

Carefree 911

Chapter 911: Three Hands

“Detect Transparency!”

“Reveal Spirits!”

“Life Search!”

The sorcerers were roused after seeing what happened.

Under Heinze’s lead, a whole series of spells hurtled silently toward where Baggins had been standing.

Unfortunately, there was still not a soul in sight in the empty room.

The apple swiftly disappeared, eventually leaving only the core that was thrown into the trash can.

Wires, wrenches, and other lock-picking tools floated into the air before disappearing.

“Take note. Number A-172: Invisibility cloak, able to render the wearer invisible. Immune to any detection magic... no, all investigative techniques!”

Heinze picked up a thermal visualizer before quickly putting it away. “The target is still present in the physical world. The fact that he leaves footprints on the carpet and the things that he takes with him will vanish all point toward that!”

It was apparent that he was very experienced, as he was able to quickly deduce the peculiarities of this cloak.

“In other words, when he puts on the cloak, he will no longer exist in this world. One can only infer the existence of the cloak’s owner through his interactions with other objects...”

Fang Yuan seemed to be contemplating. “It seems... it isn’t that powerful after all!”

“No! You don’t understand. This is an absolute peculiarity!” Heinze shook his head solemnly. “I suspect that it isn’t only our devices and normal detection spells that are unable to detect the cloak’s owner. I would hazard to guess that even those locking spells are unable to do anything, including the Finger of Death. Curses wouldn’t do any good either since he no longer exists in this world after putting on the cloak!”

Fang Yuan nodded, understanding more now.

In other words, even if there was a King of Hell in this world and he killed off everyone on this planet, the person wearing the cloak would survive. Even the world would ignore his existence.

Beyond the Three Realms, outside the Five Elements, and written off from the Book of Life and Death!

The level that countless Daoists were unable to reach even after bitterly cultivating could be attained simply by putting on the cloak.

“However, he’s still the same thief underneath that cloak. Any agent could subdue him.”

Fang Yuan shook his head. "A Derivatives' usefulness depends entirely on the person using it! Baggins is just unfortunate!"

Heinze shook his head. "He is completely oblivious to us and believes that he is a lucky man. Not attempting to hide his newfound powers was the main reason for his downfall."

"That's true!"

If Baggins was smart enough, he could have found many other methods of earning money using this Derivative. Furthermore, it would have been possible for him to interact with another world.

He was a victim of his habits. After getting his hands on the cloak, his first thought was to use it to steal.

The black market merchants had betrayed him without a second thought, attracting this group of trouble led by Heinze.

If only he had paced himself, he would have never landed in this situation.

"Ready... Begin!"

Heinze waved his hand upon seeing the doorknob turning.

Crash!

Glass shattered.

After the crashing sound, two shadow agents tumbled into the room and lunged at the void behind the door.

"Ahh!" a shocked voice rang out, followed by the sound of heavy objects falling to the floor.

"I've got him!" an agent yelled excitedly. The remaining members rushed forward and clumsily removed the cloak, revealing Baggins's face.

"Apologies... Mr. Baggins. Your adventure stops here!" Heinze stepped forward. Covering his nose and mouth with a handkerchief, he looked at the disheveled man in disgust. "Secure the Derivative and bring him along as well!"

One had been plotting for a long time, while the other was caught off guard. It was that simple.

From the start to the end, Fang Yuan had simply observed, playing the role of a perfect bystander.

It appeared that Heinze was right, and this mission was indeed extremely simple. He was only here to get a portion of the credit.

"No! I didn't steal anything. You can't arrest me! I demand to see a lawyer!" Baggins began struggling and shouting. "And that cloak... it's mine."

"Apologies, Mr. Baggins. We aren't law enforcement officers!" Heinze stepped forward without a hint of apology on his face. "We're just... umm, a grassroots organization. Also, we didn't come here regarding your thefts. We came for this!"

He held the black cloak in his hands, his face filled with obsession. "What a perfect piece... Oh, no, I meant that it's too dangerous. It's not suitable for you!"

"No!!!" Baggins began hollering. "You bandits have your eyes on my treasure. You can't do this... It's a family heirloom!"

"Stop lying to me, Mr. Baggins!" Heinze shook his head. "According to my knowledge, from your grandfather's generation, your family has been a bunch of paupers... Even this apartment was rented using your filthy lucre! Sorry... I've told you so much. You'll forget everything after I cast a simple spell!"

"Something's wrong!"

Watching from the side, Fang Yuan sensed that something was off.

Although Baggins indeed appeared extremely scared and helpless, there was a hint of craziness in his eyes.

If someone exhausted all his trump cards and his family details were completely figured out by another, he would not have such a look about him.

"Careful!" he exclaimed. But alas, he was too far from Heinze.

"Ah... You forced me to do this!"

Just as Fang Yuan was charging toward the two, Baggins roared. A third hand suddenly appeared beside him!

The hand without a wrist or arm seemed to have appeared out of thin air and grabbed forward!

"Protect!"

Heinze backed off swiftly, and a series of protection spells appeared on his body.

But it was still useless!

Neither his body armor nor the protection spells did anything to stop the hand. The hand dipped into Heinze's body and took out something red.

"M-my liver..." Heinze collapsed in pain and covered where his right liver had been. "It stole one of my livers!"

"Bypassing defenses and attacking the body directly?"

Fang Yuan grabbed Heinze and retreated quickly.

Then he noticed that there were no scars or bloodstains on his clothes.

Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, the hand swept across swiftly. The people holding Baggins yelled out pitifully before collapsing. Their hair and beard turned white, as though they had suddenly aged tens of years.

"Was it youth that was stolen? Or was it time?"

Fang Yuan retreated to the edge of the building. "But it seems... that there's a range limit on it!"

"Die!"

Heinze's eyes turned red and uttered an incantation swiftly.

Whoosh!

Lightning flashed!

In the darkness, lightning flashed and directly hit Baggins.

Rumble!

Sparks flew everywhere.

Baggins turned into a piece of coke and fell to the ground.

"Dead?!"

Heinze looked around and pointed at an unlucky Red Shirt. "You... go and check!"

"Yes!"

That unlucky fellow stared at Fang Yuan viscusly. He applied a bunch of protection spells on his body before daring to approach Baggins.

Even though he knew that it was useless, it managed to give him some confidence.

This... Fang Yuan was dumbfounded seeing the look in his eyes. He doesn't dare to hold a grudge against Heinze, but it's a different story with me. What have I done to deserve becoming a guinea pig?

The Red Shirt deacon approached the coke and poked it before heaving a sigh of relief. "He's... dead!"

Heinze and Fang Yuan approached it and summoned light. "Light!"

"Eh?" Even ordinary people could realize that there was something wrong with the corpse. Although the majority had been turned to coke, a white glove on his right hand was untouched. It was extremely noticeable.

"Glove? Hand?"

Heinze shifted his eyes and tried to approach it.

However, the white glove flashed before appearing on the right hand of the Red Shirt deacon.

"Ryan? What's the matter?"

Heinze retreated in a hurry.

These types of Derivatives that automatically attached itself to other things were generally trouble. They often carried some secondary peculiarities that made their host utterly miserable.

"I-I don't know!" The Red Shirt deacon named Ryan was on the verge of tears. "I didn't even touch it!"

"How do you feel?"

Heinze approached him, ready to fire the lightning in his hands.

"I feel... normal. However, information has been added to my brain, information about this glove!"

Ryan took a deep breath. After seeing the sorcerers that were surrounding him, he decided to divulge all of the information. "This glove is known as 'the Third Hand'. It can steal anything on a target. However, the chance of success is random. Additionally, it can only be used once per target. The target must also have clear ownership over the item to be stolen. The item stolen can be anything, and it's not limited merely to money, external objects, internal organs, and facial features. It can even steal intangible things like life and luck. It would then be given to the host..."

Fang Yuan and Heinze exchanged glances after hearing what the Red Shirt deacon said, realizing that they had just dodged a bullet.

If Baggins had stolen their 'strength', what would have happened?

Can this glove steal Dao paths? Fang Yuan immediately transmitted this question to Heinze.

It can't... After all, it's a Derivative of the Impermanence Great Dao and can't stand up to a Great Dao itself. However, our strength and abilities would have been stolen for sure! Heinze replied with a pained look.

Fang Yuan thought of something. Wait a second... what happens when Derivatives of the same class have conflicting peculiarities? For example... if the sharpest spear meets the strongest shield?

Simple... check their priority! Heinze was very familiar with this hypothetical situation. The priority of first-class Derivatives is usually higher than the classes below. As for those affected by the Derivative, their priority would be even lower.

All right. What is the cost of using it?

Heinze looked at Ryan with disbelief written all over his face. "Don't tell me that there's no cost. From our past experiences of handling similar Derivatives, that's impossible!"

Chapter 912: Suspicion

"I... really don't know!" Ryan said with a long face.

He's telling the truth! Fang Yuan secretly transmitted to Heinze. As a Dream Master, he could easily tell if someone was lying from the most minute expressions or movements.

"Then we have more reason to be wary. It means that we've already paid a terrible price somewhere, just that we aren't yet aware of it!"

Heinze gestured with his eyes to Fang Yuan. "Let's go back!"

The group took the loot and the charred corpse and left the house. A thick mist appeared.

“Get ready... We’re going to mass teleport back to the branch!”

Heinze snapped his fingers.

Bang!

A pillar of light suddenly hit him from the sky. He flew backward and smashed into the apartment building, buried under a pile of bricks.

Whoosh whoosh!

In midair, shadows in black robes appeared. They looked like giant bats and kept diving toward them.

It was not long before one of the sorcerers yelled out in pain. Long, boney fingers had broken his protection spells, which simply tore apart.

“Chain Lightning!”

“Acid Spray!”

“Dragon Destruction Sword!”

They fired all sorts of spells at the monsters, but none of them had any effect.

“Let’s go!”

The others were also extremely shocked by what happened. They all started to use the Teleport spell to escape.

A few loyal ones also wanted to stay to help Representative Heinze and maybe take Ryan away.

However, attacks always concentrated on these types of people. They all died a gruesome death before accomplishing anything.

“Tele-teleport!” Ryan shouted shakily with all his might.

Unfortunately, the spell that had never failed before had lost its effect. He stayed in the distance helplessly, watching his comrades all die before his eyes. In the end, the only one left was the junior deacon Snow.

“What? You want to make your move now.”

Fang Yuan shrugged and looked at the pit on the ground where Heinze fell.

“Yes, I’ve had enough...” Heinze’s face was gloomy. He walked out from his hiding spot. “I wanted to continue acting as this foolish character for a while, but your appearance has caused me to change my plans... Our combined strength should be enough to break through the congress’ seals.”

“In fact, your original preparations were plenty...”

Fang Yuan looked at the black-robed monsters that had amassed. "Magic nullification? Also sealing off the Teleport spell... It should be possible to surround and annihilate the entire Sorcerer Congress of Newtlud with these monsters alone, right?"

"If it's only sorcerers we're up against, then these subordinates that I've trained are enough, but unfortunately... Naturally, the Sorcerer Congress has more than just magic at its disposal... According to the agreement between various organizations, it can receive prompt reinforcements and activate some of the collected Derivatives when attacked..."

Heinze shook his head.

"No! Sir... please don't kill me!"

The sole survivor, the unlucky Ryan, was on the verge of tears at this point. He collapsed onto the ground.

"The suppression of this world on our power is too great. Such a dirty, lowly lifeform, and I had to endure it all this time..." Heinze looked at Ryan as though he were looking at a pile of trash.

Naturally, now that he knew what the glove was capable of, he did not approach recklessly. Instead, he turned toward Fang Yuan. "This man offended you earlier. I'll leave him to you. His Derivative is yours as well. I'll take this cloak!"

"I've been wondering what loot were you planning to bring back to headquarters..." Fang Yuan shook his head. "It looks like... you had everything planned out!"

"It was just a backup plan... If there weren't two Derivative, I wouldn't have acted!" Heinze shook his head.

"In that case...!" Fang Yuan snapped his fingers.

"Ahh!" While crying pitifully, Ryan was swallowed by a ball of flame.

Then, just as Fang Yuan was prepared for, the glove appeared on his right hand after a flash of light.

"The Third Hand?" He looked at his arm, intrigued. "This is really... interesting!"

"This Derivative shall be my welcoming gift to you... After you help me obtain the Philosopher's Book, I will tell you how to absorb Derivatives... Although you can slowly figure it out yourself using the power of a Great Dao, my method ensures that the power of the rules can be best preserved. Also, the cost is minimal." Heinze smiled.

"In other words..." Fang Yuan sneered. A dangerous aura filled him. "You're threatening me?"

"Threaten? No! I just want some small insurance, that's all!" Heinze hastily waved his hand and said sincerely, "I really hope to meet your true body in the Mental Demon Realm. Furthermore... I've already shown you my sincerity, haven't I?"

"It's really sincere." Fang Yuan looked at his right hand and sneered. "All right, I promise to help you obtain the Philosopher's Book!"

Heinze thought he had Fang Yuan completely under his control, but in fact, this Snow was merely the clone of a Magical Clone. Fang Yuan would not lose much even if he were to lose it now.

Naturally, he would not tell Heinze the truth.

After all, letting others believe that they had something on him would let them trust him more.

“Very good! I will give myself some injuries. You’ll send me back after that. I’m sure you know what to say?” Heinze was not the least bit surprised.

In fact, what he was doing was not threatening. He was only using incentives to continue to attract Fang Yuan. His method was on the mellow side.

“We were surrounded and attacked. A representative had betrayed us. After a hard-fought battle, we escaped. However, the Derivative was lost... Anyway, that’s the gist of it!”

Fang Yuan nodded, and his hand flashed. The white glove disappeared into his flesh.

“That’s right... After this incident, I’ll promote you to a Red Shirt deacon. You’ll then be qualified to teleport. We can then go to the Sorcerer Congress headquarters together. You must increase your strength quickly in this period of time. Only then can you assist me more effectively!”

A Demon God that had just descended to a world was not much different from a normal human. However, some of his strength would recover with time.

The longer the time, the more strength recovered.

As a result, Heinze did not worry that Fang Yuan would surpass him.

“No problem!” Fang Yuan nodded.

On a remote island, a red lizard that was nine meters long and had two protrusions on its back opened its mouth to reveal a mocking expression.

...

Rumble!

Red flames danced. Fang Yuan appeared in the branch hall that was already rather chaotic while carrying an unconscious Heinze drenched in blood. “Hurry... he needs treatment!”

Step! Step!

The branch that was already in commotion due to the return of some insiders immediately turned more chaotic.

Luckily, everyone present was a sorcerer, so they were well-versed in various healing spells and immediately recited them. A few green rays of light covered Heinze, and the scars on his body disappeared quickly.

Fang Yuan was very curious whether there were spells that facilitated immortality or necromancy in the Philosopher’s Book.

“Tsk tsk! Heinze, what a sorry sight!” Two sorcerers who dressed similar to Heinze approached them, their faces filled with mocking expressions. “What happened?”

“We were ambushed. Boss is gravely injured. Even the Derivative was stolen!” Fang Yuan answered timidly. His acting skills were off the charts.

“Useless piece of trash!” The two representatives shook their heads. One of them looked playful, while the other appeared somber. The somber one’s gaze was filled with fear when he looked at Heinze.

“Who are you?”

“The branch’s... Snow!”

Fang Yuan was starting to feel uncomfortable.

It looked like the Sorcerer Congress had started suspecting Heinze. Otherwise, they would not have sent these two representatives here.

“A Red Shirt deacon now. He saved me!” Heinze coughed and ‘woke up’. “Parker! Sheldon! Did the president send you two?”

“Of course! He was worried that you’d fail the mission! Turns out... that he was right!” Parker laughed mockingly.

“Representative Heinze, I want to know exactly what happened.” Sheldon’s expression was grave. “Also, the president plans to invite you to attend a hearing to explain why there are always problems when you bring teams to settle Derivatives.”

“What can I do? The peculiarities of Derivatives are just too strange. And teams led by you two are too stupid!” Heinze stood up. “Do you mean to say that other teams never have problems? Stop joking! All right, I’ll attend the hearing. What you guys need to do now is to head to the scene and see if you can capture those damn bat monsters. Immediately! At once!”

The atmosphere was tense.

Parker moved his lips, looking like he wanted to shout vulgarities and recite incantations.

Soon after, Sheldon pulled on his arm, and the two disappeared in flames.

“What’s happening?”

Even the slowest person would realize that something was not right due to what just happened.

“I don’t know. I need some time to check. Follow me!”

Heinze brought Fang Yuan to his room and checked everything in the blink of an eye. He then released a barrier and started communicating with others.

After a moment, his expression turned gloomy. “Damn it! We have to move our plans forward! The president seems to have secured some evidence that confirms that I’m up to no good. He intends to impeach me. This hearing is a trap!”

“That’s really... a pity!” Fang Yuan shrugged. “Then, do we continue with our deal?”

“Of course!” Heinze nodded matter-of-factly. “I’ve laid low all these years in wait of that day! No... we have to be more careful now. I was sure that I never left any evidence. As such, the most that congress could do was to be suspicious of me. However, they’re very sure this time. I suspect that they were enlightened by some sort of Derivative!”

“Speaking of the powers of Derivatives...” Fang Yuan looked at Heinze’s waist. “Your liver...”

“There’s only one left. Even the Greater Restoration spell can’t produce another. It’s like I had one liver all along...” Heinze answered with a long face.

Chapter 913: Headquarters

In the middle of Newtlud, on a huge snowy mountain.

A translucent magic shield spread across the mountain peak and covered the palace beneath, keeping it as warm as if it were springtime despite the ice-cold snow and wind outside.

It was almost impossible to build such a palace on top of a snowy mountain, even with the current level of technology. However, with sorcery, it became possible.

This was the headquarters of the Newtlud Sorcerer Congress—White Sanctuary.

Seven out of the thirteen representatives stayed in the palace all year round. But it had much more than that. The Philosopher’s Book, which sealed the root of all sorcerers, was kept here as well.

Of course, very few people knew.

But to Representative Heinze, it was nothing significant.

With a flash of light, four figures appeared on the snow-white plaza.

“We’ve reached the White Sanctuary!” Heinze looked at the translucent sky. “This place uses the ultimate protection magic and magic nullification barriers, and only the Thirteen Representatives have the jurisdiction to cast spells inside.”

Whether unintentionally or not, he revealed the White Sanctuary’s various defensive measures to Fang Yuan.

“It’s nice that you still have the mood to take care of your ‘good friend’, Heinze!”

Parker winked at Heinze. “Prepare for the hearing! Oh right... I forgot to mention that congress passed a motion while you were on your mission. From now on, everyone, including the representatives, is deprived of the right to cast spells inside the White Sanctuary during the hearing investigation!”

“You...” Heinze’s face turned red, half-feigning his anger. “Are you planning on treating me like a prisoner?”

“Not at all. You are still one of the thirteen before the hearing, but you aren’t allowed to leave the Sanctuary. You should enjoy your last moments of freedom...”

Parker laughed coldly.

This is slightly troublesome... If I'm restricted from casting spells, leaving will be difficult!

This plaza only permitted entrance but not exit, so when external sorcerers teleported to the headquarters, they could only leave via a few fixed exit points.

However, since he was unable to cast spells freely, one of the escape routes in his plan was no longer feasible.

"Since I'm still a representative, arrange a room for my Red Shirt deacon. It must be the best!" Heinze ordered one of the sorcerers nearby and then gave Fang Yuan a look. "I'll come to find you in a while."

"..."

Although he knew that Heinze was acting, he still felt goosebumps.

"Hmph!"

Parker and Sheldon were visibly uncomfortable by Heinze's actions as well. They snorted and walked away separately.

At this point, they did not fear that Heinze would escape. On the contrary, deep down, they even wanted Heinze to do something stupid of his own accord.

They spared even less thought for a small fry Red Shirt deacon like Fang Yuan.

"There are three days left until the hearing. I'll see you tonight! There are a few useful things in the headquarters, such as the Sorcery Library, so you can take a look."

After speaking to Fang Yuan, Heinze immediately headed down another corridor. It was obvious that he was trying to get in touch with a few acquaintances to get a read on the situation.

"The promotion of Red Shirt deacons has always been settled at the branches. It is only when they advance to Purple Robe sorcerers that they need to go to the headquarters for 'advanced studies'..."

Fang Yuan was well aware that advanced studies merely meant remembering a few high-level spells.

As long as they were not fools, anyone would be able to accomplish it.

However, due to Heinze's merits, he had managed to enjoy the treatment of Purple Robe sorcerers before becoming one.

Before the actual trial, Heinze was still one of the Thirteen Representatives. Along with his connections and allies, he could at least manage this for Fang Yuan.

Even his opponents would not pester him over such trivial matters.

However, things could very well be different after the dust settled.

Even the most insignificant matter would become irrefutable evidence!

After Heinze had brought Fang Yuan to the palace, he had dumped him.

Fang Yuan was quite pleased with the situation. He could leisurely tour the White Sanctuary, and as long as he did not try to enter a few sensitive areas, no one would pay attention to him.

“Walls and pillars made from ice. And this pattern, this is very classy...”

Fang Yuan arrived at a place and scrutinized the patterns on a wall.

There was even the portrait of a man made from the convergence of snowflakes on the ice wall.

“Prague Dorif!”

Just as he was looking intently at the portrait, he heard a clear voice.

Fang Yuan turned around and saw a sorceress.

She was of average height and had a ponytail. She was holding a stack of documents, and coupled with a pair of round black-rimmed glasses, she had the air of an intellectual.

Fang Yuan did not respond.

The sorceress continued, “He was the first president of the Sorcerer Congress. He also established the system of the Thirteen Representatives during his time!”

“I see...” Fang Yuan nodded. “Do you know where the Sorcery Library is? I would like to check out the material on some spells...”

“Go straight ahead, take a left turn, and then take a right turn,” the sorceress replied with a little more respect in her tone. “Sir, are you a Purple Robe sorcerer who is here for your promotion?”

“No! I’m just a Red Shirt. My name is Snow!”

Fang Yuan laughed.

“A Red Shirt that has come to the headquarters for his promotion will surely become a Purple Robe in the future!” The sorceress seemed to be encouraging Fang Yuan. “Do your best!”

Fang Yuan felt a bit dumbfounded and asked, “Speaking of which... what’s your name?”

“Alwin, secretary of the Supernatural Phenomenon Department!” The sorceress adjusted her glasses.

“Alwin, why are you still here?!” A sorcerer came and looked at Fang Yuan cautiously. “Who is he?”

“Snow, a Red Shirt who has come for his promotion!”

Alwin then introduced her boss to Fang Yuan. “This is Billy, from the Presidential Guards!”

“Snow... that name seems familiar!”

Billy stroked his chin and then flashed a weird smile. “I remember. It was mentioned to me just now. Heinze’s new boyfriend?”

“What?” Alwin exclaimed. It was apparent that Heinze’s strange habit was no secret at the headquarters either.

“How many times have I reminded you not to meddle with those of lower class!”

Billy grabbed Alwin’s arm and tried to pull her away.

Crash!

But perhaps he had been too hasty, so the big pile of documents scattered across the floor.

“What are you doing?” Alwin screamed. She hurriedly squatted down and started picking up the documents.

“Kid, what are you trying to do?”

Billy looked at the Fang Yuan walking forward and said with a voice that was trying hard to sound intimidating, “This is the sanctuary. All magic is prohibited... Also, your patron, Heinze, is about to fall from power.”

“Nothing...”

Fang Yuan smashed his fist into the man’s right cheek and immediately felt more tranquility around his ears.

“Just dealing with a pile of trash. I’m sure you don’t mind?” he said casually as he helped Alwin to her feet.

Possessing Snow did not mean that he had to inherit all of his traits.

Fang Yuan walked toward the Sorcery Library in stride, ready to check out the spells that Red Shirts had clearance for.

He was not the least bit worried about what had just happened with Billy.

Before Heinze fell from power, he could continue to enjoy his protection.

Not to mention how embarrassing it would be for a guard to be knocked out by an ordinary sorcerer. Billy might not even speak of it to others, including the representatives.

“This Snow...” Alwin stood dumbfounded, her eyes a little dazed. “What kind of person is he?”

“Definitely nothing good!”

Billy took a good while to get back onto his feet. Looking at the direction that Fang Yuan had left in, his face was full of viscousness. “Snow... just you wait!”

...

Nightfall.

In the VIP lounge.

Fang Yuan sat waiting cross-legged until midnight.

A series of knocks echoed. Heinze had arrived just as arranged.

“How did it go?”

Fang Yuan knew that Heinze must have made a lot of connections and allies in his years in the congress, so he should have learned something.

“Good news and bad news!” Heinze shrugged. “The good news is that the president doesn’t have any evidence against me yet! The bad news is that more than half of the representatives believe that I have ulterior motives!”

“How did that happen?” Fang Yuan asked, slightly puzzled.

“It’s because of a... Derivative!” Heinze answered. “‘Primary Color’ lent it to us. It has marvelous effects when it comes to distinguishing right from wrong. It’s named ‘Bunshinsaba’ and has the appearance of a normal pen. You merely need to write down two options, one right and one wrong, and it will point to the right option!”

“So... you’ve been caught?” Fang Yuan looked at Heinze sympathetically.

Even if they had covered all their bases, their attempts to protect their true motives would be laughable in the face of such an unreasonable Derivative.

“Yeah, when it comes to choosing between options that have clear right and wrong answers, ‘Bunshinsaba’ has never been wrong. The president has never trusted me completely, so he used it to test my loyalty...”

Heinze shook his head. “I’m confident that I never left any evidence behind. In the end, I was exposed by a Derivative. How vexing! I need to attend the hearing soon, so I’ve decided that we’ll act then! I’ve already summoned my subordinates nearby. As long as I issue the signal, they’ll immediately attack!”

“It’s just a hearing!” Fang Yuan was not feeling very tense at all. “Since they have no evidence, the most they could do is to make you take a backseat!”

“I didn’t descend upon this world to enjoy retirement... I’m determined to obtain the rules in the Philosopher’s Book!”

Heinze was almost roaring. Many vague, overlapping shadows appeared on his body.

This was the result of his intense emotions, causing him to be unable to suppress his Demon God aura.

“On the day of the hearing? Rest assured!” Fang Yuan nodded thoughtfully. “Even you have the confidence to start anew, so what do I have to fear?”

Chapter 914: Fallout

Three days later, the hearing commenced.

The hearing was held inside a round hall, and the person on trial sat in the center. He was facing over ten referendaries, as well as a large batch of jurors and the audience behind him. The pressure was great.

Fang Yuan had managed to sneak into the crowd. He looked at Heinze’s back and the group of representatives sitting in front.

There were many sorcerers among the audience. He also saw Alwin. The sorceress held a notebook and was constantly jotting down something.

It was apparent that everyone was interested in a representative on trial.

Although it's merely a hearing, this is the layout of a trial!

Fang Yuan shook his head discreetly. He knew that Heinze would be in serious trouble if he were to allow them to do as they pleased.

"The president has arrived!"

The crowd immediately started murmuring. An ashen-haired old man wearing a black robe slowly walked into the hall with multiple guard teams surrounding him. He eventually arrived at the highest seat and sat down.

His features were worn with age, and his eyes were blurry with cataracts, looking like any other sickly old man. This was the president of the Sorcerer Congress, John Joe Davis.

The guards, including Billy, that surrounded him earlier now stood at his sides. The atmosphere was rather solemn.

Billy saw Fang Yuan and smiled tauntingly.

"Silence!" John knocked the small wooden gavel in his hands. "The hearing of Heinze is now commencing!"

The entire place fell silent.

On the main stage, Parker stood up. With a disgusted and cold tone, he questioned, "Heinze Nader! Please explain your lack of loyalty to the congress, as well as your actions that undermined the congress' well-being!"

The sorcerers had no evidence, and Heinze knew it.

However, with the Bunshinsaba's testimony, even if Heinze managed to go unpunished, he would have to hand over the majority of his authority to escape further suspicion.

"Why? For myself, of course!"

Heinze stood up with his head held high and looked around.

The atmosphere was dead silent. Even Parker opened his mouth wide in surprise. He shouted hysterically, "Did you hear what he just said? He admits it! He admits it!"

Rumble!

The next moment, the entire hall erupted with commotion.

President John hit his gavel repeatedly before for everything returned to calmness.

"Heinze... do you understand the costs of what you are saying? Are you sure you're in charge of your faculties?" John asked slowly.

"Of course... I am well aware! I've already... had enough of all of you!" Heinze replied loudly. "You bunch of degenerate, foolish trash... How could people like you be fit to possess treasures like the Philosopher's Book? Today... it shall belong to me!"

Parker realized that the situation was taking a turn for the worse, so he hurriedly recited a spell and pointed with his right finger. "Bind!"

Golden chains appeared around Heinze's body.

"Sorcery? You will soon discover that you are ignorant when it comes to true horror!"

Heinze growled. His entire body suddenly ballooned up, as though there had been a giant spirit residing in his body all this time.

The dark illusion expanded continuously, causing the chains to groan under the strain before eventually snapping.

Ping!

Before anyone was ready, a giant explosion formed.

Multiple black shadows exploded from Heinze's body. They were like huge bats that hung in the air. Growling, they pounced at the sorcerers.

Whoosh!

Their wilted fingers were tipped with sharp fingernails, and they easily tore human bodies apart with a single swipe.

Soon, the entire hall turned into a slaughterhouse.

Screams, growls, and shrieks, as well as the splatter of blood, caused chaos in the hall.

"Petrification!"

In the chaos and clamor, a huge roar resounded, suppressing everything.

It was President John!

The ordinary old man now had a resolute expression, appearing more like a guardian than any of the guards and brimming with a radiance that instilled trust.

Buzz buzz!

A wave of magic spread and hit the black-robed monsters.

Unfortunately, these Demon God subordinates were specifically prepared by Heinze to tackle Sorcerers, and they were immune to magic.

The giant bat monsters dashed onto the main stage without hesitation.

"Protect the president and the representatives!" the captain of the guards bellowed. He drew a gun from his waist and shot at the monsters.

Behind him, the guards steeled their expressions and brandished silver swords, daggers, and other similar weapons.

"No... it shouldn't be like this!" Billy held an épée in his hands, but his face was pale. "W-Why has it suddenly turned into this?"

He saw a black monster rushing towards him. Overcome with fear, he screamed and suddenly tried to escape.

"Billy! Save me!" A cry for help rang out.

Billy turned around and saw that Alwin had fallen onto the floor. She had sprained her ankle, and a black bat monster was about to attack her.

"I'm sorry!" Billy forced himself to look away and dashed toward the exit.

"No!" Alwin's eyes filled with endless despair.

Rumble!

Countless sorcerers crowded at the exit, creating a very chaotic scene. The once graceful sorcerers were pushing, squeezing, and even stepping over each other as they fought for their chance to live.

Suddenly, there was a huge explosion.

The highly-packed area immediately became the scene of a massacre.

Blood and gore flew everywhere; broken limbs and bones scattered all over.

Just as the bat monster was about to attack, a calm voice emerged. "Miss... you shouldn't remain here. Let's leave immediately!"

Alwin raised her head and saw Fang Yuan.

The monster seemed extremely frightened of him and quickly left. "As repayment for you showing me the way earlier, I have saved you. I can only wish you good luck for things that happen after this!"

Mr. Snow...

Miss Alwin was a little dazed as she watched Snow walking away toward the main stage.

"Go quickly!"

Parker's face distorted as he chanted spell after spell.

Unfortunately, the spells did little to the bat monsters.

"All of you... will die!"

Heinze had turned into a black giant nearly three meters tall. He roared while charging forward and punched.

Bang!

A guard wearing full armor smashed into the wall, and blood seeped from his armor.

“Chain Lightning!”

“Great Fireball!”

“Cone of Cold!”

...

The other representatives recited various spells in a fluster to attack the black giant.

Unfortunately, as with the bat monsters, none of the spells had any effect.

“It’s your turn!”

Fang Yuan jumped to the periphery of the battle, and a tiny silver knife flew from his hands.

Parker screamed and collapsed onto the ground, covering his thigh with his hands.

“Blade Edge!”

Cold sweat covered his forehead as he looked up at Fang Yuan and squeezed out a spell.

A blade appeared and hurtled toward Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan waved his right hand, and a black monster appeared between him and the blade, shielding him from the strike.

“No! Spare me!” Parker was in tears. “I don’t want to die. I can give you anything you want!”

“How pitiful. Too bad you can’t give me what I want!”

Fang Yuan casually punched Parker.

Blood covered Parker’s head as he slowly fell.

“Sir President!” Heinze rushed in front of President John. “I need the Philosopher’s Book!”

“Impossible! The power of the book is at the pinnacle even among first-class Derivatives. Overusing its power will bring disaster to the entire world!” John refused righteously.

“Keke... When it comes to overuse, no one can compare to you. Having invented so many spells... did you not know that every spell incurs a cost from something? Perhaps that something is the very universe itself!” Heinze said fiercely. He suddenly dashed forward.

Bang! Bang!

Those standing in his way, no matter if they were representatives or guard captains, all coughed up blood as they fell back.

“I just need a bit of your blood and the power of curses!”

He grabbed John, and strands of black lines started climbing onto him. It was not long before the president’s expressions turned dull.

As a Demon God who had been in hiding for decades, Heinze's explosion of power was terrifying. He even directly controlled the president of the Sorcerer Congress!

Poof!

At this time, Fang Yuan pulled out a silver dining knife from Sheldon's neck. "What should we do next?"

They had killed everyone in the hall. And the chaos was now on the outside, even turning worse as time went on.

"To the treasure vault in the basement... The blood of seven representatives, in addition to John's voice, can open the door!"

Heinze used a small bottle to collect the blood on the floor. "We have to hurry!"

Although he could defeat the Sorcerer Congress, it was all because he had been planning this for a very long time.

Things would not be so easy if they waited until the Derivative organizations from other countries arrived.

"I have an ill premonition. Things seem to be going too smoothly!"

Fang Yuan frowned while following Heinze outside the hall.

Above the White Sanctuary, the black robe monsters were floating and dancing as they ignored the magic protections, as well as nullification enchantments, to hunt and kill ordinary sorcerers at will.

"The path to the treasure vault is surely guarded by representatives. However, they're nothing to us!"

Heinze found the passageway easily and waved his hand.

The large group of bat monsters flew into the passageway.

"Let's go!"

After passing through the passageway, an enormous underground chamber entered Fang Yuan's vision.

It was similar to a cave that had walls emanating with a layer of white fluorescence.

In the depths of the fluorescence, there was a huge golden door.

The bat monsters screamed and attacked the few sorcerers in front of the door.

Chapter 915: One Step Ahead.

"I never wanted to resort to force..." Heinze was actually feeling regretful. "I don't mean that I can't bear it, but it's because those last remaining guards certainly had Derivatives with them."

The Sorcerer Congress had been established for the purpose of controlling Derivatives under Newtlud's initiative.

After so many years, even if they only encountered one serious incident every few years, they must have accumulated quite a number of Derivatives by now.

Removing the Derivatives that were superfluous or lacked combat peculiarities, there still had to be a few useful ones! This was the final trump card of the entire Sorcerer Congress.

Heinze had been investigating these Derivatives all this time, but he had not managed to find out anything. He even aroused suspicion.

At this moment, on both sides of the huge golden door, a few sorcerers collapsed.

Two senior sorcerers remained. One looked solemn and was wearing a pair of sunglasses!

That's right, sunglasses! These kinds of cheap products found everywhere on sunny beaches! Sunglasses that absolutely did not match his temperament!

Fang Yuan and Heinze immediately felt goosebumps and took cover. "Derivative?!"

Splash!

The gaze of the senior sorcerer shifted toward a monster that was in midair.

With a 'Poof', the bat monster suddenly turned into a piece of strawberry cake.

Fang Yuan dabbed the butter at his side and smelled it. "Hmm, the butter is sweet, and the strawberry fresh!"

He was dumbfounded. "What is this? Cake beam? Turning targets in sight into cakes?"

One had to admit the peculiarities of Derivative could indeed be very strange. They were often full of the peculiarities of impermanence.

"Yes, cake... even our bodies would meet the same end if those sunglasses see them!" Heinze nodded.

His monster subordinates were only immune to spells. This effect, however, came from Derivatives. Their magic nullification barriers had no effect against the power of Derivatives.

The peculiarities of Derivatives were absolute. Even descended Demon Gods like them might not be able to resist.

"Fortunately... luck is on our side this time!"

Fang Yuan glanced at Heinze. The sly old fox nodded and flicked open a black cloak.

It was their loot in their earlier endeavor, the Invisibility Cloak. It could make its user disappear from the world and escape any detection.

This Derivative was obviously the nemesis of the sunglasses, which required gazing at its target.

The cloak covered Heinze's body, and he instantly disappeared. Footprints appeared one after another on the dust-covered floor and headed for the golden door.

However, even if the senior sorcerer knew where Heinze was, even if he stared so hard that tears seeped out from his eyes, he could not do anything to Heinze under the cloak.

Bang!

Heinze arrived in front of him and unceremoniously took off his sunglasses. He then slapped the sorcerer against the wall.

“Ahh!!!”

The representative beside the senior sorcerer yelled. Holding what looked like a freshly-made pancake, he tossed it lightly.

Swoosh!

Light flashed. The pancake swept through Heinze’s waist and cut through the boulder behind him like tofu, sinking into unknown depths.

It looked like that pancake was sharper than any Divine Armament!

“Bastard...”

Heinze’s upper body fell down, and blood erupted from the opening.

Anyone would be in agony after being split apart at the waist.

Luckily, he was no mortal, but a Demon God. Even his original lifeform had changed.

On the huge wound at his waist, the blood seemed to have a life of its own. It flowed back into his body, and numerous flesh buds swiftly connected the lower half with the upper half.

“Old fool!”

The raging Heinze grabbed the old man’s limbs and tore them apart.

Whoosh!

The sorcerer split into pieces as organs and blood scattered across the floor.

“Truly incredible...”

Fang Yuan went to the rock face of the cave and managed to find the pancake with difficulty after using his psyche to search for it. He fished it out from the rock. “The sharpest object in this world is a pancake. Who would believe it...”

He could see that the senior sorcerer who had thrown the pancake was not a trained warrior and had merely casually tossed it.

But even such a toss had managed to cut right through the demon body that Heinze had been refining for a few decades without even slowing down. It was truly incredible.

“It’s a pity... there’s no handle. It’s easy to have an accident with this!”

Fang Yuan looked at the pancake, seeming conflicted.

What just happened demonstrated to him that this was absolutely an unparalleled weapon. However, he could very well cut himself if he were to be careless.

If it rebounded, Fang Yuan did not feel that this random body that he had chosen to possess would rival Heinze's body in any way. He also did not have its regenerative powers.

"Damned old fool..." Heinze roared, "Just a bit more... just a bit more, and he would have really destroyed my body! Would you believe it? A Demon God killed by a mortal. That would be the greatest joke of the Mental Demon Realm!"

"Unfortunately, this world has been abnormal from the start..." Fang Yuan shrugged. "In fact... we're pretty lucky, aren't we?"

"That's right. Looked like the two Derivatives that these guards had weren't that powerful! However, the more powerful the Derivative, the more dangerous it is. Maybe the more powerful ones are sealed off by themselves!"

Heinze stepped forward with seven drops of blood floating in front of him. The blood suddenly fused and sank into a keyhole on the door.

Step! Step!

The puppet president now under his control stepped forward and said dully, "Golden Door! Open in the name of the president of the Sorcerer Congress!"

Kaboom!

The golden door opened and revealed a museum-like layout.

However, the displays were all empty.

"Impossible!" Heinze's face twisted. "The last time I was here, this place wasn't like this!"

He ran madly to the last crystal pedestal. The Philosopher's Book should have been at the center of the crystals, but regretfully, it was empty as well.

The Philosopher's Book had disappeared for some unknown reason.

"No! It shouldn't be like this!" Fang Yuan was slightly shocked as well. "If it was a fake vault, then why did the guards risk their lives? The only explanation is that someone came here before us."

He searched high and low in the empty treasure vault. Eventually, he found a note.

One of its corners was inserted into a counter. The entire note was sky-blue, and dark golden patterns decorated its edges.

"... Gentlemen, since the 'Bunshinsaba' has predicted that the Sorcerer Congress is no longer suitable for storing Derivatives, we will be taking the Philosopher's Book, as well as the other Derivatives... You Know Who!"

"Damn it! It's Primary Color!" Heinze growled. "I knew it... them loaning the Bunshinsaba was a trap all along... They must have used that Derivative as a catalyst and opened another passage to here! They emptied this place only just now! Not much time has passed!"

It was only during the hearing earlier that the powerful members, including the president, would briefly leave this place.

Unfortunately, Heinze had arrived one step too late. There was nothing left for him.

“The Sorcerer Congress used this treasure vault to store Derivatives. Its safety is unquestionable!” Fang Yuan shook his head. “There must be anti-teleportation spells inside... To achieve this, the easiest way would be to use Derivatives.”

Fang Yuan contemplated for a while. “Heinze, do you know what Primary Color’s most famous space manipulation item is?”

“I know... it’s a door. Legend says that you only need to attach it to a wall, and with the help of a catalyst, it can connect to anywhere in the world!” Heinze nodded solemnly. “They must have used the power of that door. Damned thieves! Swindlers!”

“They merely moved it somewhere. We still have a chance—”

Fang Yuan was about to console Heinze when he suddenly felt a slight pain and sense of emptiness.

It was a very strange sensation, as though knowing one’s clothes had been stolen.

Right, it was like something that was not really important had been stolen.

“Cr*p...” Heinze’s expression changed. “It’s Primary Color! They tore off the front spell page!”

One had to record magic in the Philosopher’s Book if they wanted the magic to be real.

If a page was torn off, the book would generate a new black page to preserve itself.

As for the effect of the spells that had been torn off, they would disappear.

After Primary Color got their hands on the book, it would no longer serve the Sorcerer Congress. They also needed to prepare for the possible revenge from the sorcerers. So naturally, the safest move would be to tear off all the first few pages of the Philosopher’s Book.

Without the power of spells, the sorcerers were just normal people. There would not be much they could do.

“Damn! Damn! Damn! Primary Color...” Heinze shouted hysterically. “I will never let you go!”

Even a Demon God would feel awful after their carefully prepared plans went awry.

“All right, we should be leaving as well!” Fang Yuan looked at the wall. The entire cave was shaking, and many cracks had appeared. “This place looks like it’s going to collapse!”

“That’s right... You’ve forgotten that this is on the peak of a big snowy mountain. Magic is required to maintain the existence of the White Sanctuary... And now, all that magic has disappeared!” Heinze smiled bitterly. “If we wait any longer, we could even be buried alive under millions of tons of snow!”

“Let’s go!”

Fang Yuan did not waste time and followed Heinze.

Their way out was even smoother than their way in.

All that stood in their way was unarmed ordinary people.

However, not only did they need to cope with the fact that they could no longer use magic, they now needed to escape if they did not want to be buried under the snowy peak along with the White Sanctuary!

Chapter 916: Terminator

Boom!

The protection magic surrounding the White Sanctuary vanished in an instant, and large volumes of snow blew into the sanctuary.

More terrifying, the snowy peak was about to collapse into an avalanche.

Originally, the sorcerers could have left the sanctuary and then use Teleportation to escape.

However, even if the magic nullification barrier collapsed, they no longer had the power to use magic. Full of anxiety and despair, they were like ordinary people scurrying about in the sanctuary.

“The Sorcerer Congress rose from the powers of the Philosopher’s Book. Now that the book is gone, its downfall will soon come.”

Fang Yuan suddenly felt emotional at the scene.

As expected, powers that did not belong to oneself were unreliable.

After the magic pages in the Philosopher’s Book were destroyed, everyone, from the representatives to the lowest ranking Black Shirts, became no different from ordinary people.

“Haha... Truly... What a beautiful scene!”

Heinze did not feel a shred of sadness. On the contrary, he was feeling rather happy.

Ping!

With his crazed laughter, two lumps of flesh grew from his back and exploded into a pair of wings that dripped with slime.

“Let’s go!”

Fang Yuan grabbed a bat monster and flew up as well.

“No!!!”

“Sir Heinze, save us!”

“I repent!”

“We’re still allies!”

...

Below, they could hear many cries for help, but Heinze turned a blind eye to them. He squinted his eyes, as though he were enjoying an opera.

Fang Yuan frowned and asked, "Where is Primary Color?"

"Saint Nairlean Empire!" After all, Heinze had spent decades in this world. He had also held a high-ranking position in the Sorcerer Congress and had a wealth of experience. He answered without hesitation, "It's one of the most prosperous countries of this world. Primary Color is a gigantic Derivative organization. In comparison, the Sorcerer Congress is only a second-class organization!

"Its structure is extremely tight. In addition to the normal combat and research personnel, there is a group called 'Terminator'. Their combat abilities are immense, and they're in possession of Derivatives!"

...

"I see... Then our next destination will be the Saint Nairlean Empire!"

Fang Yuan shrugged. "Also... although we didn't manage to get the Philosopher's Book, we obtained other derivatives... You promised payment earlier..."

"You will only get your payment after I obtain the Philosopher's Book!" Heinze turned around. "This is not up for discussion!"

"All right!" Fang Yuan agreed sheepishly. However, his eyes glowed with brilliance.

According to his deductions, the best way to digest Derivatives was to use the power of a Great Dao!

Of course, the Demon Gods that descended into this world had their powers suppressed to the extent where it was difficult to use even half of their strength. This caused the refining process to be extremely difficult, and they had to turn to other methods.

However, with the aid of his stats window, his giant lizard body on the island progressed incredibly fast, and he would soon recover most of his strength.

At that time, refining a few Derivatives would be a piece of cake.

"The amount of strength that Demon Gods can use after they descend is all up to the world itself... However, my stats window is extremely effective at breaking this kind of limitation, rivaling Netherheaven Demon Gods..."

Of course, he would never mention such things to Heinze.

In fact, Fang Yuan had an ever-so-slight sense of worry.

He was not far from coming into contact with the level of his stats window. Perhaps he would figure out its secret when he promoted to the next large realm. By then, he might uncover the karma of his transmigration as well.

Kaboom!

Suddenly, dozens of small black dots appeared in the sky.

The sound of spinning propellers roared continuously. The black dots turned into the shape of a few dozen helicopters, and seven-colored insignias were inscribed on the helicopters.

“Primary Color’s direct force, Seven Color Scripture?” Heinze licked his lips menacingly. “Have they come here to help the Sorcerer Congress, or have they come here to exterminate us?”

A dozen helicopters formed a semicircle and surrounded Fang Yuan and Heinze. A clear, loud voice boomed from a megaphone. “Listen up! We have you surrounded. Surrender immediately. We promise not to harm you!”

“Sir!” In one of the helicopters, a research personnel stared at his screen. “The man with the wings is confirmed to be a former representative of the Sorcerer Congress, Heinze. We are detecting high energy reactions in his body. It’s possible that he’s acting as host for a Derivative... or he could be a Derivative himself! ”

“In that case, I permit the use of coercive measures!” the commander said with a cold expression. He had a terrifying scar that covered his right eye.

“The technology in this world is quite interesting as well...” Heinze did not show any signs of tension after being aimed at by multiple red dots. “For example, these humans. While their bodies are weak, the power of technology enables them to exercise considerable strength... It’s a pity that their research in psychology is still too lacking. Their technology is still unable to protect their souls!”

He took a deep breath and released a shriek. “Screech!”

The shrill sound was abnormally ear-piercing and had the power to shock the soul, reminding Fang Yuan of a banshee’s wail.

The terrifying sound waves swept forth, and the expressions of the Seven Color Scripture combat personnel changed. They covered their ears as blood seeped from their eyes.

“Quick, activate the barrier, noise cancellation!” the commander roared hysterically, but to no effect.

The helicopters lost control one after another, and they started swaying from side-to-side like drunkards. They eventually crashed into the snowy mountains and exploded in flames.

“How could my psychological attack be blocked by noise-canceling material!” Heinze sneered.

Within seconds, he had exterminated the elites of Seven Color Scripture. This was the true fighting strength of a Demon God that had accumulated power for years!

“Is it really a good idea to be so high-key?” Fang Yuan appeared slightly worried.

“We’ll have to face them eventually. Seven Color Scripture’s highest rank purple troops have yet to appear...” Heinze shook his head disdainfully. “Only when the purple troops fail will Primary Color activate the Terminators!”

“But... how did these military helicopters get here? Are the Newtlud officials blind?” Fang Yuan looked at the wreckage on the ground, feeling puzzled.

“They must have covered the helicopters with anti-radar materials. Newtlud’s radars can’t detect them at all...” Heinze shook his head. “Primary Color’s technology is the absolute most advanced of this world. They even want to research the peculiarities of Derivatives... Unfortunately, from what I know, there hasn’t even been one successful case. There isn’t even a glimmer of hope!”

“That was to be expected...”

Fang Yuan nodded.

The technology of this planet was not enough to decipher Extraordinaries unless they advanced to the interstellar age.

And the power of Great Daos was the most advanced of the Extraordinaries!

He suddenly felt a shiver in his heart and looked in a certain direction.

On a mountain top, a man suddenly appeared!

It was a Caucasian male in leather holding a simple bronze spear in one hand, looking like a gladiator of ancient times.

“Ha!”

He grunted fiercely as he threw the spear.

“At this distance... Even if he is...”

While Fang Yuan was still making his judgment, he suddenly saw Heinze scream. The bronze spear had pierced his chest!

“Derivative!”

Without even needing to guess, he was sure of it.

With Heinze’s strength, even a precision-guided missile might not hit him. The Derivative had to have the peculiarity of making sure it hit its target!

“Idiot...” Heinze grabbed the hilt of the bronze spear and slowly pulled it out of his chest without paying any attention to the blood that was flowing out. “You can’t kill me. You’ve merely gifted me this Derivative. Now die!”

He appeared to want to throw the bronze spear back. The Caucasian gladiator did not have the immortal body of a Demon God, so if it hit, he would suffer fatal injuries at the very least.

However, in the next moment, Heinze looked at his right hand.

There was a flash, and the spear disappeared.

“Ha!”

The Caucasian gladiator roared again as a ray of light shot forth.

Poof!

This time, the spear hit Heinze's head. Heinze's head exploded, revealing a semi-solid of red and white.

Blood flowed backward and converged into a tiny head that enlarged continuously. Heinze's angry yells resounded. "Damn! Damn! I will kill him!"

"Confirmed that the target possesses a high-speed regenerative peculiarity. Judging it to be a Derivative!"

After the Caucasian recalled the bronze spear, he ran without looking back.

He was not a fool. After confirming that Heinze had an immortality peculiarity, as well as no apparent weaknesses, he was not about to force the issue alone.

"You... Don't you dare... leave!"

Heinze pounced swiftly.

Both the grudge formed just now and the Derivative in the opponent's hands were reasons enough for him to not let him escape.

"He should be a 'Terminator' from Primary Color. Even if he's not, he's an instructor of the purple troops at the very least!"

Heinze grinned evilly. "But I will make you know what a mistake you have made!"

"Its flying speed is very fast!"

The Caucasian gladiator was expressionless as he threw out a card.

The card looked like a poker card, and there was a depiction of the ancient Roman Colosseum on it.

With a flash of light, a phantasmal round field appeared and trapped Heinze within.

"Managed to settle one. The ancient Colosseum Deck can trap it for six hours. Enough to contact the Terminators and capture it..." the Caucasian gladiator mumbled. "Who would have guessed that a former representative of the Sorcerer Congress was a human-shaped Derivative..."

Poof!

An arc of light flashed.

There seemed to be a large frisbee streaking across the sky.

The Caucasian gladiator froze, and then his head simply rolled off.

"I am rather skilled at playing frisbee!" Fang Yuan extended his hand and caught the pancake. He looked at the man's body and shook his head. "Still a mortal after all..."

Chapter 917: Red Dragon

"Although he was decently strong and had discerning abilities, he was overconfident..."

Fang Yuan landed slowly, picked up the bronze spear from the corpse, and shook his head.

“Detestable!”

In midair, the illusion vanished. Heinze walked out and stared at the corpse on the ground, wishing that he could take a bite out of it.

“This bronze spear seems to be the only Derivative that he had on him!”

Fang Yuan waved the spear in his hands and found its weight suitable for him. “What about that card?”

“Disappeared. I think it was created by the influence of a first-class Derivative. It could only be used once and would immediately disappear afterward...”

Heinze looked furious. “Damned Primary Color. I will never let them go!”

“Be careful. Primary Color is incomparable to the Sorcerer Congress, and you haven’t spent years undercover there...” Fang Yuan kindly reminded him.

“Even so, I can’t bear it any longer!” Heinze’s expression suddenly turned mysterious. “After all... there are plenty of our kind in this world! Since we’ve already defeated the Sorcerer Congress, why not deal with them too?”

“Our kind? That must mean the other Demon Gods!” Fang Yuan sighed. “If we use Derivatives as bait, then it’s very likely that they’ll bite. After all, a major part of why we descended to this world is for Derivatives!! However... we’re facing the Primary Color headquarters. I might need to find a place and spend some time using my secret technique to recover a portion of my strength as soon as possible!”

“Great!” Heinze did not suspect a thing.

As a Demon God, it would be strange if Fang Yuan did not have a trump card or two.

“I think three months should be enough. When the time comes, we’ll meet at the Primary Color headquarters, the Saint Nairlean Empire!” Fang Yuan nodded. He vanished quickly in the snowy forest with a few tumbles.

“Looks like... this Snow has a lot of secrets as well!” Heinze said, looking at where Fang Yuan had disappeared. “And... three Derivatives!”

Even he could not help but feel envious.

This Demon God had only just descended, but he seemed to be extraordinarily lucky. In particular, he had missed out on the bronze spear by a hair’s breadth...

...

“This place again!”

Fang Yuan arrived on a beach, his gaze filled with memories.

Kaboom!

As though to welcome his arrival, the entire island shook.

In the nearby woods, birds and various small animals scattered.

Rumble! Rumble!

The magnitude of the earthquake became greater and greater. Finally, a shadow the size of a small mountain appeared.

Upon closer inspection, it was a giant, fire-red lizard monster with a pair of slightly spread, dark-red wings that threatened to eclipse the sky.

Its claws were sharp, and its dense scales exuded scarlet brilliance akin to top-grade gems.

This was the true body of Fang Yuan's spiritual possession. Luckily, the magnetic field of this island was so messy that it prevented satellites from discovering his body.

Otherwise, a creature that looked like Western dragons would be sure to draw in the majority of biologists in this world.

"Whooo!"

The giant red dragon sneezed. Sparks and lava seemed to flow from its nostrils.

"After I allowed my strength to awaken freely, the lizard has transformed into this... Does this family of lizards possess draconic genes? Or... was it influenced by other factors?"

Fang Yuan did not understand it fully, but he accepted the way things were.

After all, a red dragon was certainly much better than a mere lizard, right?

"More importantly, the Derivative!"

The giant red dragon extended its tongue covered in backward-facing barbs and swallowed the sharp pancake and bronze spear.

"Ah... even my stomach finds it difficult to digest these things. As expected, I have to use the power of a Great Dao to help me!"

With the assistance of the stats window, Fang Yuan had broken through most of his seal. It was enough for him to unleash the true power of a Great Dao.

"Myriad Creation, Omnidirectional Armament!"

The red dragon roared, and the illusions of two Great Daos appeared behind it. They surrounded the red dragon and started releasing mysterious lights.

"As expected... the peculiarities of Derivatives are the agglomeration of rules!"

Shortly afterward, Fang Yuan had another discovery. "The rules of the Impermanence Great Dao are spread all over and seeped into ordinary objects to produce Derivatives... Both the pancake and spear were ordinary mediums, but the rules made them distinct!"

Naturally, the rules of the Impermanence Great Dao were no ordinary rules.

That was why Derivatives were so diverse.

“The pancake has the rules of ‘sharpness’, while the spear has the rules of ‘teleportation’ and ‘absolute accuracy’. They can both supplement my Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao...”

Fang Yuan’s method was indeed different from that of Heinze. He did not try to absorb the Derivatives slowly, but instead digested them directly using his great strength!

Rumble!

After devouring a significant number of rules, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao trembled, and its brilliance grew even brighter. One could faintly see it trying to merge with the Creation Great Dao.

“Excellent, one step closer!”

Fang Yuan was quite satisfied.

Now that he was at this stage, he could advance no further if he did not put in another few decades of training at the very least.

However, the ability to devour the rules from Derivatives caused such a great change. He now knew why Demon Gods preferred plundering various worlds over training.

“Just two Derivatives has caused such a great change to the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao. If there were more...” Fang Yuan’s pupils lit up. “Looks like... I have to make a move as well!”

Snow was merely a Magical Clone and required time to grow.

However, his true body carried the power of the stats window, enabling it the quickest way to break the world’s suppression. Now, he had recovered the majority of his fighting abilities.

In this purely technology-based world, he was now an invincible force that could level entire countries.

If there were no Impermanence Great Dao and Derivatives, perhaps he could be considered even more powerful, to the level of destroying stars.

“It’s just that... this physique is too jarring!”

The red dragon frowned in a remarkably human-like manner.

Shortly after, a rich red light fell.

Its original mountain-sized body shrunk, and its sharp claws retracted to become soft and adorable.

It was not long before the original red dragon transformed into a red lizard of about thirty centimeters. The wings on its back had also disappeared.

“All right. Now, no matter how you look at it, it’s just a rather exotic pet!”

Fang Yuan’s incarnation, Snow, nodded and carried the lizard on his hand. “It’s now time to visit the Saint Nairlean Empire. I wonder who Heinze has found.”

...

Suzy was a flight attendant working for Nairlean United Airlines.

She could swear that she had not, in her entire career, seen a passenger with such 'class'.

"Oh sh*t! Oh sh*t!"

Suzy walked up to a seat while carrying a tray. "Sir, your drink!"

"Thank you!"

A jade-white slender hand extended, and a voice expressed gratitude calmly.

"You're welcome!"

Suzy quickly stole a glance at the owner of the hand. It was a gentleman in a black suit that appeared to be in his mid-twenties. He had blond hair, wine-red lips, chiseled features, and expressive eyes.

They had barely locked eyes, and her face was already flushed like she was drunk. She quickly escaped to the kitchen.

"So? So?" A group of stewardess surrounded her, chirping like a group of excited sparrows. "I was right, huh. It's temperament! Temperament!"

"Oh, that pair of eyes, it's my favorite type!"

"Did you notice his muscles?"

"Ah, and his voice, I feel drunk after merely hearing it once..."

...

This scene was very abnormal.

After all, stewardesses had plenty of experience with people.

However, they were all enchanted by that gentleman.

"I secretly passed him my number!"

"I gave him my name card along with his drink!"

"How sly!"

"Ah... I forgot to ask for his name!"

...

The stewardesses were engrossed in their discussion, oblivious to the envious, jealous, and hateful gaze of a few male passengers near them.

They looked at the public enemy of the men with complicated eyes and discovered his name, Arthur Charles!

At the same time, at an airport.

Fang Yuan and Heinze had changed their appearances and waited at arrivals.

“He is a Demon God, but he enjoys using human transportation immensely! What a queer fellow!”

Fang Yuan’s attire was rather strange. He was wearing a scarf and a cloak, like people in a desert, and carried a red pet lizard on his hand.

“Yeah, he enjoys toying with humans and especially enjoys using his charm to conquer women. He believes that to be the ultimate enjoyment...” Heinze answered in a low voice. “Oh right... his Dao path is related to seduction. As a result, he is very good at extracting information... We can’t do without his help if we are going to face Primary Color!”

“A Demon God that grasps the Seduction Dao path? Perhaps just his voice alone is enough to send an entire country into depravity...” Fang Yuan’s expression was serious. “What is his title?”

“Seduction Master... In the Mental Demon Realm, he appeared as a male, but female traits are prominent from time to time... Of course, he is known as Arthur Charles in this world!”

Heinze’s eyes lit up. “He’s here!”

They could see a plane landing slowly through the glass, and then a large volume of passengers alighting from it.

One of them was surrounded by seven to eight stewardesses and had the absolute look of a winner at life. He had almost turned into the public enemy of males. Who knew how many disdainful looks had been thrown at him.

“Darlings, remember to visit me at my hotel tonight!”

He kissed the reluctant stewardesses goodbye and approached Fang Yuan and Heinze. His eyes lit up and seemed more lively all around. “Gentlemen... it’s an honor!”

Chapter 918: Alliance

Inside a well-furnished, classy coffee shop, the sound of a piano flowed gently like a river.

“Sir Arthur, that was great!”

The song finished, and Arthur returned to his seat. As expected, he received several flirtatious invitations along with gazes filled with enmity from the males.

“Hey... wasn’t that too flashy?”

Heinze turned his shoulders.

Just a second ago, he saw the wanted notice for him and Snow on the television.

Of course, it was not due to their betrayal of the Sorcerer Congress. Instead, they had become international criminals through numerous murders and damage to public safety.

Even Snow was named, and there was a hefty bounty for merely his information alone!

“It’s nothing. In fact... I’ve been watched for a long time!”

Arthur shrugged. He used his spiritual will to transmit, "It's people from Primary Color! It's due to my extraordinary charisma!"

Is he courting death?

Fang Yuan was speechless.

If only Arthur could show a little more restraint, he would not be in this situation.

The ability to attract all females was too similar to a possible peculiarity of the Derivatives. It was no surprise that he was under watch.

"However... they can't find my 'Derivative'. On top of that, I'm not dangerous, so they're just monitoring me for now!"

Arthur spread his hands and said confidently, "It can't be helped. My charisma is just too overwhelming!"

It's truly rare for a Demon God to be this narcissistic!

Heinze and Fang Yuan exchanged glances, both speechless, and eventually changed the subject. "All right... We want to destroy Primary Color and require your aid!"

"Destroy Primary Color, eh... Tsk tsk, this is truly a difficult task!"

Arthur sipped his coffee gracefully. "From what I know... Primary Color is in control of over a hundred Derivatives! Although most of them only present minor inconveniences, there are a few that are quite scary. Especially the top ten! For instance, number nine, 'Absolute Protection'. It can create an unbreakable defense that can only be stopped from the inside. Its range spans the entire Primary Color headquarters, and it can maintain its effectiveness for at least a century!"

"As for the top five Derivatives, they are absolute secrets in Primary Color. However, I can confirm that each of them has terrifying powers..."

Arthur shook his head repeatedly. "I'm afraid that just the three of us are not enough!"

"The person who has the most information about Primary Color is you. Surely you must have something up your sleeve?"

Heinze was showing a long face.

Arthur laughed weirdly. "Keke... Actually, the person who understands Primary Color the deepest is not me, but another Demon God! Do you guys want to meet him?"

"Another Demon God? All right! The more we have, the better our chances!" Heinze nodded.

"Very well... then I'll inform him immediately! Wait! He's already here!" Arthur looked around.

Since a certain point in time, the people in the coffee shop had been behaving strangely.

Everyone had a sluggish look about them as they turned to where the three sat. They all smiled the same smile. "Yes! I'm already here!"

“Lord of the Void!” Heinze was the first to exclaim. “You failed to obtain the coveted Impermanence Great Dao last time. Now, you want to go after it again? No... According to my sources, haven’t you gone to the Spiritual Realm?”

“My Dao of the Void can divide into billions. What remains here is nothing more than what I left here a long time ago.”

The Lord of the Void made a waitress sit down by Arthur’s side and wink flirtatiously at him.

Arthur shivered and increased the distance between them subconsciously.

It was obvious that they all knew that the Lord of the Void was hard to deal with, or they had been taken advantage of by the Lord of the Void before.

“What about the new guy! Introduce us!”

The Lord of the Void looked merrily at Fang Yuan, as though they had never met before.

“My name is Snow!”

Fang Yuan nodded, knowing the Lord of the Void was pretending that they did not know each other because he did not want to divulge the things that had happened in the Spiritual Realm.

“All right, everyone here is a Demon God. Is anyone interested in the hundred-plus Derivatives in the hands of Primary Color?” Heinze cut to the chase. “Lord of the Void, in this respect, we’re allies!”

“Yes, allies!” The beauty under Lord of the Void’s control giggled. “My Demonic Thoughts of the Void can stay hidden in anything that has feelings. Especially since the people of this world have taken the path of technology, their souls are, on average, on the weak side. That remains the case even if they have undergone harsh training. As such, I’ve already corrupted a little less than half of the Primary Color headquarters’s men. Although they’re all low ranked, there is a top-five Terminator who can come into contact with ‘Absolute Protection’. How valuable is this information?”

“Very nice!” Heinze smiled. “After we take down the Primary Color headquarters, you can be the first to choose the Derivatives! As long as it’s not the Philosopher’s Book!”

The Lord of the Void crossed his fingers and said in an extremely calm voice, “No! We can split the loot evenly! But you all have to give me some tiny, insignificant help!”

“Help with what?”

Fang Yuan and the other two exchanged glances, not daring to take this lightly.

“I need to draw out the Impermanence Great Dao once again, and I want you to help me tame it!” The beautiful face of the Lord of the Void now had a hint of ferocity. “As long as you help me draw it out, then your end of the contract will be fulfilled. If you guys can help me tame it, then all the Derivative will belong to you!”

“Nice calculations... Hmph!” Heinze laughed coldly. “All Derivatives are born from the Impermanence Great Dao. This price for you is really... insignificant!”

“However... who has the confidence to tame a Great Dao that had finished converging in this world?” Lord of the Void answered with another question. “Only if we were the forgers of this Great Dao, in which case we could simply claim ownership... However, the Impermanence Great Dao is similar to a Demon God in this world, whereas we don’t have even thirty percent of our original strength!

“Actually... I’m drawing out the Impermanence Great Dao this time to test something. But I don’t have much confidence that it’ll succeed. On the other hand, you guys will be able to obtain great amounts of Derivatives, as well as the method that I’m going to use to draw out the Impermanence Great Dao. Isn’t it a great deal for you guys?”

“This...”

Heinze and Arthur contemplated.

They had been in this world for many years and were well aware of how difficult it was to deal with the Impermanence Great Dao.

Additionally, the Lord of the Void had once conceitedly made full preparations and still failed.

This time, the chance of success was really not that great.

If it was truly as the Lord of the Void said, then the deal could be made.

After all, their profits were secured, coupled with the chance to obtain more. If the Lord of the Void failed, then they would restart the summoning and try to refine the Impermanence Great Dao themselves. The Lord of the Void would have nothing to say at that time.

“Then... what about this friend, Snow?” The Lord of the Void looked happily at Fang Yuan.

“Me? I have no objections, of course!” Fang Yuan answered with a smile. However, he was actually shocked. He knew that there was something going on with the Lord of the Void.

Otherwise, the war in the Spiritual Realm was in full swing, so why was he not putting his energy on the fight for hegemony, occupying the Dragon Qi of the human realm, and then cutting a path the heavens? Instead, he was focusing on this world. It was strange, wasn’t it?

Naturally, the Lord of the Void also suspected Fang Yuan, with the same reasoning.

Fang Yuan was leaning on the advantage of his stats window, which he could use to swiftly break through the suppression to his strength. He would then rapidly traverse worlds in order to raise his strength. However, this was his secret that he would not divulge to anyone.

“Very well, then it’s settled!” Lord of the Void was overjoyed. “With the combined strength of us four Demon Gods, the Primary Color headquarters will be nothing!”

“Oh right, what are the first ten Derivatives under Primary Color’s control exactly?” Heinze could not wait to ask for more information.

“... Derivatives have all kinds of peculiarities, but not many can be put to use. Although Primary Color has over a hundred of them, the majority are useless. For instance, water that will never run out from drinking it, a piece of meat that can sing and dance, and so on... The top ten are ranked not according to

their single-target attack strength, but by their destructive force. If they were unleashed, all of human civilization would be decimated!”

Lord of the Void was thinking aloud. “For instance, the biological virus that’s rank one. It’s an incredibly infectious virus that can pass through almost any medium and has a hundred percent mortality rate toward all lifeforms... Primary Color lost a great deal in its capture. In the end, they managed to seal it in the ‘Eternal Safe’. This Eternal Safe is also a Derivative, rank seventy-five. However, it just so happens to have the ability to limit the power of viruses!

“That’s also the horror film meme at rank three. Its ghost curse will descend upon reality and kill anyone that has seen it. The more it spreads, the more powerful the ghost becomes... If it were accidentally broadcasted on television, then humans could basically declare extinction.

“Although these items have wide-range destructive potential, they’re not as dangerous to us as some of the lower-ranked Derivatives!”

“Yeah, I’m more interested in the Derivatives that can harm us!” Arthur asked calmly, “What do we need to pay attention to?”

“Number two, the Gun of Extinction. Anything hit by it, no matter how tough, will be erased from this world. No exceptions!” the Lord of the Void answered with a voice that was slightly afraid. “I’ve seen it once. All my spirituality quivered with fear then. I knew that if I had been hit by it, then all of my incarnations in his world would be erased. It could even affect my soul in other worlds!

“There’s also the rank four Fax Machine and the rank five Bunshinsaba. They all have certain degrees of prediction and judgment abilities. The Fax Machine could very well be showing an image of us plotting against Primary Color right now...

“Lastly, rank seven Memory Stick. Once the light from the stick shines on you, all of your memories will vanish, and you will turn into an idiot!”

...

With one incredible peculiarity after another, Fang Yuan could not help but fear for the humans of this world.

It was quite something to have survived until now.

Chapter 919: Headquarters

The Primary Color headquarters was situated in a mountain valley of the Nairlean Empire.

As the Lord of the Void had described, Primary Color was a vast organization, and there were still three branch bases on islands at sea. Some Derivatives had been distributed across those islands to prevent them from being wiped out all at once. It also prevented chaos if something went out of control.

Their headquarters was well defended, as almost all of the top ten Derivatives were here.

Furthermore, there was a team of Terminators on standby at all times.

After introducing Primary Color's situation, the Lord of the Void looked at Arthur and cackled. "It would have been troublesome to sneak in, but an opportunity has presented itself!

"According to the Primary Color's rules, once they confirm that someone is in possession of a Derivative but unable to discover it, then the person in question must be sent to the nearest research facility to be segregated and questioned! If they are within range of the headquarters, then they will be sent directly to the headquarters..."

Lord of the Void cackled.

"In other words, you want me to be the bait?" Arthur's expression was slightly pained.

"Rest assured. Unless they confirm that there is great danger, they won't immediately kill the person in possession of a Derivative. At the very least, they'll first try to investigate your peculiarities, your abilities, and your limits. They would then implement a suitable method of sealing using that information... Only in the case that they're unable to find the Derivative and the research also fails would they consider destructive research methods such as autopsy..." the Lord of the Void continued.

"That isn't good news...." Arthur was wearing a long face.

"All in all, with my assistance, you guys can definitely sneak into the Primary Color headquarters. At that time, you can do as you please and obtain what you want. I can also get what I want!"

The waitress rose and lowered her chest. Lace fabric was faintly visible. "It's a win-win situation, isn't it?"

"Yes, may we succeed!" Heinze raised his ceramic cup and drowned his drink. "We'll need you to settle those who have been following us since we left the airport..."

"No problem!" The Lord of the Void agreed gleefully. "I will implant false memories in them, making them believe that they've successfully accomplished their mission..."

Smack!

He snapped his fingers, and the surrounding people immediately returned to normal.

The beautiful waitress massaged her checks and appeared slightly muddled. She left quickly.

Fang Yuan was leaning on a sofa, but his eyes moved slightly.

Just now, he had received a message from the Lord of the Void. *Help me once! You will obtain more, both here and in the Spiritual Realm!*

It looks like the Lord of the Void is determined to obtain the Impermanence Great Dao this time! Fang Yuan sighed. At the same time, he was very interested in how the Lord of the Void was going to make Impermanence Great Dao appear.

The other two Demon Gods had to share his thoughts.

"Let's go! There are a lot of preparations to make!"

He rose first. With the red lizard in his hand, he left the coffee shop with Heinze.

On top of the mall across the road, two men in uniform with binoculars in their hands recovered from a daze. However, they were not the least bit surprised by their condition. "The target is still inside the coffee shop!"

"Transmit the order to prepare for first contact! Experimenter number one, well-trained female agent, max psychological resistance!"

Clack! Clack!

The door of the coffee shop opened. A tall beauty dressed like a white-collar worker walked in.

Feeling things out? What a boring game! Arthur Charles sneered. He walked up to the lady and stroked her hair. "Beautiful lady, may I have the honor of enjoying a wonderful afternoon tea with you?"

"Of course... no problem!"

The female's eyes struggled slightly, but immediately after, red-faced and without any resistance, she sat down opposite Arthur.

"Damn... It's truly a peculiarity that makes all men envious. I wonder where his Derivative is?"

Through the binoculars, they saw the female agent that was struggling to resist drooling over the target. The two spying Primary Color members were green with envy.

"All right, we've confirmed that the target has some sort of peculiarity that can charm others. We can let number one return. Otherwise, she might sell us out... Women in love are the most blind!"

The other Primary Color member immediately said, "Also... as much as possible, try to determine what the target's exact Derivative is. If it can't be done, we'll have to arrest him!"

...

Three days later, in a mountain valley.

The towering mountain ranges were like longswords that pointed toward the sky.

If one had X-ray vision, they would see that the insides of the mountains had been dug up all over the place, similar to the insides of an anthill. Numerous researchers were moving about inside like hard-working ants.

A small, grid-like room was separated using some special material, looking like a prison cell.

"Number E-337, restricted personnel. Possesses the ability to charm and seduce females. All female lifeforms are prohibited from approaching!"

Information about Arthur was written on a piece of paper on a small door.

Inside the cramped cell, Arthur laid on the bed, his expression gloomy.

If it wasn't for the plan, I would have never been captured and sent here. There are even those experiments that I need to cooperate with...

Arthur's eyes suddenly darkened. "Those guys... no one will escape. I will make sure they die a gruesome death!"

Then his eyes glimmered.

In the blind spot of the cell's surveillance system, a row of ants appeared and formed small black words. "Are you ready? I will begin the plan immediately!"

"Once the Primary Color headquarters suffers an attack, they will activate the power of Absolute Protection immediately!"

"I will get into contact with the user of Absolute Protection. Your task is to get rid of the surrounding guards!"

...

"No problem!" Arthur smiled grimly. "I can hardly wait!"

At the same time, on a mountain peak.

Fang Yuan and Heinze were walking side by side, smiling.

"Ready... begin!"

Heinze's face twisted as he growled in a deep voice, "Damned Primary Color... I've been waiting a long time... all for this day!!!"

Ping!

While growling, his entire being exploded into many black bat monsters.

Standing amid the numerous bat monsters was an enormous black giant. It roared and pounded a fist on the mountain.

Rumble!

The mountain peak shook, and cracks appeared on its surface. A science-fiction style metal wall emerged.

Inside the Primary Color headquarters.

"What's happening?"

"Someone's attacking?!"

"Take care of the Derivatives!"

...

Researchers were saving records in a hurry and preparing to relocate. In contrast, the combat personnel assembled with weapons in their hands. It was obvious that they had a lot of combat experience.

"Hey..."

Arthur was holding on to the rails of his cell while watching the combat personnel of Seven Color Scripture running past. "You can't win... for you don't know how terrifying your opponents are!"

"What are you on about?"

The combat personnel were confused.

Even at this time, the female members kept their distance from the cell, not even daring to look toward it.

"Did you... think that my charm only works on women?" Arthur started laughing. "How ridiculous, for you to think that my... a Demon God's power comes from some object!"

He specialized in the Seduction Great Dao, to the extent that no one could escape its power.

Other than Demon Gods of the same level, anyone would find it extremely difficult to resist.

The previous limitation of only targeting females was, of course, intentionally. He had made Primary Color believe that it was true.

"Now... I shall let you witness the horrors of a Demon God!"

Arthur laughed as he spread both hands.

"My lord!"

"You are fire, you are light, you are all and everything!"

"Forgive me. Please forgive me for having done such things to you..."

All the combat personnel were crying and repenting. They handed over the keys and released Arthur.

"Great!" Arthur loosened his neck. "You must wash your sins with blood. Understood?"

"Understood. As long as you forgive us, we are willing to do anything!"

The guards were in tears of gratitude. All of them raised their guns to their heads and fired.

Bang! Bang!

After a wave of thumping sounds, the entire cell area fell into an eerie silence.

...

"Damn, something happened to the cell area!"

In the central surveillance area, the Primary Color members watching the scene were all shocked.

"Update the description on E-337: Possess immense seduction abilities. No one is to cross eyes with him or hear his voice. Otherwise, you risk falling under his control!"

"The power of this Derivative is too great." A monitoring male scientist sighed. "Also... don't you guys think that his facial structure is quite something? So handsome..."

"Hold on. I seem to remember that you aren't gay?" exclaimed a man at his side. He unconsciously looked at the monitor and found it hard to remove his gaze.

“Completely cut off the monitors in that area. No one is allowed to watch! Also, arrest these two along with anyone else who has stared at the monitor earlier!” roared a soldier in purple uniform. “The intensity of the target’s peculiarity can absolutely be in our top then. I highly suspect that the Derivative has lost control! We must apply emergency measures!”

Kaboom!

At this moment, a violent shaking sound came from the ceiling.

It was as if there were a huge drilling rig atop the Primary Color headquarters.

“To think that the Primary Color headquarters would be attacked one day!”

In the deep undergrounds of the headquarters, an energetic old man suddenly issued an order. “Order the Terminators to activate Absolute Protection!”

“Yes!”

A purple member bowed and left. The room returned to silence.

Chapter 920: Fax

Poof!

A water-like curtain of light descended from the sky and snugly enveloped the entire mountain peak.

On the outside, Heinze could not break through the flexible membrane at all, no matter how hard he tried.

“Is this the power of Absolute Protection?” He stopped, defeated. “I’ve already used more than twenty percent of the strength at my peak, but I’m still unable to break through... Damn... If I had half of my power, this mere water curtain...”

The ability of Derivatives to bend nomological rules could be broken only by the power of Great Daos.

Fang Yuan touched the red lizard in his hands but remained silent.

If he used his full might, then this Absolute Protection was just a joke.

However, there were too many variables. He would never reveal his full strength so early.

“Now, we can only wait for the Lord of the Void and Arthur!”

Fang Yuan sighed and started waiting patiently.

...

Underground, Primary Color headquarters.

More and more Seven Color Scripture members arrived and started battling their comrades.

However, Arthur was like an emperor patrolling his lands, moving as he pleased. All those that met him immediately defected and attacked their former comrades crazily.

“Damn it!”

“Wesley... It’s me!”

“Noooo!”

...

The Seven Color Scripture members were locked in combat among themselves, and the voices of broken men rang out continuously.

“All combat personnel fall back. I’ll take care of this!”

Leading a group of purple combat personnel, a warrior in a black leather suit appeared.

“Terminator Number Three, Soul Resistor?”

Arthur seemed to know something about this Terminator. He smiled.

Bang!

The black Terminator was expressionless as he directly shot Arthur’s head.

“That’s it... it’s over?”

“As expected of Sir Soul Resistor. It’s rumored that he has a Derivative that has the ability to protect his soul against all kinds of psychological influences!”

The remaining combat members cheered.

However, a voice broke the harmony. “You dare... injure my handsome face... You’re dead meat!”

Arthur’s headless body stood still as a lump of meat containing the outlines of his facial features grew out from his neck.

“Order everyone below purple to retreat immediately!” The Soul Resistor remained expressionless.

“Add to the information—the target has rapid regenerative capabilities... Hurry and equip the freezing and burning equipment!”

Primary Color had accumulated a wealth of experience in dealing with all kinds of monsters.

The best way to combat these kinds of regenerative powers was to burn all of it or use liquid nitrogen to freeze it.

Suddenly, he realized that there was something wrong with the eyes of the subordinates around him.

It has the ability to continue exerting its influence even under my Soul Protection. That’s strength equal to the top ten Derivatives!

The Soul Resistor shivered and yelled, “Don’t look in his direction. Call for reinforcements immediately!”

...

Inside a secret chamber.

A certain Terminator looked at his wrist, expressionless.

There, a blue bracelet was releasing a shining light.

This was the rank nine Derivative, Absolute Protection. It could create an enormous barrier that was strong enough to withstand any attack.

Of course, to accomplish this, a price had to be paid.

At this time, this Terminator's arm had already withered as if it had been mummified.

Suddenly, the stringently encrypted mechanical door opened from the outside. A black shirt Terminator walked in.

"Number Five, you shouldn't be here!"

The Terminator wearing Absolute Protection was a bit confused, but then on full alert.

"Number Four, you have the power of rapid regeneration. You won't die even if your heart is gouged out. Therefore, the leader chose you to activate Absolute Protection... An ordinary person would have all their life force sucked out of them and turn into a mummy the moment they touched it."

Number Five walked toward Number Four slowly. "It must be very painful, even for you? Why... do you continue to work yourself to death for Primary Color?"

"Number Five, you've defected!"

Number Four Terminator magically drew a silver gun with his left hand without a change of expression and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Swoosh!

The shells landed on the walls and made sparks fly.

He had hit nothing but an afterimage.

"I don't need to be faster than bullets. I just need to be faster than your hand! Also... Number Four, the pain has slowed down your movements!"

The body of Number Five appeared as if it had stepped out of the void. Then he lunged at Number Four.

"Activate countermeasures!" said a mechanical voice suddenly.

Around the chair that Number Four was sitting on, multiple gun barrels emerged and breathed fire at Number Five.

Ping!

The body of Number Five exploded into pieces that landed on Number Four.

"Our each and every action is under the leader's surveillance. Not to mention, you believe... that you can penetrate the defenses of the entire base?" Number Four said calmly.

"No! Penetrating this line of defense is all I need!"

The haughty and seductive voice made Number Four waver.

He suddenly looked down and saw the flesh on his body. The pieces of flesh had started waving tentacles around as though they had a life of their own.

The tough and flexible red ribbon possessed immense restraining force and tied Number Four to the chair. A large number of flesh sprouts made their way to the blue bracelet.

“The peculiarity of Absolute Protection won’t stop when it is robbed. The sole method to stop it is to make the person paying the price to activate it disappear...”

A small voice came from the bits of flesh. “I will be taking your body and your powers!”

“What do you mean?”

Number Four was shocked. Immediately afterward, a large number of flesh sprouts enveloped his face, burrowing into his head through his orifices.

His entire body spasmed, then immediately stopped. The shape of his face had changed dramatically. His eyes were full of madness. “Absolute Protection... Stop!”

...

On the mountain peak.

After a slight tremble, the water membrane shrouding the mountain disappeared.

“It’s the Lord of the Void! He’s made his move! I was waiting for this!”

Heinze roared excitedly. He turned into the black giant. One of his arms continued growing larger and thicker, completely disproportionate to the rest of his body.

Finally, a truck-sized fist landed.

Bang!

Half of the mountain peak collapsed, scattering dust and smoke all over. A hole was made in the metal wall, opening a direct path to the center of the mountain.

“Let’s go!”

Heinze and Fang Yuan both took a deep breath and jumped into the hole without hesitation.

...

Deep in the headquarters’ underground.

“The destruction of the base’s periphery has reached 26.98%! Energy supply lines damaged! Self-defense measures can not be activated!” a mechanical female voice reported.

Smack!

The elder immediately lost his composure. He did not even pay attention to the smoking pipe that had fallen onto the floor. "How is this possible? Although the Bunshinsaba predicted danger, how is possible that it's to this degree?"

"Leader, the situation is urgent. Please execute plan number three and evacuate immediately!"

Two Terminators stood behind him, one with an ancient revolver on his waist.

"Number One! Number Two! The two of you are perfect. That was why you were entrusted with the huge responsibility of protecting me!"

The elder hesitated slightly. "However, now... Number Five has defected, Number Four is dead, while Number Three is fighting a hard battle. Can I continue to trust you?"

"As long as they are your orders..."

Number One and Number Two's resolution was as solid as granite.

"Hand me the Fax Machine immediately!"

The elder stared straight at the old-fashioned fax machine in front of him. Unfortunately, nothing came out.

It was the rank four Derivative under Primary Color's control, Future Fax Machine!

Occasionally, messages from the future would come out. At times, it would be a piece of newspaper. At other times, it was simply a picture from the future.

Quite unfortunately, the chances of a fax appearing were probabilistic.

However, as long as the Fax Machine was there, there was no need for any electricity, signal, nor even paper. The Fax Machine would be able to receive messages from the future all on its own.

"The predictions of the Bunshinsaba are limited to 'yes' or 'no'. It is too fuzzy... What exact force is attacking the Primary Color headquarters this time?"

The elder picked up the smoking pipe and lit it again.

In the short amount of time he took, the entire room suddenly lit up. One after another, blurry silhouettes appeared, all in the form of 3D projections.

"Everyone... I believe you have seen it as well. The headquarters is under attack. I have to prepare for the worst! Activate the tinder plan immediately and start transferring the Derivatives!"

The elder gave a long sigh. "As for me, I will remain with headquarters!"

"Who are the enemies? Rising Dragon? Green Leaf?" someone asked after a long silence.

"I don't know..." The elder shook his head slowly. "I only know that their peculiarities are extremely strange. It looks like everyone has the power of immortality!"

"The sealing techniques of the Sorcerer Congress are rather effective in dealing with these sorts of people..."

“We have seized the Philosopher’s Book, and we can send out sorcerers immediately!”

“There’s also that door. Once activated, you can leave immediately... We must transfer as many Derivatives possible, including you, Leader!”

A woman looked at the elder. “I suggest that you transfer immediately, and let Number One and Number Two escort you to the deep-sea base!”

“I can’t do that!” The elder shook his head. “There are limitations to using the door. If anything goes wrong, we will bring the disaster to the branch bases!”

“I’ve already ordered the sorcerer army to attack. It’ll be soon!”

Ratatatatat!

Ratatatatat!

The sound of typing rang out. Everyone was shocked. Immediately after, all eyes fell upon the Fax Machine.

The ancient fax machine had no electricity, no signal antenna, nor even paper. However, the signal light lit up.

Coupled with the movement of the ink box, a piece of paper was spat out. There was a picture on it.

“This is...”

“Future Fax Machine! Has it received a signal from the future?”

“Hurry! What has it predicted?”

The 3D silhouettes urged hurriedly.

The elder put on his glasses and picked up the fax. However, he gasped. “This is...”