Thearch was at the end of his rope. This Supremacy Wish Fulfillment then tricked him... If it were destructive energy, the Dark Thearch would have blocked it. Therefore, he sent out his own intrinsic quality!”

The Dark Thearch had been trying to refine the natural source of Demon Gods. This influx of intrinsic Demon God quality should have only helped him.

However, the internal balance of the Dark Thearch had already reached a critical point. When such a huge amount gushed in, it broke the balance.

It was no easy task to digest the intrinsic quality of a Demon God.

One could get an idea of how difficult the process was by simply taking a look at Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

“The Celestial Thearch has been turned to the dark side... No, he chose the dark side from the start. Now, he’s descended into madness... If he’s unable to quell the conflict between his intrinsic quality and his Dao path, the best would be becoming another Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.”

On the other hand, Fang Yuan escaped without hesitation upon seeing what happened.

It did not matter one bit to him what the Celestial Thearch turned into.

If the Celestial Thearch was excluded at this moment, it would be three Demon Gods against two Zenith Heavens and an Emperor. However, he did not dare take the risk.

After all, he found it very hard to trust this new Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment Demon.

“Nine swords merge. Omnidirectional Demon God, Go!”

He pointed, and the nine swords merged into one. The Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao then covered it and unleashed an unparalleled brilliance, merging with the sword and disappearing into the void.

" *Tsk tsk* ! Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, you really are something!"

The Lord of the Void did not trust this new existence either. He attacked while grimacing.

A light sword appeared and cut through the seal that Excellency Mount Mang had created with his robe. His phantasmal silhouette then exploded and vanished without a trace.

Excellency Mount Mang's eyes were filled with thought, so he did not give chase. Instead, he joined forces with the two Zenith Heavens and surrounded Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

" *Tsk tsk* ... Those two Demon Gods are treacherous! To think I went through the trouble of showing my true form and saving them!" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment said with a sigh. However, he did not seem panicked at all.

"Demon God, you killed the Spiritual Supremacy and attacked the Celestial Thearch. We will not tolerate this!" Excellency Mang Mountain said righteously.

He was the only Emperor who was still clear-headed. It was the only option left for the Spiritual Realm.

A grand but mysterious energy was surrounding him. However, there seemed to be some resistance as well.

After all, every Divine Dao Emperor wanted true freedom and did not wish to be controlled like puppets.

As such, Excellency Mount Mang had yet to completely accept the blessing of the Heavenly Dao.

Otherwise, the Lord of the Void would not have been able to escape.

"You think... your opponent is me?" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment smiled mockingly. "Do you really think that I'm kind enough to give my natural source to the Celestial Thearch for nothing?"

Swoosh!

The Mental Demon Battlefield suddenly changed.

One black chain after another sealed the space and pulled the four beings inside.

Excellency Mount Mang found himself looking at the blood-red eyes of the Dark Thearch.

"Not good!"

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure were extremely shocked as well. "The Celestial Thearch has gone mad! Not only has he gone mad, but part of his intrinsic quality has been tainted by the Mental Demon as well. It will be hard to control..."

"Most importantly, he has Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's intrinsic quality planted inside him, drawing them closer. Even if he isn't able to control him, he's the least likely to be treated as an enemy among all of us!"

“As expected, you Zenith Heavens aren’t too stupid, are you?”

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment laughed and pounced toward the location sealing the two Demon Gods.

He was once the sum of many Demon God’s grievances after their deaths. When it came to dealing with Demon Gods, he enjoyed some conveniences that were hard to describe.

His true intention was revealed at that moment as well.

By having the Celestial Thearch and Excellency Mount Mang fight, he would take the opportunity to absorb the intrinsic quality to ascend to the next level.

“Haha... There’s nothing more to this world other than the law of the jungle! Once the Mental Demon Battlefield opens again, who knows what kinds of existences will be born? It sure makes me excited!”

He laughed maniacally. The other two Zenith Heavens’ faces turned pale. “Lunatic!”

Undoubtedly, there was little difference between Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment and the crazed Celestial Ruler.

“There’s no choice!” Excellency Mount Mang gritted his teeth and bowed toward the heavens and the earth. “The Celestial Thearch is no longer qualified, and the demons are flaunting their power. May the heavens and the earth help me!”

Compared to dying, being temporarily controlled and losing part of his freedom no longer seemed too much to accept!

Chapter 902: Immortal Sects

A certain peak in the mortal world.

Under the sword’s radiance, Fang Yuan transformed into his true body. He used the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell to observe the Heavenly Court.

Rumble!

His seer spell was a fusion of various fields he was adept at as his stats window upgraded, and his magical powers were shockingly strong. In an instant, he saw through the horizon.

However, dark energy surrounded the Heavenly Court. It looked as if it was the end of the world.

The blazing sun hung high in the sky. However, ominous energy circled it, as if it was slowly swallowing the sun.

“That is... the Mental Demon Battlefield is changing!”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan’s eyes quivered.

Even though he already knew that Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was strange and horrifying by nature, he did not expect him to have planned this far!

The current situation was terrifying.

On the Mental Demon Battlement, a startling change was taking place.

“The Celestial Thearch has lost his position... The realm has no master now, but unfortunately, there’s still the Lord of the Void and his numerous evil children. The entire realm is going to face true trouble now...”

Fang Yuan could not help sighing heavily.

The Sons of Heaven were the sons of the Celestial Thearch. If it were in the past, without the Celestial Thearch’s approval, they would not have been able to ascend their thrones.

Even if they did it by force, a horrible disaster would follow. This was the power of the chosen one.

However, this was truly the opportune moment.

Even the most devilish of demons had a chance to achieve their goals!

“If we use this as a striking point, the Spiritual Realm will probably suffer... But with such a good opportunity, the Lord of the Void is unlikely to open a Mental Demon channel and will prepare to do it alone...”

Fang Yuan was in deep thought.

The current situation was straightforward. That was, Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment had done something inside the Mental Demon Battlefield to hold back Excellency Mount Mang and the two Zenith Heavens.

Together with the Celestial Thearch and the two sealed Demon Gods, they were a total of seven Demon Gods! They were all trapped tightly.

Even though he did not know what would happen to Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, he knew that it would not be good.

Perhaps, the entire Spiritual Realm would fall into shambles because of this.

Unfortunately, the two Demon Gods who had escaped were not from the Spiritual Realm, and meeting a situation like this only left them even more excited. They definitely did not care about resolving any problems.

“The Lord of the Void’s arrangements are mostly set up in the mortal world. I’d better take a different approach...”

Fang Yuan had several ideas in mind. With a relaxed smile, he transformed into a streak of red light and disappeared.

...

The country of Ye, capital of Iron State.

The country of Ye was still small. It had only three states, and Iron State was one of them.

Currently, Lin Shoucheng and Jiang Wang were standing side-by-side outside the capital, watching a desperate siege for the capital from afar.

“General, please rest assured. This time, we’ve stopped their reinforcements with our strategy. Furthermore, we’ve deployed spies into their camps. The capture of the city is secured!”

Jiang Wang was in a blue robe, holding a feather fan and wearing a headdress. He looked like a scholar unfettered by the world.

Lin Shoucheng was wearing body armor. His mustache curled to two sides, emphasizing his mature and charismatic looks. He replied somewhat worriedly, “I know, but we’re putting our lives on the line here. We’ve always been abandoned by fate. No matter what we do, fate has always played with us. I can’t help being cautious...”

“I will never cower before fate!”

Jiang Wang’s knuckles turned white as he gripped his feather fan tightly.

Although he said that, he had been deepening his knowledge. With what he had absorbed, he felt even more awe for the vast heaven and earth.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a loud rumbling noise traveled from the city gates.

“The city walls are broken!”

“The city walls are broken!”

A series of cheers ensued as soldiers swarmed into the city like a flood.

“Ahh!”

Lin Shoucheng watched this scene unfold before him. However, his expression remained stoic and unchanging for a long time.

Jiang Wang said excitedly, “General, our great undertaking is ready! The country of Ye only has three states. Now that General has secured one, you can attempt to aspire for the throne!”

He paused for a moment, and his gaze remained steady as he quietly operated the technique to observe Qi.

This magical technique for observing Qi naturally did not originate from Daoists. He had cultivated Confucian techniques for a long time. In order to achieve this level, it had not been easy and required a considerable amount of effort.

As he was watching Lin Shoucheng, he saw a black dragon on the verge of appearing. His spirit roused. “Congratulations, General. Being able to raise a black dragon like yours is definitely a blessing!”

However, he was thoroughly puzzled.

People like them who were suppressed by fate and went against heaven's will suffered ten times more than any other person.

Even Lin Shoucheng had crossed paths with death's gate several times. Even if he was blessed by dragons, he had not been able to complete the transformation before.

How did the black python grow its horns and claws so effortlessly now?

Thinking up until this point, he had a sudden realization.

Jiang Wang looked up at the sky. Along the edges of the blazing sun, it seemed as though there were several more dark outlines. A strong chill attacked his heart.

Lin Shoucheng was holding his breath as well. At this moment, he finally let out a deep sigh. "Yes, in order to become king, you have to worship the heavens. When I fully transform into a dragon, I will have to ask why we were treated like this..."

After hearing this, Jiang Wang's expression changed. "The fact that General might turn into a dragon means that heaven's will is already ignoring us, leaving us with a trace of hope. Why bother thinking about all of this?"

"Hehe... I don't believe that the wicked heavens would have a change of heart like this!" Lin Shoucheng laughed coldly. "Unless the Celestial Thearch has changed!"

Bang!

For some reason, once he said this, a loud rumble exploded between the heavens and the earth.

Jiang Wang trembled. Without saying anything further, he left immediately.

...

A certain island that was full of Immortal Qi.

All kinds of flowers were in bloom, and it was as warm as spring.

At a pavilion, the sound of water and nature merged harmoniously. Everything bloomed abundantly. It was truly a place one would call a wonderland in the mortal world.

This was the location of an acknowledged leader among the immortal sects, the Penglai 1 Palace.

Suddenly, two streaks of bright light pierced downward from the sky. A voice resounded throughout the island. "Is Fellow Daoist Zhang of the Penglai Palace here? Infinity Mystic Sect Master and Luoshen Palace Master have paid a visit!"

The island was dead silent. After a moment, a voice emerged. "Welcome!"

The restrictions covering the entire sky fell away, and a straight path appeared.

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master and the Luoshen Palace Master walked on it without hesitation.

There was a small pavilion at the heart of the island. Next to it, there was a clear pond with numerous red koi swimming about happily.

“Welcome guests from afar. Excuse me for not going out to meet you. Please come in!”

Inside the pavilion, an old man with strong Immortal Qi was sitting there. He stood up and greeted them politely.

“Damn old man! You can stay sitting!”

A beautiful woman who was slightly over thirty walked into the pavilion. With some resentment, she rolled her eyes at this person surnamed Zhang.

“We’ve lost contact with the three venerable founders. This isn’t something we can hide for long. What should we do?” the Infinity Mystic Sect Master said with the same level of resentment.

“Just because we’ve lost contact with them, it doesn’t mean that they’re in trouble... Anyway, haven’t the three venerable founders informed us about their whereabouts?” Zhang Island Master smiled warmly.

The three of them were Golden Immortals, and each led a large sect. They were the ones holding down the fort, the rulers and hegemony of the Immortal Dao!

But currently, two of them were no different from scrambling ants on a hot pan.

This was because the three Zenith Heavens had important roles to fulfill.

If any of the Zenith Heavens went missing, there was no way they could deal with such a situation relying on only themselves.

“I know that you’re the most sly, Island Master. If you have any news, hurry up and spit it out.”

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master and Luoshen Palace Master were stimulated, and they nearly grabbed Island Master Zhang’s collar.

Island Master Zhang’s expression turned solemn. He coughed once loudly and then told them the truth, “Earlier, Founder Supremacy Carefree used our unique ‘portable communication talisman’ to exchange a few words... According to him, the Celestial Thearch has betrayed the Spiritual Realm. Even they are in a dangerous situation, and they’re trapped in Mental Demon Battlefield. I didn’t believe it either, but I’ve ascertained that this is the truth.”

“As expected!” The Infinity Mystic Sect’s Master added, “If that’s the case, what are we waiting for? Let’s assemble all the Heaven Immortals, Golden Immortals, and the treasures in the sects to break into the Mental Demon Battlefield. We’ll rescue the old patriarchs!”

“Absolutely not!” The Penglai Island Master shook his head worriedly. “First, the seal on the Mental Demon Battlefield has changed. It was a ploy by the Demon Gods. Furthermore, the Celestial Thearch’s magic is embedded within. Unless you are at Zenith Heaven, there’s no way you can defeat it. And even if we manage to undo the seal, are we really going to join a battle with Zenith Heavens and Emperors? And there are still two Demon Gods running loose. This situation is a complete disaster!”

“I’ve heard that Island Master is wise and all-knowing. I believe you’ve already come up with a strategy, haven’t you?” the Luoshen Palace Master suddenly said this in a sweet, sparrow-like voice.

“Hmm... for a problem of this level, our priority is to protect our sects. For the two of you to come to me like this, it is truly a shame. However, now that you’ve come, this old man does have something to share...” The Penglai Island Master stroked his beard. “The Zenith Heaven old patriarchs are currently engaged in a grand battle. In terms of power, we’re talking about levels affecting Heaven, Earth, and Man!

“The Celestial Thearch is mad and even sealed the Zenith Heaven old patriarchs. He has betrayed the Spiritual Realm and lost his position... However, the beliefs in the mortal world are still strong. Even if he has strayed from the heavens, he can still rely on that. The most we can do is to send out our disciples to various parts of the mortal world to destroy the Celestial Thearch’s foundations...”

“This...”

The two Golden Immortals exchanged glances.

In reality, the Celestial Thearch’s power originated from heaven’s will. Regarding the worshippers in the mortal world, it was nothing more than a small portion of his power.

Furthermore, the Penglai Island Master’s words did not seem like it only targeted the Celestial Thearch. Instead, it seemed to be directed at the Heavenly Court!

He should not have revealed his intention to reap benefits while the realm fell into chaos so blatantly.

However, they were from the Immortal Dao, so naturally they would not worry about the Divine Dao. But their instincts called out to them to dig up the Divine Dao’s foundations.

“We will maintain our positions and send our disciples out. After the entire realm changes, we will make our move and attack the Heavenly Court. We will clear their roots out and then rescue the old patriarchs!”

The Penglai Island Master’s voice carried a hint of coldness.

This person... seems like he’s up to something and wants to take this opportunity to reach Zenith Heaven!

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master and the Luoshen Palace Master exchanged looks, thinking the same thing.

Footnotes:

Chapter 903: Immortal Supremacy

Zenith Heaven!

This was above Golden Immortal, the cultivation level of the Immortal Dao’s founders!

Currently, without the Immortal Dao’s Three Supremacies, they could be considered the overlords of the Spiritual Realm.

If it was said that these Golden Immortals did not have an ounce of greed, that would be a complete joke.

“Cough cough!” The Infinity Mystic Sect Master suddenly said, “Furthermore... should we form an alliance to help each other out?”

“Right. There are still Demon Gods from the Mental Demon Realm running loose. We have to do this!” The Luoshen Palace Master patted her chest, seeming anxious.

The might of a Mental Demon Demon God was not something they were familiar with, but a Zenith Heaven’s might was something they would never forget.

If a Demon God decided to attack their sects, there was not a single person who would be able to escape from their wrath.

Even for them, they could only rely on the sect defenses to hold out for a moment, and only a few would be able to escape even after they removed the restrictions.

“That’s obvious... But we have to think of a way to save our founders... or maybe...” Island Master Zhang said hesitantly.

“... The three of us are already at the pinnacle of Golden Immortal. How about... we discuss cultivation?” Luoshen Palace Master smiled as she proposed this.

“Heavens! Our sect’s techniques can’t be revealed to outsiders!”

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master and Island Master Zhang laughed aloud.

...

“I am Supremacy Creation. Today, I will speak about cultivation at Sky Horizon Sea in the Spiritual Realm. I invite all Immortals in the Spiritual Realm to attend my lecture!”

...

Suddenly, a voice traveled through the sky, resounding loudly in the three Golden Immortal’s ears.

The three Golden Immortals, who were still in the heat of their discussion, were stunned. The pavilion turned dead silent.

Boom!

After a while, the Infinity Mystic Sect Master’s and the Luoshen Palace Master’s communication talismans and treasures began rumbling loudly.

“Ah...” Island Master Zhang let out a long sigh. “It looks like... that wasn’t an illusion! Supremacy Creation? Other than the Three Supremacies, there’s another Zenith Heaven?”

“The fact that his voice was able to permeate throughout the Spiritual Realm means that he’s definitely at Zenith Heaven!” The Infinity Mystic Sect Master laughed bitterly. “My sect is a complete mess now too.”

“What do you think?” The Luoshen Palace Master fell silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “After the three founders disappeared, this Zenith Heaven appears. Is it a senior in the Spiritual Realm who has been in secluded cultivation? Or... a Mental Demon Demon God?”

The other two Golden Immortals were dumbfounded.

Indeed, if this was a trap to attract enemies, then countless Immortals and Gods would be caught.

After a long time, Island Master Zhang spoke first. “If our conjecture is right, then there’s nothing we can do... The fact that he dares to do something like this means that he’s utterly fearless. How can we make a decision knowing this?”

“However, if it really is a senior, then this might be our only hope to save our lives from the Demon Gods!”

These Golden Immortals were stuck in a conundrum.

As for methods like divinations, that was not something they considered.

With a Golden Immortal’s abilities, attempting to divine a Zenith Heaven was akin to seeking death.

“That’s true. If we join hands and head to Sky Horizon Sea, wouldn’t we find out immediately?”

Finally, the three Golden Immortals came to a consensus.

After a while, all the restrictions on Penglai Island were released, and three streaks of golden light shot through the sky.

“Sky Horizon Sea is near East Dragon Country. It’s not far!”

Golden Immortals were very fast. Soon, they arrived at a seaside district.

Furthermore, they spotted numerous other streaks of light, which was within their expectations.

Evidently, these lights appeared because of that voice from earlier.

“The top 33 sects, the 72 immortal sects, and 1000 Golden Immortal and Heaven Immortals... I can’t believe that most of them are here!”

Using his spiritual will, the Penglai Island Master conversed with other streaks of light. He could not hide the change in his expression. “We can’t take a Zenith Heaven’s prestige lightly!”

Of course, if he was honest with himself, after his sect’s old patriarch was trapped, he did not have the courage to face another Zenith Heaven senior.

Island Master Zhang released his spiritual will and greeted several sect masters he was familiar with. After a few exchanges, all of them were curious about one thing: “Who is Supremacy Creation?”

Unfortunately, before watching the moment unfold, no one would be able to answer.

Chichi!

Streaks of light gathered.

Numerous Golden Immortals appeared, leaving a second-tier group with Heaven Immortals far behind.

“That voice ordered us to come to Sky Horizon Sea. Now that we’re all hovering above the sea like this, there’s a strange energy here!”

In the Golden Immortal’s eyes, above the seemingly unremarkable sea, it seemed as though there were streaks of gold that formed the marks of a certain Dao path.

Only existences at the Zenith Heaven level would be able to leave behind imprints in the void. It looked like a guiding path.

“There’s a patch of sea fog in front of us. That’s the heart of Sky Horizon Sea!”

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master shot a look at his two companions. His streak of light rushed headfirst into the sea fog.

The Golden Immortals who had come were all intimidated by the Zenith Heaven. They knew that even if they hid within their sects, there was no way they could hide from a Zenith Heaven’s rage. Some even carried hopes and delusions, not as conflicted as the three great Golden Immortals. Instead, they were somewhat eager.

After he got through the sea fog, it was as if he had traveled through a different dimension.

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master touched his forehead before looking up into the sky.

In the middle of the sky, a modest palace floated peacefully. It shot out nine different colors of light while emanating grandiose energy.

“That’s definitely where the Zenith Heaven lives. It’s the place for the lecture!”

This was not the only person who thought this.

All of a sudden, several streaks of light surged forward. However, the harder they tried, the further they got from the palace. Even though they could see it, they were never able to reach it.

“This is... a space-shifting technique. The entire palace is an array!”

After the Infinity Mystic Sect Master understood this, he slowed down the intensity of his movement technique. It was neither too fast nor too slow and contained a profundity.

Smack!

The palace was getting closer. Releasing his light form, he stepped onto the solid stone ground.

“Heaven Beyond Heaven?”

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master looked up and saw these three large characters engraved on the palace, exuding a strange atmosphere. He could not help feeling stunned.

“Haha... as expected. Your sect’s movement techniques are better than ours! We can only concede defeat!”

After a while, the Luoshen Palace Master and the Penglai Island Master rushed over to this place. While observing the palace, all of them sighed in astonishment.

“This palace is designed simply, and its restrictions are strange. It doesn’t look like it’s from our realm!” the Penglai Island Master said, and the two Golden Immortals’ expressions turned grave.

The name ‘Heaven Beyond Heaven’, as well as the unfamiliar materials and construction, seemed foreboding.

“Haha... the three of you arrived quickly!”

A faintly discernible voice trailed as a golden light landed and transformed into a Golden Immortal who was dressed luxuriously.

“Brother Jin, it’s been a long time!”

The Luoshen Palace Master forced a smile and greeted him.

“The dark clouds have blotted out the sun, and the world is in chaos... Even someone as useless as me has been forced out. May I know if the three Zenith Heaven old patriarchs have any instructions for the lowly me? Also... what kind of sage is this Supremacy Creation?” Golden Immortal Jin asked curiously.

For such a huge event to have happened and for the three Zenith Heaven old patriarchs not to have said anything, it truly left the other sects puzzled.

Island Master Penglai’s group of three Golden Immortals exchanged looks with each other. However, they did not want to reveal that the three old patriarchs who were the cornerstones for their sects were trapped, finding it embarrassing to mention.

“Eh?” Suddenly, the number of Golden Immortals arriving increased. There were quite a number of Heaven Immortals as well.

The Luoshen Palace Master stared at the various Fey that had also shown up. She exclaimed, “Can these beasts enter this place too?”

“Hehe... This immortal doesn’t know. According to my observations, this Sky Horizon Sea fog array tests only one criterion—one’s nature. Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals can all pass. For the others, if they’re lucky, they can arrive here too!” The Golden Immortal surnamed Jin explained cheerfully.

Unfortunately, these pitiful Fey were surrounded by a thousand Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals, obviously scared out of their wits.

In fact, if the Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals were not afraid of offending this Supremacy Creation, they would have already eliminated these Fey.

Rumble!

Suddenly, three chirping noises traveled from the Heaven Beyond Heaven Palace.

With a bright flash, the doors opened wide.

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master's group of three Golden Immortals exchanged glances before leading the way to enter first. The other Heaven Immortals and Golden Immortals trailed behind, their expressions revealing various forms of confusion.

All of them were intelligent. After observing for a while, they could make educated guesses.

The Immortal Dao's Three Supremacies must have had a change of heart. Otherwise, there was no way they would have allowed Supremacy Creation to act this way.

No matter what, a new Zenith Heaven was not someone they could afford to offend.

Thus, every Golden Immortal and Heaven Immortal that could come had come. It could be called an Immortal Dao grand assembly.

Behind the Immortals, there were several Gods. Their expressions did not change, and the strongest was nothing more than a Marquis.

In the Divine Dao, they naturally did not stand out. Most of them were merely small characters.

Now that they heard that the master of Heaven Beyond Heaven was going to teach everyone, they would go to see what they could get.

The Fey next to the Gods thought the same.

Various Immortals, Gods, and Fey walked into Heaven Beyond Heaven and arrived at the main hall.

This was a strange space. All around, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water wafted about, forming a stream that evolved into chaos.

In the center, a twelve-petaled platform rose slowly, and a young man was sitting on it. His immortal energy permeated his bones. Seeing all the Immortals before him, he smiled gently and rubbed his temple.

Rumble!

A Grand Dao opened, stopping Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water and began arranging chaos.

"I am Supremacy Creation. Since all of you have come before me, we must be fated. Allow me to explain the Creation Great Dao!"

Supremacy Creation was none other than Fang Yuan.

Since the Lord of the Void had directed his attention to the battles in the mortal world, he was going to collect all the Immortal Dao's resources and land!

Chapter 904: Expounding the Dao

The Mental Demon Realm was known for being a vicious, free-for-all place.

It had even invaded the Spiritual Realm once in the past. The Demon Gods that had appeared naturally all had tempers.

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment had huge plans. He wanted to capture the Celestial Thearch and the other Immortals and Gods in one fell swoop. He might even have plans to break through the Netherheaven realm!

And after the Lord of the Void and Fang Yuan learned about the new changes, there was no way they would lay low.

For them, the Mental Demon Battlefield was a death ground. If they were not at their wit's end, they would not choose to confront Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment head-on.

Even for the Lord of the Void, after he saved most of his true body, he did not bring up the matter of saving his old friends any longer.

In contrast, he was very enthusiastic about undermining the Spiritual Realm now.

With his support, the current mortal world was facing a huge tribulation. The demon children were probably also seizing the opportunity to mature quickly.

Fang Yuan had no intention of fighting against the Lord of the Void, so he came to collect everything he could from the immortal world.

"The Spiritual Realm is vast and boundless. The world is very powerful as well... If I can use the Immortal Dao to pry into the rules and obtain origin power, it'll be worth the effort!

"If I fail, at worst, I'll just leave the Spiritual Realm!

"This time, even if Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment wins, it's still worth a try."

...

Since he had made up his mind, he looked rather confident now.

Glancing at the Golden Immortals, Heaven Immortals, and the others, Fang Yuan continued, "Feel free to enter. You can call me Teacher!"

Teacher was a lighter word than master.

In the Spiritual Realm, there was this saying that once a person was your teacher, he would be your father for life. However, this only applied to people you were indebted to.

Being called teacher was something that was borrowed from Western culture. Even though it was a term of respect, it did not carry the same weight.

A person only had one real master in their life. On the other hand, they could have as many teachers as they liked.

"Greetings, Teacher!"

At this point, he could see the merits of the people who followed the Immortal Dao.

Without question, the one thousand Heaven Immortals and Golden Immortals bowed to him and called him teacher.

No matter what, having a relationship with a Zenith Heaven was beneficial to them.

A Golden Immortal stepped forth and paid his respects.

“Teacher! May I ask where your esteemed homeland is? Do you have a relationship with the Immortal Dao’s Three Supremacies? For Teacher to hold a lecture like this, the three founders should have come to greet you beforehand!”

How shameless!

The Infinity Mystic Sect Master’s group of three shot warning looks at this Golden Immortal. In their hearts, they were cursing at him.

“I have been cultivating in the mountains. I am a person who enjoys freedom, but the heavens and the earth have been changing lately. The Zenith Heavens and Divine Dao Emperors are trapped in the Mental Demon Battlefield. Not only that, evildoers are growing rampant in the mortal world. This is clearly the beginning of a great tribulation. I had no choice but to come!”

Under the desperate eyes of the three sect masters, Fang Yuan exposed their secret and immediately caused a great commotion.

“What? Another tribulation?”

“The three Dao patriarchs are trapped in the Mental Demon Battlefield?”

“Infinity Mystic Sect Master, Penglai Island Master, and Luoshen Palace Master... how do you explain this?”

...

The Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals broke out into discussion, and many gazes fell onto the three.

“This was the old patriarch’s orders. I had no choice!”

The Infinity Mystic Sect’s Master spread both hands, acting as if it was not his problem.

Another Heaven Immortal stepped forward and kowtowed deeply.

“I beg for Teacher’s kindness. Please save the three old patriarchs... as well as the Heavenly Court’s Emperor. We will definitely acknowledge Teacher as our patriarch. In the future, you will be the Immortal Dao’s fourth patriarch!”

“Difficult! Too difficult!!” Fang Yuan knit his brows. “The three fellow Daoists being trapped was caused by the great tribulation. We can’t change it either. Once changed, the energy will spread, and the poison will be endless.

“Inside the Mental Demon Battlefield, there are Demon Gods that are as fierce as the heavens. With my skills, it would serve to be slightly troublesome to them... This is why I have summoned all of you here to teach. As long as you can learn some of my abilities, you can be a helping hand for me as well.”

Why should we believe you!

From the eyes of the three leading Golden Immortals, Fang Yuan sensed their distrust.

Even so, they bowed down. "As you say, Teacher!"

Currently, most of the Golden Immortals had guessed Fang Yuan's origins. However, they continued to play along with his act.

Otherwise, if he decided to show his true colors, who would be able to survive?

Only some weak Heaven Immortals and those Fey nearby remained ignorant. They thought that they had really met their luck and found a way to learn some Dao patriarch techniques.

"My Great Dao is called Creation!" Fang Yuan announced confidently and began his lecture.

Buzz buzz!

Once he said this, it was like a heavenly voice. It left behind Dao Marks, condensing heaven and earth into reason.

"Th-this is a true Great Dao!"

"Heavens... I've only heard of it!"

"Is a Great Dao something we can understand so easily? Teacher must be a great talent and even more so selfless to share his techniques with us!"

Many Heaven Immortals and Fey listened blissfully, and they were so amazed that they all kowtowed.

In fact, some Golden Immortals reacted the same way. However, their expressions revealed a hint of reluctance.

"Nine swords, Creation condense!"

Fang Yuan extended a finger. With the heavens and the earth's power, the silhouettes of the nine swords emerged, and a Great Dao's aura enveloped them.

Under his teachings, a large portion of the Golden Immortals could not resist the temptation and fell prey to it. "... the Creation Great Dao is the only true Great Dao of the heavens and the earth. It is first among the three thousand Dao paths..."

Horrifying!

Only the Infinity Mystic Sect Master's group of three Golden Immortals, who were at peak Golden Immortal, resisted the temptation of the Creation Great Dao.

Although a Demon God's Great Dao is indeed a rule and is also a truth, their Great Dao is theirs alone. Once someone has been influenced by another's Great Dao, there is no hope of promotion ever again!

In the past, Fang Yuan had once met with such a temptation when he was a Demon Master.

However, his beliefs were strong. The most important thing was that the Demon God was not personally reinforcing it, so he was able to maintain his beliefs and remove his Mental Demons.

However, these Golden Immortals were not as lucky.

After his Creation Great Dao influenced them, they probably still had some time to increase their levels. However, they would soon realize that no matter what they did, they would never be able to break through to Zenith Heaven.

“With so many Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals here, isn’t this a huge steal? Obviously, I have to take them in as my disciples!”

Without holding back, Fang Yuan wanted to enslave them deeper.

“Leave now!” the Penglai Island Master hollered as he suddenly turned into a ray of light and flew toward the palace doors.

As soon as he left, the Infinity Mystic Sect Master similarly guided his Qi.

Only the Luoshen Palace Master was a little slow. In that one in a million moment, she was stopped by Fang Yuan.

“My female disciple, do you think there’s something wrong with your teacher’s words?” Fang Yuan asked gently while devouring the Luoshen Palace Master with his Creation Great Dao.

“No, Teacher’s Great Dao is amazing. Being able to learn is my greatest blessing...”

After a moment, the Great Dao faded away. The palace master knelt on the ground with tears streaming down her face.

“You’re fated to learn my techniques. The two Golden Immortals over there, don’t make mistakes!”

Fang Yuan flicked his sleeve.

The Penglai Island Master and the Infinity Mystic Sect Master belatedly realized that the doors that were within reach had extended far beyond the horizon.

Not only that, a gentle breeze passed by them. In an instant, the palace doors closed shut, resounding loudly.

Seeing this, the two of them had no choice but to turn back. They knelt in despair. “Your disciples have done wrong. Teacher, please punish us!”

“That was nothing more than a temporary misstep. How could I blame you for that? Come, how about you Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals tell these two about the Creation Great Dao!”

Fang Yuan smiled gently and supported the two Golden Immortals with hands.

Under the strong force, they had no choice but to stand up. The teachings about the Creation Great Dao were drilled them. In an instant, they lost all their senses and began crying. “To think we were foolish enough to want to become Zenith Heavens. We didn’t know Teacher’s Creation Great Dao then—it is above all Zenith Heavens. We have been far too greedy! We deserve death! Death!”

“Forget it!”

Fang Yuan waved his hand.

For the current him, killing these Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals would be effortless. However, convincing each and every one of them would be difficult.

His strategy this time was to imprint the Creation Great Dao into their hearts. In the future, he would be able to control them freely.

As for their personalities, they would not see too much of a change. At most, they would think of the Creation Great Dao as one of their goals in the future.

Those that wanted to use their ploys would do so; others that wanted to form alliances would do so.

However, their abilities would gradually be affected by the seeds that he had planted today, and they would lean toward the Mental Demon Realm.

However, even if these Golden Immortals knew this, they would not dare to risk their lives against Fang Yuan.

Some of them were probably even celebrating in their hearts.

After all, if the Spiritual Realm was truly in trouble and became a part of the Mental Demon Realm, they would naturally have to convert to the Mental Demon cultivation techniques if they wanted to live.

Seeing the situation unfold like this, their thoughts were still sharp, and they started considering changing sects.

After lecturing for three days and nights and ensuring that these Immortals, Gods, and Fey had no way of turning back, Fang Yuan waved his hands. "My lecture has come to an end. You may leave now!"

"Thank you, Teacher!"

Many Immortals bowed him, and then they turned into rays of light and left.

Seeing this scene, Fang Yuan fell into deep thought.

Come to think of it, in my previous life's legends, didn't someone also do something like this? However, history has always been written by the winners, so it was beautified, wasn't it? If that's truly the case, his plan sounds similar to mine!

Fang Yuan stood up slowly and looked at the sky.

Under the hot sun, dark energy permeated to the extent that ordinary mortals could see it with their naked eyes.

At the side, the green star dimmed. It was nearly annihilated. Meanwhile, the purple star sparkled brightly, giving off an indescribable, ominous feeling.

"Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment..."

Fang Yuan walked a few steps, but his expression remained uncertain.

To be frank, although they were both Mental Demon Gods, they had not come to any alliance agreements.

In such situations, stabbing each other in the back when one was down was inevitable.

However, since he was insufficiently strong, he would not place himself in any unnecessary danger.

Chapter 905: Reincarnation

The sun hung high in the sky.

The purple star glowed brightly, as if it were going to dye the sun the same color.

“Compared to one month ago, it looks even more severe now!”

Fang Yuan retracted his seer spell and sighed. “It looks like Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment might be able to complete his arrangements within the year! When that time comes, heaven and earth will change. I’ll have to capture some chess pieces and authority so I can participate calmly.”

When it came to accumulating strength, the Dream Master’s Realm Traversing Technique was obviously more than a little useful.

“After we concluded our contract, I’ve only used one of the world coordinates that I exchanged with the Lord of the Void...”

He had a feeling that if he allowed Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment’s plan to proceed, the entire Spiritual Realm’s future would be overturned.

Even as a Demon God, he had to prepare more abilities and hidden cards in order to deal with it safely.

“Out of the Demon God’s three realms, I’m still at Void Amalgamation. I need to consume even more rules, followed by the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Great Dao before I can break through to Myriad Transformations!”

As for the Netherheaven realm, this was the pinnacle of Demon God. Fang Yuan did not expect to be able to reach this realm quickly.

The dark side of the Heavenly Dao was not that simple to condense.

“As long as I reach Myriad Transformations, I can evolve one Great Dao into thousands of Great Dao powers. Even if I entered the Mental Demon Realm then, I’d be able to move unhindered...”

The Spiritual Realm was about to transform dramatically, and the future would be spinning into a complex web. Fang Yuan could not help considering his escape route as well.

Although the Mental Demon Realm was rumored to be terrifying, it was still tightly linked with Dream Masters. He felt that he had to make a trip there no matter what, even if he had several enemies in the Mental Demon Realm.

“In Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment’s arrangement, I might have an opportunity.”

Fang Yuan moved quickly, leaving Sky Horizon Sea. He arrived at the deep ocean.

In the deep ocean, the weather was never constant. There were also various whales and giant beasts here, making it a dangerous place.

Of course, for the current Fang Yuan, it was no different from his back garden.

In fact, he even felt a warm feeling of comfort.

This was because he had made his breakthrough in the Great Voyage World, as well as the influence from part of the ocean rules and authority that he had seized from the Deep-Sea Rulers.

“Hopefully, the next world I’m heading to has lots of Dao paths, rules, and authority for me to plunder...”

Fang Yuan waved his hands as particles of light appeared.

With his current cultivation, he was strong enough to distinguish the information within these coordinates.

“In terms of the density of the power of rules, this world is the densest. However, it also looks very dangerous... Even I might be wrapped up in a mess...”

A greyish-white glow emerged on his hands, giving off an eerie glow.

His Dream Master technique, dream-traversing to other worlds, were considered the safest.

However, it was different in this world, leaving him feeling very insecure. In fact, he had a premonition that everything that happened in this world would affect his true body.

As for asking the Lord of the Void about it, he did not even consider it.

If he asked that so casually, it was equivalent to sending himself to a wolf’s jaws, and he would fall into great danger.

Poof!

Suddenly, the surface of the sea split into two as an island-like giant whale appeared.

It spit out a large amount of seawater from its blowhole, covering the sky. In an instant, it seemed as if it were raining.

“Good beast!”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up. His body flashed, turning into a rainbow streak that entered the beast via its blowhole.

There was a lot of space inside this strange whale. There were even several strange lifeforms living inside, creating a certain harmonious system inside the whale.

“Secluding myself here might not be too bad!”

Fang Yuan went to a corner and opened up a cave abode before setting multiple restrictions.

His position changed constantly as the whale moved about in the deep sea. Even a Demon God would find it hard to locate him.

Even though it was a little troublesome, and the Lord of the Void was the only one in the mortal world, he could not help moving carefully. He did plan on betting his safety on his enemies' carelessness.

Within this whale's body, he arranged his own haven. He had the space of a small province to himself, and there was a lot of moss and vegetation around as well.

Fang Yuan positioned his cave abode on a small hill amid a forest of rocks.

After he finished arranging everything, he sat cross-legged in his cave abode. The earlier world coordinates floated out.

"Dream!" Fang Yuan muttered in a low voice while his hands formed several seals.

Chichi!

Light shot out, shining on the greyish-white light spots. A mysterious transformation immediately took place.

The marks from the arrays wafted up gradually, shifting continuously before forming a bright door.

The void trembled, and a large hole opened, revealing jet-black chaos.

"Dream Master technique, Dream-Traversing Three Thousand Realms, go!" he declared softly. His True Spirit appeared between his eyebrows and quickly flew straight into the black hole.

Rumble!

Numerous arrays glowed brightly at once. And then the original hole shattered, disappearing immediately.

...

He was on a magnificent river.

Like the Great Dao, it was wide and generous, crossing the past, the present, and the future.

"The River of Time? No! It seems more terrifying!"

His True Spirit was riding in the river. "Reincarnation? Or something else?"

Fang Yuan's True Spirit was a little confused.

Together with the flow of the river, his True Spirit continually dimmed and became confused. He even began to forget some important things.

As for his original magical powers, they dissipated like snow meeting the sun.

After a moment, a characteristic glow surrounded his True Spirit. His stats window, together with Creation and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao, the traces of these three persisted with all their might. The rest dissipated into nothingness.

"What kind of Great Dao possesses such power?"

Fang Yuan lost all senses for a moment, as if he were about to fall into eternal darkness. Suddenly, he realized something. "This isn't right... this is... this world's defense mechanism. This... I must cross through this world's Heavenly Dao!"

Instantly, it was as if he had torn through the fog and saw the green sky.

The radiance of his True Spirit's glow spread, emanating a beautiful light.

Even so, without waiting for Fang Yuan to fully experience this world's Heavenly Dao, a black hole surfaced before him. It immediately swallowed him, devouring his True Spirit!

...

Amid the darkness and emptiness, he could not feel the passage of time at all.

Without knowing how much time had passed, Fang Yuan suddenly felt something.

Even though he was still in the same darkness, he could feel the light and the warmth from the outside world.

Of course, his True Spirit could attach to a physical body.

"Hmm, it seems like that black hole was indeed the reincarnation of this world. Have I crossed time and turned into a fetus? Hold on, what's on its butt?"

After using his spiritual will, Fang Yuan suddenly felt that there was something wrong with his current state.

It was indeed a fetus. It had a head and four limbs. However, behind its butt, there was a long tail. It seemed at least half as long as the body.

"This definitely isn't a human fetus... I'm not sure what I turned into either..."

Fang Yuan was depressed.

If he still had the same level of cultivation, he would not be as frustrated.

Even if he had resurrected wrongly, he could simply seize another body.

However, he did not have many choices left. He could only hope to get out of this womb as soon as possible.

"I can't tell what it's going to be like yet. The fetus is too small..."

Fang Yuan thought about this lazily. Suddenly, he felt warm energy gush forth from the outside world, accelerating his growth.

As the days passed, he was finally able to observe himself on the thirtieth day.

He had a slender, long head, limbs that had sharp claws, scales all over his body, and a tail that was nearly twice the length of his body...

"This appearance, it seems like I'm a lizard... Am I that unlucky? At the very least, I should be a dragon..." Fang Yuan quietly reassured himself.

In his previous life, there were lizard-type beasts in novels. However, most of them were dragon-types like black dragons, white dragons, or red dragons.

Since this world was a high level one, the appearance of Western dragons would be perfectly normal.

Unfortunately, when he inspected his entire body, especially his back, he did not find any signs of dragon wings. In his sea of consciousness, he could not find any ancestral memories either.

Everything seemed to be pointing toward the fact that he was nothing more than a normal... lizard!

"All right... if I'm a lizard, so be it. I wonder what this world's external environment is like... If a predator comes along and destroys my egg on a whim, I'd really die before I can hatch..." Fang Yuan muttered quietly.

Luckily, the worst-case scenario did not happen.

On a bright and warm afternoon, Fang Yuan finally made it to the day he was going to hatch.

Along with a numb feeling, his well-prepared self immediately attacked his eggshell.

Crack! Crack!

After a loud crack, he entered the warm sunlight, into the world.

On a patch of sand, spiderweb-like cracks appeared on the surface of several lizard eggs. Several young lizards crawled out from their eggs, basking in the warm sunlight. The scales on their bodies hardened quickly.

"Damn, it looks like I really am a lizard. However, it seems like my body is a little longer..."

Fang Yuan went to the small lake at the side and stared at his reflection.

What surfaced was naturally a young lizard. However, the length of its body was at least twenty centimeters, and its teeth and claws looked ferocious.

All of this seemed different from his previous guesses.

"I don't get it at all!"

Fang Yuan paused for a moment. Suddenly, he felt a vicious breeze on his face.

Along with the sound of footsteps, a large lizard's figure appeared from the bushes, emerging before his eyes.

This large lizard was at least two meters long. Its body was covered with bright green scales, and its eyes seemed to have a cold, heartless glint to it.

It appeared before a group of baby lizards. Opening its large jaws, it dropped a piece of bloody flesh.

Amid the commotion, a message came out of nowhere. "Eat!"

"What... what kind of world is this?!"

Fang Yuan did not have any interest in snatching food from a group of lizards. Instead, he fell into deep thought at the side. Then he smiled bitterly. "Earlier, I was a Dao patriarch. This time, I'm a four-legged lizard... sigh..."

Chapter 906: Scholar

The sun shone brightly while a refreshing breeze blew.

In the forest, a mole scampered across the ground. All of a sudden, the bush nearby rustled ominously.

Sha! Sha!

A series of wild screaming ensued as a black shadow spanning several meters long shot out from the bushes. The scales on its body spread from head to tail, and its eyes reflected a predator's icy heartlessness.

Its purple split-tongue that curled slightly swallowed the mole.

Hiss hiss...

After swallowing its wriggling prey, the large python lay lazily on the ground, not moving for a long time.

Whoosh whoosh!

At this moment, the scent of blood drifted by.

The forest's trees collapsed, and a ferocious beast's dark shadow emerged, carrying the aura of a top-tier predator.

Poof!

The large python sensed the incoming danger and curled its body up vigilantly.

The next moment, a sharp claw pounced forth.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere. The large python was instantly cut in two.

Hiss hiss...

It struggled desperately while its murderer mutilated the rest of its body. Unfortunately, its struggles were completely futile.

The murderer opened its jaws wide and swallowed the giant python, its three-meter long body somehow managing to consume so much food.

"Tsk! I've hunted for a hundred days... I wonder when these days will finally end..."

Now that he was full and satisfied, Fang Yuan lay on a large stone and basked in the warm sunlight.

With his current body that was over three meters long, he was the top predator in this region. No beast would dare to test their prowess against his.

"Three months have already unknowingly passed!"

He could not help but feel surprised over this.

Next to the large rock, there was a puddle of water. Fang Yuan took a glance at his reflection.

His body was over three meters long. He had dark-green scales and ferocious spikes behind his back, and his sharp claws truly reflected his position as a top-tier predator.

Even if he had turned into a lizard, Fang Yuan was not any ordinary lizard.

He had laid around leisurely for a few days before leaving his family to hunt alone.

At this moment, his body had already surpassed the mother lizard, and his abilities grew by the day.

“I’ve completed most of my analysis of this world’s rules. My stats window will be unlocked soon too...”

When he had first arrived, it was his weakest period as a Mental Demon Demon God.

Thankfully, with the assistance of his stats window, Fang Yuan’s time in this weak phase would be short-lived.

Before this, he could only live while hiding his tail between his legs. Not even as a human, but as a beast! The most he could do was to use demon cultivation techniques to accelerate the growth of this physical body.

Up until this point, he was clearly aware of his circumstances.

“This is a region known for a humid rainforest. On top of that, it must be a large island without any humans... Does this world not have any intelligent lifeforms?”

Fang Yuan was still very vigilant about this particular world.

After all, he had sensed a huge threat from the coordinates.

Of course, the larger the threat was, the greater the benefits were.

He felt immense power and a great number of rules from the coordinates earlier. In other words, reaping in this world would be very simple.

Much less rules, there was even a possibility of acquiring a Great Dao!

A Great Dao was not something he could find so easily. Fang Yuan did not get one out of the Great Voyage World either.

However, in this world, it seemed like he had an inkling of hope.

He stuck his purple tongue out to sense the information in the air. “There’s a somewhat strange structure... This world isn’t very stable either. It’s as if it’s a warped creation that can be reconstructed at any time. What is this feeling?”

“Unfortunately... in my current state, I can’t head to civilization to look for any information...”

Fang Yuan felt a deep sense of disappointment.

“Forget it. If I can endure this for another month, I’ll unlock my stats window. When that time comes, I can recover part of my Demon God abilities. I’ll have more opportunities then!”

...

Time passed in a flash, and it was several days later.

Fang Yuan was sick of the animals in the forest. He wanted to change his diet, so he went to the coast and caught a fish.

All of a sudden, his eyes flickered. He looked up, staring at the surface of the sea.

A lizard’s vision was different from a human’s, and there was nothing great to look at. His priority was to observe his surroundings, so he used his spiritual will.

Using his spiritual will, he spotted a black dot on the surface of the sea.

This black dot gradually increased in size. Soon, it materialized as a boat. Its propeller spun continuously, accelerating the boat through the sea.

It arrived nearby and lowered two lifeboats. The humans rowed the boat excitedly while approaching the small island.

Humans!

Fang Yuan was obviously not going to be mistaken about that.

“Fortunately... it isn’t a giant creature civilization!”

Fang Yuan nodded quietly. Swinging his tail, he returned to the forest.

...

On the boat.

A golden-haired, middle-aged man lowered his binoculars and said excitedly, “It’s here... this is our research goal: giant lizards. Do you see it? That one is clearly a mutant. It’s already three-meters long!”

“We see it... Professor!” the students nearby replied nervously.

Anyone who was about to enter a deserted island would be afraid of interacting with such a terrifying giant lizard.

At this moment, the teacher looked increasingly excited. In fact, he was practically in tears.

Unfortunately, for students that followed their teachers like this, their futures lay in the hands of their teachers. No matter how afraid they were, they could only grit their teeth and step onto the island.

“I’ll be troubling you again, Mr. Xinge!”

Thankfully, this man also knew that his students were unreliable, so he had hired two bodyguards as guides.

“En... Professor Xifan, don't worry. Protecting you is my job. I have plenty of experience with surviving in the wilderness...”

Xinge adjusted the assault rifle in his hands. His expression was solemn but warm. “However... that giant lizard earlier looks larger than what I expected. If we want to capture it, we'll have to use a tranquilizer, a customized one.”

“Of course, you're the expert here. We'll listen to you!”

Xifan adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and smiled cheekily at his students. “Students, we'll be setting up a campground here today, and then we will be investigating this island for ten days. This will be your final assignment!”

After they heard this, what else could they say?

The students could only roll their eyes and turn into coolies, heading out to set up the tents.

By nighttime, a simple campground and campfire were set up.

Various instant foods and seasonings were tossed into a soup that gave off a thick fragrance.

The aroma attracted many small animals. However, they sat far away, afraid to approach any closer.

“Professor Xifan, I think we can grill two more fish for dinner!”

Suddenly, Xinge's assistant, Snow, ran over. He was a youngster with wine-colored hair and freckles on his cheeks. He showed off the loot in his hands.

“Thank you!” Xifan expressed his gratitude politely, but he frowned inwardly. Compared to Mr. Xinge, Snow looked younger and fresher without much experience.

If it was not because of his low wage, Xinge alone would have been enough.

Sigh... the fight for funding within the academy was becoming more intense. Now that they were outside, they had to save on every penny.

The sky began to turn dark.

Grilling fish over the bonfire, Snow showcased his culinary skills. He used the ingredients on hand to create a rich, fragrant soup. Xifan's mood instantly improved.

“Professor Xifan, you're a professor from Ciano Co University, right?”

Now that this middle-aged man had some alcohol, his face started to turn red. Snow could not help asking, “I heard you're a well-known paleontologist? What are you investigating these giant lizards for?”

“What do you know?” Xifan's breath reeked of alcohol, and his tongue was swelling up. However, it did not stop his gibberish. “The lizards here are rare treasures! They are real-life artifacts! In fact, did you know that I have a huge discovery to present to the world? As long as we can prove it, I will become the greatest scholar of the century!”

Seeing that, his students exchanged glances, looking exasperated.

However, no one noticed the strange glint in Snow's eyes.

...

"A group of humans consisting of a professor, his students, and two bodyguards. That's nine people!"

In the darkness a distance away, Fang Yuan watched the bonfire and examined the situation before him carefully.

This was not because of Xinge's carelessness. After all, who could have imagined that a giant lizard would have the intelligence of a human? How would they realize his ferocity?

Fang Yuan lay in the darkness without moving. The darkness was his best cover. Using his spiritual will, he overheard their conversations loud and clear.

"A scholar who came specially to research lizards, and it seems like he's hiding a huge secret too... This looks like trouble."

There was far too little information about the enemy, and Fang Yuan did not want any contact with them.

However, he sensed that those people definitely would not let him go, which would be a huge problem.

"It's a pity. If they had waited a little more, my stats window would have unlocked. I could have used an illusionary spell to solve this problem. I could even use spiritual possession on one of them to enter civilization!"

Fang Yuan stared at the campsite. Suddenly, his eyes glowed. "What if... I capture these nine people?"

Even though it was a hassle, this was also a blessed opportunity.

Otherwise, he would not know when humans would ever set foot on this island again.

"I'm short on time, and I have to evolve quickly. This body is far too weak... Against that assault rifle, I don't stand a chance."

Fang Yuan turned around, preparing to leave.

Suddenly, he sensed something mysterious. His beady eyes held an excited glint as he stared at a human silhouette.

"There's a mysterious response!

"It's the extraordinary power of this world!

"But this feeling... why am I feeling so unnerved? It seems like... this ordinary person carries power from the rules of this world?!"

Chapter 907: Magic

Three days later in a certain cave.

A large lizard lay on the ground. Its body trembled as lumps of flesh began popping up grotesquely.

“Even if I haven’t unlocked my stats window, having consumed so much food, it’s enough to help me move onto the next level!”

Fang Yuan’s current incarnation, the lizard, yelled out loud as lumps of flesh moved about continuously, causing his body to swell. Instantly, he grew to a length of seven meters at once!

His mouth became wider, and his razor-sharp fangs were like steel daggers.

His skin started to turn red, and he looked like a prehistoric lizard embodied with viciousness.

“Although I don’t know if this body’s family are also mutants, my original body was definitely one. This is something I can confirm!”

Seeing his appearance, Fang Yuan was left speechless. “Even though the qualities have increased in level, this appearance... it makes it harder to head outside now!”

He crawled out of his cave.

The cave seemed much narrower than before, so he forcibly expanded the cave.

Sha! Sha! Sha! Sha!

Suddenly, several small lizards rushed out of the forest. They looked a little similar to Fang Yuan, but they were several times smaller.

“Let’s go!”

“Run!”

...

From their panic, Fang Yuan could only obtain this information.

“Looks like... the hunter is here?”

Fang Yuan opened his mouth wide. He laughed coldly before running in the opposite direction.

...

Within the thick forest.

“Mr. Xinge, I want to capture that largest mutant lizard... You can certainly find it, right?”

Professor Xifan had brought several students with him. Wearing cameo clothes, they carried many weapons while talking to each other excitedly.

“Hmm, don’t worry!” Xinge nodded nonchalantly. “As long as that mutant shows up, it won’t escape my trap! Oh? It looks like we’ve got one!”

He cut several vines and rushed to the front.

Inside a large net, a large lizard that was around two meters long was trapped and currently struggling with all its might.

“Wonderful! The rest of you go ahead to take a look. I want a report about giant lizard skins!” Xifan ordered the students.

After he forced all of them to touch the giant lizard’s skin, the professor took out a metal collar. “In order to further our research, we have to put an observation collar on it. To prevent it from escaping, we also need to install a tracking device. We’ll have to trouble you, Mr. Xinge. I need it to stop resisting!”

Even though the tracking device was smaller than the metal collar, it was at least as large as a cigarette tray. One could imagine the pain it would have to endure.

“No problem. Using a strong dosage of tranquilizer will be enough to satisfy your request!”

Xinge laughed aloud, and then he aimed at the lizard and shot the tranquilizer.

After a soft thud, this large, struggling lizard’s resistance soon came to a complete halt. It lay there, surrendering itself to the brutal slicing.

“Thank you, Mr. Xinge!”

Seeing this, Xifan was overjoyed. He brought the students forward and began performing the surgery.

“Even though this guy’s skin is very tough, my gun and needle are specially customized for it. Even that mutant from the other day wouldn’t be able to resist...” Xinge said proudly and blew his gun.

Splash!

Suddenly, a thick trunk fell to the ground from afar, and something that sounded like a van was rushing straight for them.

“Sir!” Snow’s voice quivered. “Look!”

Without needing him to point out, everyone could see it. A terrifying red shadow was rushing out from the thick forest.

It was another large, impressive lizard. However, this one was around seven to eight meters long. It had bright red scales covering its body, and its limbs looked thick and powerful. Trees fell apart with each pounce.

“Heavens... I can’t believe there’s such a humongous lizard here. This discovery will definitely make it into the history books!”

Professor Xifan’s eyes glowed brightly. He pulled Xifan, who was next to him. “Aren’t you going to fire?”

“Fire!” Xinge’s eyes were bleak as he raised his gun. Suddenly, he swung his gun at Professor Xifan’s face. “You’re insane... You crazy old man, you’re going to get me killed!”

Once he finished his words, he turned around and ran with his tail between his legs.

As an experienced survivor in forests, he instinctively understood the ferocity of top-tier predators.

Also, the customized guns and tranquilizers he had could only deal with giant lizards that were four to five meters long.

However, this new player on the field probably had scales that were several inches thick! No matter how much money he was offered, there was no way he would deliver his life on a plate like that!

"Huh? He runs pretty quick!"

Seeing this scene unfold before him, Fang Yuan ran past the professor and the others, charging straight for Xinge.

"Sh*t!" Xinge cursed violently before firing a shot behind his back.

Although he had not aimed, since the target's body was so large, there was no way he could have missed.

Whoosh!

Fang Yuan saw a tranquilizer fly at him, but it merely created a small spark on his shoulder. After that, the tranquilizer flew away, not even leaving a scratch.

"Ahh!!!"

Xinge screamed and pulled out his handgun. He shot wildly toward his back.

In the face of Fang Yuan's body and defense, this pitiful amount of damage was no different from child's play.

He moved forward effortlessly. With a swing of his claw, this unfortunate man was crushed into the dirt, instantly falling unconscious.

"One!"

After capturing Xinge, Fang Yuan turned around slowly. He spotted Professor Xifan and the six students. Their faces turned ghastly white, and they fell to the ground.

"From shock?" He was a little surprised and looked at his body. "Does my body release poison? Why don't I know about it?"

"No, there's still one missing!"

He looked around vigilantly.

"Great. It looks like you have some consciousness!"

Snow was clapping while walking out from the darkness. He gave off a dangerous aura. "I made them pass out. After all, what happens next will definitely change their view of the world! As the one to bury this secret, I had no choice but to do this. After I settle this matter, I just have to make up an excuse and say that a poisonous plant made them hallucinate. Even though I would like to showcase my Memory Erasure spell, this is much safer!"

"That Xifan is a slow old man, but he's very intelligent. I can't believe he managed to discover this secret based on some fragmentary history. Since this happened, I had no choice but to join their party to make sure that they'd never figure out the 'truth'!"

He was talking to himself without caring if Fang Yuan could understand him or not.

“On Sicily Island, we found a flaming giant lizard. As a Black Shirt Deacon of the congress, I will take care of this matter!

“How is it? Isn’t my job amazing? Unfortunately, we can only protect the citizens’ happiness behind the scenes!”

Fang Yuan found that the final member of this group, an Extraordinary, was actually a chatterbox.

However, he blabbered on in his excitement, and Fang Yuan was able to obtain more information. By now, he was starting to understand the opponent’s language.

The situation is simple. This Snow belongs to a certain organization that is in charge of hiding the truth about this world. Not long ago, he discovered a small secret from Professor Xifan, so he disguised himself as part of this expedition. Now, he intends to get rid of me?

“A flaming giant lizard that’s over seven meters long isn’t something that can survive in the natural world... It must have been infected by ‘it’!”

Snow put on his white gloves and had a serious expression. “He’s so huge that it’s possible he’s progressed to B-grade. Let me test your abilities!”

He pointed at Fang Yuan and recited a spell. “Fireball!!!”

Rumble!

A large fireball appeared midair, flying straight down.

Fang Yuan’s tail swung once, and he rolled on the ground. However, the edges of his body were still scorched black.

“A sorcerer?”

He turned around, staring at Snow with a serious gaze.

This Extraordinary’s attack was similar to those wizards and mages.

However, his judgment was good enough to realize the difference immediately!

This Snow doesn’t have any magical powers nor extraordinary skills. He’s nothing more than a regular person who trained well! However, the world really responded to that spell just now when the fireball appeared. What is the principle behind the magic in this world? This isn’t normal at all!

Equivalent exchange and conservation of energy were the common rules that most worlds operated on.

However, that was not the case for that fireball.

The opponent chanted a spell and cast a skill without giving anything in return.

It seemed like... he had forced this world to adapt to him!

This feeling made Fang Yuan’s eyes light up.

The possibility of rules having no say in this world...

The only way one would be able to do this was through the Great Dao!

A Demon God's Great Dao could twist a world's rules to a certain extent! This was what Demon Gods relied on when they traveled through different worlds.

Of course, most Great Daos had to submit to the Heavenly Dao. Even Fang Yuan's stats window was the same. The only advantage he had was that he could unlock and adjust faster.

In order to change the rules of an entire world, this isn't something that's at the level of a Netherheaven Demon God anymore. It's a much higher level...

Fang Yuan stared at Snow. It's not that I'm looking down on him, but if he can do this with his abilities, was my cultivation all for nothing?

Even though that spell from earlier was ridiculous, it showcased a certain possibility... That is, this world's rules were forcibly changed in the past...

Thinking up until this point, Fang Yuan cleared his throat before he shouted, "Fireball!"

Rumble!

A huge fireball appeared and landed near Snow, causing him to fall pathetically to the ground with his ears ringing.

"Impossible!"

When he saw the giant lizard jump at him, his expression twitched. He was scared out of his wits. "What did I just hear? A giant lizard managed to speak a human language? No... that can't be! How could it possibly learn my incantation! Damn... according to the manual, I must eliminate it!"

Even though it was very simple to pronounce, it actually had dozens of changes in intonation. There were several emotional requirements to fulfill as well. It was akin to keying in a passcode with many criteria to meet.

Even the new members of Snow's organization would not be able to use it naturally without practicing for a long time.

So when Fang Yuan shouted this on a whim and managed to cast the spell, Snow was scared out of his wits. In his panic, he started reciting a complicated spell.

Bang!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan did not give him a chance and swung his tail at him ruthlessly.

This guy only had an ordinary physique, so his eyes rolled back, and he passed out.

Chapter 908: Derivative

Splash!

A rush of water splashed onto his face, immediately dousing Snow awake.

He continued struggling while crying out loudly. However, he was gagged and could not say a word.

The professor and the students were tied to the thick trunk of a tree.

I've been kidnapped by a lizard?

After this thought surfaced in Snow's head, he was so ashamed that he wanted to hide in a hole.

Suddenly, he spotted the giant lizard in front of him.

It seemed to be staring curiously at him, and its gaze carried a mocking look.

No! This can't be right! This Derivative's intelligence is completely beyond my expectations! It might even be a first-class Derivative... Damn it, this was supposed to be just an ordinary assignment...

"All right, Mr. Snow. Let me release your bindings. I hope you don't misunderstand!" A man's voice came from the lizard's mouth.

Turning around, it waved its claw and snapped a few vines. He fell to the ground immediately.

"*Cough cough!*" Snow spit out the cloth gagging his mouth. He was about to chant again. "S—"

Smack!

The next instant, he was thrown violently onto the ground. He was in so much pain that his mind turned blank, and he could not speak for a while.

"If you want to teach me spells, I'm more than happy to learn. However, let us communicate in a common language for now... You do realize that your spells use a different language system, right? From now on, every time I hear anything like it, I'll whip you once. Understood?"

Fang Yuan lowered his claw, pressing down on Snow to threaten him aggressively.

"I... understand..."

Snow had finally confirmed that this giant lizard had intelligence equivalent to a human's. In fact, it was extremely cunning.

"Where are you from?"

"Newtlud, of the Sorcerer Congress!"

"What's your name?"

"Snow!"

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-one!"

...

After a few questions, Snow's gaze began to relax and turned dazed.

“That’s it...” Fang Yuan sighed heavily. “If my magical powers had recovered fully, I wouldn’t have had to go through so much trouble just to hypnotize him...”

He seemed as though he had been drugged with truth serum and was basically ready to answer any questions he was asked.

“Where did you get your abilities from?” Fang Yuan’s voice was dreamy as he asked the most important question.

Snow revealed a struggling expression but still answered the question. “The Philosopher’s Book!”

“What kind of book is that?”

“It’s a first-class Derivative. At first, it was nothing more than a regular notebook. But as long as you write a spell in it, it’ll become real...”

With that description, Fang Yuan understood the special feature of the Philosopher’s Book.

As long as he wrote the power of a spell in the book together with its incantation, it would become real.

After that, if someone in this world recited the incantation, that spell would come to life!

Furthermore, without paying any price, any caster who practiced enough would be able to become a sorcerer!

It was precisely because of this that the Philosopher’s Book was so well-protected. Furthermore, the incantations were written in a near-indecipherable language. All because they were afraid that it would turn into a horrifying disaster.

“The Philosopher’s Book... has it reached this point already?” Fang Yuan really could not believe it. “Is there something wrong with this world? Why does it sound so similar to the Magic Encyclopedia? Hey, is there a fat blue robot that has a four-dimensional pocket here?”

“No... At least, I haven’t heard of a Derivative like that before!” Snow answered honestly.

“What is this ‘Derivative’ you’ve been talking about? Explain it properly!”

“Yes!”

...

After a series of questions, Fang Yuan finally gained a deeper understanding of this world.

This was a world that was very similar to Earth. The advancement of its technology was also similar. Until one day, ‘it’ appeared.

No one knew what ‘it’ was. Perhaps it was a ray of light or a natural phenomenon. Perhaps it was a god that was playing a joke on humanity.

In other words, from a certain timeframe afterward, there were some strange things on this planet. They were so peculiar that it could cause scientists to collectively puke blood.

The existence of these peculiarities violated the fundamental rules of this world.

For instance, no matter how strong a person was, they would never be able to pull their hair and lift themselves off the ground.

However, once this phenomenon influenced them, they would be able to do it!

All these unimaginable characteristics were formed after a certain 'contact'. Some of these characteristics could even topple the ecology of the planet.

After going through multiple life-changing crises, some people paid the price of a horrifying experience. Finally, they managed to get a grasp of the rules of this first-class Derivative. With that, they set a contract to jointly control the existence of Derivatives. Furthermore, they took action to seal this secret off from regular citizens.

"So-called first-class Derivatives are things that came to life after coming into contact with 'it'. There are multiple classes of Derivatives as well. Secondary Derivatives were infected by first-class Derivatives. Come to think of it, Snow could be considered an 'infected' party of the Philosopher's Book, so he's a secondary Derivative. Some secret organizations also borrow the power of Derivatives to fight against new Derivatives. Furthermore, the most dangerous ones are those with strong attributes. They aren't particularly stable yet either, and they can infect an unlimited number of Derivatives. It seems like each one that appears is considered a world-level threat!"

After he found out about all this, Fang Yuan's interest in Derivatives magnified infinitely.

"What is 'it'? How can the rules be distorted so arbitrarily? Is 'it' stronger than the entire world?"

Fang Yuan's eyes lit up.

That phenomenon, as well as the 'it' that all organizations were chasing after, was probably a Great Dao!

Only the power of this type of Dao path could distort the rules of a world. Furthermore, since it was created in this world, its power would not be restricted at all.

"In churches, it is the 'reason' for everything, the agent for change! Within the scientific world, 'it' is nothing more than a phenomenon that can be researched and restricted. However, it's a great pity that despite all these organizations' efforts, they had only seen 'it' once. The 'it' of that time was a brilliant streak of light! Furthermore, the witness went crazy soon after he saw 'it'..."

...

"All right, one last question!" Fang Yuan stared at Snow, who was in a dream-like state. "Write down all the incantations that you know!"

"No! I can't!"

Snow's eyes turned red. He was about to shed tears of blood.

"Hmm? Protection spell!"

In an instant, Fang Yuan's spiritual will dived into this unfortunate man's sea of consciousness.

Clearly, there was a spiritual will there. It rampaged about as it destroyed all his memories on incantations.

“Damn it... I didn’t want to do this initially!”

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will turned into a giant python and absorbed everything quickly.

While Snow was destroying the knowledge within his sea of consciousness, Fang Yuan continued to rapidly absorb broken fragments of his memories.

“Memory Erasure, Body Enhancement, Confusion, Meteor, and Fireball spells. Sadly, this one is destroyed. There’s also... the Devotion spell?”

He retracted his spiritual will. As he regained his senses, he saw Snow stare blankly ahead like a lifeless puppet.

With his current abilities, there was no way he could alter another person’s memories without side-effects. That was why he took control of his mind by hypnotizing him first.

However, the Devotion spell had obviously been cast on Snow. It took effect whenever he was chanting an incantation.

In order to protect his precious gains, Fang Yuan could only do this the hard way.

Both sides fought hard. Finally, Fang Yuan obtained a portion of the spell’s power, whereas Snow turned into a complete idiot.

“However, the power of spells has its limits as well. Or rather, the rules are limited... Otherwise, it would be completely possible to write a spell that could kill someone immediately...

“Hold on, even though the power of Derivatives is amazing, energy endurance and management must be something that I’ve neglected. Therefore, I paid the price for it. It’s this precise reason that certain spiritual techniques can’t be created.”

Fang Yuan pushed these thoughts aside. Since he did not have a lot of information, he could only continue guessing.

“Thankfully, I managed to salvage some important spiritual techniques. The Memory Erasure spell, huh?”

He stared at Professor Xifan and his students, and then at Snow, who was drooling on the ground. His eyes flashed mysteriously.

...

After a month, a boat traveled on the sea, heading back in the direction it had come from.

“Thank you, Mr. Snow. I will definitely increase your pay!” Professor Xifan grabbed on to Snow’s hands tightly. “If it weren’t for you, we would have died on that island...”

“No problem. It’s my job!”

Snow gave a gentlemanly smile. Several female students blushed while looking at him dreamily, feeling that his charisma seemed a little different from before.

In reality, he had changed.

“We’ll get to Newtlud in a few days!”

After he responded courteously with a few words, Fang Yuan returned to his room. He opened his stats window.

“Name: Snow (Fang Yuan)

Power: 1.2

Speed: 1.5

Physique: 0.8

Psyche: 2.0

State: Healthy

Specialization: Grappling, Driving, Weapon Proficiency”

...

“As a Magical Clone, stats like these are far too weak!”

He moved his body in dissatisfaction. “Fortunately, the stats window has been unlocked. After removing the restrictions of this world, I can increase my level quickly! As long as I give some time to my main body on the island, I’ll definitely be able to recover a large portion of my power as a Demon God!”

The original Snow had already turned into an idiot. Obviously, Fang Yuan had made sure to recycle trash properly and made a Magical Clone to replicate him. Then he went on the return journey together with Professor Xifan and the heavily injured Xinge.

As for his excuse?

A Memory Erasure spell was enough to resolve most of his problems.

For the explanations that came after, Fang Yuan had used Snow’s original idea. He told them that they had inhaled a large amount of poisonous hallucinatory pollen.

As for himself, he managed to find and save them after a long search.

With the influence from the spell, all of them had lost all memories of what had happened, so they easily accepted Fang Yuan’s explanation and felt extremely grateful toward him.

Chapter 909: Impermanence

Newtlud.

After Professor Xifan paid him, Fang Yuan called for a black taxi and arrived in front of a black church.

He stepped into the church, went to the dark area at the back, and knocked on a door gently.

Splash!

A small gap slid open, and a pair of vigilant eyes peeked through it. A stiff voice said, "The dark night has given us dark eyes!"

"However, I used it to find light... that is...." Fang Yuan made an annoyed expression similar to what he recalled from Snow's memories. He pushed his face forward. "Hey! Brat! Don't you recognize me?"

The doorkeeper did not say a word and merely opened the door silently.

Fang Yuan shrugged before walking in.

After walking through a long path, he came to a brand-new building.

Most of the people were in black and red, dressed like they were middle-aged professors, and they moved about quickly.

At the heart of the building, there was a large fireplace with red flames burning within.

After a period of time, some people dressed in red walked out.

They looked exactly like ancient witches.

These people were Red Shirts, who were above Black Shirt deacons. At that point, they could learn the 'Teleport' spell, which was a spell that allowed a person to move about instantly. They could even travel to another city.

"Black Rose: Number 13!"

The former Snow would have envied the higher-ranking Red Shirt members. However, Fang Yuan's heart was completely unmoved. He walked to an old door and knocked lightly.

"Please enter!"

A soft voice trailed over. Fang Yuan pushed the door open and entered.

The room was very dim. A white-haired old man wearing a purple robe was sitting behind a large desk. In front of him, a ballpoint pen hung in the air, as if an invisible hand was holding on to it and writing quickly.

He was a Purple Robe Sorcerer, upper-level management within the Sorcerer Congress, equivalent to being a supervisor.

As they progressed further up, there were the Thirteen Representatives. They possessed all the magical abilities in the Philosopher's Book. In fact, they had the power to vote for changes and removals from the Philosopher's Book.

A branch in Newtlud already has an organization of this scale. The ones in other countries can't be weak either. Also, these kinds of strange rules could be disadvantageous even to someone like me! Fang Yuan thought quietly before saying politely, "Sir, Black Shirt Deacon Snow, reporting!"

"Speak!"

The Purple Robe old man's eyes were half-closed, and he did not even look up.

“Yes! I used a spell to confuse Xinge and become his assistant. We were selected by Professor Xifan to head to that island... Finally, I used the Memory Erasure spell to remove the professor’s and the others’ memories,” Fang Yuan said calmly.

“Wonderful... A Derivative was born on that island. Since we can’t confirm it, we can only seal the island in case the other lifeforms on it are infected...”

The Purple Robe old man rubbed his brow. “You are dismissed... An important person will be coming soon. Perform well, and you will be promoted to a probationary Red Shirt!”

“Yes!” Fang Yuan bowed before leaving the room.

“An important figure?” He was a little curious. Snow’s memories were lacking. He had done his best to salvage some important information and had to let the rest go.

“However, a person that even a Purple Robe sorcerer calls important must be a high-level official from another organization or one of our representatives. Perhaps he’s a high-ranking official from the government.”

Rumble!

Just as Fang Yuan was thinking about this, a bundle of gold flames suddenly sprang up in the center of the fireplace.

From the middle of the flickering flames, a well-dressed noble walked out accompanied by a group of Purple Robe sorcerers.

“It’s Representative Heinze!”

“He’s one of the Thirteen Representatives. Something important must have happened nearby. Was another Derivative born?”

Nearby, there was some low whispering.

Behind Fang Yuan, the old sorcerer pushed the door open quickly. He headed toward Heinze hurriedly and bowed deeply.

“Welcome, Sir Heinze!”

While the flattery was going on, Fang Yuan froze for a moment.

He felt a strange aura from that Representative Heinze. It was similar to his!

“Hmm?”

Heinze looked around for a while before his gaze fell on Fang Yuan.

He pointed his cane at Fang Yuan. “Prepare a quiet room for me. Also, take him to my room.”

“Yes!”

The other Purple Robe Sorcerers did not hesitate at all, immediately following his order as if it were routine.

He stared at Fang Yuan knowingly.

In the vast room, the bookshelves were lined with antique books. There were antler's horns and a bear skin decorating the walls.

"Block! Isolate!"

Heinze took his hat off and snapped casually.

A bright light enveloped the entire room.

"Isn't it great? Using the power of the rules directly? It is truly addictive!" He looked at Fang Yuan. "I've already sealed this place. There won't be any sounds leaving this place, and nobody will hear our conversation, not even the other representatives!"

"That's great!" Fang Yuan stretched lazily and sat on the sofa.

"You... you're interesting! Since you're so weak, you must've just arrived. Aren't you scared of me?" Heinze smiled slyly.

The Mental Demon realm traversing technique could only be used with one's true physical body, making it very dangerous.

Only someone like the Lord of the Void could avoid that by using other techniques.

If another Demon God had come, this would also be their weakest moment.

"Weak?" Fang Yuan smiled, saying nothing.

This Snow could only be regarded as the clone of a Magical Clone. After all, his body was still in the Spiritual Realm, while his True Spirit was on the island.

However, he did not have any intention of resolving that misunderstanding.

The existence of his stats window was his biggest secret.

He stared at Heinze, frowning. "It seems like the restrictions in this world are pretty strong... How long have you been here? And how much power have you recovered?"

"Twenty years... I've set all of this up just to obtain the Philosopher's Book. You'd better target something else..." Heinze replied with a warning tone.

"As expected, this world has set restrictions on Demon Gods..." Fang Yuan sighed quietly. However, he was laughing quietly in his heart.

The giant lizard on the island had already unlocked about fifty percent of his power. On this planet, that was more than enough for him to rule the world as long as he ignored the other Derivatives.

"Target?" He intentionally looked confused. "Those Derivatives? What do they do?"

"Don't you know that they're accumulations of the rules of this world? If you consume one, it'll improve your Great Dao immensely!"

Heinze stared suspiciously at Fang Yuan. This information was something that anyone would know as long as they stayed in this world for awhile, so he did not mind doing him a favor.

"The accumulation of the rules of this world?" Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. "But... those exotic characteristics are also a type of rules?"

"Haha, of course. The Heavenly Dao is split into light and dark. Within the rules, there are some counter-intuitive ones too. What's strange about that?" Heinze laughed aloud. "Counter-intuitive rules are also a part of the rules. The earlier you can come into contact with them, the better it is to help you break through to the Netherheaven realm..."

"I see! Thank you!" Fang Yuan thanked him sincerely.

After all, he had just become a Demon God and was still experimenting on his paths because he had not even been to the Mental Demon Realm before. Even if he wanted to make a deal with the Lord of the Void, he was not too familiar with the details about the Mental Demon Realm.

"It seems like you're really a newbie here?" Heinze rubbed his chin and suddenly laughed. "How about it? Will you consider helping me out? My true body is Doroin. I do have a bit of fame in the Mental Demon Realm..."

Mental Demon Demon Gods developed very quickly. As long as this Snow grew up quickly, he would become a great help to him.

Of course, what he was more concerned with was the other party's true body.

A Demon God was an important figure in the Mental Demon Realm.

"Doroin, was it? I'll remember that!" Since the other party had extended kindness to him, Fang Yuan did not mind getting in the good books of a Demon God. "When I get to the Mental Demon Realm, I'll definitely visit you!"

"What? You haven't been to the Mental Demon Realm yet?" Heinze opened his eyes wide. Then he realized something. "No wonder I've never heard of you... However, being able to enlighten yourself in the outside world must mean that you're gifted with great natural abilities. Perhaps you might be one of those legendary unique types!"

"Maybe..."

Fang Yuan forced a smile.

He knew himself best. If it were not for the help of the stats window, he would still be making his rounds in Da Qian.

"Oh yes, the one that started it all. What is the almighty 'it'?" He took the opportunity to ask.

"Haven't you guessed it yet?" Heinze's eyes lit up brightly. "That is a Great Dao, one that was born in this world!"

A Great Dao from outside would be oppressed in a different world.

After all, even a Netherheaven Demon God would not be free from the influence of the Heavenly Dao of a high-level world.

To make it where one became an independent world and could freely descend without any decrease in strength required breaking through the Demon God realm.

However, a Great Dao created in its native world did not have such a restriction.

“To be honest, many Demon Gods have thought about acquiring it. In fact, even the Lord of the Void was one of them... Unfortunately, it was all for naught!” Heinze sighed.

However, Fang Yuan took this for granted.

A Great Dao like this was equivalent to a Demon God!

However, for outsiders like them, it would be difficult for them to recover their original abilities. It was a battle that was completely disadvantageous.

“Then what exactly is this Great Dao?”

Fang Yuan felt very excited to be able to learn about the inside story of something like this.

“It is uncommon and goes against the rules of the world, filled with surprises and overturning all rules... that Great Dao is obviously the Impermanence Great Dao!”

Chapter 910: Cloak

“Impermanence Great Dao?!”

Fang Yuan contemplated the words and suddenly felt enlightened. “Everything within a world has laws governing its existence. Everything will change with time. Everything is impermanent...”

“Hmm?” Representative Heinze was slightly surprised. “Your understanding of the power of Great Dao has reached such a deep level? I’ve been to the Brahman World, and the Great Brahmā has spoken about impermanence. I quote, ‘Everything that exists is temporary. Nothing is eternal.’”

“Brahman World?”

Fang Yuan was very surprised, and he was reminded of past life. It looks like advanced worlds are able to radiate their civilizations... like that world with the Chinese civilization. It was able to radiate to the lower realms and give birth to similar worlds... If there really is a Great Brahmā, then his influence could very well affect other worlds!

Could that be the realm above Demon God?

Netherheaven Demon Gods could maintain themselves under the Heavenly Dao, allowing them to travel to many other advanced worlds while retaining most of their power.

For the realm above Demon God, they replaced the Heavenly Dao with their own Daos, controlling entire worlds on a whim. They were on a totally different level.

With the help of the stats window, Fang Yuan managed to control a part of the power of Netherheaven Demon Gods in advance.

Therefore, it was certainly possible to replace the Heavenly Dao with one's Dao and radiate one's thoughts to countless small worlds.

"Ah, yes... Brahman World!"

Heinze was naturally unaware of Fang Yuan's thoughts. Instead, he said contemplatively, "The leader of that world is named Great Brahmā and controls the Great Dao of Brahman. He is amazing at guiding people and has done profound research regarding the power of faith... I debated with him for a thousand years before leaving after suffering defeat. However, I was given the title of Mental Demon Amoghasiddhi... It seems that anyone who can fight with the Great Brahmā is conferred the title of a god of Brahman, regardless of whether they're willing or not."

Ah, this is very similar to my past life!

Fang Yuan felt awkward and wisely changed the subject. "Oh yeah, why have you come here?"

"Of course, it's for a Derivative!" Heinze said matter-of-factly. "It might be a first-class Derivative, which is why the congress has sent me after it!"

"Speaking of which, as a member of the congress and staying undercover for twenty years, have you gotten your hands on that notebook?"

"Nope..."

Fang Yuan was mildly shocked.

Heinze smiled wryly. "That Philosopher's Book's security level is very high, and over seven representatives are guarding it. Furthermore, they only use it when the majority agrees to do so. I don't have the confidence to make a move while they're watching... Besides, they've already started to doubt me since I've been asking around for news about other Derivatives!"

"Hmm?" Fang Yuan's eyes flashed. "Other Derivatives! Yes, the founding of the Sorcerer Congress is to maintain world peace. They must have a lot of treasures after so many battles!"

"They've securely hidden these Derivatives at a certain place known only by the president and vice presidents..." Heinze said resignedly. "Otherwise, I would have made my move long ago!"

"How about bringing me along this time?" Fang Yuan asked eagerly.

He had come to this world to increase his strength in the shortest time possible.

So there was no reason for him to give up such a good opportunity.

"I can. My target is the Philosopher's Book. I'm sure that the rules in it are very compatible with my Dao. As for the other Derivatives, I can give some of them to you if you help me!" Heinze nodded.

"What excuse should we give when we leave?" Fang Yuan took more things into consideration.

Snow, who he had possessed, had no connection to Heinze. To promote him so suddenly and to attend such an important event would surely arouse suspicion.

"No problem, no problem!" A strange smile appeared on Heinze's face. "I have a strange hobby... It's a bit strange, but everyone knows about it. As long as you declare that you are now my 'close friend' after you leave, there will be no problem!"

"Strange hobby?"

Fang Yuan looked at Heinze. He had not realized it before, but now he sensed an eerie feminine aura all over Heinze. He immediately felt goosebumps, shivering at the realization.

Now that he thought about it, the others had given him a knowing smile when he was summoned alone. He understood everything at once.

"F*CK!!!!"

...

However, compared to his reputation, what he stood to gain was more important.

As a result, after feeling gloomy for a while, he decided to bite the bullet and follow Heinze, ready for the mission.

He was welcomed with looks of envy, jealousy, and despise. However, no one dared to voice their dissatisfaction.

After all, it was entirely up to Heinze to promote his 'new boyfriend', and outsiders had no say over the matter.

Fang Yuan felt somewhat helpless looking at this scene. He knew that the reputation of this Snow identity was now in the dumps.

Luckily, it's not my true body, so what do I have to be afraid of?

He decided he had nothing to lose. After collecting his equipment, he followed behind Heinze.

"Our target for this mission is a thief. His name is Baggins. He's been to prison many times for theft, and he recently sold a large batch of stolen goods on the black market."

Heinze's face was slightly serious. "Among the stolen goods was the renowned painting 'Lady Manlisa'! I'm sure you've seen the surveillance footage? A painting just vanished into thin air... As such, we suspect that someone has their hands on a certain Derivative and is using it to procure illegal profits!"

"The ability to make objects vanish?" Fang Yuan was somewhat astonished. "What exactly would that be?"

"I don't know. Derivatives have all kinds of peculiarities. Without conducting experiments, it's very hard to figure them out... so large amounts of experimenters are required!"

Heinze looked at the many Purple Robe sorcerers and Red Shirt deacons and smiled coldly. “However, these guys are lucky this time. Its destructive force isn’t too great. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have sent just a single representative over to settle it!”

In fact, Fang Yuan knew that the matter would be nowhere near as simple as Heinze was making it out to be.

After all, Derivatives had all kinds of peculiarities. They could even have the tables turned on them if they were not careful.

“The ability to make objects vanish... Under extreme circumstances, perhaps it can directly steal your heart, lungs, or even your brain!

“However, dangers of this level are still mild to Heinze... The humans of this world are truly pitiful... Who knows how many times they’ve rubbed shoulders with total world annihilation...”

Fang Yuan shrugged.

The team donned in eccentric clothing entered the streets.

He immediately felt the convenience of spells.

Heinze had only casually recited an incantation before the surrounding civilians turned a blind eye to them.

“8 Cape Street—this is Baggins’s place! Peep!”

Heinze approached an old building and snapped his fingers.

Splash!

The walls and doors of the house immediately turned transparent. Newspapers, delivery boxes, spare change, and other sundries could be seen scattered across the floor.

In the middle of the bedroom, a disheveled, middle-aged man was snoring away.

“Target located. We’ll take turns watching!”

Heinze nodded and pointed toward the neighboring building.

Crash!

The place connecting the 8th and 9th buildings immediately split apart and revealed an enormous space. A beautiful, two-story house appeared into view.

“This is my villa. Nice, isn’t it?” Heinze smiled. “Everybody, move in. We won’t be discovered by people from outside and can better keep watch!”

“Is this really... magic?” Fang Yuan was slightly shocked. “This is the power of rules!”

“Yes, rules! Just a single first-class Derivative can distort reality to this extent. You can see how terrifying and grandiose the Impermanence Great Dao is from this!” Heinze said with a voice that was only audible to the two of them.

Even if it was a Great Dao native to this world and was not suppressed, power of this extent was horrifying enough.

“Oh right, are there any other Demon Gods in this world?” Fang Yuan suddenly thought of a problem.

The coordinates of this world had been given to him by the Lord of the Void. That meant that he had also once descended upon this world, and he could confirm this from the things that Heinze had spoken of earlier.

“There are. At the very least, there is the Lord of the Void. I don’t know about the others, but the Lord of the Void still lusts after the Impermanence Great Dao. He must have left some demonic thoughts!” Heinze shrugged. “Although I feel... the chances of that happening are very small!”

“Speaking of which, I’m very curious. Why did the Impermanence Great Dao show itself...”

Even in the Divine Armament World, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao was divided and contained in many different Divine Armaments. Fang Yuan had to collect them one by one before finally forging the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao.

“I don’t know. Perhaps this world is special in its own way!”

It was apparent that Heinze did not want to think too much about it. After all, this was something beyond his control.

Fang Yuan, on the other hand, had the assistance of the stats window and possessed some Netherheaven abilities. He would also be able to use almost the entirety of his power in this world, so he had the confidence to uncover the reason behind it.

...

It was not long before night arrived.

The sorcerers were facing the transparent walls and monitoring Baggins’ each and every move.

It seemed that he was someone used to moving at night, so he had slept until the sky was dark before getting out of bed.

“Everyone, pay attention!”

Heinze’s eyes flashed when he saw that Baggins had woken up.

Under the sorcerers’ watch, Baggins washed up, wore his clothes, and finally donned a black cloak.

Splash!

He suddenly turned transparent and vanished.

An apple on the desk suddenly flew into the air. With a crunch, part of the apple disappeared, and teeth imprints appeared.

“So that’s it... A cloak of invisibility?”

The sorcerers all immediately realized what was going on.

